

LLDP Chapter 471

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 471 Hayden's Good News

"No." Amber shook her head. "Am I that soft? She took advantage of me when I was off guard. She can't bully me when I'm prepared for that."

Jared was relieved to hear that she was not bullied. "That's good."

"Mr. Farrell, is that why you called me?" Amber blinked.

Jared nodded. "I'm worried."

Amber was indescribably happy in her heart. Her red lips curled up slightly as her tone softened. "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Okay," Jared replied to her.

After that, they fell into awkward silence.

Amber realized that their relationship had become awkward since they fell off the cliff.

Her attitude towards Jared wasn't as bad as before, so their relationship became strange.

Just like this, she didn't know what to say and fell silent after they finished a topic.

If it was in the past, she would have hung up without saying anything. But now, she couldn't because Jared was her life-saver.

Therefore, she had to be polite to Jared before getting off the phone.

As she thought about it, Amber took a deep breath and held the phone in her hands. She said to the man on the other end of the phone, "Mr. Farrell, I'm almost there. I have to hang up."

They couldn't remain silent like this forever.

The best way to resolve this awkwardness was to wrap it up and hang up.

Jared felt the same way. He replied in a slightly hoarse voice, "Okay."

When the call was ended, Amber put down her phone and stared out the window in a daze. No one knew what she was thinking.

Soon, she arrived in Kelsington.

Amber got out of the car after paying for the taxi fee and pulled her suitcase into the apartment building. She was about to take a shower and get some rest.

However, as she put down her suitcase and sat down, the doorbell rang.

"Who is it?" Amber furrowed her brows and pushed herself up with the support of the sofa armrest. She walked towards the entrance and opened the door.

It was Hayden. He stood half bent with his hands on his knees. He was panting heavily and looked exhausted.

Amber looked at him in astonishment. "Are you running upstairs?"

He shook his head and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, his mind was messy because he was tired. Hayden couldn't say anything but stomped his feet anxiously.

Amber was confused when she saw this. She pressed her hands up and down in the air to comfort him, "Alright, you should rest for a while."

Hayden looked at her and nodded. Then, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

After a while, he finally calmed down and stand up straight. "Amber, are you alright?"

"What?" Amber tilted her head. "What did I do? Why are you asking?"

"I heard that you and Jared fell off the cliff." Hayden looked at her from head to toe to check if she was injured.

Amber finally understood that he was asking her about her health. She shook her head slightly. "I'm fine, but where did you hear that?"

Cole and Ben had kept it a secret, so how did Hayden know about it?

"I just came back from the Capital and I called Jared. He told me about this. Then, I hurried over to see you." Hayden raised his hand and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Amber suddenly understood. "So, he told you about this."

Hayden nodded. "Amber, what's going on? How did it happen?"

He had gone to the Capital a few days ago to deal with some matters. He had not expected to get such a big surprise when he returned.

Moreover, Jared hadn't told him the reason.

He had no choice but to ask Amber.

"Jeremy's enemy kidnapped me and Jared saved me, so he and I fell off the cliff." Amber turned to the side and made way for Hayden.

Hayden walked into the room. "Jeremy's enemy? Who is it?"

"Forget it, he's just a small character." Amber shook her head. Clearly, she did not want to talk about it.

Hayden shrugged. "Alright, but you're really fine?"

Jared was injured in the hospital and she fell off the cliff. She was likely to get hurt.

However, Amber shook her head and said, "No, I didn't. Jared protected me. I just got the tiny cuts and grazes. I've recovered, but Jared was in serious injury."

"I'm glad that you're fine." After Hayden was sure that Amber was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. He took the cup of water and gulped it down before saying, "I've asked Elias about Jared's situation. He's not seriously injured either except for his arm. He'll be fine after recuperating for a few months."

"I know." Amber sat down opposite him and sighed. "But no matter what, I feel bad because he got injury for me."

Hayden looked at her. "Relax. You can return him the favor but take your time. It's not something that you can do in one day."

Amber smiled. "You're right."

Jared had saved her life, so she couldn't just erase it by taking care of him until he recovered.

It was far from enough.

Therefore, she had to start from other aspects to repay Jared for saving her life. As for where to start, Amber still had no idea. She would have the chance only if Jared needed help.

"Alright, enough of this. Why did you come here?" Amber picked up her glass of water and took a sip.

Hayden leaned back on the sofa. "I just heard that you fell off the cliff, so I came to see check about your situation."

