

## LLPD Chapter 891

### Chapter 891 Getting Nervous to Meet Her Parents

Well, this man really knew how to tickle her fancy!

“What are you being shy for?” Jared didn’t know what Amber was thinking about and suppressed his inner urge to bite her crimson cheek when he saw that her face turned pink.

Amber glared at him, “You tell me. How can you call me that at my age? Don't you feel awkward?”

If she was still young or in her early twenties, she would be more comfortable accepting this nickname.

Now, though she felt merry and sweet, there was still a touch of embarrassment in her heart.

Jared smiled, “Why would you feel awkward? In addition, how can you call yourself old? What would | be if you were old?”

Overall, do not think too much about it. I'm calling you this way because | want to. You will forever be my baby even if you are grey- haired.”

While saying this, he hugged Amber gently and said, “It's not age that decides whether someone can be called baby or not.

It's the degree to which one is treasured. | cherish you and love you, so you will always be my baby.”

Hearing Jared's words, Amber's face got more blushed and her heart started racing.

She would be lying if she said that she wasn't touched.

Every woman wanted to be held dearly.

She should be contented that someone was willing to treat her like babies.

Amber held up her hands and hugged Jared back.

She then slightly closed her eyes and beamed, “You are just saying this to make me happy. I'm really afraid that | might not be able to tell whether you are lying or not in the future and get lost.”

“You won't get lost.” Jared caressed her soft hair and continued, “Because | will be here and hold your hand.”

“You got to keep your word.” Amber looked at Jared. Jared looked down, “Sure.”

Amber remained silent, but she hugged him tighter.

Jared stroked her hair and pecked her forehead, “Right, why did Mrs. Lyon invite us to dinner?”

He could understand it if she just invited Amber, but he really got bewildered now that he was also included.

Amber closed her eyes and nestled in Jared's chest, “Auntie Lyon is my mom's bestie, so she is practically my mom. Now that she knew we got back together, she just wants to meet you.”

Jared didn't know why, but he suddenly got nervous.

Mrs. Lyon saw Amber as her daughter. Well, this was basically mother-in-law meeting son-in-law right?

"Do I have to meet her?" Jared's Adam's Apple moved a bit and asked in a coarse voice.

Amber felt that Jared's body got intense. She then opened her eyes and gazed at him. "Don't you want to do that?"

"No." Jared shook his head and uttered after pausing after a long time, "I haven't met your parents, so.."

Hugo was still alive when they got married, but he was hypnotized back then and was adamant that she just wanted to  
guilt him into marrying her, so he loathed her.

Naturally, he never liked Hugo and when she suggested that he should go meet her father before they got married, he just  
declined and didn't go to visit him.

He didn't expect that it was their goodbye forever.

Therefore, he had never met his parents-in-law in a real sense. Though he had paid his worship to them with her, deep  
down, he felt regretful.

The more he regretted it, the more he hated Makenna.

He would be with Little Leaf long ago and wouldn't need to go through so much if it wasn't for Makenna. What's more, Little Leaf wouldn't lose her father,

If he wasn't hypnotized, he would be with Little Leaf a long time ago and would for sure land a hand when the Goldstone

Co. got into trouble.

Therefore, he was a sinner and Makenna should go to hell!

Now that Amber's foster parents both departed, her biological parents...

Forget it. It was better if he didn't bring them up.

Amber now saw Cole's parents as her parents, they were naturally his in-laws.

He didn't get a chance to be with his in-laws in the past. Now that he finally got one, he didn't know how to do it and how to  
approach them.

He was always in a domineering position and was superior to other people except for Amber, his grandma, and Shonna.

After all, he was born into this kind of prestigious family and was respected by everyone, so he never felt that his attitudes  
toward other people were wrong and that they won't feel offended.

Now, he got to have dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Lyon who Amber regarded as her parents, so he can't be aloof to them as he

did to others. After all, they were his in-laws in a way.

He was really unsure of how he should treat them.

In the past when he was hypnotized, the Gardeners were his in-laws, so technically, he had some experience getting along with in-laws.

The thing was that he despised them in his heart.

That was right. He didn't like them.

The hypnotization made him feel that he was in love with Makenna, so his attitudes toward other members of her family were still normal. He knew what the Gardeners were really like, so he loathed them deep down. He was only nice to them for Makenna's sake. However, when he was around then, he was somewhat condescending.

Trenton knew this clearly and was irritated, but he can't really say anything as Jared was superior to them.

Therefore, their relationships were more like juniors being with seniors in the business circle than son-in-law getting along with in-laws. Moreover, the junior in this circumstance was more powerful than the senior.

Hence, he wasn't lying when he said that he didn't know how to be with in-laws. After all, the in-laws and son-in-law relationship between him and Trenton weren't normal.

But things had changed now. He was going to meet a couple who Amber considered her parents and cherished deeply. He didn't have any hatred towards them, so naturally, he can't treat them like they were outsiders. He was a son-in-law in front of them.

But he didn't have a clue about getting along with in-laws as a son-in-law.

The more he thought about it, the more flustered he was.

Jared was compressing his lips.

Amber can see that he was nervous and widened her mouth in surprise like she has seen something amazing. "Is this real,

Jared? Are you nervous about meeting uncle Trenton and auntie Lyon?"

Jared got embarrassed when Amber read his mind and denied, "No."

Amber pinched his arm which was as hard as steel and was failing to hold back her laughs, "All righty. Don't be so stubborn. It's normal for you to be nervous. Your face is literally blue."

She held out her fingers and poked his cheek.

Jared grabbed her fingers and said, "Stop it."

“Sure. | won't do that again.” Amber beamed at him and didn't mind him clutching her fingers.

It was crystal clear that he was nervous.

It was actually astonishing to see a man who was formidable enough to look down upon everyone get nervous. What's more, he got edgy after she said that she got to meet a couple who she saw as parents.

Jared looked the same as those men who got to visit their girlfriends' parents for the first time.

However, they weren't even her biological parents.

Would he feel more nerve-racking if he was going to meet her real parents?

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 892 Jared's Thoughtfulness**

Amber can't help laughing when she thought how awkward Jared would be when he went to meet her parents.

However, she slowly sunk into depression.

Sadly, both of her parents passed away.

Jared would never meet her parents in person and can only visit their two cold tombs.

Jared sensed Amber's sad vibe and knew what she was thinking when he saw her face.

He rubbed her hair and soothed her, “Okay, don't think too much about it. You can help me here. Should I prepare any gifts to visit Mrs. and Mr. Lyon?”

“Are you available tomorrow?” Amber looked at him.

Jared nodded and answered, “Well, it's an important matter to meet your parents. Even if I don't have time, I got to squeeze some out. Am I right?”

“You don't have to do that” Amber shook her head, “I can call Auntie Lyon and tell her. She would understand.”

“It's all right.” Jared kissed her forehead, “There are a lot of people in the Farrell Group. If the company can't function without me being there for just one day, why would I hire them? Don't worry about it. Ben will deal with it.”

Amber nodded when she heard Jared's sincere words and said, “Okay then. I will text back Cole and let him know that we will come over tomorrow.”

She then broke away from Jared's chest and started texting.

Jared didn't interrupt her when he saw her tapping on her phone.

Amber soon texted Cole back.

Cole was probably waiting for her reply, so he texted back seconds later Amber's message.

He just texted a cat emoji motioning OK and added that he will see them tomorrow.

