

LLPD Chapter 711

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 711 Have an Axe to Grind

They were not stupid enough to be ignorant of how much power he had as Mr. Farrell's right-hand man.

Their bosses would have definitely obeyed the man and fire them for Mr. Farrell's sake.

They had no choice but to run off as quickly as they could.

In a second, the swarm surrounding Ben soon dispersed and completely disappeared.

Ben, flicked the dust off his suit and took on a triumphant smile, "Humph. Wanna question me? Hell no."

Having adjusted his tie and hid away the cockiness on his face, Ben headed for the gate of the Goldstone Building.

In the meantime, Amber was in the meeting room.

Braylee's media disclosure had brought tremendous implications to Goldstone.

Then and there, the board and the senior executives were already seated in the meeting room, waiting for Amber whom they were gonna interrogate.

Especially Bernardo Delgado's little band, overflowing with excitement and greed.

Just like Braylee Reed, they did not believe that the press conference would produce any result under the conviction that evidence wasn't that easy to find.

Apparently, the conference was doomed since it still remained doubtful that Amber Reed could present any proof.

And what they had been hoping for was its failure.

Only then would any opportunity open up for their attack on Amber.

It was conceivable that Bernardo would seize the chance and pressure Amber to give up part of her administrative power.

What would be the use of the Farrell Group's backing if the scandal persisted and turned into a fact that Amber Reed was an illegitimate daughter who stole shares from the Reeds and bullied her Reed sister.

By then, Amber would be lashed at by the whole world.

And it would be the same for Jared, who spoke for her in his post the night before, which would make people think that he was blinded with partiality.

That would cause doubts about Jared Farrell's judgement on people as well as distrust in his leadership among the shareholders of the Farrell Group.

Such suspicions would then drift supporters apart from Jared Farrell, which would in turn weaken his authority.

He would have been in big trouble himself, let alone helping Amber Reed out.

It's most likely that he would even blame her for putting him through the trouble and break up with her again.

If Amber Reed lost her leadership over the company and the support of the Farrell Group, she would be completely at Bernardo's mercy.

And he would pay her back for her insult and clampdown, as Bernardo thought.

Bernardo, with a cup of tea held onto his hands, was trembling and gasping with increasing excitement and thrills.

So was Braylee Reed who was seated to his left.

Her greed almost flew out of her eyes as she was staring at the chairman seat.

Almost there, almost there.

Braylee was thinking that she would soon replace Amber and sat in that chair.

There would be no way for her to prove against the scandal and deal with the publicity and criticisms, so she would have to give up her shares.

With that thought, she laughed.

Bernardo heard her laughter, saw the greed in her eyes and knew what she was laughing about. A sinister blaze flashing across his eyes, he put on a benevolent smile, "Congratulations, Braylee, my niece. It's finally yours."

"Don't be kidding, Uncle Bernardo, not yet," replied Braylee with fake humility, fiddling her hair.

Bernardo took a sip of his tea and said, "But it's almost yours. So as your uncle, I guess I should just congratulate you in advance. Uncle has helped you a great deal, right?"

"Take a chill pill. There are still a lot of things I can't achieve without you." Braylee raised her cup as if she was proposing a toast.

With that Bernardo took up his own cup as a response to her toast across the table.

The conversation was made totally oblivious of the other attendees.

Bernardo's little gang was glad to hear it.

People on Amber's side remained silent with knitted eyebrows.

They didn't have confidence in the conference themselves.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was polarized.

There were the enraptured ones with festive joys, and the depressed ones feeling their days are doomed.

The latter were resigned to the fact that they were on the same boat with Amber.

If the boat capsized, there would be no lifebuoy to grab since the Bernardo camp would stop at nothing to get rid of them.

So they were depressed.

Everyone on Amber's side was hanging their head, signing.

Then the door was opened.

Sheila came in with an armful of files.

She then made a gesture for someone to come in.

There from the hall came the crisp sound of walking heels.

It was known to everyone that the protagonist showed up.

Everyone there in the meeting room put away the axe they had been grinding in their head and squared their shoulders to meet Amber Reed.

She was still their boss after all.

No matter what was going on in their mind, they still had to show respect.

Sheila did not cue the people outside until all the attendees rose to their feet, "Please come on in, Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell."

Mr. Farrell?

The name captured everyone's attention.

They glanced at each other with a confounded look.

They were surprised to hear that Mr. Farrell was there.

Had he come here for Miss Reed?

Suddenly, everyone of Amber's camp laughed, seeing a silver lining.

With Mr. Farrell's support, the press conference might be a win.

The other camp started to agitate.

Quite the contrary, they felt their hopes were up in the air with Mr. Farrell's involvement.

Of all the attendees, Bernardo's face was the most gloomy.

Braylee looked all right, not intelligent enough to realize the lurking danger.

She was even delighted at Jared's arrival.

She even began to stare at the door with excitement and expectation.

She was thinking that maybe Jared would feel disappointed at Amber if the conference failed.

He should be.

He was wise enough to understand that what Amber's failure should mean to him. She would drag him down.

If so, she would be a disappointment to him and then they would break up.

Braylee flushed with excitement at the thought of that. Everyone could see what she was thinking.

Bernardo sniffed at her look without showing any inclination to remind her to restrain herself.

He didn't want to get into that, since Braylee was the one who's being a fool.

Amber and Jared walked in hand in hand, unaware of what was going on in those people's mind.

Jared was leading Amber in.

Holding her hand, walking in with slow pace, he looked at her with a tender look in his eyes and a slight curve of his lips.

Following behind him, Amber had a big smile on her face.☺

Chapter 712 A Reward

The couple came slowly in as if they had been strolling around in a garden.

But that didn't matter, what mattered was how the intimate they were being to each other.

The Amber camp watched the couple with the fire of hope surging into their heart.

People on Bernardo's side, however, were feeling all the more agitated.

Everybody could see that Jared was being so tender with Amber that he must love her very much.

Even if the conference eventually failed and dragged him into trouble, he would not give her up.

Things could turn pretty ugly if so.

He was so strong and capable a man to be troubled by the mishaps. He would somehow settle them all and reclaimed his power over the Farrell Group.

By then he would have been already available to help Amber out.

And Amber Reed, with his help, could soon take everything back and give her revenge on the people who had been undermining her...

With that on mind, the Bernardo gang all looked at Bernardo with a grimmer face and helpless look.

He tightened his clenched fist and gave no response.

What kind of response could he possibly give?

Who on earth would have expected Jared Farrell to be here?

Jared's presence had rendered his scheme out of control, leaving him completely confounded.

Bernardo had no choice but to play it by ear.

Rubbing his antsy face with hands, he was sitting on pins and needles.

Meanwhile, Jared was stepping onto the platform. As he stopped, he turned around to remind woman behind him, "Be careful of the gap."

Amber laughed, "I can see it. I'm not going to get tripped. I walked here all the time."

During the speech, she walked on the step with Jared's assistance.

Jared then led her onward, "Just in case."

"You worry too much." Amber shook her head, laughing.

The interaction was captured by everyone in the meeting room, leaving some of them all the more relieved, the others worried.

Braylee Reed was an exception for she was jealous.

Her face was distorted in wild envy with her green eyes riveted on the oncoming couple ahead.

She could not understand what the man with such wealth and power was seeing in such a woman as Amber Reed, an illegitimate daughter who didn't even know who her dad was.

"What is the charm of her?" thought Braylee.

Amber had no idea of the ongoing envy.

She proceeded to her seat and bade Sheila, "Get a chair for Mr. Farrell. He will be attending the conference."