Although Jared had told her that Amber was fine, Hayden wanted to see check personally. So, come here as soon as he hung up the phone with Jared.

"I see." Amber nodded and smiled. "Thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

"Why?" Hayden waved his hand casually and leaned forward suddenly. He gave her a mischievous smile. "Oh right, I bring you some good news."

"What?" Amber raised her eyebrows with interest.

Hayden narrowed his eyes and said, "I went to the Capital for a meeting. Then, I heard there will be a random check on enterprises in the country."

"What do you mean?" Amber's eyes revealed some confusion.

Hayden leaned forward, bringing the distance between him and her closer. "It means that the country is taking action to reorganize the ten companies with bad reputations and records. This will scare the others into working harder. In short, it is a purge in the business world."

"I understand," Amber bit her lip.

Hayden raised two of his fingers. "Two companies were on the list in Olkmore."

Amber's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. "Which two?"

Could one of them be Goldstone?

In the past few months, Goldstone had been whipped out by the netizens because of the battle with the Gardner family. They might have a bad reputation.??????

Chapter 472 It's on Me

Amber was worried that Goldstone would be investigated.

Goldstone didn't get involved with anything illegal under Amber's charge, but it definitely had before.

Bernardo took over the company ever since his father committed suicide.

She knew very well that Bernardo was greedy, snobbish, and ruthless.

Four months ago, when Stella took over the finance department, she found out that there were a lot of fake accounts and tax evasion problems. Bernardo did this.

The fake account had been canceled, and she had asked Stella to repay the tax, but she couldn't guarantee that there wouldn't be any other loopholes.

After all, Bernardo was six years earlier than Amber in the company, and he got many more helpers in the company than Amber. They were put in various departments, so no one if they had done anything illegal.

However, as far as she knew, Bernardo definitely did some evil thing to the company. However, Amber hadn't found them out.

But once the government found out, Goldstone would be screwed.

Hayden saw through her mind when she saw Amber's tightly furrowed brows and tense expression. He smiled and said, "Relax, look at how serious you are. You look like a granny. I've said it's good news, so relax. They are Trident and Wuvox."

"Trident and Wuvox?" Amber heaved a sigh of relief. Her racing heart slowly returned to normal.

She patted her chest to calm herself down. Then she asked suspiciously, "I'm not surprised that Trident is on the list. After all, Trident has caused quite a lot of trouble in recent months, but why would Wuvox be there? Logically speaking, Goldstone stands the highest chance."

"That's right. The government decided to investigate Goldstone and Trident at the beginning. After all, you and the Gardner family have been causing a lot of attention during this time. The entire country knows about it. However, there's been a murder in Wuvox recently. They didn't announce it to the public for it was special. It doesn't mean that the government is in the dark about it, so they decided to put Wuvox on the list and choose between Goldstone and Trident." Hayden drank the water while explaining.

Amber nodded. "Goldstone was lucky."

"That's pretty much of it. It was my dad. You know, we hold a grudge against the Gardner family. Of course, we want to see the Trident being investigated thoroughly. I don't believe they always keep on the trail. So, when Trident is under investigation, the Gardner family and Trident are doomed. At that time, we can directly attack Trenton without any worries."

As he spoke, Hayden winked at her. "So, is this good news?"

Amber clenched her palms and nodded excitedly. "Of course, it's good news. It's great news!"

She and Hayden had been looking for evidence that Trident had committed a crime, so they put Judy into the Gardner family.

Only if they could find the evidence, they would report Trident to the government. They can join hands with the government to put the Gardner family into justice.

Trident covered his crimes tactfully. Amber and Hayden hadn't collected any evidence so far.

He didn't expect the situation would turn on her side.

The government was investigating Trident openly. They didn't have to sneak around like Hayden and Amber, who were afraid that Trenton would destroy the evidence.

However, the government didn't have to worry about this. How could a person defeat a machine in the government?

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. Amber hurriedly asked, "Hayden, when will the investigation be?"

"It's hard to tell, but it should be within three months. After all, it needs to investigate ten companies." Hayden shrugged.

Amber smiled happily and said, "That's so fast. It will take at least a year and a half if we investigated personally."

"That's true," Hayden put his hands behind his back on the sofa and lazily responded.

Amber trembled slightly in excitement. Her beautiful eyes lit up.

After three months, she would avenge her father.

This was really exciting news.

Amber's nose itched and she began to weep.

Hayden saw this and said in surprise, "Amber, why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying," Amber raised her head and wiped the corners of her eyes. She smiled and said, "I'm just happy."

