

LLPD Chapter 701

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 701 A Surprise

"My hair?" Amber touched her hair and found it was wet. Only then did she realize what Jared meant. She dropped her arm and replied, "It doesn't matter. I washed my face and got wet."

Jared nodded, took her hand, and walked to his room.

On the way, Amber thought of something and turned to look at him. "You didn't prepare a room for me, did you?"

"No." Jared grinned and looked at Amber. "You can sleep in my room. It belonged to you as well."

"I knew it." Amber rolled her eyes.

She was not surprised at all because she had guessed it.

Sometimes Jared was too shy to say something.

But most of the time, he was so thick-skinned that he could do anything to sleep with her.

Now that Amber was here, Jared wouldn't use separate rooms.

Even if they slept in separate rooms, Amber knew that she would see Jared lying beside her when she woke up.

He had sneaked into her room at night many times.

"You don't want it?" Jared paused and asked.

Amber stopped. "If I say no, will you prepare another room for me?"

Amber shot back.

Without thinking about it, Jared blurted out, "Impossible."

Amber laughed. "Then it doesn't matter whether I want it or not. I knew you wouldn't let me sleep in another room, so from the beginning, I didn't think about sleeping alone. "

Hearing this, Jared chuckled. "You know me well."

"You made it quite clear." Amber gently poked Jared's chest with her red-nailed index finger.

Jared grabbed her index finger and kissed it. "So, you are willing to share the same room with me, right?"

"You know the answer." Amber looked away.

Jared's laughter became more alluring.

Amber was tempted...

She stepped forward and urged, "Well, stop laughing. Let's go."

"Okay." Jared nodded, held her hand, and took her into the room.

After entering, Amber was surprised at the great change in this room.

Yesterday, it was a deserted room with nothing but basic electrical appliance and simple furniture. Everything looked cold and languorous, which made Amber feel depressed.

But now, everything changed and the whole room looked warm. The black curtains were changed into beige ones, and the quilt, sheet, and pillows were in white rather than in dusky colors.

In addition, there were many newly-added decorations, like flowers.

The most conspicuous was the dressing table full of skincare products and cosmetics, enough to bedazzle any girl.

Amber looked at the dressing table , stunned.

Jared took her over and said softly, "This is all for you."

"Me?" Amber's lips moved, and it took a long while before she asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes. It will be our wedding room in the future, so I got it simply decorated in the way you like and equipped it with what you need. This is one of them."

Jared pointed to the dressing table.

Amber blinked. "One of them? Did you prepare anything else for me?"

Jared smiled at her, then took her hand and led her to the closet.

When they came to the door of the closet, Jared opened the door, and then Amber was shocked.

It was super huge.

Amber saw the closet yesterday.

But it had been much smaller. The closet now was at least twice as big as the one she saw yesterday.

There was a new wardrobe and new shelves, in which were almost all kinds of women's clothing, including socks, underwear, formal wear, dresses, pajamas, casual clothes, and sportswear.

Besides, there were various high-heels, handbags, and jewelry, which were attractive to any woman.

It was not so much a closet as a small luxury store.

Amber turned excitedly to look at Jared. "Are these all for me?"

"Yes." Jared took her in. "As your future husband, it's my duty to prepare these for you. And that's still not the end of it. The latest clothes will be sent here every quarter. They are all your favorites."

After finishing speaking, Jared looked at her with a desire for compliments in his eyes.

Amber was amused. "Thank you for all you did for me. You didn't have to do this..."

"You're wrong." Jared interrupted Amber. "I've told you, as your future husband, it's my duty to do this. I make so much money because I want to give you the best life. So don't say that anymore. I don't like it,"

Jared said with a serious look.

Amber looked at him for a while and then smiled. "Okay. I won't say it, but I think you are a little pitiful."

"Why?" Jared didn't understand what she meant.

Amber pointed to his closet. "Your area is so much smaller than mine, as if it is squeezed into a corner."

Jared shook his head. "No, that's good. The more things you have, the more likely you are the hostess."

"You always have your reasons." Amber shook her head with a smile.

Jared let go of her hand, walked to the pajamas area, and took out a black silk nightgown.

Seeing the nightgown, Amber got a bad premonition.

Did he want to...

Amber pursed her red lips and watched Jared walk towards her with the nightgown.

It wasn't until Jared handed her the nightgown expectantly that Amber was sure of his intention.

Jared wanted Amber to sleep in this nightgown!

As expected, after Amber took the nightgown, Jared said, "Will you wear this tonight?"

Amber asked, "Why?"

"I want to see how you look in it," Jared answered without hesitation.

Amber had a twitch in her left eye.

Amber wanted to refuse. However, seeing Jared's expectant eyes and thinking of the closet he prepared for him, she softened, sighed, and nodded, "Okay."

It was just a nightgown. It didn't matter if she wore it.

Although it was a little short, it wouldn't reveal Amber's private parts. She could think of it as a long swimsuit.

Thinking so, Amber took the nightgown and went to the bathroom.

Jared sat beside the bed, holding a financial magazine.

Seemingly, he was reading a magazine, but he didn't turn the page for a long time. Instead, he looked towards the bathroom from time to time, waiting for Amber to come out.

But suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang.

Jared frowned, closed the magazine, and took out the phone.

The call was from Ben.

Jared pursed his thin lips and asked in a cold voice, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Farrell, I've got some bad news. Miss Reed is on the trending news again," Ben said in an anxious voice. [REDACTED]

Chapter 702 A Conspiracy Against Amber

With a frown, Jared said in a terrifyingly cold voice, "What's the trending topic?"

"It is said that Miss Reed is not the biological daughter of the Reed family," Ben hurriedly replied.

"What?" Jared straightened his back and said with an extremely gloomy face, "Really?"

"Yes."

"Why? Who exposed it?" Jared asked sharply.

Only a few people knew about Amber not being the biological daughter of the Reed family.

The Lyons and Georgia couldn't impart the secret to anyone. Then only Jared and Elias knew it.

However, Elias seldom created trouble or problems.

What was more, Elias would never betray Amber.

Thus, Jared thought it was very strange.

Just when Jared was wondering, Ben said, "It's Braylee Reed."

"Braylee Reed?" Jared narrowed his eyes like a lion.

Ben nodded. "Yes. Braylee reveals Miss Reed's identity to the media and cries on the Internet that Miss Reed has stolen all Goldstone's shares. She even spreads rumors that Miss Reed has bullied her since she was a child and that Miss Reed was the illegitimate daughter of Lina Fanning and another man. Miss Reed is being heavily criticized now."

After hearing these words, Jared squeezed the phone, as if to burst it, with a cold air.

Jared realized he made a mistake.

The day before yesterday, Elias told Amber that Braylee sneaked into the hospital's data room and checked Amber's physical examination report. Thus, Elias thought Braylee might be doubting Amber's identity.

Jared knew that Braylee might use Amber's identity to do something, but he didn't expect it to happen so quickly!