"Yes, Miss Reed." Sheila nodded smilingly and obliged as told.

The rest of the attendees got mixed feelings as they heard that Mr. Farrell would be attending, but none of them dared to say a thing.

He was Jared Farrell after all, not the one to cope with.

Besides, more than fifty percent of the company's business cooperation was with the Farrell Group. He was their investor in this sense.

Who would antagonize an investor?

Jared and Amber sat down on the chairman seats next to each other.

Amber was overshadowed by his charisma.

It seemed as if he rather than Amber was the president of Goldstone.

Amber did not stop him from dropping his dominant look.

Because she knew that he was the kind of guys who would deliberately overshadow her whatever the occasion was.

He only did so to deter the rest of the people.

Especially the Bernardo camp.

Amber noticed the sinister look on their face while entering the room, so did Jared.

So he put on the august look to intimidate them.

Otherwise, she could be overwhelmed.

"Since everyone is here, without further ado, let's get started. Sheila, let the press people in and kick off the live filming," bade Amber to Sheila after glancing at the present and her watch.

Sheila nodded and said something to the walkie-talkie strapped on her waist.

Dozens of reporters then came crowding into meeting room after rushing out of the adjoining guest room.

They were first surprised to see Jared sitting next to Amber, then they set up their microphones and started to fire questions.

"Mr. Farrell, are you here for Miss Reed?"

"Mr. Farrell, do you think Miss Reed can prove that she hasn't done those things to her sister?"

"If Miss Reed can't prove her righteousness, then what her sister said was probably true. Will you break up with her?"

Jared Farrell didn't mean to take them seriously, but he still frowned at hearing the remarks about breaking up with Amber.

What kind of man would he be if he had pretended not to have heard the phrase "break up"?

Jared took the mike before Amber.

Amber snatched at his arm and said, "What are going to do?"

"It's gonna be all right." Jared patted the back of her hand and smiled at her, "I will only answer one question."

Everyone in the meeting room heard him through the microphone.

The reporters' face lighted up and even the live audience was excited and wondered about his answer.

"Mr. Farrell..."

One reporter wanted to find out.

But Jared ignored him by focusing on the female journalist nearby, "You just asked me whether I will break up with Amber, right?"

The journalist, who did not expect that it was her question that he was to answer, hastened to nod her head and exclaimed, "Ye...yes, Mr. Farrell."

"No is the answer," said Jared resolutely.

On hearing the remark, Amber, who was sipping her tea, lifted the corners of her lips and slid the hand that have been placed on the table down to reach Jared's thigh.

Feeling something on his thigh, Jared looked down and found her hand.

Her hand was not only resting on his thigh, but gave it a slight pinch.

It wasn't hurtful, but electrifying.

The light of him eyes turned dim a little, and his voice started to coarsen, "You..."

Amber leaned slightly towards him and said, "That's a reward."

Raising his eyebrow, Jared smiled and said, "I like that. I'd like it more if the reward were you."

Amber blushed and roll her eyes at him, "Get off."

She then sat upright, ignored him and pull back her hand.

Jared seized her hand the moment it was taken off his thigh.

Amber turned her head toward him.

He pressed her hand against his thigh and said, "Just let it be. It's my reward, so it should be at my disposal."

The remark turned Amber speechless, but she did not take away her hand this time and let it stay.

The journalists, who did not see what was happening under the table, thrust their microphones upon them and asked, "Mr. Farrell, could you please explain why you won't break up with her?"

"Because I love her. Isn't it enough?" Jared glanced at the questioner with an icy look in his eyes.☹

Chapter 713 Love Announced to the World

The female reporter smiled in embarrassment and immediately fell silent.

Yes, because of love, they did not break up. The reason was so simple, but it was also the most convincing.

Not to mention what the reporters present thought about Jared's answer...

Some of the female viewers in the live stream were already moved to tears.

He announced to the world that he loved you and promised the world that he would never break up.

This was not something that ordinary people could do, because this courage alone was something that most people in the world did not have.

Apart from that, he also put himself on the spot.

Because now, everyone in the world knew that the Farrell Group's chairman deeply loved Goldstone's chairman and promised never to break up.

This was equivalent to asking the people of the world to bear witness for him.

If one day, he no longer loved her or wanted to break up, then everything he did today would become a joke. He would be cursed by the entire world because he wanted the world to believe in love, but he also personally broke the trust of the entire world.

Therefore, it was naturally understandable that he would be cursed.

As the chairman of the Farrell Group, it was naturally impossible for him to not think of the consequences.

He thought of it and did it, which naturally meant that he was serious about this love.

So, how could people not be moved?

Suddenly, Amber became the most enviable woman for girls on the Internet, and they all commented that they wanted to be her.

But there was one person who did not think so.

When she heard that Jared expressed his love for Amber, her body trembled with jealousy.

She slammed the table and stood up. After glaring at Amber, she turned her eyes to Jared.

Her eyes were complicated and filled with hidden bitterness.

Amber rolled her eyes. Her hand on the man's thigh pinched the muscles on the man's leg.

The man raised his eyebrows in pain, grabbed her hand, and gently scratched her palm. "What's wrong?"

"Someone is seducing you. Are you very happy?" Amber spun the pen and said with a forced smile.

"Don't talk nonsense. You know I hated it." Jared frowned and looked at Amber with undisguised disgust in his eyes.

Amber was amused by his words and was about to say something else.

"Mr. Farrell, I know that you have feelings for my sister, but do you have no principles?" Braylee asked.

When she said this, everyone looked at her.

Some people were surprised by her courage.

Some people were confused as to what she meant.

"What are you trying to say?" Jared's face was as cold as ice, and his voice was cold and emotionless.

Braylee couldn't help but shiver, and her eyes became frightened.

The look in this man's eyes was really terrifying.

But no matter how afraid she was, she had to endure it.

Thinking about this, Braylee clenched her fists and took a deep breath. She looked at Jared with a tough and unyielding expression. "Mr. Farrell, the reporter's question just now was, if it was finally confirmed that what I said on the Internet yesterday was true, and my sister had indeed bullied me and used her

identity as an illegitimate daughter to steal everything from the Reed family, would you break up with my sister? You said you wouldn't because you loved my sister.

"But Mr. Farrell, have you ever thought that you are not doing my sister any favor? You are protecting her immorally, and you have no principles. You even think that what my sister did is right. Is it really okay for you to do this? You know that my sister is unscrupulous, and she has done something wrong. You have been standing on her side all the time. You are not doing this for her good, but spoiling her. It is also irresponsible to the society."

"Yes." These words made everyone present, including the audience in the live broadcast room, feel that it made sense, and they couldn't help nodding.

Braylee saw from the corner of her eye that these people agreed with her words, and she laughed proudly in her heart.

She had made it very clear that if Jared would not break up with Amber, it was irresponsible to the society.

But now, he should finally agree to break up with Amber.

Thinking about this, Braylee looked at Amber who was beside Jared. Her chin raised and she revealed a provocative expression.

Amber knew what Braylee was thinking at a glance and sneered.

Now she was starting to feel proud. It seemed that Braylee really felt that she would lose.

Unfortunately...

Amber lowered her eyelids to hide the ridicule in her eyes.

The reporters began to ask Jared a series of questions.

"Mr. Farrell, what Miss Reed said makes sense. If Ms. Reed really did that, wouldn't it be inappropriate for you to do this?"

"That's right, Mr. Farrell. Aren't you worried that you're pampering her?"

Bang!

Jared slapped the conference table, his expression extremely cold.

The people present were also shocked. The room became very quiet.