Amber then turned off her phone and said, "Okay, Cole got my message. We will just go to the restaurant directly tomorrow."

Jared looked down and responded, "Well, now can you tell me what Mr. and Mrs. Lyon like? I will ask someone to prepare some presents"

"Uncle Lyon loves wine. As for auntie Lyon." Amber tapped her cheek and beamed, "Auntie Lyon is pretty easy. She is into bags and cosmetics."

Jared nodded thoughtfully and answered, "I still have some proprietary wines from abroad and President Lyon would for sure love them. As for Mrs. Lyon, I'm thinking of some unpublished package of cosmetics and perfumes from D and C in the next season. What do you think?" Jared dropped his head and gazed at Amber.

Amber hurriedly nodded, "They would definitely love them"

Proprietary wines were the first batch of wines from wineries from abroad and were quite valuable.

If it wasn't because that Jared ranked among the Forbes now, he wouldn't have access to these wines.

The Lyon Family wasn't among the prestigious families in the country. It was only influential in Olkmore and would be insignificant in the country and even abroad.

Though the Lyon Family was wealthy, they definitely wouldn't have ways to get them and weren't qualified to purchase them.

Uncle Lyon himself was a wine lover and liked to collect them. When she was little, she heard him lamenting that his only

regret was not to have too-notch proprietary wines from some of the best wineries even if he had housed many other wines.

Now that Jared was going to gift him proprietary wines, Uncle Lyon would definitely get thrilled and become sworn brothers with him.

Auntie Lyon would also be merry. Though she was in her fifties, she was a woman and a graceful one who loved to make herself beautiful. She naturally would love some items that young girls loved.

Though she wasn't in short of designer bags, brand clothes, and shoes, she can only get clothes that were in season and wasn't qualified to purchase unpublished ones or even get to pre-order them.

However, Jared was different. He can get all the luxury items that would be released in the next season or even next year if he wanted to. Those luxury brands would lay out all the items for him to choose from.

Auntie Lyon would be over the moon if he got unpublished cosmetics to her.

As far as she knew about Auntie Lyon, she must want to tell Jared that he should be nothing but sweet to her and should never do anything sorry to her when she proposed that they should have dinner together.

As she lost her mother, auntie Lyon who was like a mother to her would naturally come forward and stand up for her as her senior.

That being said, she believed that auntie Lyon would forget all the warnings and words that she got to say to Jared when she got his cosmetics tomorrow. She will straight accept Jared and saw him as her son.

After all, the cosmetics that Jared was going to gift her not only met a woman's preferences but also gratified a woman's vanity.

Auntie Lyon can then show off all the unpublished cosmetics in front of her friends in her social circle and her status in the circle will go straight up.

Auntie Lyon would adore Jared for just this reason.

Amber can't help beaming just thinking how happy uncle and auntie Lyon must be tomorrow when they saw the presents.

Though Jared can be pretty inconsiderate sometimes, he was nothing but thoughtful once in a while.

She just mentioned what uncle and Auntie Lyon would like and he can think of something that they would love and wouldn't decline immediately on the spot.

It was no wonder that he can be so successful in the business circle as he was so quick to decisions.

Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking about, rubbed her hair, and stood up, "I'm going to give Ben a call."

Amber knew that he wanted to ask Ben to prepare presents and answered sweetly, "Sure"

Jared then turned around and went to the study.

His phone was in the study this whole time, so he got to make a phone call in it.

Sitting on the sofa, Amber grabbed the remote and turned on the TV.

Jared didn't stay long in the study and went out in a couple of minutes. He then went back to Amber, hugged her to his chest, and watched TV with her.

Amber had got used to him cuddling her

Every time he was next to her, so she wasn't uncomfortable at all when he spooned her and even shared her blanket with him.

The pair then nestled on the couch and watched TV which was pretty cozy.

Two hours later, Amber leaned against Jared and slowly drifted off.

Jared examined Amber's side face and let out a smile. He then held up her and went to the bedroom.

twas already eight o'clock when Amber woke up the next day.

Jared had left Kelsington Bay and went to the Farrell Group.

Though Ben was in the company to handle some matters, there were still a lot of papers that he got to sign himself as he didn't go to work yesterday.

His work will just keep piling up if he didn't show up today.

Therefore, he wrote a note saying that he went to work and left Kelsington Bay.

Amber let out a yawn and put the note back on the nightstand.

She then got out of the bed, walked to the entrance, opened the door, and got her breakfast.

Jared won't leave a note telling her that there would be people delivering breakfast to her nowadays as Amber had learned that there would be people serving breakfast to her in the case that Jared left for work before her.

Thus, she just went straight to the door after she woke up.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 893 Connor was in the Olkmore**

Amber then said thanks to the waiter after she got the breakfast and then went back to the room.

The breakfast was as splendid as ever and was all her favorites.

Jared really had remembered her preferences clearly,

While having breakfast, Amber wondered about Jared's thoughtfulness.

However, it was probably because he was not with her, as yummy as the breakfast was, she still felt that something was missing.

Amber rubbed her eyebrows and let out a sigh.

Weil, why was she already feeling void when he was not around her? They were just together for some time. Did this mean that she would just have no appetite for food if he was not next to her if they were together longer?

No!

Amber hurriedly shook her head.

She can't let this happen!

Amber patted her cheek.

She can well miss him, but she can't be dragged around by him just because of this.

Or she would be totally defeated once their relationship was over.

She can't have no interest in the food and everything just because Jared wasn't here and she missed him. She can't turn to someone who can't function without him.

She should be more sensible.

The true love was when they were together, they cherished each other deeply, but when they had to depart because of work or anything else, they got to focus on their matters and keep clear-headed at all times. They can't be completely lost just because they weren't next to each other.

Therefore, she got to stop thinking about Jared. They would spend quality time together when they met at night. She

should be more attentive to work during the day. After all, love was important, but her career trumped it.

If the love was gone, she can at least count on her work and if she valued love more than work, she would have nothing in this work if they left each other in the end.

Amber then took a deep breath, shook Jared out of her mind, and went on having breakfast.

After breakfast, she freshened up and went out.

However, when Amber just got out of the apartment, a man in black suddenly approached her and stopped her.

"Wait a minute, Ms. Reed."

Amber knitted her eyebrows when she was stopped and asked, "Who are you?"

This man looked normal and was in tuxedos and wearing glasses. He also got a textbook smile on and reminded her of assistant Ben.

He was probably assistant to a big shot.

"Good morning, Ms. Reed. Allow me to introduce myself." The man pushed his glasses and smiled, "You can call me Oller.

I'm here because my boss wants to meet you."

"Your boss?" Amber frowned deeper, "Who is your boss? Why would he want to see me?"

Oller remained smiling and answered, "My boss is Mr. Stockert. I'm sure you can guess who he is."

Stockert?

Amber was taken aback and a name instantly popped up in her mind.

Connor Stockert!

Amber widened her eyes and looked at Oller in shock.

Oller remained the same expression and just smiled deeper, "Well, it appears that Ms. Reed has got the answer. That's right.

My boss is the master of the Stockert Family in the Capital, Mr. Stockert. Ms. Reed, my boss is outside your neighborhood right now. Please follow me."

He just motioned a gesture of inviting her which looked domineering and he was obviously telling her that she must go.



Amber had calmed down at this point, but she was still flustered inside and her heart was racing. She compressed her red lips.