Jared thought that Braylee would at least have planned for a few days, but...

Thinking of this, Jared slammed the head of the bed with a gloomy face. "I see. I need you to contact the major media to block the news and find out which medium spread the rumors. I want it to disappear!"

His voice was cold, ruthless, and chillingly commanding.

Ben replied with a serious expression, "Yes, Mr. Farrell!"

After the call, Jared took the phone to see the situation online.

Braylee probably paid for the trending topic, so Jared saw it as soon as he opened the page.

Gloomily, Jared tapped into a livestream.

Braylee was sitting on a sofa in an office with a handkerchief. Her hair was messy, and both sides of her face were swollen. She obviously wanted to tell others that she was heavily slapped.

Braylee cried as she wiped her tears with a handkerchief, choking up and sadly accusing Amber.

Just as Ben had said on the phone, Braylee said that Amber has been domineering since she was a child. Amber not only abused Braylee but also beat her. What was worse, Hugo helped bully Braylee and her mother.

Speaking of this, Braylee stood up, walked closer to the camera, and said in a pitiful and weak voice, "Look, this is what my elder sister did. After I learned that she was not my biological sister, I went to ask her if it was true. However, as soon as she heard it, her face changed. She slapped me, seized me by the throat, and warned me not to tell anyone about it. Otherwise, her monopoly of the shares would be exposed. After all, she is not my father's biological daughter, so what she did is disgraceful..."

Instead of continuing to speak, Braylee covered her face with her hands and cried even louder.

The viewers watching the live video thought Braylee was too sad to continue.

But Jared knew Braylee deliberately stopped so that the audience would overthink it and criticize Amber.

Braylee was trying to make Amber the target of blame!

Jared clenched his fists and stared at Braylee through the screen, wanting to tear her apart.

Jared knew very well that apart from Braylee, these people were responsible.

The reprimands against Amber on the screen greatly irritated Jared.

"How shameless! As an illegitimate child, Amber bullied her adoptive sister. How dare she!"

"You know what? Hugo was also responsible. He favored Amber so much that he even helped Amber bully Braylee and her mother. What a disgusting and hateful man!"

"Hugo's ex-wife cheated on him and had a daughter with another man. However, he helped Amber to bully his biological daughter and second wife. He is not worthy of sympathy."

"Can't agree more. Amber must have known her identity very early on, so she grabbed all of Goldstone's shares, and didn't leave any to Braylee. Amber must have been afraid that she would be kicked out of the Reed family with nothing once her true identity was exposed. Therefore, she hid her identity, drove Braylee away, and held all the shares. It's really disgusting. Those shares belong to Braylee, and Amber, as an illegitimate daughter, is not qualified to inherit Goldstone. She should return the shares to Braylee."

"I agree. She ought to return them to Braylee. By the way, it's said that Amber has got back together with the president of the Farrell Group. I'm doubting his taste now. Now that he likes Amber, he should be a scumbag as well."

"How dare you say so! Are you not afraid of retaliation? I'm also wondering why Mr. Farrell wants to get back to such a woman. However, given he is the president of the Farrell Group, he may well know little about Amber's true color."

For a while, the people began to reprimand Jared.

When Jared read these, his eyes were burning with rage.

Without thinking, Jared knew the comments section of the Farrell Group's official website must be full of comments.

The people were warning Jared of who Amber was!

How ridiculous!

No one knew Amber better than Jared.

Thus, Jared didn't need to be reminded.

These people were taken advantage of as fools, but they were proud of knowing nothing.

With a sneer, Jared decided to stop watching the live video.

Suddenly, the reprimands disappeared at once, leaving only a few insignificant comments.

Chapter 703 The Past

Seeing this, Jared knew that Ben managed it.

Jared locked his phone, and rubbed between his eyebrows, but didn't get relieved.

Even if the news was blocked, many people had read it.

Jared had to deal with it.

Just as Jared was thinking, the bathroom door opened.

Amber walked out in the black silk nightgown that Jared chose for her.

She stepped on the carpet with her bare feet, without making a sound.

If it weren't for the scent on Amber's body, Jared wouldn't have realized that she came out.

Jared stopped rubbing to look up at Amber.

Wearing the attractive nightgown, Amber walked toward Jared step by step. Jared's pupils shrank slightly.

After the bath, Amber's hair remained wet and casually draped on her fair shoulders. A few strands, lying on her sexy collarbone, swayed as she walked. With the black nightgown, Amber's fair skin looked extremely tempting. Jared almost fixed his eyes on her.

Amber naturally felt Jared's fiery and hot gaze. Her face, which was reddened by water vapor, turned scarlet.

Amber looked down at herself and then glared at Jared. "What are you looking at?"

Jared chuckled. "You look super hot in this."

The unexpected compliment made Amber feel shy and look away.

But the smile on her lips showed that she was in a good mood.

Obviously, she did enjoy this kind of compliment.

"Come here." Jared patted beside him on the bed.

Seeing this, Amber became vigilant, "Why?"

Did Jared want to...

No, he shouldn't be so lecherous.

After all, Jared knew she was having her period.

"I want to dry your hair." Jared took a small hairdryer out of nowhere and shook it in the air.

Seeing this, Amber heaved a sigh of relief.

She didn't expect this.

Fortunately, Jared was not that lecherous.

Amber walked over and sat beside Jared on the bed.

The next second, Jared hugged Amber from behind and wrapped her tightly with his white bathrobe.

Amber looked down at the arms around her waist. "Jared, what are you doing?"

Jared pressed his head against the back of her neck and said in a husky voice, "I must get your body wrapped so that I won't be tempted and out of control."

As a man, Jared had difficulty controlling himself when seeing his beloved in such a sexy nightgown.

Therefore, Jared had no choice but to wrap Amber in his nightgown.

Otherwise, it would be torture for him not to have sex with her.

Getting what Jared implied, Amber was stunned for a moment. Then she covered her lips, laughing and gloating at him. "You asked me to wear it."

"Yes." Jared pressed his forehead against the back of Amber's neck and kissed her back. "So, I regret it."

Jared should have asked Amber to wear this nightgown after they got married rather than now.

Amber looked so alluring in it, but Jared couldn't do anything to her. What a torment!

Amber laughed louder. "You ask for it!"

Jared sighed helplessly. "Well, wrap the bathrobe and I'll dry your hair."

"Okay." Amber nodded, slipped her hands into the sleeves, and tied the belt around her waist.

Jared turned on the hairdryer and began to stroke her hair.

Amber sat on the edge of the bed and enjoyed it with her eyes closed.

It was so comfortable to let other people blow dry her hair.

Only when Amber was about to fall asleep did Jared turn off the hairdryer and said, "It's done."

Amber opened her eyes, touched her hair, and found it was dry.

Her hair was long and thick, so it was not easy to have it completely dried.

Jared's hands must be sore after he finished.