"All of you shut up!" Jared swept his gaze over these people without the slightest ripple, and then he picked up the microphone. "What's wrong with my way of doing things? Besides, I already said last night that Amber did not do these things. Even if she did, would it be wrong if I do not break up with her? "

"Wouldn't it?" Braylee stiffened her neck.

"What's wrong with me choosing the side of the person I love? If I don't believe her, I would be a heartless man. I don't deserve to be her lover."

"This..." Everyone was speechless.

It seemed to make sense.

No matter whether the person he liked did something wrong or not, he had to stand on the side of the person he liked.

Otherwise, what kind of love was that?

If someone's girlfriend stayed far away from him when he was caught in a storm and did not even trust him and did not stand up for him, how would he feel?

He would definitely feel that his girlfriend was not worthy of love, right?

Braylee saw that everyone was gradually persuaded by Jared and began to panic, "Mr. Farrell, you are..."

Jared frowned in disgust. He did not give her a chance to continue. He held the microphone tightly and interrupted her directly. "You said that I had no principles because I chose to believe Amber, and I am irresponsible to the society. How ridiculous. How come is this a societal problem? Where does this standard come from?"

Everyone lowered their heads in shame.

Yes, speaking up for and siding with the person they cared about was just a personal choice, far less than a societal problem.

Those people were just making a fuss. And it was all instigated by that Braylee.

Thinking of this, everyone looked at Braylee with different expressions.

"What are you looking at me for? What do you want?" Braylee's face was green and white.

"They mean that you deliberately fanned the flames and placed Amber on the fire rack. You want to prove Amber's crime and drive a wedge between us." Jared did not give her any face and directly tore off her cover cloth.

"You... you're lying. I didn't!" Braylee panicked.

"You didn't?" This time, it was not Jared who spoke, but Amber herself.

She reached out and took the microphone from the man's hand. She looked at Braylee with the same cold eyes as the man. It seemed that she was not looking at a person, but a lifeless object.

"Since you didn't, then why did you directly say those words to Mr. Farrell? You said that Mr. Farrell's protection of me was irresponsible to society. Didn't you mean to brainwash everyone so that everyone would believe that I did indeed do those things? But you seem to have forgotten that from the beginning to the end, there was no substantial evidence of what you said. You had nothing. So whether what you said is true or not, whether I did it or not, it still has to be verified, right?"

Chapter 714 Everyone Doubted

These words seemed more reasonable.

Indeed, from the beginning to the end, it was Braylee who said it, but whether it was true or not, no one knew.

After all, Braylee never took out any evidence to prove that Amber really had done these things.

And if she could not take out the evidence, it meant that the truth of the matter was not certain.

Since it was not certain whether it was true or false, then why did Braylee always emphasize that Ms. Reed was the one who did it?

They did not react before, but after they reacted, they realized that Braylee was just like what Ms. Reed had said, brainwashing them first and making them believe that Ms. Reed had done those things.

Then, they followed her to criticize Ms. Reed and label Ms. Reed as a vicious sister, a shameless illegitimate child.

So now, it seemed that it was not certain who was the real vicious one.

Even if Ms. Reed really did those things in the end, Braylee was definitely not an innocent character.

In an instant, the reporters and spectators who had reacted to it looked at Braylee with even more subtle expressions.

A reporter even asked loudly, "Braylee, since you keep saying that Ms. Reed has been bullying you and your mother since young, then you should have evidence, right?"

"That's right. You also said that Ms. Reed is not your father's biological daughter. It seems that there is no substantial evidence. If you can't find evidence to prove that Ms. Reed is indeed not your father's daughter but the daughter of your father's ex-wife and another man, then we can also suspect that you deliberately framed Ms. Reed. Is it because you are dissatisfied that Ms. Reed has more shares than you?"

"Yes, Braylee, please explain it. If you don't take out the evidence that is trustworthy, then everything you said on the Internet will become defamation. It is a crime."

Looking at the reporters questioning her, Braylee was so angry that her chest rose and fell, and her eyes were red.

A second ago, she was secretly delighted about the reporters' interrogation of Amber and Jared. She did not expect that it would be her turn in a short time.

However, she really couldn't bring out any evidence.

"Braylee, why don't you answer?"

"Are you feeling guilty?"

Seeing that Braylee didn't speak for a long time, the reporters asked again.

The audience in the live broadcast room also flooded the screen.

"Did you see that? When the reporters asked, Braylee seemed to be very flustered."

"I saw it too. It was not panic. It was more like a guilty conscience. My brother acts the same way when he's guilty. I am too familiar with it."

"So, is there a problem with Braylee?"

"There must be a problem. I am 100 percent sure that what Braylee said is false. If it is true, why did she not bring out the evidence? When she tweeted yesterday, she could've directly taken out evidence and called the police. However, she did not do either of it. All she did was post some words on the internet. This is suspicious."

"That's right. If I were Braylee, I would have called the police long ago."

Although Braylee could not see the comments, she could more or less imagine the situation on the Internet when she saw the attitudes of these reporters towards her.

She clenched her fists tightly and said with evasive eyes, "I... I really don't have any evidence that my sister bullied me. After all, I have already said that it happened in my childhood. How can there be evidence of what happened when I was a child?"

"Is there any proof that Ms. Reed is not your father's biological daughter?"

The reporters raised their microphones and asked.

Braylee looked at Amber on the stage. She changed her panic and smiled sinisterly. "Regarding this, of course I have evidence."

She thought that if she said this, Amber on the stage would start to be nervous and afraid.

After all, she was prepared to expose Amber's identity in front of the whole world. Amber should be afraid.

However, what Braylee could not accept was that Amber was not afraid at all. Instead, she even joked with the man beside her.

It was unknown what Amber said to the man. The man looked at Amber lovingly.

Braylee gritted her teeth in anger and looked away angrily.

Soon you won't be able to smile!

Thinking about this, Braylee smiled arrogantly again. She clenched the microphone in her hand and looked straight at the cameras of these reporters. She said, "It is very simple. Do a paternity test. I am my father's biological daughter. If my sister does the test as well, the doctors can find out whether we are related by blood."

"This is indeed a way."

The reporters nodded one after another.

Braylee looked at Amber again and raised her chin slightly. "Sister, do you dare?"

Everyone turned to look at Amber, wanting to hear her answer.

"Of course I can do the test, but there is no need." Amber smiled calmly.

"What do you mean? Are you trying to muddle your way through?" Braylee frowned.

"That's not what I mean." Amber looked up and stared at her with cold eyes.

"Since you don't want to get away with it, why do you have to say that it is not necessary?" Braylee snorted.

"It is very simple. We are indeed not biological sisters. The appraisal will naturally show we are not related, so there is naturally no need to do it." Amber spread out her hands.

Jared reached out to Sheila who was standing aside.

Sheila knew what he wanted and handed him the folder she had been holding in her arms.

After Jared took it, he slowly looked through it. The contents were the adoption procedures of Amber.

At the scene, the reporters were all shocked when they heard what Amber said.

"Ms. Reed, it seems that you already knew that you and Braylee are not sisters, right?"
replied.

"Then, Ms. Reed, does this mean that you are indeed an..."

The reporter hesitated to finish the sentence.

After all, it was too offensive to say this.

Of course, if it was only Amber, the reporters would not have to worry so much.

However, there was a man sitting next to Amber who made them all have no choice but to take him into consideration.

At this time, this man frowned because of the question. The reporter's heart was trembling and she even regretted asking.

However, in this world, there would always be people without brains.

When Braylee saw that the reporter was silent halfway through her question, she was furious. In the end, she stepped forward to complete the question. "Sister, the reporter wants to ask, did you already know that you were the child of Ms. Fanning and another man?"