Hayden looked at her bright eyes and felt relieved. "You scared me. I thought you were..."

"Let's go out for dinner. It's on me." Amber suddenly interrupted him.

Hayden blinked in surprise. "Really?"

"Yes, thank you for bringing me such good news." Amber stood up and spoke.

Hayden smiled. "Alright, I can't say no since you insist."

He put his hand down from the back of the sofa and stood up.

They left the door and drove to a fancy western restaurant.

"What do you want to eat?" Hayden handed the menu to Amber.

Amber picked it up and flipped it open to take a look. She picked a sirloin steak and a fruit salad.

"Is that all?" Hayden frowned.

Amber picked up the water and took a sip. "It's fine. You shouldn't eat too much at night. It's easy to gain weight."

"Women are complicated," Hayden opened the menu and shook his head helplessly.

Amber chuckled. "Well, it's just for my health."

"You have such a good figure. You don't have to worry about that." Hayden looked at her chest.

Amber noticed his gaze and lowered her head. She raised her hand to her chest and roared grumpily, "Hayden, where are you looking at?"

Hayden snapped back to his senses and realized that he just lost his manners. He rubbed the tip of his nose in embarrassment. "Sorry, I was distracted."

He cannot mention what he was thinking.

But did he think Amber a stupid? She sneered. "You really are..."

"Waiter," Hayden snapped his fingers and interrupted her, "That's all. Make it quick."

"Okay, sir." The waiter took the menu and left with a smile.

Amber looked coldly at Hayden. "You did it on purpose, right?"

"What did you say?" Hayden played dumb.

Amber pursed her lips. "You deliberately interrupted me."

"No, I'm just hungry, so I want to order the dishes quickly," Hayden replied with a guilty smile.

Alright, he admitted that he did it on purpose.

And Amber was going to say that Hayden was shameless and wretched.

He didn't want to be a vulgar man, so he had better change the topic.

Amber saw Hayden playing dumb and she was both angry and helpless. In the end, she propped up her forehead. "Forget it, I'll let it pass. The next time you dare to put your gaze on the wrong place. I'll gouge your eyes."

As she spoke, she bent her two fingers and started digging in front of his eyes.

Hayden pretended to be afraid and leaned back. "Wow, you're so cruel."

Amber snorted. "I can be crueler."

Hayden hurriedly shook his head. "No, I swear I won't do it again."

Amber laughed at his silly behavior. She covered her lips and her eyes curved into a smile.

In the private room on the second floor of the dining room, Jared was standing in front of the window and looking down at this scene. He contorted his face into an ugly expression, looking cold unapproachable.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 473 Jared Let Go

The hand on the edge of the bed tightened as if it was about to break the window.

Ben came in and noticed the air was charged with a sense of dread.

He asked, "Mr. Farrell, what's wrong?"

Jared narrowed his eyes down at the window.

Ben walked over and followed his gaze. When he saw Amber and Hayden, he knew everything.

Jared was jealous. He wondered what could make him jealous.

It turned out that Amber and Hayden were having dinner.

"Mr. Farrell, do you want to go down?" Ben stood behind Jared and asked.

Jared pursed his lips into a straight line. "It's fine."

"Really?" Ben looked at him in surprise. "You're not going down?"

Jared nodded.

Ben still couldn't believe it. "But Miss Reed and Mr. Cohen are having dinner together happily. You..."

"Alright, let's find Mr. Morris. We still have an hour and a half to go back to the hospital." Jared frowned slightly and interrupted him. Then he turned around and walked towards the sofa.

Ben looked downstairs and said, "I've just asked Mr. Morris. He's in a traffic jam on the way. It'll take him about ten minutes to get there."

Jared nodded. After sitting down on the sofa, he picked up a magazine and flipped it open.

He pretended to read a magazine seriously, but Ben noticed he was unfocused. It was obvious that he was distracted.

Ben knew the reason.

Jared loved Amber so much. How could he let it pass when he saw Amber eat with another man? He was probably jealous to hell.

According to Jared's personality, he should have gone downstairs and interrupted them. He wouldn't allow Amber to stay with other men alone.

But this time, he didn't do that.

He could clearly see that Jared was pressing the urge to interrupt them.

However, Jared seemed to choose to give up. This made Ben confused.

At the thought of this, Ben looked at in confusion.

He could still guess what Jared was thinking in the past, but ever since the cliff accident, he had become weird.

Now, Ben couldn't read his mind.

Downstairs, Amber's eyes drifted at a window on the second floor. Her brows furrowed in distraction.