Few people were patient enough to dry Amber's hair.

But Jared did it. Hence, Amber was very happy.

"Thanks." Amber adjusted her hair and turned around to thank Jared, who was pulling the plug of the hairdryer behind her.

Jared frowned, as if thinking about something.

Amber blinked. "What's wrong? When I came out of the bathroom, I saw you wore a long face. Did something go wrong with you? "

Jared put the hairdryer on the head of the bed, and then replied, "It's not about me but you."

"Me?" Amber pointed at her nose in surprise.

Jared nodded. "Braylee exposed your identity on the Internet, and even spread rumors about you on the live video."

"What?" Amber was stunned for a moment, then recovered, and quickly picked up her phone to search for what Jared said on the Internet.

Although most rumors had been blocked, Amber still found some.

After watching the rebroadcast, Amber sneered. "It's typical of her to do so."

"You seem to have expected it." Jared looked at Amber, who was not shocked at all and asked in surprise.

Amber nodded. "Yes, I know Braylee. She is stupid, but she is a real troublemaker. After she found out that I was not the biological daughter of the Reed family, she immediately went to me and wanted me to give her the shares. She thought, as the biological daughter of the Reed family, she should inherit all the shares. However, Goldstone is no longer a family business of the Reed family, and the shares are not inherited from my father, so she didn't get what she wanted. But I knew she wouldn't give up. She would use my identity to cause trouble for me. Taking advantage of the weight of public opinion is the best choice."

"Do you mean Braylee asked you for shares in the daytime?" Jared read between the lines and asked.

Amber nodded. "Yes, she even humiliated my mother and said my mother betrayed my father. I was irritated, so I gave her a few slaps."

Therefore, Amber was responsible for Braylee's swollen face.

Jared's thin lips twitched.

He had thought that Braylee deliberately let others beat her and blamed it on Amber.

Thinking of this, Jared chuckled. "Well done."

"Yes, she deserves it." Amber raised her chin proudly, and then her face darkened. "I would slap whoever slanders or humiliates my mother. I thought I could slap the sorry out of her, but I didn't expect her to be so audacious. It doesn't matter that she said I was not the daughter of the Reed family and I bullied her since she was a child, but how dare she slander my mother in public. I will show her no mercy this time. Besides, Beatrice Sitwell was the one who cheated on my father."

"Really?" Jared raised an eyebrow. "Do you mean Braylee is the illegitimate daughter of Beatrice Sitwell and another man?"

"No." Amber shook her head. "Braylee is indeed my father's daughter, but Beatrice cheated on him. In fact, my father did not plan to marry her."

Amber stood up with a cold expression. "My father loves my mother. After my mother died, he is almost dead inside, so he was unwilling to marry any other woman."

"But he married Beatrice." Jared looked at Amber. "Is there more to the story with it?"

Chapter 704 The Evidence

According to Amber, Hugo had not intended to marry again. However, he married Beatrice later.

There must be some reasons.

Given Amber's subtle expression, it should be a negative reason.

As expected, Amber nodded. "Yes, my father was tricked. When he met with clients, he was targeted by Beatrice, who was a waiter in the hotel. Beatrice drugged my father's wine and fled after sleeping with him. When she was pregnant with Braylee, she came to my father. My father was a person with a strong sense of responsibility, so he chose to marry Beatrice."

"I see!" Jared nodded.

Amber bit her lip and continued, "I still remember that my father drank a lot the night when he decided to marry Beatrice. He hugged me and cried for a long time. He kept saying sorry to me and my mother. Braylee is right. My father didn't care much about her and Beatrice."

"No man could be nice to a woman who plots against him," Jared said softly.

Amber nodded. "Yes, Beatrice framed my father, so my father hated her very much, but he did nothing but stay away from her. He never treated her badly. Even if he wasn't as kind to Braylee as to me, he never ignored Braylee. Otherwise, he wouldn't have snapped at what she did. It's ridiculous that Braylee thinks my father's sternness towards her is a sign of not loving her. She even..."

Amber clenched her fists, trembling all over, with a look of anger and hatred.

Jared pinched her hand gently, motioned her to calm down, and then said, "Beatrice cheated because your father stayed away from her, right?"

"Yes, my father only took her as his colleague rather than his wife, so Beatrice couldn't help cheating on him. Although my father didn't love her, he couldn't accept being cheated on, so he taught Beatrice a lesson. After that, Beatrice did not cheat on him again, but she was very angry with my father. My father didn't love her, so he didn't bother to care about her. I didn't think too much before knowing Beatrice poisoned my father. On second thought, I believe that's why Beatrice held grudges and poisoned my father with Braylee!"

Amber's eyes were filled with grief and pain.

Jared gently hugged her into his arms. "Don't be sad. You will avenge your father."

"Yes." Amber leaned on Jared's shoulder and nodded.

Jared caressed her smooth hair. "Braylee exposed your identity online and spread rumors about you. She wants to use the weight of public opinion to get your shares. What are you going to do?"

If Amber had no idea how to solve it, Jared would help her.

Nonetheless, Jared believed that Amber would choose to handle it herself.

As expected, Amber narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "Braylee thinks I won't be able to stand the reprimands and give up. She is wrong. She wanted to take advantage of people, but she doesn't know it will backfire once I clarify that what she said is false. The people will immediately realize they have been taken advantage of. By that time, she will get twice what I'm suffering. She spreads the rumors because she thought that I had no evidence to prove that I was not an illegitimate daughter."

"Then, do you have the evidence?" Jared looked down at Amber.

Amber nodded. "Of course. I was adopted, so there must be an adoption certificate. It can prove that I was not an illegitimate daughter. Once it is shown to the public, Braylee's lie about my identity will fall apart. I've told you that my father installed surveillance cameras at home after he knew that Braylee and Beatrice bullied me. Do you remember it?"

"Yes!" Jared smiled. "I never forget anything about you."

Amber rolled her eyes at him.

Jared never felt ashamed for saying so.

But Amber liked it.

Amber smiled. "Those surveillance cameras have photographed many scenes of them bullying me. The videos have been kept well in a safe with the property certificate of the Reed family's villa in the bank. Braylee and Beatrice don't know it at all. My father planned to divorce Beatrice after Braylee was grown, so he saved the videos as evidence and decided to show them in court. However, he died before that day..."

Amber couldn't help choking up.

Jared kissed her forehead. "Don't worry. I will always be with you."

Amber laughed and continued, "After watching these videos, the people will know that they were tricked. Everything Braylee said will backfire."

Braylee would be a victim of her own scheming.

Jared adjusted Amber's hair. "Do you need a press conference to show these videos to the public?"

Amber nodded. "This is the quickest and best way."

"Have you decided when to give the press conference?" Jared asked again.

"Tomorrow morning. The sooner, the better."

Speaking of which, Amber thought of something and looked at Jared. "By the way, when I was searching the rumors about me, I found only a few. Did you block them?"