She really didn't know that she would meet Connor today.

Jared had said before that Connor would approach her and let her spare Alice and she had prepared herself to get Connor's call.

She always thought that Connor would get in touch with her over the phone, after all, he was in the Capital and wouldn't come to the Olkmore easily, but the reality here proved her wrong.

Instead of calling her, Connor had come to the Olkmore and was waiting for her outside her neighborhood.

However, she had not prepared herself to meet him in person as she didn't know Connor and wasn't sure what he was like.

if she just met him this way, she would be at a disadvantage.

What should she do? Should she meet him?

Amber bit her lips and was hesitating.

Oller's textbook smile faded when he saw Amber didn't move and was clearly displeased by her silence and hesitation.

He then asked again in a much colder tone, "Ms. Reed, are you listening

Amber can naturally hear the indifference in his voice and wasn't surprised.

She can tell that he wasn't a nice person from the second she met him.

He was constantly wearing a smile like Ben and looked scheming.

However, Ben's smile would just get her bewildered and wouldn't offend her.

Unlike Ben, this man's smile was gruesome and made her uncomfortable.

On second thought, Connor himself was a notorious man in the Capital and his assistant would be no better than him.

After all, a dog learned from its owner.

Amber then took a breath and suppressed her inner anxiety and put on her poker face and asked, "How ridiculous!"

Oller got serious and asked coldly, "Ms. Reed, what exactly is ridiculous?"

"You and your boss, of course." Amber added, "You and your boss must be here for Alice, right?"

Oller didn't deny it.

Amber continued, "You want to get Alice out, but you can't get it done through the officials, after all, the Cohen Family is in charge now and they are friends with the Farrell Family, so you can only approach me

and Jared. As long as we sign the Letter of Understanding and get this settled privately, Alice will be released soon. But the relationship between your boss and Jared isn't

exactly amicable, so your boss can only come to me. But..”

“But what? Ms. Reed can be straightforward.” Oller’s face darkened.

Amber compressed her lips, "You are here to ask me for help, but you don't look sincere and are instead condescending.

I'm offended. Also, shouldn't your boss come to me himself as he is asking for a favor, why should I go to meet your boss? You can't even tell what is important here, so I won't go to see your boss. Go back and tell him my words.”

Oller didn't expect that Amber didn't want to see Connor and looked grim.

He thought that it would be pretty easy to get this woman to meet Connor. After all, she was just a woman who counted on Jared and would have no competence.

She wouldn't even dare to decline.

To his surprise, he was wrong. This woman was by no way weak and would never depend on a man or she wouldn't have the guts to refuse him.

After all, his boss was the master of the Stockert Family.

However, this woman was only surprised when she first heard Connor was his boss and was pretty chill for the rest of the time.

She didn't even take his boss seriously.

No matter whether she was just bold or arrogant, he knew that he wouldn't get her to meet Connor easily just because of this.

Oller was irritated by Amber's words and got indifferent, “Are you sure, Ms. Reed?”

### **Chapter 894 This is Connor**

Of course, he was humiliated.

He came here certain that this woman wouldn't dare to reject him and would just follow him blindly.

However, this woman was in no way weak and was pretty tough which made him realize that he was quite stupid to be so

confident before.

This was basically a slap on his face.

How can he be nice then?

Amber sensed Oller's threatening intention in his voice and clutched her purse tighter, “My answer remains the same no

matter how many times you ask me. I won't go to meet him.”

She would be crazy to follow him.

God knew what would happen if she just went to meet Connor.

She definitely wouldn't follow him for the sake of safety.

Seeing that Amber remained stubborn, Oller lost his patience and got grim, “Ms. Reed, since you wouldn't follow me, I have

no choice but to take you to meet my boss.”

“How you dare?” Amber immediately changed her face and took a step back. Suppressing her inner fear, she stared at Oller

cautiously, "You are at the Kelsington Bay. This is a high-end condo in Olkmore and has surveillance cameras everywhere. If you

dare to do something to me here, I'm sure you would be punished. Your boss would also suffer. Do you think that Jared would let

you get away from this?”

Oller stooped automatically when he heard Amber's warning and replaced his coldness with worry.

He just wanted to get his job done and let Amber go to meet his boss, but he forgot that he was in the Olkmore and it was

Jared's turf.

He can't just do whatever he wanted.

Once Jared knew that he dared to force his woman, he would absolutely get fuming.

At that time, Connor's plan would just...

Oller clenched his fist together and didn't know what to do.

Seeing that he had stopped approaching her, Amber knew that her words had got to his heart.

She was relieved and at the same time touched.

Jared was always protecting her. Though he wasn't with her, his name can just make her safe.

She wouldn't need to fear anything as long as he was with her.

He really delivered his promise when he said that he would protect her from everything and make her secure.

Taking a deep breath, Amber withdrew all of her emotions. After all, this wasn't the best time to think about this.

She got to get out of here, go back to her apartment and call Jared about this matter while Oller was deep in his thought.

While examining Oller, Amber took some steps back and wanted to turn around and just run when she was some distance

apart from him.

If she just ran away now, she might alert Oller and she would have to chance to leave.

Amber closed her eyes and stepped back. She then worked on her breath and told her not to be nervous.

She got to remain calm, or she might make some mistakes if she was too nervous.

However, to her surprise, Oller came around before she can make any errors.

Oller immediately sensed Amber's intention when she stepped back and got serious, "You want to run away?"

Seeing that her plan was busted, Amber turned around and just raced to the apartment without thinking about anything else.

Oller went to chase her automatically.

However, at this time, a deep middle-aged voice suddenly sounded, "Oller, stop."

Oller's face changed noticeably when he heard the voice and immediately stopped.

He then turned around and made a bow respectfully, "Boss."

It was Connor.

Amber naturally heard Oller's greeting and realized who was here and stopped subconsciously.

Connor was here in person!

Amber was taken aback.

Was he here because he can't wait her to show up and got impatient?

While Amber was thinking about this, his voice once again sounded with a touch of warmth and was unlike Oller's coldness, "Ms. Reed, right? Can I have a word with you? Rest assured. I won't do anything to you"

Amber compressed her lips and didn't respond.

She seemed to be mulling over this.

She knew that she should just go into the apartment without heeding him and kept her safe from a realistic view, but deep down, she wanted to stay.

She wanted to say what Connor was really like. She was doing this not only for herself but also for Jared.

Amber then took a breath and made up her mind.

She then slowly turned around and finally saw the renowned master of the Stockert Family. She was actually taken aback.

Was this Connor?

She hadn't met him before and according to the description of Jared and York regarding his ways of doing things, she pictured him to be a talk rugged-faced man who looked like a bad-ass. He would be the infamous gangster in the movie and always looked in the film with a cigar in his hand. He would be quite moody and would get irritated at any time and want to kill someone.

However, the Connor in front of her was nothing like the Connor she had in her mind and was completely to her surprise.

Connor should be in his fifties, but he looked just over thirty and was well-maintained. What's more, he looked gentle and decent with his light white Tang suit on. His hair was immaculate and was constantly wearing a smile that didn't look like a master of a prestigious family who was always occupied with a million things.

He didn't have any domineering vibe that a master was thought to possess. Conversely, he looked like a gentle scholar or an artist.

He looked really young and coupled with his dashing face and benign temperament, nobody would see him as a calculating man who can bring himself to do anything.