Hayden cut a piece of cow into his mouth. "What's wrong? What are you looking at?"

"I feel like someone was watching us." Amber pursed her lips and said with some uncertainty.

Hayden stopped his knife and fork in surprise. "Someone is watching you?"

"Yeah," Amber nodded.

Hayden raised his head and looked towards the window. "Do you want to know who is in that room?"

"Forget it," Amber waved her hand to reject him. "What's the point of that? The person didn't do anything to me. If I ask, it will make him angry and cause unnecessary trouble. This is a restaurant, so it's best not to make a fuss. Just pretend you don't know."

"You're right," Hayden nodded and pushed a pastry in front of her. "Try this. It is very good."

"Really?" Amber swallowed hard as she looked at the colorful and delicious pastries on the plate.

She was a fan of dessert, especially when she saw such delicate pastries.

Amber finally forgot about the calories and picked one up with a fork. "Okay, thank you."

After that, she stuffed the cake into her mouth.

Hayden leaned closer to her. "How's that?"

Amber's eyes lit up. "Not bad."

"Is that so? My recommendation is that lame? When we leave later, we can take some with us." Hayden said with a smile.

Amber put down her fork. "That's good actually. I'll take some of it with me later."

She picked up the glass of water and drank it to wash away the sweetness in her mouth.

At this moment, Hayden suddenly stopped her. "Wait."

"What's wrong?" Amber was shocked at his urgent tone. Her hand that was holding the cup of water trembled, and the water spilled out.

Hayden pulled out two tissues. "Don't move."

He reached out and wiped the cream off the corner of her mouth.

Amber did not expect him to do this. She was stunned.

On the second floor, Jared stood up and walked towards the window.

As soon as he arrived at the window, he saw the intimate scene.

Jared's eyes widened and his expression turned serious. His coldness seemed to freeze people to death. The magazine in his hand was scattered into pages due to his anger and jealousy.

Ben stood by his side. He looked downstairs and at the magazines on the floor. His head was spinning.

Why didn't he get down to split them since he cared so much about it?

Why were you angry but doing nothing?

Why?

Ben looked at Jared's stiff face and took a deep breath. "Mr. Farrell, should we go down?"

Jared pursed his lips in silence.

Ben shouted again in case Jared didn't hear him.

This time, Jared finally responded. He narrowed his eyes and said, "It's fine. Let it be."

"Let it be?" Ben's jaw dropped in surprise. "Are you going to watch Mr. Cohen and Miss Reed behave so intimately but doing nothing?"

Jared lowered his eyelids. "Amber still has a long way to go, and I'm very likely to only have three years to live. Hayden is a better choice."

Ben understood why Jared was unwilling to go down.

Mr. Farrell wanted to give up.

Jared wanted other men to cherish Amber on behalf of him.

Amber still had a long way to go as Jared said. If Jared really could not live for more than three years, then he would break Amber's heart instead.

That was why Jared gave up and let Amber go.

Jared must be distressed when he pushed the person he loved to others.

"Mr. Farrell, are you really going to do this?" Ben looked at Jared. "Maybe we can find a heart. By then..."

"What do you think the chances of finding a heart are?" Jared cut him off and said coldly, "If it's so easy, I wouldn't have waited 24 years before."

"I..." Ben clenched his fists and stopped.

That's right. Jared wouldn't have waited for 24 years for a heart if it was easy.

That was a slim chance and Jared decided to let Amber go.??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 474 She Started to Care

Downstairs, Amber finally recovered from her daze. She stood up and glared at Hayden. "What are you doing?"

Hayden did not expect her to act so harshly. His eyes flashed for a moment before he retracted his hand. "Help you wipe the cream."

Afraid that she would not believe him, he handed the tissue to her and gestured for her to take a look.

Seeing that there was indeed a bit of cream on it, Amber knew that she had misunderstood. She calmed down and sat back. "Oh, sorry, I thought you..."

"You thought I took advantage of you?" Hayden giggled.

"Anyway, don't be like this in the future. It's easy for people to misunderstand. Just remind me next time. I'll do it myself."

"It's just a piece of cake. No one will misunderstand. But since you insist, okay." Hayden shrugged and agreed.

Only he knew how regretful he felt.

He thought of using occasional intimate actions to touch her heart.

Unexpectedly, she was so vigilant and attentive that she didn't give him any chance to be intimate.

It seemed that if he wanted to pursue her, he had to take it slow.

Hayden shook his head with a forced smile.

An hour later, the two of them finished their meal.