"Hey..."

This reporter never expected that Braylee would drag her back to this dilemma again!

How vicious!

The reporter looked at the man and woman on the stage anxiously. When she saw the man and woman's cold faces, her heart sank.??????

Chapter 715 I Have Evidence

It was over. Mr. Farrell and Ms. Reed would definitely not let her go.

She knew that it was easy to offend them if she asked this question, so she only asked half of it tactfully. Although this would make Ms. Reed unhappy, at least Ms. Reed would not really do anything to her. After all, she did not ask anything after that. Ms. Reed had no reason to deal with her.

But now, Braylee had said the latter part of her question and directly named her.

It would be strange if Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell did not hate her now.

While the female reporter was terrified, a strong sense of hatred against Braylee rose in her heart .

She turned her head and looked at Braylee with hatred in her eyes. She deeply remembered Braylee in her heart.

Just wait. As long as she survived this one, she would not let this woman go.

She would let this woman live with scandal after scandal in the future!

Braylee did not know that she had already offended the female reporter. She snorted proudly, "Sister, why aren't you saying anything? So you admit that you are indeed the child of Ms. Fanning and another man?"

Jared narrowed his eyes and closed the folder in his hand. He was about to take the microphone from Amber and say something.

However, Amber shook her head at him. "I will do it myself."

After that, she took the folder in his hand and stood up. She stared at Braylee as if she was looking at trash. "Sorry to disappoint you. Although I am not Dad's biological daughter, I am not Mom's biological daughter either. So what you said about my mother betraying Dad and giving birth to me with another man is ridiculous."

"What?" Everyone was stunned when they heard this.

"You weren't Lina Fanning's child?" Braylee exclaimed in shock.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were also watching the live broadcast of the press conference.

They were originally waiting to see how Amber would end up, but when they heard Amber say this, they suddenly froze.

"Amber is actually not the daughter of Hugo and Lina." Trenton frowned.

Mrs. Gardner nodded absent-mindedly. "Ri...right."

"How is this possible! How could it be? Back then, Lina was clearly pregnant."

"That's right." Mrs. Gardner nodded. "Lina and I had children in the same year. Hers was only three months older than mine and we both gave birth in the same hospital. Everyone in the circle knows about this. If Amber wasn't their kid, then where is Hugo and Lina's biological daughter?"

As soon as this question was asked, the atmosphere in the ward became strange.

Trenton narrowed his eyes and did not speak. He stared at the TV.

Mrs. Gardner looked at him for a while and finally set her eyes on the TV as well.

For some reason, when she heard Amber say that she was not Hugo and Lina's biological daughter, an indescribable emotion suddenly appeared in her heart.

This emotion made her pay a lot of attention to this matter, and she urgently wanted to know what was going on.

At the same time, in the Gardner's residence.

Makayla was also watching the press conference. When she saw Amber announce that she was not born of Lina, her expression changed instantly. Panic-stricken, she suddenly stood up from the sofa, and the fruit knife in her hand fell to the floor with a clatter.

Damn it, how could Amber put this on the table?

If Amber only said that she was not Hugo's daughter, she would not be so alarmed.

But once Amber said that Lina Fanning wasn't her birth mother, then Amber's identity would become an intriguing subject.

If Amber revealed her blood type and showed the birthmark on her body to prove that she was not Hugo and Lina's daughter, then the Gardner couple would definitely find out that Amber might be their real daughter!

Makayla bit her lower lip, her hands trembling.

No, she had to think of a way.

She definitely couldn't stop Amber from continuing, so the only thing she could do was trick her parents.

It didn't matter if her parents would watch this press conference, or if Amber would tell people about the birthmark or something like that...

Her top priority right now was to rush to the hospital and coax her parents.

As she thought about this, Makayla picked up her bag and quickly ran out of the villa.

At the press conference, Amber looked at Braylee who was shocked and could not come back to her senses for a long time. The corners of her mouth curled up in contempt. "Yes, Miss Lina Fanning was not my birth mother, so I am not an illegitimate daughter at all."

"No, how is this possible!?" Braylee could not accept it and shook her head.

The reporters on the scene and the audience in the live broadcast room were all shocked to the point that they could not close their mouths.

"What the hell is going on? Didn't they say that Braylee's father's ex-wife had an affair? What's going on now?"

"No, no, my brain is muddled."

The reporters discussed animatedly. In the end, someone couldn't help but take a deep breath and ask directly, "Ms. Reed, what exactly is going on? Can you tell me in detail?"

"Of course. To tell you the truth, I am the adopted daughter of Mr. Hugo and Ms. Fanning." Amber curled her red lips.

"You're lying. This is definitely not real. It must be your lie. You just don't want to admit that you are the product of an affair."

"Product?" Amber narrowed her eyes and repeated the word.

Beside her, Jared's face also darkened, and cold air overflowed from his body.

If not for the fact that this place wasn't the Farrell Group, he would have directly sent someone to teach this woman a lesson and let this woman know what it meant to keep her mouth shut.

Amber felt the violent aura of the man next to her. The hand that was placed on his thigh patted again, indicating for him to calm down. Then, she looked at Braylee mockingly. "I know why you don't want to believe that I am an adopted daughter. Because there is a law, that is, an adopted daughter has the same right of inheritance as a biological daughter. So you hope that I am not an adopted daughter, but an illegitimate daughter who can't get anything. Am I right?"

Braylee could not help but look away.

The corners of Amber's mouth curled into a cynical smile. "It's a pity that your wishful thinking is destined to fail. I am indeed adopted by my parents twenty-six years ago, and they had gone through the official adoption procedures. This is the photocopy of the adoption papers."

She slammed the folder on the conference table in front of her. "The original is still stored in the archives of the institution. If the media present wants to ask if the evidence is true, they can contact the hospital. I can't possibly have the hospital collude with me on this, can I?"

As soon as Amber said this, netizens immediately found out on the Internet that the hospital had acknowledged Amber's words via their official account.

This also confirmed that Amber was indeed adopted by Hugo and Lina and had gone through the formalities.

And after going through the formalities, it meant that Amber was part of the Reed family. It was just that they were not related by blood, but she had all the rights as a daughter of the family.

As a result, what Braylee said about Amber being the illegitimate child of Lina Fanning was fake.

"Ms. Reed, can we take a look at the adoption papers?" At this time, a reporter asked.

Chapter 716 Braylee Was Terrified

"Of course. Sheila." Amber readily agreed.

"Yes, chairman." Sheila smiled and responded, then picked up the adoption procedures.

Amber said again, "Send out the adoption procedures to everyone. Let everyone take a look, especially Braylee. Let her take a closer look."

She looked at Braylee with cold eyes.

Braylee's face was green and white. It was very funny.

Sheila also looked at Braylee and nodded with a smile. "Don't worry, Chairman. I will. I will let her see it first."

Amber waved her hand. "Go."

Sheila held the document and walked towards Braylee.

She walked up to Braylee and opened the folder. "You have to look at it carefully."

Braylee's eyes were bloodshot. She stared at the adoption papers in front of her. She knew that she had lost to Amber again, but she refused to admit it. "Take it away. I won't look at it. Who knows if this is true or not? What if you bribed the hospital and let the hospital fake it?"

This sentence immediately silenced everyone on the scene and all the spectators in the live broadcast room.

Fake?

Although it was a bit absurd, it didn't seem impossible.

Everyone looked at each other, then looked at Amber and Jared on the stage.