This man's appearance was his biggest facade.

Was this the man that Jared's mother was deeply in love with?

No wonder she would be head over heels with him. Every woman would be bewitched by him with his looks and vibe.

He must be the sweetheart that every woman cherished deep down just like a woman would do to a man.

This Connor must be wooed by every girl back when he was at school with his sweet temperament and handsome face.

She was really surprised by Connor's appearance which was nothing like she had imagined before.

Seeing that Amber was spacing out while staring at him, Connor rubbed the imperial green thumb ring in his hand and got a scheming.

The calculating impression fled past his face and he remained gentle, "What's wrong? Ms. Reed feels like I am not like what you heard, right?"

Amber didn't expect him to read her thought and widened her eyes in surprise.

Connor's smile was as sweet as his voice.

"This is pretty common. A lot of people would have the same look when they first met me, so I don't have to ask what you are thinking about."

## **Chapter 895 Relief**

This was why.

Amber let out a sigh of relief.

She literally thought this man was capable of mind reading.

She put the strand of hair that fell off back to her ear and stared at Connor and asked, "Master Connor, you are indeed unlike what I have imagined. I didn't picture you to be so amicable, so I just wondered for a while. I'm sorry"

At the same time, she was perfectly clear that her words were just polite greetings for this man's appearance can be pretty deceptive and she knew what he really was under this sweet face.

Amicable?

Nah! He was just faking it.

However, she was less nervous when she was in front of him for his deceitful appearance.

Connor acted like he didn't hear Amber's polite greeting and waved his hand smilingly, "It's okay. I'm the one who should be saying sorry. I really have spoiled my assistant who is condescending to everyone now. I want to apologize for his rudeness to you before."

Then he meant to bow to Amber.

Amber hurriedly stopped him, "Master Connor, please don't do this. You are my senior and I can't let you do this"

If she wasn't afraid that this man would avenge her over this bow, she would never have stopped it.

She was perfectly clear that a man as powerful as this, though he apologized to her and proposed to bow to her, he was just putting on a show.

If she didn't stop him, he would just hate her more after this bow though he was smiling outside.

To him, he was just saying it to bow to her, but if she really let him do that, it would be her mistake and she would be instantly begrudged against by him.

As expected, Connor's smile deepened after Amber stopped him.

He stood up straight and chuckled, "Ms. Reed sure respects elderly like me."

Amber forced a smile, "Thank you, master Connor. I'm not as good as you would give credit to me."

The hell would she respect him if it wasn't for that she didn't want to get into any trouble.

As long as she thought that this man betrayed Jared's mother, she loathed him even if they didn't have any differences.

"You don't have to be so modest, Ms. Reed. I am simply stating the truth here." Connor was still smiling.

Amber slightly frowned looking at his gentle and sweet face for she suddenly realized that this man's sweetness was pretty familiar.

Though a lot of people were gentle and she had met many of them before, as people differed, she didn't think their gentle nature was the same.

However, though this was the first time she met Connor, she felt that the amicability that he presented reminded her of someone she knew before.

Who was it then?

Amber compressed her lips and wrapped her brain to search for this person in her mind.

Soon, a young boy who looked still innocent in a white shirt surfaced to her mind and she opened her mouth in shock.

Rh was Jared.

The man that she thought of was Jared!

Amber hurriedly looked at Connor and tried to compare him with the young and sweet Jared in her memory and it turned out that their vibe really was the same.

Two people's vibe cannot be same unless one of them was groomed just like the other.

It was impossible for Connor to be nurtured like Jared as he was twenty years older than Jared.

It was obvious that Jared was raised up to be like Connor's temperament.

It was better to nurture one's temperament from when he was little, so it can only be Jared's grandma, father and mother who got to groom Jared.

Jared's grandma and father would never raise him to be like someone else and moreover, it was Connor.

To Jared's grandma, Connor was a vile person who bewitched her daughter-in-law and to his father, Connor was a block that prevented him and his wife to really bond together.

They would never groom Jared like Connor for they hated his guts.

Therefore, it can only be Jared's mother who did this.

The reason why she did this was that she was in love with Connor and didn't get to see him, so in order to save herself

from wallowing in her affection for Connor, she raised his son just like him.

If she guessed it right, Jared then...

Amber took a gasp and suddenly got upset and pitiful.

If this was really the case, she really felt bad for him.

Though Jared's mother had smothered him with all her love as a mother when she was alive, it can't change the fact that she used Jared as a tool.

She gave birth to him not because she loved him but took him as leverage to get her job done and leave the Farrell Family.

She even raised Jared to be Connor's sub and even took suicide for Connor when Jared was only ten, bringing Jared immense emotional trauma which he still can't recover from till now.

Jared's mother was definitely a selfish person for her love and care for Jared all built on the reason she wanted to use him to achieve her aims.

In comparison, Shonna's love for him was much simpler and pure.

Jared...

Amber's eyes started welling up and felt pretty depressed.

A lot of people envied Jared to be born into such an influential family and got to a position that normal people would never be able to achieve in a lifetime, but who knew what his childhood was like?

It was this man in front of her that made all this happen.

He was the chief criminal here!

Thinking about this, Amber can't hide her hatred towards Connor in her eyes.

Connor sensed it and squinted his eyes. A touch of coldness fled past his eyes and he pretended nothing had happened and was still smiling, "Ms. Reed, do I have something on my face? Why are you staring at me like that?"

Amber dropped her eyes and took aback all her emotions and answered, "It was nothing. Are you in the Olkmore all of a sudden to let me spare Alice?"

She went straight to the business.

Connor was taken aback by her straightforwardness and rubbed his ring and smiled, "That's right. I'm here for that. But I'm also here to meet one of my old friends"

A glimmer of warmth and affection surfaced to his eyes when he said old friend.

Amber caught it and knew who he was referring to.

It should be Jared's mother.

After Jared's mother passed away, she didn't go back to the Zackery Family in the Family for it was not the home she used to be in.

She wasn't buried in the cemetery of the Farrell Family either and it was not because the Farrell Family didn't want her to be in it but it was probably against her will.

She was desperate to get away from the Farrell Family when she was alive and how could she want to be buried in it after she died?

Didn't it mean that she would never break away from the Farrell Family?

Therefore, she was just buried in a normal cemetery and she didn't really know which one she was in for Jared had never talked about it before.

### **Chapter 896 Connor Stockert's Condition**

But it didn't matter. What mattered was Connor Stockert's reaction when he mentioned Jared's mother.



The nostalgia and affection in his eyes, it was not like he was faking it.

So, Connor Stockert was still in love with Jared's mother?

Only, so what if he was still in love?

And he cheated on Jared's mother when he was in love with her.

Now that she was gone, what was the use of him being so devoted?

It would move no one but himself.

Outsiders like them, they just felt like they ate shit.

With that in mind, Connor Stockert spoke again.

He twirled his thumb and smiled apologetically at Amber, "I'm sorry. Old people like to reminisce. I'm sure young people

would think I'm a wordy guy, right?"

Amber pulled the corners of her mouth in a half-smile, "Mr. Stockert, you're overthinking this, but we really should get down

to business."

The implication was, don't waste any more time talking about his past.

She didn't want to know anything about his past. She was violently disgusted.

Connor Stockert, of course, couldn't have missed it. He was still smiling, but his smile did not seem genuine.

He held out his hand to the assistant beside him.