"Yes." Jared nodded and admitted with a cold face. "I can't watch you being criticized by those idiots."

Amber was touched. "Thank you."

"No, this is my duty," Jared said softly.

Amber chuckled. "Next, I'll post that I will give a press conference on social media, and it will soon be the trending topic. I want you to prevent it from being blocked. The more attention it attracts, the more Braylee will suffer."

Jared's frown showed that he was a little unwilling.

He didn't want his beloved to be reprimanded online.

According to Jared's expression, Amber saw through what he was thinking. She cupped his handsome face and rubbed. "Don't worry. I'll know when I've had enough. Although it's sad to be criticized, I won't read any comments. And after tomorrow's press conference, the people who have scolded me will feel guilty towards me. While swearing at Braylee, they will also buy Goldstone's products as compensation. That's the best of both worlds. It can be regarded as a chance of publicity for Goldstone"

Hearing this, Jared laughed. "You are on the way to being a qualified businesswoman. It is truly a good opportunity."

"I'll take it as your compliment to me."

After speaking, Amber took out her mobile phone and began to type the announcement of the press conference.

As a result, just after unlocking the phone, she saw a lot of messages.

They were from Cole, Mrs. Lyon, Lady Georgia, and Sheila. They were asking Amber about the rumors online.

Amber replied one by one to relieve them. After that, she started tapping on her phone. ??????????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 705 He Stepped Forward

When Amber was typing, Jared took out his mobile phone, logged in to his account, and posted something.

As a top businessman, Jared had a lot of followers, who ranged from ordinary people to other business bigwigs.

Thus, as soon as Jared finished posting, many people received the notification.

They were all surprised.

After all, Jared seldom posted anything.

Having read what Jared posted, the people were even more shocked.

"Please stop telling me how scheming Amber is. I'm not as blind as you think. As the president of the Farrell Group, I know much more than you. Amber never bullied Braylee. Even if she did, she is always gonna be the best in my heart!"

This post sent shock waves through the Internet.

Everyone was stunned.

"My goodness! Mr. Farrell posts something! It's so incredible!"

"Mr. Farrell is defending his ex-wife. More exactly, they get back together now, so Amber is his girlfriend now. I think it's somehow touching. He even said, 'Even if she did, she is always gonna be the best in my

heart!'. It's so sweet! No wonder Amber gets back together with him. If it were me, I would be willing as well."

"Are you digressing? We are talking about Braylee and Amber. According to Mr. Farrell, it seems that Braylee is lying. What do you think of it?"

"You're right. Mr. Farrell is making clear that Amber didn't do what Braylee said."

"Then it's funny. Who is lying, Amber or Braylee?"

"I believe in Mr. Farrell. After all, the Farrell Group is a prestigious company, and it will backfire if Mr. Farrell is caught in a lie. No matter how powerful the Farrell Group is, its reputation will be affected. As its president, Mr. Farrell can't be that brainless."

"I agree. I also stand with Mr. Farrell. We know little about Braylee. As Mr. Farrell said, nobody knows Amber better than him. Besides, if Amber really did that, why did Braylee not reveal it until now? There has to be some sort of problem."

"FYI, Amber also posts that she will give a press conference."

For a time, the comment section of Jared's social account was crowded with comments. In addition, many major media and profitable accounts were reposting his post to gain instant popularity.

Admittedly, Jared's post reminded many people of where the problem was.

After Amber posted that she would give a press conference, she saw a notification on the screen of her mobile phone. The title was especially bolded, so it was particularly eye-catching.

"The President of the Farrell Group Made a New Post." Amber read in a surprised voice.

Hearing this, Jared looked back and said, "What?"

"You post something?" Amber put down the phone, looked at Jared, and asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes."

"What did you post?" Amber's heart beat faster, and she thought that it had something to do with her.

Jared smiled. "Why not read it yourself?"

After reading, Amber was touched with tears in her eyes.

Jared gave a satisfied smile. "Are you moved?"

Amber bit her lip. "No."

Amber was indeed moved and excited.

However, hearing what Jared said, Amber calmed down at once.

After all, it was a little embarrassing to be moved.

Nonetheless, Jared asked Amber directly, which made her super awkward.

Taking a deep breath, Amber said, "You shouldn't have done that. Although you are not a public figure, you have more influence than any public figure, so you should be careful in your words and deeds. Otherwise, it will cause trouble for your company and family. Although there's nothing wrong with your words, those who had bad intentions could misunderstand you and think you are a person who doesn't know what is right. It will affect your reputation and image."

"I know." Jared nodded.

Amber was shocked. "Then why did you..."

"I don't care." Jared took her hand, kissed it, and said softly, "Although you don't allow me to help you, I want to do something for you. What's more, as your future husband, I can't stand by and watch you being defamed. I must protect you! Besides, I never care what others think of me. All I care about is your attitude."

Hearing this, Amber was touched again. Her eyes softened. "Thank you."

"Never say that to me." Jared caressed Amber's head. "I believe you will do so if I encounter this, right?"

Amber nodded. "Of course!"

Now that they were a couple, Amber would spare no effort to help Jared.

"Then you know why I did that." Jared pressed his forehead against Amber's and said. "Don't say no to me anymore."

Jared's forehead was a little cold, but Amber got a warm feeling in her heart. She pursed her lips and nodded. "I see."

"Well, just leave it to tomorrow and sleep. I think you're very tired," Jared rubbed Amber's temples gently to sooth her.

Amber narrowed her eyes accordingly. "Okay. I'm really tired."

"Let's sleep." Jared lifted the quilt and motioned Amber to get into bed.

Amber rubbed her eyes and lay down.

Jared covered Amber with the quilt, walked past the head of the bed, and got into bed from the other side.

As soon as Jared lay down, he wrapped Amber's waist and pulled her into his arms.

Amber remembered she always hugged her doll in this way when she was a child.

Thinking of this, Amber was amused and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Nevertheless, she didn't struggle but lay in Jared's arms without moving.

After a while, Amber closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

Looking at Amber's sleeping face, Jared felt sleepy as well.

Jared gently pressed Amber's head into his arms, and then closed his eyes.

Amber, who had been heatedly discussed on the Internet, was sleeping soundly, as if everything outside had nothing to do with her.

On the contrary, Braylee, who was the mastermind of this event, couldn't sleep at all.

Chapter 706 You Are No Match for Amber

Braylee glared at her phone's screen with her thumb nail bitten, trembling all over.

Those who saw through the truth and defended Amber irritated Braylee.

What happened to these people?

They changed their minds because of Jared's post. Why was Jared so influential?

Braylee gritted her teeth and stomped her feet with anger.

Braylee had a hard time making Amber a trending topic and successfully instigated these people to scold Amber. If this continued, Amber would break down, and it wouldn't take long for her to hand the shares to Braylee.

Hence, Braylee couldn't watch Amber make a comeback because of Jared's post.

She must beat Amber again!