Amber's face was cold. "I knew that you were already so stupid that there was no way to save you. But now, I realize that you are even more brainless than I imagined. How could you think of something like this? How capable do you think I am to have an official institution forge these for me?"

"Yeah!"

Everyone nodded.

"Of course, you don't have that ability, but what about the one beside you?" Braylee bit her lips.

She pointed at the man who had not spoken and had his eyes lowered slightly. He looked listless, but he had been playing with Amber's hands under the table. "Mr. Farrell must have this ability. With the Farrell family's strength, the Farrell Group's strength, and Mr. Farrell's grandfather's contributions, the higher-ups will also show him some respect..."

"Enough!" Amber could not bear to continue listening. She slammed the table and stood up, staring at Braylee with an ugly expression. "Do you know what you are saying? You are smearing a good person who has contributed to the country, and even more so, discrediting the country. Even if Mr. Farrell has the ability to make the hospital fake it, he did not do so, because he cannot tarnish his grandfather's reputation, because he knows that I have the ability to solve this matter by myself. So what you are saying is bullshit!"

She was so angry that she, who had never cursed, could not help but curse at this moment.

Seeing that Amber was so angry, Braylee sneered disapprovingly, "This is just a one-sided statement from you. How do we know if you're telling the truth?"

"You're just..." Amber frowned and wanted to say something.

Jared pulled her to sit down. Then, he looked up at Braylee as if he was looking at a dead object. "If you don't believe me, you can report me at any time and ask the higher-ups to investigate me. Do you think I have bribed the hospital? What do you think will happen when I'm proven innocent after the investigation? What do you think will happen to you by then?"

His voice was not loud and his tone was very soft, but the hidden killing intent in his words was not concealed at all.

Braylee could not help but shiver and was about to speak.

Sheila pushed up her glasses and said, "According to the law, the criminal will be sentenced to jail from three months to three years. So, Braylee, are you prepared for this?"

When she heard these words, Braylee's face changed greatly and her voice instantly became sharp. "What do you mean? I was just suspicious. What do you mean by that? You must be lying to me and threatening me on purpose, right? "

She pointed at Sheila with a look of deep hatred.

Sheila rolled her eyes. "If you don't believe me, just ask the reporters present. They also have to learn some relevant laws as reporters. They must know whether what I said is true or not."

When the reporters who were called by Sheila heard this, they immediately nodded. "Braylee, what this secretary said is true. If we find out in the end that Mr. Farrell did nothing, then what you said today will send you to jail."

"How... how could this be?" Braylee's face was completely pale, and her mouth opened wide in fear.

Then, she hurriedly looked at Amber and Jared on the stage. "Mr. Farrell, just now, I..."

"Alright. I know what you want to say, but I won't give you any hope. Since you have done it, you have to take responsibility for it. This is the most basic principle for adults to live in the world. Sheila, call the police."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Sheila quickly agreed, then took out her phone and was about to make a phone call.

Seeing this, Braylee screamed and jumped over the conference table to grab Sheila's phone, wanting to stop Sheila from calling the police.

Her actions immediately caused the conference room to be in a mess.

Fortunately, Amber was already prepared. Thinking that there were so many reporters at the conference, it must be very chaotic, so she had arranged a few security guards to stand by .

Seeing Braylee making a scene in the conference room, she did not say anything and directly called the security guards in to grab Braylee.

Sheila took two steps back with lingering fear and patted her chest.

Amber asked from above, "Sheila, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, but she delayed me from calling the police."

"It's alright. It's the same now." Jared turned the pen and said coldly.

"Right," Sheila replied.

After she finished speaking, she had already dialed the number of the police station. In front of everyone, she reported all of Braylee's doubts to the police station.

Two minutes later, Sheila put down her phone and looked at the stunned Braylee. She said with a smile, "Braylee, the police station has accepted your report and promised to report it to the higher-ups to send an investigation team to investigate Mr. Farrell. You can rest assured now."

Hearing this, Braylee felt cold all over, from head to toe.

Originally, she was still struggling, but now, it was as if her entire body had been weakened, and she could no longer struggle.

The security guards felt that she had calmed down and released her.

Without the security guards' restraint, Braylee collapsed to the ground.

She sat in the middle of the long circular conference table, surrounded by Goldstone's higher-ups, surrounded by media reporters. This scene was like she was a prisoner who was being judged by everyone.

In other words, the current Braylee had completely become a joke.

It was also because of Sheila's call to the police that the adoption procedures had already been verified.

It was real. The Chairman of the Farrell Group had not done any forgery.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare call the police.

Even someone as powerful as him couldn't beat the state apparatus.

Therefore, the adoption procedures were naturally true.

Sheila didn't even look at Braylee. She took the adoption papers away from Braylee's conference table and showed them to the reporters.

The reporters also aimed their cameras at the documents.

Just like that, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner saw all the contents of the adoption procedures.

When they saw the date of the adoption procedures, Mrs. Gardner's pupils suddenly contracted. "May... the Third..."

Chapter 717 Amber Was Makayla?

It was actually the third of May!

"Dear, did you see it? That date, the date of Amber's adoption, did you see it?" Mrs. Gardner asked in a trembling voice.

"I saw it!" Trenton nodded with an extremely gloomy expression. His hand that was placed on the railing of the bed trembled slightly due to the excessive force.

"Why is it the third of May?" Mrs. Gardner covered her lips, her eyes turning red and moist.

She did not understand.

Why was Amber not the daughter of Trenton and Lina, but adopted?

She also did not understand why the date of Amber's adoption was May third.

May, the month that she would never forget, was also the month that brought her endless pain.

Because on May 1st, her daughter was stolen by Hugo and thrown into the river!

And the day of Amber's adoption was the third day when her daughter was thrown into the river.

Does that mean...

"Honey, do you think it's possible that Amber is our Makayla?" Mrs. Gardner grabbed Trenton's hand and asked anxiously.

"You must be joking. How could Amber be Makayla?" Trenton frowned.

"But Amber is not Hugo's biological daughter. She was adopted and the date of adoption was just so coincidental. Therefore, Amber might really be our Makayla." Mrs. Gardner was getting more and more agitated.

"This is impossible." Trenton patted her hand.

"How is this impossible! This date is very good proof. When you saw the date just now, weren't you also shocked? It means that you also suspect that Amber could be Makayla."

Trenton was speechless for a moment.

Indeed, just as Mrs. Gardner said, when he saw the date, the first thought in his mind was that Amber was Makayla.

First of all, the year Amber was born was the same as Makayla's birthday.

Secondly, Makayla was stolen by Hugo. On the first day, Hugo threw Makayla into the river. On the third day, he adopted a baby girl. No matter how he looked at it, it seemed that Hugo did not throw away the child but secretly raised the child.

However, the possibility was too low.

After all, Makayla was his daughter, and to Hugo, she was also an enemy.

If he was Hugo, it was impossible for him to raise the daughter of his enemy so well.

Therefore, Amber was not Makayla.

Thinking of this, Trenton sighed, "Don't be agitated. Calm down first. If Amber is Makayla, then what is going on with our current Makayla? The current Makayla has done the DNA test. She is our biological daughter, so Amber can't possibly be Makayla. She just happened to be adopted by Hugo on a time close to when Makayla was thrown into the river."

"I know, but I just care about it very much in my heart." Mrs. Gardner sat on her bed, covered her face, and cried, "Trenton, I have never told you that I actually do not feel a deep maternal love for Makayla."

"What do you mean?" Trenton looked at her.

Mrs. Gardner bit her lips and said, "I don't know either. I just feel that I can't get close to Makayla. I know that she is my daughter. I should love her well and pamper her so that she can feel that she is the happiest child in the world. But I don't know why, but I can't do it. My love and affection for Makayla are all faked. In fact, there is rejection in my heart towards Makayla. I..."