Out of nowhere, his assistant pulled out a walking stick, no longer than an arm's length at most, and respectfully handed it to Connor Stockert.

Connor Stockert placed his cane on the ground and placed his hands on top of the head of the cane.

With his cane, Connor Stockert finally made Amber feel like the patriarch of an extended family, rather than a simple scholar.

This was what Connor Stockert really looked like when he talked to people.

Amber thought, as she pursed her red lips, feeling more wary.

Connor Stockert's real pose at this point clearly showed that he was getting serious.

Well, she couldn't afford to be swayed by Connor Stockert.

After all, she was no match for Connor Stockert. Connor Stockert, two decades older than her and a dozen years in charge of a family, was a sophisticated crafty scoundrel.

As a green girl, she was sure to fall short if she was not careful.

At the same time, she was looking forward to a confrontation with such a crafty scoundrel so as to enhance her knowledge and grow up.

Chances like that were rare.

Amber took a long breath and tried to compose herself.

Otherwise, she would be in trouble if he caught her weak spot.

Amber pinched her palms and lowered her eyes, trying to stay calm and not show that she was anxious.

Opposite, Connor Stockert wondered what Amber was thinking. His hand groped for the head on his crutch, and though his expression was always mild, there was a slight surprise behind it.

He was amazed at how calm the young woman could be.

After all, he had just made a conscious effort to gain the upper hand over the young woman for the rest of the conversation.

But he did not expect that his normally uncompromising momentum was deflated by this young woman.

Whether her composure was real or fake, the fact that she could calmly look him in the eye was remarkable. She was worthy of his praise among the younger generation.

Unfortunately, she was on Jared's team!

Connor Stockert's eyes narrowed slightly and he quickly regained his gentle smile, "Miss Reed, I know everything that's going on between you and my disobedient daughter. It was my unfilial daughter who made the first mistake, and I'm here to say sorry for her"

Amber's eyes sparkled, "Mr. Stockert, you know who's right and who's wrong better than Your daughter. She is.."

A trace of sarcasm appeared on her face, "I think your daughter might have a problem here."

She pointed to her head and then added, "I feel there is a serious lack of awareness of what is wrong with your daughter. In her cognition, she doesn't seem to think that she is at fault. She only thinks that what she has done is right and that it is all wrong of others. So, I find it really hard to believe that you're her father"

Whether or not Connor Stockert really meant what he just said about Alice.

But at least Connor Stockert knew it was Alice's fault, which was a lot better than Alice.

Even if Connor Stockert was trying to save Alice.

At least she wouldn't find it too disgusting.

When Connor Stockert heard the words "I find it really hard to believe that you're her father" his eyes dropped slightly and his hand tightened slightly as he grasped the head of his cane. "Miss Reed, you're right. Speaking of which, I'm ashamed of myself.

My daughter did not grow up around me, nor did she receive a good education, so she will have some bad conduct. This is my

dereliction of duty as a father. I will teach her well in the future and try to turn her around as soon as possible. Miss Reed, I wonder if you'd like to give me this chance?"

He looked up, and his gentle eyes sharpened a little.

Amber smiled and pretended not to hear what he was saying, "Mr. Stockert, as Alice's father, it is only natural for you to educate your daughter. How could I, an outsider, give you a chance?"

As Connor Stockert began to lose his softness and look a little gloomy, there was a fleeting flicker of sarcasm in her eyes before she continued, "Don't worry, Mr. Stockert, when Alice is done serving her sentence, you can take her home and educate her"

He wanted her to let Alice go.

She just didn't do it and pretended she didn't understand anything to piss him off and take it out for Jared's mom.

Although she didn't like Jared's mother as much as she used to, they were both women anyway.

Women had a responsibility to protect women and to get some justice for injured women.

Amber watched Connor Stockert's face, completely darkened by her last words, with a bit of nervousness but more of a sneer of joy.

Because she managed to piss off Connor Stockert.

Connor Stockert gripped the faucet on his cane as if he were about to crush it.

There was no gentleness left in his eyes, only a frightening chill. "Miss Reed, do you really not understand what I am saying, or do you pretend not to?"

With this, Amber suddenly realized that the person was ready to be more direct.

She took a breath and then spoke softly, "Mr. Stockert, what do you mean? What am I supposed to understand?"

She continued to play dumb.

Anyway, she wouldn't admit it.

As long as she denied it, he wouldn't be able to say that she was faking it.

"Miss Reed, if you don't understand, that's all" Connor Stockert laughed at Amber's tough attitude. He did not rebuke her to her face, but his smile grew ghastlier, "Let me get this straight, Miss Reed, but will you spare my daughter for the sake of me apologizing in person? Of course, there also will be compensation. If there's something you want, you can ask for it, and I won't let you down if I can, Miss Reed. What do you say?"

He squinted at Amber.

Amber flicked her hair, "Oh? I can have whatever I want?"

"Sure" Connor Stockert nodded with undisguised disdain and looked at Amber with unmistakable disdain.

As is his "sure" was charity.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 897 Amber Who Survived**

Instead of getting angry, Amber sneered inwardly, "Mr. Stockert, that's very generous of you. Okay, Mr. Stockert, can I have the Stockert Group, please?"

She smiled at Connor Stockert.

Connor Stockert's face stiffened, "What did you say? The Stockert Group?"

"Yeah" Amber smiled and nodded.

Connor Stockert twitched the corners of his mouth in disbelief.

Apparently, he had no idea that the first thing she asked for was the Stockert family.

When Connor Stockert didn't speak, Amber's eyes lit up and she repeated, "Mr. Stockert, is that all right?"

Of course not!

That was the Stockert Group, the foundation of the Stockert Family!

Connor Stockert growled in anger, barely holding his face together.

Mr. Oller, his assistant behind him, was young and did not hold his breath. He took a step forward, pointed to Amber, and

barked, "You are such a shameless woman! How dare you want the Stockert Group? Do you have what it takes?"

Amber smiled, "It doesn't matter if I'm capable of that. What matters is whether you give me the Stockert Group. Mr. Stockert, you said it yourself. Whatever I want. I want the Stockert Group. So, can you give it to me?"

She looked at Connor Stockert.

Connor Stockert stared back at her. After a few moments, he spoke in a cold voice, "I understand, Miss Reed, from the beginning to the end, you never have the intention to let go of my daughter, so you deliberately asked for the Stockert Group, because you know, I can't possibly trade the Stockert Group for my daughter."

Amber was not surprised to see her scheme revealed and just laughed.

After all, she was so obvious that no one could fail to understand.

He couldn't really trade her the Stockert Group for Alice, could he?

She would be surprised if that were the case.

More important than a person, of course, was the foundation of a family. Anyone who was not a fool knew what to choose.

So, she deliberately said she wanted the Stockert Group, which was really a twist to tell Connor Stockert that she never intended to bypass Alice.

As Amber laughed, Connor Stockert's face darkened and his hand tightened as he gripped his cane.

He never expected to be played by a young girl at his age.

He had thought that if he put forward conditions, the girl would not refuse.

After all, what Goldstone Co. was like today could be found on the Internet. He offered her so much that she could use him to grow Goldstone Co.

And not like now, still lukewarm.

She was Jared's girl, and if Jared helped her, Goldstone Co. wouldn't have been like this. It would have been back on the market and gone through the roof.

But Jared didn't help her, so he didn't love her enough to help her.