Thinking of this, Braylee stopped biting her thumb, tapped on the phone, and made a call.

However, the phone she called was turned off.

Braylee almost smashed her phone, cursing, "Damn it! He turns off his phone at such a critical time! It seems that I have to contact other media."

Braylee took a deep breath, calmed down, and made another call.

A man answered, "Who is it?"

It was a rude male voice.

Braylee frowned in disgust. "It's me."

Hearing her voice, the man on the other end of the phone laughed. "Miss Reed, what can I do for you? I'm at your service. "

"Come on." Braylee rolled her eyes, "Last time when I was hospitalized, I asked you to report on what Amber did to me, but you didn't."

The man was not angry. He smiled, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. We did not do a good job last time, but we had our reasons. After all, Jared was always with Amber, so we are too scared to follow her. Jared would kill us!"

"Come on." Braylee waved her hand and said impatiently, "Forget it, but this time, you must do me a favor."

"What is it?"

"I have something private about Amber, and I want you to post it on the headlines of your media's official website. I want..."

"I'm afraid I can't do that." Before Braylee could finish her words, the man on the other end of the phone scratched his beard and interrupted Braylee.

Braylee asked in dissatisfaction, "Why?"

"Miss Reed, to tell you the truth, I didn't expect that you wanted me to report on Amber. If it was something else, I would agree without hesitation, but we can't report anything on Amber now. Do you know what happened to Brian?" The man on the other end of the phone said in a low voice.

Braylee's face changed. "What happened to him?"

Brian was the one Braylee contacted during the day, and it was he who reported on Amber on the Internet.

Thus, hearing what the man said, Braylee had a bad hunch.

The man sighed. "Although Brian and I don't work for the same company, we are both reporters. As a newbie, he can't say no to money. He doesn't know how powerful Mr. Farrell is, so he agreed when you asked him to report on Amber. And now he has been retaliated and paid the price. Even his company has been cracked down. It is too weak to fight against the Farrell Group, so I'm afraid it will go bankrupt before dawn."

"What?" Braylee's pupils shrank and her face turned pale.

What bad news!

No wonder Brian turned off his phone. He was in trouble now.

Braylee trembled with fear.

The man on the other end of the phone continued, "Thus, I really can't help you this time. Let alone me, all the media will not help you. No one dares to annoy Mr. Farrell and wants to end up like Brian and his company. Miss Reed, we've had a fun night, so I'll do you a favor. Hear me, you'd better stop. I don't know why you have to fight against Amber reed, but with Mr. Farrell supporting her, you are no match for her."

"No, I will never give up!" Braylee bit her lip. "I can't forgive what she did to me. I must get her back."

"Come on!" The man rolled his eyes. "All you said on the Internet is false. As a reporter, I'm not so stupid as the others. You are too naive."

"You..." hearing this, Braylee flushed. She was annoyed, but she couldn't say anything.

"Well, it's up to you. In my mind, you can't fight against Amber even if Mr. Farrell doesn't help her. What do you have to fight with her? Those stupid lies? Let me tell you, lies are the most useless. Maybe Amber could solve it herself without Mr. Farrell's help. I'll wait and see what happens next."

After speaking, the man hung up the phone. Irritated, Braylee couldn't help screaming, and it took a long time for her to calm down. She clenched her fists, and muttered hideously, "You are wrong. I will ruin Amber!"

Unwilling to give up, Braylee picked up her mobile phone and called other media, trying to make Amber a trending topic again.

However, as the man on the phone just said, no one dared to do that.

Some even hung up at once when hearing who she was.

Braylee got even angrier. At the same time, she became worried.

These media refused to report on Amber anymore because they were afraid of Jared.

No one dared to offend Jared.

Did it mean that she was going to fail again?

No, that was impossible.

Although some people were doubting Braylee, some other were still believing in her.

With those who stood with her, Braylee thought she hadn't failed.

After all, no matter how powerful Jared was, he couldn't change those people's minds. If Amber and Jared had no evidence to prove that what Braylee said was false, people will always remember that Amber should be an illegitimate daughter of the Reed family and that Amber had bullied Braylee.

As a result, Amber's reputation would remain stained.

Even if Braylee couldn't get Amber's shares, she would be satisfied if she could ruin Amber's reputation.

Thinking of this, Braylee smiled and was sure that Amber didn't have any evidence.

After all, it was all in the past. No one could save any evidence.

On the other side, in the hospital.

Trenton fainted again and was sent to the hospital, where it took a few hours for him to wake up.

When Trenton woke up, he saw Mrs. Gardner, aka Debbie McFadden, sitting beside the hospital bed and weeping.???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 707 Debbie's Mixed Feelings

Seeing Debbie's face and looking around the ward, Trenton figured out what was going on, saying in a tired and hoarse voice, "I fainted again, didn't I?"

Hearing this, Debbie looked up at Trenton in surprise with tears in her eyes. "Honey, you wake up!"

Trenton nodded. "Help me up."

Debbie stretched out her hand and helped him half lean on the head of the hospital bed.

Debbie stuffed a pillow between Trenton's back and the wall so that he could feel better.

After that, Debbie went to pour water and said, "Honey, you have fainted so many times. How about being hospitalized?"

Trenton took the water glass with trembling hands and sighed helplessly. "No, I have lost several fights with Amber before, so the Trident Group is wearing thin. And the shares in my hand are gradually unable to deter the others. Therefore, I must stay in the company. If I am hospitalized, those shareholders will take advantage of it and try their best to make me nominal. If so, that will be very thorny."

Although Debbie knew little about company management, she knows what it meant to be a nominal president. She couldn't help crying again.

"Well, don't cry anymore. My head hurts from your crying," Trenton rubbed his temples and said.

Debbie immediately stopped crying and looked at Trenton pitifully.

Looking at Trenton's white hair, as well as the wrinkled brows and the corners of his eyes, Debbie felt heartbroken.

They used to be rich, and they both were well-cared. Although they were in their fifties, they looked more like in their thirties.

But now, Debbie didn't change while Trenton was greatly aged due to kidney failure. He looked much older than he was.

"Is there any news from the organ bank?" Trenton asked tiredly.

Debbie shook her head. "No..."

Trenton had such a special blood type that it was extremely rare to find suitable kidneys.

The hospital had issued an emergency notice that Trenton would die if he didn't change into good kidneys...

Thinking of this, Debbie wiped the corners of her eyes and asked, "By the way, Honey, are you feeling any sick now? I'll ask the doctor for you."

"No, it's nothing. You can go through the discharge procedures in a while. I can't stay in the hospital for too long. There is an important meeting tomorrow, and it is said that the inspection department will be dispatched to check the company. I can't be absent from this meeting, or it would create great trouble," Trenton looked at Debbie.

Debbie nodded. "Well, I see."

Trenton took a sip of water. "Where's Makayla?"

