

Chapter 286 Nothing Can Attract Me

Looking at the man’s back, Amber was at a loss.

But she recovered soon. Even though, Leonardo insulted her, he still agreed to have lunch with her. It was a good thing.

When Amber came out of the office, she saw Leonardo was nowhere to be found. Instead, Michelle was standing in front of the office.

Michelle saw her coming and said respectfully, “Miss Thomas, our President is waiting for you.” After that he gestured Amber the way, “Please.”

Amber looked at Michelle for two seconds before following behind him.

Michelle led her to a room. Michelle pushed open the room but did not get it. Instead, he gestured her to go in.

With doubts in her heart, Amber went into the room.

The room was quite big and there was a big round dining table in the middle of the room. Amber saw Leonardo sitting on one side of the table leisurely.

There was another chair which was placed on the other side of the table. It was obviously for Amber.

Hearing the sound of door open, Ryan raised his head and looked at the woman who was coming. There was a flash of surprise in Ryan’s dark eyes.

Previously in the office, Ryan had only faintly gazed at Amber. Now seeing the way she dressed up, Ryan could not help but frown.

He had never seen Amber dress up like this to have a meal with somebody.

Did she consider it as a date?

Amber saw Leonardo staring at her and felt a little flattered. She sat on the opposite side of the chair and said, “What does Mr. Reynolds staring at like this? Does he find anything attractive?”

Ryan chuckled, “There is nothing that can be attractive to me.”

Amber’s smile froze but she quickly changed the topic, “I thought Mr. Reynolds would treat me a lunch in a Michelin star hotel.”

Ryan said coolly, “That depends on the person who is eating with me.”

Amber’s smile froze again. However, Ryan had already turned his head away from her and now focusing on his phone.

Amber looked around. The entire room was designed in a Mediterranean style. The designs of the wall were plated with gold and there were expansive paintings and vases placed on the corners of the room. There were exquisite utensils on the gorgeous European table. The style was luxurious and every corner exuded the aura of nobility.

Amber looked at the man in front of her who was still wearing a mask and could not help but ask, "Why is Mr. Reynolds still wearing a mask?"

"Because there is a scar on my face and it is not convenient to see." Ryan simply found an excuse to cover it up.

Even if he wore a mask, he could still eat.

Hearing this, Amber said with a face full of regret, "I saw that Mr. Reynolds's doesn't seem to be old. And there are scars on his face at such a young age. What a pity."

Ryan laughed and said, "I am already used to it."

Amber looked at the man who was silent and took the initiative to start a conversation. “I wonder if Mr. Reynolds is still single.”

Ryan raised his head to look at Amber. There was a faint sarcasm in his dark eyes, “Seems that Miss Thomas likes to poke her nose in other people’s private lives.”

There was no obvious change in his tone but there was a hidden meaning in his words.

Amber’s actions paused and an awkward expression flashed on her face, “I was just curious.”

“Miss Thomas needs to be curious about those things that she should be curious about.”

The meaning was self-evident. He was saying not to interfere in other people’s private lives.

Ryan seemed to casually talking but his face under the mask was frighteningly cold. He said these words because he wanted Amber to know that she was interfering in other people’s business too much.

Amber’s expression was no longer could be described as awkward, instead it turned ugly. No one had ever insulted her like in her face.

This Leonardo Reynolds was so arrogant that he did not put anyone in his eyes.

At this time, the door of the room was pushed open and series of servant walked over with varies dishes.

Ryan saw that the dishes were all served, so he took the initiative to say, "The food here is not bad, you can try it."

Amber’s expression eased up a little. "Don't mention it, Mr. Reynolds."

The lunch was rather silent because Ryan did not take the initiative to talk and Amber could not find anything to talk about.

Suddenly, Amber placed a plate of green beans in front of Ryan, "Mr. Reynolds, this plate of green beans tastes good. You can try it."

Although she said it with a smile, if one heard it carefully, they could feel her probing tone.

Ryan looked at the plate of green beans that was placed in front of him and frowned.

It seemed that Amber still had doubts about him, because she knew very well that Ryan was allergic to green beans.

Ryan looked at Amber and did not miss contempt and doubt that was flashed in her eyes.

Ryan smiled, reach out his chopsticks and put a green bean into his mouth without hesitation. He chewed it in front of Amber and did not forget to praise, "It is indeed not bad."

As Ryan was praising, he did not miss the surprise in Amber’s eyes. His lips under the mask curled up. Did she believe it now?

Amber closely watched and saw that Leonardo did not have any reaction even after a long time.

Ryan was highly allergic to green beans and a single piece was enough to make him suffocate. But Leonardo was fine.

Amber finally dispelled her suspicions.

It seemed that Leonardo was not Ryan.

"Mr. Reynolds, our cooperation. . ." Seeing Leonardo silent for a long time, Amber opened her mouth.

"Miss Thomas, I don't want to talk about work during lunch. Let's eat quietly, okay?"

Ryan suppressed the discomfort in his body. Although he looked normal on the surface, his face under the mask was covered with sweat.

Amber carefully observed Leonardo and tried to find a flaw, but unfortunately, he was no different from before.

"Mr. Reynolds, I don't know if you are free after lunch." Amber asked with a smile.

Since she had already asked Leonardo out, she could not just let him go after lunch.