So, if she wanted to develop Goldstone Co., she should seize the opportunity. He threw everything at her, and she turned it down!

She said no to vent her anger!

Connor Stockert didn't know if Amber was stupid or not.

And he, the Stockert family's head, who had always been careful, had been fooled by such a stupid woman.

Wasn't that a trick?

How could he not be angry that the thing he had always thought he had won had been deliberately revealed to deceive him?

"Miss Reed, aren't you afraid I'll be offended?"

Connor Stockert had finally shed his fake tender smile. He stared blankly at Amber, intimidating as a viper.

Amber knew that he was referring to her refusal to spare Alice and to her teasing him.

At the same time, she realized that she had indeed gone too far in teasing him.

This was the head of the Stockert family, not Alice, Makayla Gardner, and Trenton Gardner she used to face.

She didn't know him well enough to treat him the way she treated Trenton Gardner and others. After all, she didn't know if

the man, in his anger, would attack her directly.

But now it was too late to regret, after all, she had enjoyed the pleasure of playing with him and could only go on with it.

Amber breathed in disbelief, reached into Connor Stockert's cold eyes, forced a smile, and said, "Mr. Stockert, it doesn't matter if I'm afraid now, I've already done it, haven't I? Besides, to please you is to make me unhappy. I love myself the most, so I only want to be happy for myself. Well, then, I will have to do is to upset you."

"So, what you're saying is you're not willing to step back for any reason?" Connor Stockert squinted.

Amber clenched her hands in support, "Yes, Alice did something wrong, and she deserves to be punished, and I'm doing it for her own good"

"You're doing it for her own good?" Connor Stockert smirked and clapped his hands, but then paused for a more expressive expression. "Miss Reed, I don't think you should be so quick to decide that my daughter is going to pay for what she's done, and I think you might want to think about it, and maybe you'll change your mind."

"Think about it?" Amber frowned.

What was there to think about in such a thing?

Would she really let Alice go after thinking about it?

Oh, you were kidding!

She would never let Alice go, even if she offended the person in front of her.

She couldn't beat him, but she still had Jared, right?

With Jared, what was she afraid of?

Amber pursed her red lips and was about to say there was no need.

Connor Stockert had already interrupted her, "Miss Reed, I will give you two days to think about it, and I will see you when I come back in two days. I hope I can hear a satisfactory answer from you then. Sorry to bother you today. Good day!"

With that, his grim face returned to its gentle, kindly smile, and with a slight nod to Amber, he turned and moved on.

Mr. Oller followed, but after a few steps, he suddenly looked back at Amber with a sullen look before turning his head again.

Before long, they had disappeared.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief as her body relaxed.

The result of her relaxation was that her legs went limp, her body wobbled and she almost fell to the ground.

Luckily, she grabbed something she could hold on to in time, otherwise she wouldn't have been able to stand steadily and would sit on the ground.

Although Amber was not awkwardly sitting on the floor, her entire back was now wet from perspiration. It was cold, too, and now the clothes clung to her back and chilled her.

It was all from the stress of her confrontation with Connor Stockert.

It was not that she hadn't seen people who pressured her. On the contrary, she had seen plenty.

But those pressures were nothing compared to what she had been under.

Because the pressure they put on her didn't make her feel scared, like she was in danger all the time.

Connor Stockert, on the other hand, made her feel as if she was being targeted by a poisonous snake, ready to be bitten at any moment.

God knew how hard it must have been for her to resist the fear and pressure of Connor Stockert and not lose her cool.

But that was all in the past.

With this thought, Amber rubbed her temples and stroked her back.

Looked like she wouldn't be going to Goldstone Co. for a while. She decided to go back and change and tell Jared about Connor Stockert's arrival.

Amber turned around and walked to the apartment, pulled out her cell phone and called Jared.

Jared quickly answered, smiled, and was about to start the conversation before Amber beat him to it, "Jared, I need to talk to you. It's important!"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 898 Jared Didn't Love Her Very Much**

Hearing the eagerness and heaviness in the woman's voice, Jared's delight faded to a more serious face, "Ok"

Standing in front of the elevator, Amber closed her eyes and gathered her composure before speaking.

On the other side, Connor Stockert and Mr. Oller were back in their car.

After Connor Stockert was seated, Mr. Oller started the car, "Where shall we go next, boss?"

"Go to the station. Check on the woman." Connor Stockert replied, sitting in the back seat, legs spread, crutched upright in the middle, hands still overlapping on the head of the crutches.

"Okay." Mr. Oller answered, turned on the navigation, and said angrily as he drove, "Boss, that Amber Reed is so stupid. You approached her yourself, and she refused!"

Connor Stockert turned to look out of the car window, his eyes blurred, "Yeah, I didn't know she was tough. I thought she was just a dodder with the Farrell family, but she had enough of a temper to say no to me"

"Boss, we should never have gone after this woman in the first place." Mr. Oller frowned, "That woman Alice ruined not only Amber Reed's dress, but Jared Farrell's as well. That is to say, we have to win the understanding of both of them to let Alice out. So, we might as well have gone to Jared in the first place. If Jared gets over it, Amber won't say anything. After all, she would never beat Jared Farrell and would never dare to go up against him.

Mr. Oller looked dismissive.

Unless Amber wanted to break up with Jared.

But was she willing?

At this point, even though they already knew Amber wasn't clinging to Jared.

They still didn't think Amber would let Jared go easily, After all, Jared was capable and had a good pedigree, and only by spending time with him was she likely to be able to take advantage of him from time to time.

So, wouldn't they be better off with Jared?

There was no need for them to visit Amber, because she was just an unattractive woman.

"You don't understand!" Connor Stockert squinted his wrinkled old eyes, "The real reason I' here with Amber is not to get Amber to forgive Alice. Well, like you said, after I went after Amber, I still have to go after Jared, so why don't I just go after Jared?"

With Jared's identity, there's no need to ask Amber what she wants. It's up to him. But! didn't, and you know why?"

Mr. Oller shook his head truthfully.

Connor Stockert snorted, "I did this, of course, so I could meet Amber, test Amber's status with Jared, and figure everything out so that my future plans wouldn't go wrong."

Mr. Oller suddenly realized, "I see. Have you found anything out, Sir?\*

He asked, turning slightly to look in the rearview mirror at the man in the back seat.

Connor Stockert picked up his cane and threw it on the seat next to him, "I thought Amber was some kind of beauty or something unique that would make Jared chase her after their divorce. So, I came to meet Amber to find out exactly where she stands in Jared's mind. That way, we can use this woman to keep Jared at bay. But I never thought I overestimated this woman. She may have a place in Jared's heart, but she is definitely not a must."

"What do you mean?"

Connor Stockert folded his legs and crossed his fingers on his knees, "I've had a closer look and Amber is ok, but her looks are definitely not top notch. There is nothing unique about her, otherwise why would



Goldstone Co. stay where it is under her leadership? The only good thing about her is her temper, which I admire. I don't see any good in her other than that. Jared probably knew that too, and that's why he wasn't too into her that much. If Jared really loved Amber, why would he be watching Goldstone Co. be in trouble so many times without helping? For Jared, his random hand was enough to get Goldstone Co. Back in the stock market."

"That's true." Mr. Oller nodded, "So, boss, you think Jared didn't love Amber so much, that's why he didn't do anything?"

Connor Stockert did not confirm or deny.