"She went back home. I thought you'd better be hospitalized, so I asked her to go back, pack some things and bring them here tomorrow. Now that you refused to be hospitalized, I will ask her to stop packing on the phone later," Debbie answered.

Trenton nodded and said nothing.

Debbie picked up the remote control and turned on the TV. "You just woke up, so you probably won't be able to fall asleep. You can watch TV to relax."

"Okay," Trenton frowned.

As Debbie tuned the channel, Trenton stopped her. "Wait!"

"What's wrong?" Debbie was startled.

Trenton said, "Go back to the last channel."

"Okay." Although Debbie didn't know what happened to Jared, she did as he said without asking any further.

Soon, Debbie knew why Trenton wanted her to tune the channel back.

This was an entertainment channel with news about Amber.

No wonder Trenton looked so serious. Amber was made the trending topic again.

Debbie didn't know what Amber did.

As Debbie was wondering, she began to watch the news with Trenton.

After watching, Debbie widened her eyes in surprise. "Amber isn't Hugo's biological daughter?"

Trenton was shocked as well. "That's what Braylee Reed said. She even said that Amber was the illegitimate daughter of Lina Fanning and another man. I will appreciate it if it is true."

Speaking of this, Trenton gloated, "Everyone said that Hugo was a good man. He was popular among not only the seniors and elders in the business world but also his subordinates and employees. They belittled me as a comparison to him for ten years. However, such a great man was turned out to be a cuckold!"

Trenton and Hugo were good friends when they were very young.

Nonetheless, as Hugo's talent in learning came to the fore, Trenton's nightmare began. Everyone, including Trenton's parents, began to compare Trenton with Hugo. Some even asked Trenton why he was not as good as Hugo. Even Trenton's employees thought that Hugo was a better boss and took a team to work for Hugo.

Therefore, Trenton hated Hugo very much. He even wanted Hugo to die.

But sometimes, dying too quickly wasn't painful. Instead, death was a happy release.

Hence, Trenton slowly ruined Hugo's everything and watched him die in despair.

Unexpectedly, it was revealed that Hugo was cheated on after he died.

This was karma!

Trenton laughed happily.

However, Debbie did not laugh but stared at the TV with a complicated expression, deep in thought.

Seeing this, Trenton coughed and asked, "What's wrong?"

Debbie shook her head, "Nothing. I suddenly got a strange feeling when learning that Amber is not Hugo's biological daughter," She put a hand on her chest, panting.

Trenton waved his hand. "There's nothing strange. Don't think about it anymore. I need you to go through the discharge procedures for me."

"Okay." Debbie nodded in response, put down the remote control, and walked towards the door of the ward.

She walked very slowly and stopped to look back at the TV from time to time.

Debbie didn't know why she cared so much about whether Amber was Hugo's daughter.

In short, now, Debbie felt flustered and couldn't calm down, as if something important was going to come out, but she couldn't tell what it was.

Time passed quickly, and it was dawn in the blink of an eye.

Waking up in Jared's arms, Amber opened her eyes and found that Jared was staring at her.

Jared was lying beside Amber, propped his head with one hand and fiddled with a strand of her hair with the other.

"You woke up?" Jared opened his mouth and asked in a low voice.

"Yes." Amber stretched out the quilt and took her hair back. "When did you wake up?"

"It has been a while," Jared replied.

Amber raised an eyebrow. "So, you have stared at me since you woke up, right?"

Jared nodded. "I want to see how you wake up."

Jared gave a grin. Amber rolled her eyes at Jared. "You should be thankful that I still know where I slept last night. Otherwise, I will be scared when I opened my eyes and saw someone staring at me."

After speaking, Amber pushed Jared aside and sat up.

Jared, who was pushed aside, sat up after two seconds. "Why do you get up so early today?"

"I need to get the memory card with the videos from the bank's safe," Amber narrowed her eyes.????

Chapter 708 Treasures in the Suitcase

"I'll accompany you there after breakfast," Jared said.

Amber nodded in agreement.

They got up, washed up, and walked out of the bedroom.

Just as Amber was about to go to the kitchen to cook, the doorbell at the entrance of the living room rang.

"Jared, the doorbell is ringing," Amber said to Jared, who was making coffee in front of the coffee table. Jared poured out the brewed coffee, and then answered, "It should be Ben. He bought breakfast for us."

"You asked him to do that?" Amber raised an eyebrow.

Jared nodded. "I sent him the message when I woke up."

After speaking, he walked towards the entrance and opened the door.

As expected, standing outside the door was Ben.

"Come in." Jared let go of the door handle and turned back to the living room.

Ben followed in behind him with the breakfast box.

In the living room, Ben nodded to Amber, who was sitting on the sofa and drinking the coffee brewed by Jared. "Good morning, Miss Reed."

"Good morning, Ben," Amber smiled back and greeted.

Ben put the breakfast on the table in the dining room and said, "By the way, Mr. Farrell, when I was on the way here, I was told that there were countless reporters outside both Goldstone and our company."

"Got it." Hearing Ben's words, Jared nodded with a cold expression, not surprised at all.

Amber was not surprised, either. Instead, she drank coffee calmly.

It was not her first time to be a trending topic, and she was even more well-known than some stars.

Every time Amber was made a trending topic, the reporters would follow her everywhere.

Therefore, she remained calm when hearing that outside Goldstone were many reporters.

After all, Amber was used to it.

Seeing that both Amber and Jared remained calm, Ben was lost for words.

Amber and Jared paid no attention to it.

Therefore, Ben thought he needn't be so restless.

With a shrug, Ben said nothing and continued to take the breakfast out of the box.

After a while, breakfast was ready.

Ben looked at Amber and Jared over the coffee table. "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, it's time to eat."

"Let's go." Jared put down the coffee and got up, grabbed Amber's wrist, and took her to the dining table.

After breakfast, it was half-past eight.

There was an hour and a half before the press conference. Amber could go to the bank and back to Goldstone. Co before the press conference began.

On the way to the bank, Jared suddenly thought of something, and turned his head to look at Amber, who was typing on the phone. "Little Maple."

"Yeah." Amber heard it and looked up at Jared. "What's wrong?"

"You said that the videos of Braylee and Beatrice bullying you are stored in the bank's safe, but where is the adoption certificate? If you don't have an adoption certificate, how can you explain to the public that Hugo adopted you." Jared frowned with a solemn expression.

Amber didn't know that she was Trenton's daughter, but Jared knew.

Amber was stolen from Trenton by Hugo, not adopted from an orphanage, so she did not necessarily have an adoption certificate.

After all, Lina was in a trance at that time because of their first baby Ivy Reed's death. Hugo adopted Amber because he wanted her to comfort Lina.

If so, there would not necessarily be an adoption certificate.

After all, for more than 20 years, no one except the Lyons knew that Ivy, Hugo's real daughter, had died and that Amber was not Hugo's biological daughter.

The public had never heard of the news that Hugo adopted a child.