"Makayla!" Before Mrs. Gardner could finish speaking, Trenton suddenly shouted.

Mrs. Gardner's heart skipped a beat and she looked at Trenton. However, Trenton was staring at the door with an extremely awkward expression.

Seeing this, Mrs. Gardner's face changed greatly. She suddenly turned her head and looked at the door. When she saw Makayla, whose eyes were red and face looked hurt, her face instantly turned pale.

"Makayla..."

"Mom, how could you!" Makayla clenched her fists, turned around and ran away after saying this.

"Makayla!" Mrs. Gardner reached out her hand, wanting to stop her, but it was already too late.

"No, I..." Mrs. Gardner panicked, not knowing what to do. She hurriedly looked at Trenton.

She did not expect that it would be such a coincidence.

Right now, she only felt a deep sense of guilt, pressing down on her until she couldn't breathe.

Trenton also didn't expect that things would develop like this, and he also didn't expect that Makayla would suddenly come.

For a moment, Trenton rubbed his temples with a headache. "What else can we do? Hurry up and chase after her."

"Oh." Only then did Mrs. Gardner react. She hurriedly got up from the bed and chased outside.

After Mrs. Gardner left, only Trenton was left in the ward.

He looked at the TV in front of him with a complicated expression.

After a while, he took out his mobile phone and called his assistant. "Check where Hugo had adopted Amber!"

"Yes." The person on the other side of the line replied.

Trenton put down the phone, his old face full of seriousness.

Although he still did not think that Amber was Makayla, and even more so, he did not think that the current Makayla was fake.

In his heart, just like Mrs. Gardner, he was very concerned about the date of Amber's adoption.

He thought that if he did not know the origin of Amber, he would not be able to calm down.

At the press conference, Amber's adoption formalities had been seen by all the reporters and the audience in the live broadcast room.

Sheila took back the copy of the adoption and placed it in front of Amber and Jared.

Amber picked up the microphone and asked the crowd with a smile, "Are there still people who have doubts about my adoption procedure?"

"Of course not." Everyone shook their heads.

What a joke, the only person who doubted whether there was a lie had called the police, and the police would soon come and take her away.

How could anyone still doubt the authenticity?

"Since there is no one questioning my identity, then there is no problem with my identity." Amber put her hand on the file of adoption. "I am not a product of a love affair. I was adopted. In other words, I am not related to my parents, but in law, I am the same as their biological daughter. Naturally, I should have my fair share. And I will not accept Braylee's accusation anymore."

"Ms. Reed is right." Everyone nodded again.

Amber continued, "Braylee said that I took all of Goldstone's shares. In fact, I don't need to explain this. Any shareholder in the company can answer. I didn't take the shares, but my father had mortgaged most of the shares before he died. After that, my grandfather bought it back and gave it to me. Then, are the shares that have been transferred twice still the Reed family's original shares?"

"Of course not." A reporter immediately replied in a loud voice, "The former chairman should have mortgaged the share. The Reed family has long lost Goldstone's shares. Now, the one in your hands is bought back later, so it has nothing to do with the Reed family. Since it has nothing to do with it, it naturally has nothing to do with inheritance. It belongs to you alone, Ms. Reed."

"Yes, yes, yes." The other reporters also agreed.

Amber glanced at the increasingly pale Braylee. "Since everyone now knows that I was not the one who robbed the shares, then you should all be curious as to why Braylee complained online that I stole the shares from my father."

"Yes." Everyone was stunned at first, then they all looked at Braylee on the ground. After a series of questioning, they started again.?????

Chapter 718 Completely Finished

"Braylee, can you explain what Ms. Reed said?"

"Braylee, do you know that your father has already mortgaged his shares?"

"..."

The chattering questions made Braylee unable to take it anymore. She covered her ears tightly with her hands and shouted with a twisted expression, "Enough, shut up, all of you shut up!"

She suddenly went crazy, causing everyone present and the audience in the live streaming room to sigh.

Did this person already become angry from embarrassment?

Amber lowered her eyes and looked coldly at the crazy Braylee on the ground. The corners of her mouth curled up coldly. "Since she was unwilling to answer, then I will answer. She already knew that the Reed family's shares had been mortgaged by her father. She also knew that the shares in my hands had nothing to do with her. She could not get them, so she deliberately spread rumors online that I was the illegitimate child of my mother and another man and that I bullied her since she was a child. Because she wanted to use the power of media and internet to force me to give half of my shares to her."

"Damn, this is too shameless."

"That's right. This is the first time I've seen such a disgusting person."

"I knew that this Braylee was definitely not that simple. Now, it proves that I was right. She actually plotted against all of us. I was so silly to actually stand up for her. I..."

Not to mention the netizens who were on the Internet at this moment, the reporters present all wanted to beat Braylee up who was on the ground.

Usually, it is the media that profits from manipulating people's opinion. So how could they accept others manipulating them?

They must not let this woman go.

"Fortunately, Ms. Reed did not let Braylee's evil plan succeed." At this time, a reporter began to flatter Amber.

"You are right, but she was destined to fail from the very beginning. She thought that I had no evidence to prove whether I was an illegitimate daughter or an adopted child. She also thought that I had no evidence to prove I didn't bully her. Therefore, she firmly believed that I would silently suffer. In the end, I wouldn't be able to stand the public opinion and would divide the shares to her."

"So, Ms. Reed, do you have evidence that you did not bully Braylee when you were a child?" The reporters looked at Amber in surprise.

Braylee, who was sitting on the ground, also suddenly raised her head and screamed, "How is this possible? How can she have evidence for what happened so long ago?"

"Of course I do!" Amber smiled and completely disintegrated the last hope in her heart.

Braylee looked at her. Looking at the perfect smile on her face, she felt like she was looking at the devil. Her lips were trembling. "You..."

Amber did not want to talk too much with her. She turned to look at the man beside her.

The man opened the suitcase in front of him and took out a USB stick from it. He handed it to Sheila.

Originally, Amber was carrying the suitcase herself, but Jared did not want her to be too tired, so after getting off the car, he helped her carry it.

The surveillance camera was handed over to Sheila.

Sheila had already heard Amber talk about the surveillance in advance, so after taking the USB stick, she did not ask anything and went to the control computer.

The scene where Jared gave the stick to Sheila was seen by everyone.

Seeing the stick, Braylee suddenly felt immense panic in her heart, which made her already cold body even colder now. It was almost numbed.

She didn't know what kind of evidence was in the USB stick, but she knew that she was really doomed this time.

Bernardo, who had been drinking tea silently, also realized that Braylee had completely lost this time. He put down the teacup and glared at Braylee with fierce eyes.

This woman was really a good-for-nothing.

He originally thought that she still had some ability, but now he knew that she was brainless.

He shouldn't have put so much expectation on her!

Amber did not care what the people below were thinking. She picked up the microphone and gently opened her red lips. "In this USB stick, there are about ten or so surveillance videos. These surveillance videos are indeed the bullying videos between Braylee and me when we were young. However, it was not me who bullied Braylee. It was Braylee - and her mother - who bullied me."

"In other words, she lied again! The one who shouts fire is the one who sets the fire!" A reporter reacted.

"That's right," Amber nodded. "Not only that, my father's wife did have an affair, but the one who cheated was not my mother, but her mother."

She pointed a finger at Braylee.

Her slender, jade-like fingers, coupled with her lily-colored nails, were very beautiful.