"But it doesn't make sense." Mr. Oller scowled in bewilderment.

Connor Stockert had a hard face, "What do you mean?"

"The two of them: Mr. Oller turned the steering wheel and replied, "If Jared wasn't in love with Amber, then why would he pursue her again after the divorce? From what we can tell, his courtship of Amber is quite spectacular"

"Maybe they just fit" Connor Stockert pondered for a few seconds, "He doesn't love her very much, but that doesn't mean he doesn't love her. Jared still has some feelings for Amber, just not very deep. Plus, he can't live without getting married and producing an heir to the Farrell family, so instead of looking for someone who doesn't have any feelings, he chose Amber. That way, at least, it would be better with her than with any other woman. The Farrell family is now so strong that it doesn't matter if Amber doesn't come from a powerful family. The Farrell family didn't need connections through marriage. Connections from marriage, on the contrary, is not good for the Farrell family, which will let other families dilute the strength of the Farrell family"

"Oh, I see." Mr. Oller understood, but still frowned, "It's just that, boss, since Amber isn't that important to Jared, our plan to use her to keep him at bay isn't going to work out. Because he can give up Amber at any time, right?"

"You are right to be worried. Amber really doesn't have much use for us anymore. But she's not totally useless. She was kind of important to Jared. We just need to take advantage of it, and we take advantage of it well, we still might get something even if it is not as good as we had expected." Connor Stockert said, twirling his ring.

Mr. Oller nodded, "You're right, boss. Here we are, the police station"

At the word police station, Connor Stockert froze slightly, his hand, which had been twisting the ring, tightened, as if he were about to crush it.

But soon, he calmed down, loosened his ring, got out of the car, and walked to the police station gate.

At the gate, Connor Stockert suddenly stopped and looked up at the police badge at the top of the gate. His eyes flashed as if he thought something and his face twisted.

Mr. Oller, who was beside him, saw it, and his face changed. Then he said immediately "Mr. Stockert!"

At the sound of his voice, Connor Stockert calmed down, pinched the head of his cane and whispered, "I'm fine. Let's go."

“Okay” Mr. Oller answered and followed him.

Police led Connor Stockert to Alice.

Alice had been in police custody for two days. Here, she didn't eat well, she didn't sleep well, and everything she did was watched, as if she had been transported back to two months of torture.

So that in just two days, she had lost a lot of weight. Her face was hollow and sallow. Her spirits languished, and her hair was withered.

She seemed to be a different person and Mr. Oller was startled.

Only Connor Stockert's face remained calm, as if he could not see what had happened to Alice.

He walked up to Alice on his crutch, raised it, picked up Alice's chin with the other end of the crutch, and lifted her head up.

### **Chapter 899 Alice Is Going Crazy**

Alice's face was now fully visible, but her eyes were closed as if she were asleep.

Seeing that, Mr. Oller took a step forward, “Boss, do you want me to wake her up?”

Connor Stockert said “Yes”

Mr. Oller looked around and saw an unfinished glass of water on the table in the holding cell, presumably left by the police officer who was asking Alice questions.

Looking at the glass of water, Mr. Oller picked it up without hesitation and threw it directly at Alice's face.

The policeman who brought them in saw this and was startled with his mouth open.

For it was obvious that they didn't expect them to wake her that way.

And Mr. Stockert had no problem with his assistant's behavior.

This was very confusing to the police.

Wasn't this Alice the daughter of this Mr. Stockert?

Why did Mr. Stockert have no problem seeing his assistant treat his daughter like this?

Just then, Alice woke up after being splashed with cold water.

For the last two days she had been in a state of high tension, and now, being splashed with water, she suddenly woke up, pale and frightened, and cried out.

Connor Stockert, feeling harsh and displeased, snapped, “Shut up!”

At the sound of his voice, Alice paused, then looked up in disbelief.

Connor Stockert's sullen face caught Alice's eye, and Alice's eyes widened in horror, “Mr. Stockert, what are you doing here?”

She swallowed, trembling with fear.

The police officers were even more surprised when they saw Alice's reaction.

Strange, wasn't Alice Mr. Stockert's daughter?

Why was she so scared to see Mr. Stockert?

And instead of calling her papa or father, she called him Mr. Stockert.

This was really strange!

Curious as to why, the police didn't ask, because it was a family matter. They looked at the three men in the holding cell and turned around and went out.

Mr. Stockert just said he wanted to talk to Alice alone.

Their chief said yes, so naturally he wouldn't stick around.

Soon there were only three people left in the holding cell, which were Alice, Connor Stockert and Mr. Oller.

Mr. Oller retreated to the door, not participating in the conversation between Connor Stockert and Alice.

Connor Stockert slowly lowered the cane against Alice's chin and stood on the ground again.

Alice was relieved to see that there was no threat under her chin. She smiled a little and asked carefully, "Mr. Stockert, you haven't told me why you're here."

The old man before her, in spite of his gentle and harmless appearance, was in fact more perverse than anyone else.

Alice shuddered at the thought of the old man's tormenting ways. Her manner was as deferential as it could be, and as careful as it could be, lest she should accidentally offend the other party.

"Why am I here?" Connor Stockert walked to the chair behind the desk and sat down, staring at Alice with cold eyes, "You should ask yourself. Alice, didn't I tell you that you could come to Olkmore, but you'd better keep your head down, stay out of trouble, and don't show your face. It's not the time for you to show your face, but what did you do? On your first day at Olkmore, you touched Jared Farrell's car, pissed off Amber Reed, blew everything up with them, and blew my entire plan. Tell me, do you want to die? If you want to die, I don't mind giving you a ride myself"

At this, Alice felt a chill rush over her head and shook her head in horror, "No, no, no, Mr. Stockert, I was wrong, I really was wrong, I shouldn't have acted so impulsive. I... I just couldn't help it. I couldn't swallow it, so I just."

"Is that why you did all this stupid stuff?" Connor Stockert interrupted impatiently.

Alice looked down and said nothing.

Connor Stockert laughed angrily, "Okay, you're really good. Alice, you know what? I don't really mind you doing it, but you should at least do it well. You can either kill Jared or Amber, and be done with it,

and I'll give you credit for your skill. But what did you do? You went against my will, and did something so unseemly. It was a little fight, and you lost, and you exposed me, too! You are so hopeless."

He pointed at Alice, his fingers shaking with anger.

As Alice listened to his assessment of her, there was a flicker of resentment in her eyes.

But she was afraid to show it. She quickly concealed the resentment, then raised her head and nodded as if she knew she was wrong, "Mr. Stockert, you're right, I am hopeless, so Mr. Stockert, I've realized my mistake, so, Mr. Stockert, please help me, please get me out, okay? I'll do whatever you want me to do, I mean it, just get me out of here. I don't want to be locked up in here anymore, where I can't do anything, and people watching me, making me feel like I'm back in a mental hospital."

As she spoke, Alice suddenly began to cry wildly.

It was obvious that she was really scared and in pain, not pretending.

Knowing her past, Connor Stockert knew exactly what kind of time she had in a mental hospital.

So he knew, too, that her suffering was real and not a lie.

He looked at her coldly, "You can count on me to save you."

Alice stopped crying and looked up at Connor Stockert excitedly with tears in her eyes, "Really? Mr. Stockert, you are not lying to me, are you? Are you really gonna save me?"