Therefore, it was likely that Amber didn't have an adoption certificate.

Looking at Jared's serious face, Amber knew what he was thinking. She put her hand on his thigh and smiled softly. "Don't worry. I have an adoption certificate."

"Really?" Jared was stunned.

Amber nodded. "Well, I thought I didn't have it, either, so when I was taking a shower this morning, I called the police to see if my father had ever gone through the adoption procedures. As you know, my parents did not disclose the death of their real daughter, nor did they disclose it when they adopted me. This means they didn't want the others to know that their biological daughter died. Instead, they wanted to tell the outside world that I am their biological daughter, so they didn't need to go through adoption procedures at all."

"Yes." Jared nodded.

He was thinking so.

Amber smiled again, "Therefore, when I called the police, I was very nervous, thinking that I will have to ask my grandpa to be my witness if there wasn't an adoption certificate. Fortunately, my parents did go through the adoption procedures for me, and the police agreed to make the adoption certificate for me. I asked Sheila to get it and she has got it. She is reporting about it to me now."

"I see." Jared frowned. "That's great."

If Amber didn't have the adoption certificate, Jared would ask someone to forge one.

It was not difficult for Jared to do that.

But fortunately, Amber did have one, so Jared naturally didn't need to do that.

After all, a falsifying adoption certificate could temporarily help them get through the difficult time, but it would make them guilty.

Jared didn't want Amber to worry about it in the future.

After a while, they reached the bank.

Before coming, Amber had made an appointment for the bank's safe, so it didn't take long to get what she wanted.

Back in the car, Amber put the small suitcase she had just taken out of the bank safe onto her lap, rubbed its surface, and whispered, "I'm also curious what it is besides the videos."

"You don't know?" Jared glanced at the suitcase and asked.

Amber shook her head. "I don't know. Apart from what my father told me, I don't know anything about it."

"Just open it and take a look." Jared said, "Anyway, you have to open it if you want the memory card."

"You are right." Amber smiled and then began to turn the knob.

She knew the password was her birthday. Hugo told her after putting the suitcase in the bank.

Amber always kept it in mind.

A click broke the silence.

When Amber turned the knob according to the last number, there was a click in the combination lock.

Amber smiled in surprise. "It's opened."

Jared stopped supporting his head and withdrew his elbow from the armrest of the car door.

Amber grabbed both sides of the suitcase with both hands, lifted the top, and opened the suitcase.

Unexpectedly, in addition to the memory card and real estate certificate that Amber knew early on, the rest was a folded silk product and a set of baby clothes.

Amber was stunned. "Why did my father keep baby clothes inside? And what is this silk product?"

Amber rubbed it and felt it was as soft as cotton. She was surprised. "Is it a quilt?"

After that, Amber took out the quilt, unfolded it carefully, and found that it was indeed a quilt.

More exactly, it looked more like a swaddle.

Chapter 709 Velma Clarkson's Handicraft

Amber raised the swaddle up to take a closer look.

Covered in a satiny layer of silk, the swaddle was embroidered with many patterns that carried good blessings.

The embroidery was too elaborately vivid to be made by machine.

It appeared to be handmade.

The silky and delicate embellishment of the swaddle was a plain testament to its value.

And it's the same for that baby's suit, whose greatly soft texture manifested its cost, despite its age-revealing yellowish color.

"Why did dad keep this in the safe?" Amber laid down the swaddle with confusion.

Jared took up the piece and inspected it. After gazing at it, he then blinked and said, "I guess it belonged to you as a kid and was wrapped on you the first time you had come to the Reed's, so your father kept it because it meant something special to him."

"Why would you think it was wrapped on me when I first came to the family?" Amber asked in surprise, holding onto the swaddle.

Dropping his eyes, Jared said, "It's just my guess. If it was gotten this for you after you had been part of their family, it would make no sense to preserve this one in particular among all the others. But the clothing you wore the first time you came to the family made such difference. It served as a sweet reminder of what you were like when you first joined the family."

In fact, that wasn't just his guess.

He was able to blurt out that the swaddle was covered on her when she first came to the Reed's because the embroidery had been the work of Velma Clarkson, also known as the old Mrs. Gardner, a renowned expert in embroidery and leading member of the Embroidery Association.

Her had been popular.

However, for reasons unknown, she had announced thirty years ago that she would no longer embroider, a pity to many of her admirers.

But four years afterwards, she broke her own promise by sewing again the day when her daughter-in-law was pregnant.

Lady Velma said to the press that she started embroidering again only to make a swaddle for her unborn grandchild.

The unborn grandchild was Amber.

Hugo Reed sneaked Amber out from the Gardner's soon after she had been born. The swaddle that she was wearing should have been it.

"It's hard to believe that he would have kept it," Jared said to himself.

Unaware of what had been going on Jared's mind, Amber folded the piece of cloth and said, "If your guess is right, then my original family should be kind of cool, well, at least rich."

"It is rich," said Jared.

Amber looked up to him, "Why, you sounded as if you knew my original family."

A mysterious blaze flashed across his eyes as Jared laughed and said, "How would I know, I said that based on this thing."

Jared pointed the swaddle in her hands.

Amber herself did not expect him to know her biological family, so on hearing his remarks, she put the swaddle away back in the leather case, "It doesn't matter if they are rich or not. It won't have anything to do with me. I am a Reed and will always be."

"So are you going to keep it yourself?" Jared said to her.

Amber closed the case, "Sure. Since my father put it away in the safe, it should be something like a memento, then I can't lose it. I will keep it at home."

"Well, don't bring it out in case anyone else see it," reminded Jared, squinting his eyes.

"Especially the Gardners or anyone who recognizes the craftsmanship of Velma Clarkson," he thought.

Otherwise, her relation with the Gardner family would be uncovered.

Lady Velma's fine skills at embroidery were highly distinguishable.

Anyone who had seen her works could recognize one right away.

He believed that six out of ten ladies in that circle could identify embroidery created by her.

Amber looked at the serious-looking man and said ironically, "What are you talking about? So you think I will carry around something as private as this and show everybody what I wore as a baby?"

Jared was amused by Amber's remark and said smilingly, "Well, you are right. I guess I worry too much."

"What is it that you are worrying?" Amber blinked her eyes. "Well, I just realized that you seem a little weird especially after you saw that swaddle. You—"

"No, actually, you are overthinking it." Jared poked her brow with his finger before she finished.

He was afraid that she would get suspicious if he kept up the conversation.

Fortunately, the interruption dispersed her curiosity and she said no more.

They arrived at Goldstone soon after.

Before the car was pulled over, Amber saw in the distance a crowd of journalists outside the front of the building.

Those journalists had probably learned a lesson from their tries before when they had been cast out by the security or taken away by the police, since they were not blocking the entrance of the Goldstone building but standing several meters away from it.

They were not in the way of the entrance so there was no excuse for the security to banish them.