Jared's eyes darkened. He reached out and grabbed her finger. Then, in front of everyone, he kissed her finger.

Gentle and affectionate.

This scene not only stunned Amber, but also the others.

This, this, this...

Wasn't this a press conference?

How did it become an occasion to show off their affection?

"Pfft." The old lady, who had already left the hospital and returned to the old residence, saw this scene on TV and couldn't help but laugh.

"Oh my, Young Master is such a surprising man," said Mrs. Murphy, who came over with a fruit.

"This kid is a bit stubborn, but he is good. It means that he has a good relationship with Amber."

"Yes."

On this side, the old lady was happy, while the men on the other side were gnashing their teeth.

Hayden grabbed his hair, and he was so angry that he was going to go crazy. "Damn, Jared, this bastard, he actually did such a thing to Amber in public. He clearly did it on purpose. He knew that we would definitely watch this press conference, so he deliberately did it for us to see. He was trying to anger us and he even showed the ring!"

Jayden, who was sitting on the sofa reading manga, heard his uncle's complaint. He raised his head and glanced at it, then lowered his head and said lightly, "So what if he did it on purpose? Uncle, you can't even do it on purpose if you want to because Uncle Farrell and Auntie Reed are a couple now. And you, you can only be jealous."

Hearing this, Hayden walked over and picked up Jayden's collar. He lifted him up like a toy and held him in front of him. He stared at Jayden's innocent and cute little face and snorted coldly. "Kid, which side are you on? Why are you always helping outsiders and belittling your uncle?"

Jayden rolled her eyes at him. "I was originally on your side, but I didn't expect you to be so disappointing? I even specially helped you. You couldn't even take down Auntie Reed, and in the end, Uncle Farrell got Auntie Reed. What can I do?"

Jayden spread his hands and said, "With such a disappointing uncle, I am already quite generous to still talk to you."

After hearing Jayden's words, Hayden was so angry that he almost fainted.

But soon, Hayden calmed down again. He put Jayden back on the sofa and looked at the computer with a wry smile. "Do you think I am disappointing? No, we are just not meant to be. Her heart does not have me in it at all. No matter how much I do, she will not be with me. Look at the one from the Lyon family."

Cole, who was mentioned by Hayden, also stared at the computer with a gloomy face, staring at Jared who kissed Amber's hand on the computer.

He thought the same as Hayden, thinking that Jared must have used the live broadcast to deliberately provoke his love rivals.

Otherwise, why did he have to do it on this public occasion?

Chapter 719 Where Did He Find Her

Jared had no idea that his spur of the moment had driven two men crazy over it.

He lifted his head and released Amber's hand.

Amber looked at him with a tearful expression, "Do you know what you were just doing?"

"I know," Jared replied with a seductive smile as he propped his head up.

Amber gave him a dirty look, "You know and you're still doing that, aren't you afraid of what people will say?"

"What are they gonna say?" Jared raised his eyes, his eyes languidly and majestically looked towards everyone below, finally settling on the live camera, "I kissed my lover, it's not against the law. What is wrong with that? They can only be envious."

"Mr. Farrell is right." The reporters below nodded their heads and laughed in response.

The viewers in the live broadcast room even exclaimed that it was so sweet.

For a time, Amber and Jared's fandom rose out of nowhere, and even fandom sites were about to be built.

Seeing how obedient the reporters below were, Jared withdrew his gaze to look at Amber, "Look, they don't dare to say anything."

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched for a moment, speechless, then dared not look at her anymore, holding the microphone and smiling shyly at the people below, "Sorry for making you guys embarrassed."

"No, no." The crowd waved their hands, "Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell are in love. It's really envious. We wish you happy ever after."

"Thanks a lot." Jared had accepted this blessing before Amber spoke.

Amber was both angry and amused.

The atmosphere was amicable.

And Braylee on the floor, and a certain viewer in the live, went crazy with jealousy.

"Okay, okay, let's not talk about that, let's go back to earlier." Amber coughed lightly, her expression returned to serious, "We were saying that the real cheater was not my mother, but Braylee's mother Beatrice Sitwell, so on the point that my mother and her mother cheated, she once again lied and backtracked, of course, now I'm saying this, some people may not believe it, so you can look at the evidence directly, Sheila."

"Okay." Sheila in front of the computer responded, and then her fingers began tapping away at the keyboard.

Soon, the large screen in the conference room lowered, and then a dozen surveillance videos played simultaneously.

There were videos of Braylee bullying Amber, there were also videos of Beatrice bullying Amber.

There was video of Hugo loudly scolding Beatrice for cheating, Beatrice in turn blamed Hugo couldn't satisfy her, and so she cheated.

There was even video of Beatrice telling Braylee to kick Amber out, making everything in the Reed family theirs.

All in all, these surveillance videos were making people's hair stand, and the content was even more outrageous and cold.

"Gosh, this is too vicious, so young, but so cold-hearted, bullying her sister."

"Didn't you see her mother was so bad, so she must also be vicious, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree, and children tend to behave like their parents?"

"Poor Ms. Reed."

Braylee shivered as she listened, burying her head in the sand and even looking for a hole to get out of the place that terrified her.

She still wanted to fight, but she also knew she should be shameful.

Now everything she had done, all the lies she had told, had all been uncovered by Amber without mercy.

She knew that she was finished, and wherever she went after that, she would be judged and stared at, and she was useless now.

Looking at the unbearable Braylee, Amber's lips tugged.

Braylee's original plan was to make her the target and everyone despised.

Now, it was Braylee herself who had become the one everyone despised.

Braylee, by now, should already know what it's like to be hated and despised.

Next to him, Jared had been watching Amber, seeing Amber tugged up a smile, but he was not happy at all, what he felt was heartbroken.

Heartbroken over her childhood encounter, regretting that he didn't go to find her in the past.

If he had taken the initiative to find her soon after he became pen pals with her and took her under his wing, would she not have been bullied so much?

Seemingly sensing a difference in the man beside her, Amber turned her head to look over, "What's wrong?"

Jared's thin lips twitched and he was about to say something.

A reporter below suddenly interrupted him.

This makes Jared very unhappy, thin lips instantly pursed into a straight line.

The reporter, not yet aware that he had offended someone, raised his microphone and asked in a loud voice: "Ms. Reed, since the one who cheated was Braylee's mother, is Braylee really your father's daughter?"

This question was to the point.

Everyone wanted to know.

Amber tugged her lips, "Unfortunately, she is indeed my Dad's daughter. Dad found out about Beatrice's affair, and also doubted whether Braylee was his daughter. For this reason, he also secretly did a paternity test, which showed that Braylee was indeed his daughter. So this is why Dad had been tolerating Ms. Sitwell's cheating. Braylee was very dependent on Ms. Sitwell. In order to give Braylee a complete family, Dad had been holding back from divorcing with Ms. Sitwell."

"So that's how it is, I felt sorry for the former President."

Another reporter asked, "Ms. Reed, I would like to know since you are the adopted daughter of the former President and the former Mrs. President, what about their biological daughter? I just asked my colleague to check. Twenty-six years ago, the former President and his wife, did give birth to a daughter, who was born in a hospital in South Riverside. And coincidentally, my colleague's sister-in-law, was one of the nurses who delivered their daughter. Here's the question, the biological daughter of the former President and his wife, where did she go?"

As soon as this question came out, Trenton who was in the hospital, his eyes narrowed and stared motionlessly at the screen.

Amber picked up the microphone and slowly replied, "Sadly, my sister passed away."

"Passed away?" The crowd exclaimed.