Connor Stockert twirled his ring and replied carelessly, "I never cheat. I was the one who came to you and offered to help you. Well, then I'll see it through. I won't abandon you halfway. From the fact that I paid a lot of money for your lawyer, and came to Olkmore myself, doesn't that mean something? Besides, you're stupid, but you're not a total loser, so I'm gonna keep you"

Alice nodded her head, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I knew you were the best, so please, Mr. Stockert, just get me out of here, because I really don't want to be here."

She was beside herself with emotion.

Connor Stockert's expression remained cold, "What's the rush? This is Olkmore, not the Capital, this is Jared's territory, and you pissed him off, and even if I wanted to save you in his territory, it wouldn't be that easy. There's no way we're gonna get you out without a lot of maneuvering, so you're gonna be here for a while."

"What?" Alice couldn't believe what she was hearing. Her eyes opened so wide that they seemed to fall out of their sockets. "A little while longer? No, no, no, Mr. Stockert, I'm not staying here, I'll go mad, I really will!"

Her body was shaking so violently that her wheelchair almost fell apart because she couldn't take it.

Connor Stockert was disgusted at the sight of this, "You're as crazy as you are right now, so a little more is nothing.

Besides, I want you to stay here for a while. You go against my orders, and you can't do anything right, and you don't think I'm gonna go after you?"

Connor Stockert sneered.

### **Chapter 900 Jared's Worries**

Alice was stunned, staring at Connor Stockert. She clearly had no idea that Connor Stockert would keep her here for a

while just to punish her!

“Mr. Stockert, you can't do this! You can't do this!”

After a while, Alice came to her consciousness, her eyes bulging, begging Connor Stockert, “Mr. Stockert, please, don't

leave me here. I'm sorry. I won't disobey you anymore, really! So, please get me out of here! Get me out of here!”

Connor Stockert listened unfathomably to Alice's desperate pleas.

He got up on his crutches and walked to the door of the holding cell without looking at Alice, who was shackled to her

wheelchair and unable to get up. As he walked, he said, without looking back, ‘I'll say it again. You do wrong and you pay the price.

You disobeyed me, and I let you stay here for a while, which is already my mercy. So, you should be glad you're still useful.

Otherwise, when you go to jail, I'll have them kill you quietly without Jared or anyone else!”

This choked Alice's supplication. She looked at Connor Stockert's back in horror, shaking violently.

This man tried to kill her!

Yes, for this sinister old man, if she was of no use to him, he would not have kept her.

So now she was glad she was useful enough to keep the old man from killing her.

But she knew that once the old man's future goals were accomplished, she would be of no use to him. Then she wouldn't

be able to escape this old man.

Alice shuddered at the thought, afraid to ask for help.

Because there was no point.

She was even afraid that her cry for help would irritate the old man, who would now lose his patience and kill her.

That would be more than worth it.

So, she might as well suck it up here for a while.

It was tough in a mental hospital, but she made it through two months. She was sure she wouldn't stay here any longer

than in the mental hospital!

Alice quieted down completely and dropped her head.

Connor Stockert was surprised to see her calm down.

But soon Connor Stockert was laughing, "I see you've figured out your consequences, and you're starting to understand

the rules. Good. That's good. Keep it up."

With that, Connor Stockert walked out with Mr. Oller.

Alice stared in the direction of his departure, her teeth gnashing, "Just wait, old man. You have something on me, so now

you can threaten me. If I catch something on you, I'll kill you first!"

Connor Stockert walked out of the police station, unaware that Alice had a grudge against him. He closed his eyes and

rubbed his temples as he got into the car.

Mr. Oller put on his seat belt and turned around, "Boss, are we going back to the hotel?"

Connor Stockert opens his eyes, which was filled with incomprehensible emotion, "Haven't you found the cemetery where

Janice is buried?"

Hearing that, Mr. Oller lowered his head and did not dare to look at him, "I'm sorry, boss, but not yet. The Farrell family hid

Miss Zachary's mausoleum too well. It's like no one's visited Miss Zachary in over a decade. So far, none of our people have been

able to find out where Miss Zachary is buried unless they ask the Farrell family. But I think even the Farrell family, there are only two

people who know where it is. Jared and the Old Mrs. Farrell."

The woman Hendrik Farrell married and the kid she had probably didn't know anything about it.

Connor Stockert didn't say a word. He just twiddled his ring and was thinking about something.

After a while, he let go of the ring and waved his hand, "Go back to the hotel."

"Okay." Mr. Oller said and started the car.

Kelsington Bay.

Jared left the meeting in the middle, leaving a conference room full of disgruntled executives, and drove up quickly.

When he opened the door, he ran straight into the living room without changing his shoes.

Amber heard the noise and got up from the couch, turning her head toward the entrance.

Seeing the man in a hurry, she cried out with a smile, "Jared."

Before she had finished her sentence, the man suddenly appeared in front of her like a bolt of black lightning and hugged

her tightly, as if she would suddenly disappear if he let go a little.

Sensing the man's nervousness, Amber's smile faded, replaced by concern.

She raised her hand, patted the man's tight back, and asked softly, "What's the matter? Why do you look like something

happened?"

Jared heard her voice and gradually came out of the tension.

He loosened his grip on her slightly, then released her slowly and looked down at her. Instead of answering her question,

he asked, "Are you okay? Did Connor Stockert do anything to you?"

He took her by the shoulders with both hands, and looked her up and down, fearing that she might be hurt somewhere.

Amber then realized that Jared's sudden nervousness was due to his concern that she was not being taken advantage of

by Connor Stockert. There was warmth in her heart.

She took his hand off her shoulder and shook her head in it, "I'm fine. At first, I was afraid Connor Stockert and his

assistant were going to hit me, but they didn't. They just talked to me and left."

Jared was relieved to hear that and hugged her back into his arms, "Good. You have no idea how worried I was when I

heard you say Connor Stockert was here to see you, so I hung up the phone and I came straight here."

Amber blinked and a look of realization came over her face, "So when I told you that Connor Stockert came to see me, the

phone was cut off not because your phone was dead, but because you hung up?"

After Connor Stockert left, she went back to her apartment and called Jared to let him know that Connor Stockert had

come.

But as soon as she said that, the call was cut off.

The call ended so suddenly and without a sound that she thought it was Jared's phone that just happened to run out of

battery.

She didn't realize he was the one who hung up.

"It's me" Jared nodded, "When I knew Connor Stockert came to see you, I was worried about you, so I hung up the phone

and came to you."

"What about your work?" Amber looked at him.

Jared rubbed her hair, "Of course your safety is more important than the work."

Amber blushed.

Jared pulled her back down on the couch and asked her what was going on, "What did Connor Stockert come and tell

you?"

"He's just trying to making a deal with me, trying to get me to cut Alice some slack." Amber replied.

Jared said, "And you said no!"

Amber shook her head, "Of course I didn't say yes. I can't say yes to something like that. Wouldn't it make me look afraid of

him if I said yes? Doesn't that make me seem even more vulnerable? That's why I wouldn't say yes to anything, and not only did I not

say yes, I played him a trick."

At this point, she laughed.

Jared frowned, "A trick?"

"Yeah." Amber nodded.

"How did you play him a trick?" Jared looked at her.

Amber pursed her lips. "He asked me to spare Alice, and I said no. Then he made me an offer and said I could have

anything I wanted. I said I wanted the Stockert Group, and he turned on me right away. Isn't it funny?"