Amber paid the bill and packed two servings of strawberry cakes, preparing to go back.

As soon as she walked out of the restaurant, she felt a blast of chilling wind. She couldn't help but sneeze and even tremble.

Seeing this, Hayden quickly asked, "Cold?"

"A little." Amber replied, then looked up at the sky.

There was not a single star in the sky, and even moon was nowhere to be seen. It was so dark that it made one feel depressed. It seemed that it was going to rain.

Just as she was thinking about it, Amber suddenly felt a weight on her shoulder.

She quickly looked down and found that there was a coat on her shoulder.

The coat looked very familiar, and it was Hayden who was wearing them.

Amber turned to look at the man beside her. Sure enough, the man's coat was gone, leaving only a shirt and a knitted vest. She asked in surprise, "Why did you give me the coat?"

"Aren't you cold? I am a man. This is what I should do," Hayden chuckled.

"I don't want you to catch a cold because of me. You'd better take this back and put it on."

As she spoke, she took off the coat and was about to return it to Hayden.

However, Hayden forcefully put it back on her shoulder. In order to prevent her from taking it off again, he even pressed down on her shoulders. "Alright, listen to me. Put it on. I am a grown man. I'm not that fragile."

"But..."

Just as Amber pursed her lips and was about to say something, a gloomy and cold male voice sounded from behind her, "Excuse me... Can you move aside? You guys are blocking the way."

This voice was...

Amber widened her eyes and looked back. She saw Jared and Ben standing not far away, looking at them expressionlessly.

It was indeed Jared.

Why was he here?

Wasn't he still in the hospital?

It was natural to wonder. Hayden smiled and looked at Jared, "Jared, good evening. What a coincidence that you are also eating here! But weren't you in the hospital? Why did you suddenly come out?"

Jared did not speak. His gloomy eyes fell on Amber's shoulder.

Amber sensed it and subconsciously shook Hayden's hand off her shoulder. At the same time, she took the coat off and threw it back into his arms. Looking at Jared, she said, "This... this coat is..."

"Amber, you have nothing to do with him. You don't have to explain anything." Hayden narrowed his eyes slightly at Amber, as if he wanted to see something fishy from her face.

Amber got stunned at his words, but then she reacted, her expression somewhat ugly.

Yes, she had nothing to do with Jared, so whatever she did had nothing to do with him.

But why did she explain to him the coat she was wearing?

Was she crazy?

Thinking of this, Amber lowered her eyelids and stopped talking.

At this time, Jared finally spoke, his voice cold and distant, "You guys go on."

With this, he raised his foot and walked towards the Maybach by the side of the road.

Ben faced Amber and Hayden, nodded, and also followed him.

This time, Hayden was a bit puzzled.

What was going on?

When Jared saw that he was so close to Amber, not only did he not stop them, he even let them continue!

Was... was this still Jared?

Other than that, Jared saw that his coat was draped over Amber but did not look angry or jealous.

So what was going on? What had prompted Jared's shift of attitude?

Hayden looked at Jared's back, his eyes filled with indescribable shock.

When Amber saw Jared leave, her heart tightened. She hastened to chase after him.

"Wait."

Jared had already gotten into the car. Hearing her voice, he stopped closing the door.

Amber jogged to his car door and took two deep breaths. Then, she looked at him and said, "I..."

"What do you wanna say?" Jared asked softly.

Amber bit her lower lip.

In fact, she did not know what to say.

When she saw him leave, she subconsciously chased after him.

Even she herself did not know why she did this.

In her heart, she was still angry: When he saw her and Hayden standing together, he didn't show the slightest bit of jealousy.

"If you have nothing to say, I'm going back to the hospital." Jared spoke again, putting his hand on the handle of the car door.

Amber's eyes flashed and she collected her thoughts. "I just want to ask you. It's not time for you to leave the hospital yet. Why did you come out?"

"There's an elder who used to get along with my deceased father. He asked me out to discuss cooperation, so I took three hours off from the hospital. Is there anything else you want to say? If not, I'll close the door." Jared shot an icy glance at her.

"No... no more." Amber shook her head.

There was really nothing more to say.

What she had just said was the only thing she had come up with after racking her brains.

Jared acknowledged and closed the car door.

"Yes." Ben responded and started the car.

Watching the Maybach drive out and gradually enter other traffic, Amber slowly clenched her fists. Her heart was in a mess, and she was in a panic.

Hayden had not come over for a long time, but he did this time, with a coat on his arm. "Do you want the coat?"