"Miss Reed," Ben turned his head to Amber when he saw the scene and asked, "Are we going straight to the garage or—"

"Just pull it over ahead. There is no need to drive into the garage, where I am sure there are other journalists waiting. I think we might as well just confront them if we are to be cornered anyway," said softly Amber with her rosy mouth.

Ben then looked at Jared.

Jared raised his chin slightly and said, "Do as she said. From now on, to obey her is to obey me."

"Got it." Although Ben smiled to him as he replied, he rolled his eyes wildly at him in his own imagination.

A series of tut-tut streamed out in his head as he thought that his boss was such a henpecked husband-to-be.

"As if he had graduated from some perfect husband school," thought Ben, privately swearing that he would never turn out to be like Jared in a relationship ever!

With the private swear, Ben maneuvered the car over to the parking lot before the Goldstone premise.

Jared's car was easy to recognize for both its price and license plate.

He was the only person who owned such a car in Olkmore City after all.

People could immediately tell its owner at the sight of the license plate.

As soon as one journalist caught sight of the car, the others soon followed.

At first, they were surprised to see the car of the president of the Farrell Group there but then soon came to realize that Jared and Amber were back together.

It was without question that he was here to see her.

And as they had been informed, she was probably sitting in his car then and there because Jared showed up before Amber did.

All of the journalists lighted up with excitement at the thought of that.

They were only expecting one of them, only to have found that both of them turned up together. Wasn't that an excellent opportunity for news?

Driven by the idea, the journalists therefore swarmed towards the Jared's car and immediately surrounded it from all sides.??????

Chapter 710 I Will Protect You

Amber, sitting in the car, suddenly felt intimidated by the scene.

Patting her chest, she signed, "Would you look at these walls of zombies?"

Ben chuckled behind the wheel at the comment, "That's a good one. They do look like zombies."

"There, get off and clear the way for us," urged Jared, frowning.

"OK," answered Ben, who undid his safe belt, opened the car door and went off.

As soon as he got off the car, the journalists aimed their cameras right at him with a stream of questions.

"Mr. Channing, is it just you in that car or so are Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed?"

"Would you please answer that question, Mr. Channing?"

"All right, guys," Ben raised his hands and shouted to the crowd, "Please stop getting in the way of the door and move."

Without showing any intention of answering the questions, he elbowed his way through the flock to the door of rear seats and pushed aside the people around.

Once space was made when the crowd stepped back, he grabbed the door handle.

At the sight of his movement, all the journalists' face lighted up and adjusted their microphones and cameras with their eyes riveted on the backseat door.

There was only one person whom Jared Farrell's assistant would open a door for—that was, Jared Farrell.

So it was clear that Mr. Farrell himself was sitting in that car.

The door was opened.

Ben held the door with one hand and gestured for his boss to take off with the other, "Mr. Farrell, please."

Inside the car, Jared nodded slightly and got off.

His appearance stirred everyone to shoot frenetically, with continuous flashes coming from all sides.

With a frown, Jared ignored the frenzies and held out his hand into the car, "Let's go."

His gentle tone turned the crowd all the hungry.

They paused the shooting before resuming it with excitement.

They knew that there was someone else inside the car!

Nobody but Amber Reed could bring out the tenderness of Jared Farrell.

They indeed arrived there together.

Amber, still in the car, saw Jared's hand and smiled before placing hers on it.

Jared held her hand tightly and said softly, "Don't be afraid. I will protect you. "

Amber glanced at the flock behind her and nodded, "Well, I trust you in that."

In fact, she had meant to say that she wasn't scared by the crowding at all.

But she was so touched by the word "protect".

So she was willing to be a damsel in distress for some occasions and let him be the superman.

Amber got off the car with her hand in Jared's.

Her appearance stirred frenzies among the journalists once again. The flashes were so blinding that she shut her eyes.

Jared raised his arm before Amber and with a grim expression, he said to the crowd, "Get off."

Daunted by his solemn face, the frenzied shooting abated right away.

In the meantime, they made a way by inching back.

They were not eager for the scoop enough to lose their mind.

They were sober about who was standing before them and that he was the last man they wanted to mess with. So they had left with no choice but to step back.

His vexation could cost their job.

Jared's expression was mellowed as the way was cleared, but his arm stayed before Amber. He lowered his eyes at her, "Put your arm around my waist. I will lead you in. They may be afraid of me but not you. They will push you aside and get all over you as soon as you are away from me."

He didn't say that just for her to grab his waist. It was a fact.

Those people were like a swarm of flies, pouncing on any break they spotted.

Aware of that, Amber reserved no doubts and nodded, "OK."

She raised her arm and put it around his waist.

As everyone raced to the capture the scene, the shutter noise started again.

Amber and Jared continued to march forward with their arms around each other.

Ben extended his arms behind the two, confronting the oncoming crowd and preventing it from getting near them.

What if Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed got hurt by these pesky people?

The crowd gave in to the double shield of Jared and Ben, ceasing to corner her, but followed behind her instead with a bombardment of questions.

"Miss Reed, is it true about Mr. Farrell's post last night? You really didn't bully your sister? Or steal her shares?"

"Miss Reed, were you born by your mother with a different man? Could you answer that question, please?"

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed just got off your car. Did you spend the night together? Have you moved in together? When are you going to remarry?"

"Could you answer that, Miss Reed?"

Amber slowed down as her face darkened on hearing the harsh questioning.

Noticing that she was influenced by the questions, he gently pinched her on her shoulder, "Just ignore them. There is no need to waste your time dealing with these people."

She raised her eyes at him and lifted the corners of her mouth as she saw the encouragement in his eyes.

The two kept marching on with faster pace.

"There, enough, guys. You will learn soon everything you want to know from Miss Reed at the news conference. It's not necessary to be hounding here. Everyone moves! Stop blocking here." Ben waved his hands to drive away the people.

But the swarm wouldn't give up so easily.

There were gathered there for the scoop and thus their job performance for the following week.

What was the use of publishing the news until after the conference?

People would have known everything already, which in turn led to bad viewings and terrible loss.

So how could they just resigned themselves to taking off then?

Not only did they stay but they began to corner Ben, thrusting their microphones upon him as if trying to stick them right into his mouth.

"Mr. Channing, what would you say about Miss Reed? Did she do any of those things?"

"Please answer, Mr. Channing."

The pestering kept going on and on.

Ben said with a frosty face, "I just made it very clear that you should just wait until the conference if you want to know. There is no use to ask me about it. I don't know nothing myself."

"Liar."

"Come on, you are Mr. Farrell's assistant, you should know something about it. Just tell us."

Realizing that they wouldn't cave in, Ben was so frustrated that he laughed, "Don't push it, you guys. Looks like you won't know what fear is until we twist your arms. Are you daring me to get you sacked through just one phone call?"

The crowd backed down with a pale face hearing the threat.

They stepped back, turned around and scuttled off, afraid of being detained for name and receiving a dismissal call from their company afterwards.????