Amber nodded, deeply mourning, "Yes, my sister died at about four months, this reporter who asked where my sister went, should also know from your colleague that my sister was born very weak, right?"

That reporter hastily nodded, "Yes, my colleague's sister-in-law said that the former President couple gave birth to a daughter that was congenitally underdeveloped and would most likely not live past the age of one, and when I just asked, I had actually guessed that it might have been the case, but I didn't say so, I just wanted to hear a clear answer."

Amber hmmm, "Yes, because my sister died young, my mother had a mental breakdown. In order to comfort my mother, my father brought me home."

"Brought her home..." Trenton's eyes narrowed more and more, then took out his phone and dialed his assistant again, " Still no information of where Amber came from?"

"Sorry Mr. Gardner, not yet, I went to the Police station to ask, and the Police station said Amber was found by Hugo, not adopted from the orphanage or foster care, so Amber's real source is not clear." The assistant replied apologetically.

Trenton frowned, "Forget it, contact a random reporter at the conference and ask him to ask Amber, where exactly did Hugo find her and when did he find her?"

"Yes." His assistant answered.

Soon, a reporter at the conference received the sign and raised his hand to bring up these two questions to Amber.

Amber didn't suspect anything, after all, it's normal to ask for clarification, so she took the microphone and answered.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 720 Jared Is Jealous

"I'm sorry, I'm not sure about this question, and on the adoption procedures, there doesn't seem to be a clear answer, so I can't answer it." Amber gave an apologetic smile to that reporter.

The reporter nodded, "Okay Ms. Reed, I get it, thank you Ms. Reed for answering."

After saying that, he lowered his head, took out his phone, and sent out a message.

At the same time, Trenton received a text message from none other than the reporter.

In fact, the reporter didn't need to send this over, he knew it too.

After all, he had been watching the conference live.

Trenton sighed and put his phone down, not knowing why, he felt disappointed and empty.

The reporters asked a number of questions, and the conference came to an end.

This conference was Amber's way of clearing up those rumors released by Braylee, and also to clear her mother's name.

Now that the rumors have been debunked and her mother's reputation has been cleared, it's time to bring the curtain down.

But before the curtain fell, someone suddenly asked curiously, "Ms. Reed, what are you going to do with Braylee now?"

"Yes." The crowd was curious.

Braylee had made a big mistake by smearing Amber and Amber's mother and had also touched the bottom line, so Ms. Reed should not forgive her so easily.

But Braylee was the biological daughter of Ms. Reed's adoptive father, so it was also destined that Amber couldn't really do anything about Braylee.

That's why they are curious to know how Amber will handle this matter.

Amber lowered her gaze and look at Braylee who was on the ground, her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, "What she did, has broken the law. I am a person who abides by the law, so naturally I would hand this over to the police to deal with. What's more, my secretary has already called the police before, didn't she?"

"That's right." The crowd smiled sarcastically, but in their hearts, they were all disappointed.

They still want to see the sisters completely turn against each other.

However, they did not expect that Ms. Reed would just throw Braylee to the police.

This made them lose their expectations.

At that moment, Sheila's cell phone rang.

She looked at Amber.

Amber nodded slightly, indicating that she could answer it.

Only then did Sheila take out her phone and glance at it, "Miss Reed, it's the front desk."

After saying that, she put the phone to her ear.

Two minutes later, Sheila put the phone down and said to Amber and Jared with a smile, "It's someone from the police department."

"Oh?" Amber raised her eyebrows, the curve of her red lips rising higher and higher, then nodded slightly, "Go bring the officers up."

"Yes." Sheila nodded in response and walked towards the outside of the conference room.

Hearing the conversation between the two, some of the reporters who had already packed up their things, and were ready to leave the scene and go back to rush to edit and release the news, suddenly stopped in their tracks again.

Then one by one, they looked at Braylee on the ground with excited eyes.

The viewers in the live room, also getting pumped.

The police were coming.

They could finally witness the scene of police arresting someone.

For a while, everyone was waiting for the moment when Braylee was arrested to come.

Braylee on the ground heard Sheila say that the police came, no longer dumbfounded, her soul was back to her body, and then fearfully jumped up from the ground to run.

She couldn't get caught, she couldn't go to the police station, and she couldn't go to jail.

From what she knew, those women in jail were crazy, were perverts, if you are in the prison, you would be tortured beyond human form.

These she had seen with her own eyes from Beatrice when she was abroad.

Run, she must run!

Braylee propped her hands on the conference table and tried to get over it to leave the place.

But how could Amber let her run like that? Her red lips were coldly curled and she was about to speak.

Jared beside her already spoke, "Catch her, if she escapes, you will have to answer to me!"

He said it lightly, but the coldness in his tone was not concealed.

The two security guards shivered and without further delay, they hurriedly caught Braylee who had already crawled onto the table.

Braylee was caught and yelled in a frenzy of emotion, "Let go of me, let go of me!"

She screamed while struggling, her whole face and eyes were red, the veins on her forehead were also popping, and her eyes were full of fear and anxiety.

Of course she was scared.

The police were already downstairs, and if she didn't leave, she'd really be caught.

No one paid attention to Braylee's struggle and screaming, but instead, the crowd started to admire her look like a crazy woman.

After all, this is a rare scene to see.

In a flash, all the reporters raised their cameras and took pictures of Braylee, clicking shutters and flashes.

If everyone didn't know what's going on now, they would've thought this was Braylee's red-carpet moment that caught so much attention.

If it were normal, Braylee would be overjoyed to have so many cameras pointing at her.

She would feel that this was her own charm.

But now, she was not happy at all, she just wanted to smash all these cameras.

"No cameras, no cameras." Braylee's eyes were already blurred by the flash.

She couldn't see the expressions of the people taking pictures of her, but she knew that they were excited and knew how messy and ugly she looked right now.

They took pictures of her looking so wretchedly ugly and put them on the internet, so that they could garner tons of views.

That's why they were taking pictures of her so frantically.

"Did you hear me, I told you not to take pictures, ahhhhhh!" Listening to the shutter sound still incessantly in her ears, Braylee was really going crazy and hissing more and more helplessly and fearfully, just like a trapped beast in a cage, emitting a sad cry that cannot escape, looking so pitiful?

But now, no one sympathizes with her.

After all, her evilness was obvious to all.

Soon, the door of the conference room opened again and Sheila walked in with several police officers, after first looking at Braylee who was still frantically roaring and struggling, she blandly withdrew her gaze, "President, the police officers are here."

Amber stood up and extended her hand towards the man in charge, "Good job guys."

"It's nothing." The captain in charge also extended his hand, ready to shake Amber's hand.

But before he could hold Amber's hand, a large and elegant hand reached over and took his hand in his.

That beautiful hand was clearly Jared's.

He stood up with Amber the moment she got up and stayed behind her.

When he saw Amber reaching out, ready to shake hands with another man, his eyebrows furrowed and the jealousy in his heart immediately surged up.

Even if he knew that Amber shook hands, just to say hello, he was not comfortable with it.

So, in the end, he took the initiative to reach out, instead of Amber, to shake hands with the police.

This action of Jared not only made the police captain freeze, but also made an Amber pause, but also made everyone on the scene and in the live broadcast laugh.

"It's jealousy, right? Mr. Farrell is jealous, right?"

"Yes yes, seeing his wife shaking hands with another man, he was upset, so he took the initiative to reach out and stop the man from touching his wife's hand."

"Awwww, so sweet, he's so dominant, he's so in love."

There were also young female reporters on the scene that had upgraded to Jared and Amber's fans, and naturally got excited when they saw Jared's move.

Their chatter was not loud, but those who should hear it, had heard it.