"No need." Amber shook her head.

"I thought so." Hayden smiled inexplicably, but his smile was very sad.

He could see that she was starting to care about Jared.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have subconsciously thrown the coat to him and kept a distance from him.

She had loved Jared before, so it was possible, even likely, for her to fall in love with him again.

This incident of falling off the cliff had moved her heart again.

After all, it was very rare for a person to risk his life for her. Who else was more worthy of her love?

It seemed that he would win the bet.

However, he was not happy at all.

The only thing that made him happy was Jared's attitude towards Amber tonight.

Thinking about this, Hayden put on his coat and asked tentatively, "Amber, did something happen between you and Jared?"

Chapter 475 Go Get Her If You Like!

"What? No," Amber frowned in confusion.

"Really?" Hayden obviously did not buy it.

"Of course, but why do you ask?" Amber nodded heavily.

"Jared's attitude just now was too abnormal." Hayden looked in the direction where Jared had left. His eyes narrowed slightly, full of doubts.

"It was indeed not normal," Amber followed.

"Right?" Hayden touched his chin and looked like a detective. "If it were any other time, Jared would have showed up to make a scene when he sees that you are close with me. You know, he doesn't allow you to be with other men. But today, he did not do so. Moreover, he seemed to be very happy about that."

Amber did not speak, only biting her lower lip tightly.

What Hayden said was all too obvious to her.

Moreover, it made her feel rather uncomfortable.

"So you thought that I've had conflicts with Jared?" Amber asked as she clenched her fists.

"That's right. Otherwise, I can't figure out why Jared would be like this." Hayden nodded.

"Because he let go." Amber lowered her eyes and replied.

"Pardon?" Hayden was stunned.

"Jared gave up on me. That's the reason." Amber clenched her fists even tighter.

"Really?" Hayden was stunned.

"Really." Amber replied.

"How is this possible? Jared loves you so much, and he is so strong. Once he has decided on something, he will never give up." Hayden's mouth was wide open.

"This is the truth. He said it himself." Amber looked at him.

This was what Jared personally told her the day he woke up.

He said that he would not pursue her anymore.

She did not know why, but she remembered this sentence very clearly. She should have been happy in that the annoying person would not pester her anymore.

But it was actually right the opposite. She did not feel happy. Instead, she felt a little stifled in her heart. There was also an indescribable feeling.

Seeing the seriousness in Amber's eyes, Hayden chose to believe what she said. Jared really did not intend to pursue her and really planned to let go.

But it was precisely due to such belief that Hayden felt even more inconceivable and shocked.

"Jared, he... actually let go, this..." Hayden opened his mouth, unable to calm down for a long time.

Something must have happened.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Jared to give up.

"Alright, Hayden. It's getting late. I'll be leaving first." Amber raised her wrist and looked at her watch.

Hayden temporarily suppressed the shock in his heart and smiled again. "I'll send you back."

"No, I can take a taxi myself. You and I are not going the same way. It is too troublesome to send me back."

After that, she walked to the side of the road and reached out to stop a car. Then, she opened the door and got in. She waved at him. "Goodbye."

Her series of actions were done in one go, and she did not give him a chance to insist on sending her off.

"Goodbye," Hayden sighed helplessly.

"Let's go." Amber rolled up the car window.

"Okay." The driver hung up and drove away.

Hayden stood on the side of the road, looking at the distant taxi. He frowned slightly, thinking about something.

After a moment, he suddenly took out his phone and dialed Jared's number.

"What is it?" Jared's deep voice came.

Hayden returned to his car, leaned against the door, and asked, "Jared, did something happen to you?"

"What do you mean?" Jared changed into a blue and white striped hospital gown and sat on the sofa in the ward, frowning slightly.

"I mean, Amber said that you don't intend to chase her back. Is that true?" Hayden took a deep breath.

"Yes." Jared nodded, admitting that he had indeed said such a thing.

"Jared, this is not you. You are not the kind of person who gives up easily. That's why I asked you, did something happen that made you choose to give up?"

"What's the point of asking all this?" Jared pursed his lips, a hint of ridicule flashing through his eyes.

"Don't you like Amber? You should be happy that I gave up. So why are you saying all this? Do you want me to not give up?"

"Of course I don't mean that. If you gave up, of course I am happy. After all, without a love rival, it means that my chances of getting Amber will increase. But Jared, you are my friend. You giving up Amber doesn't stop me from caring about you. You can't mix it up. I know you. If something hadn't happened to you, you would never give up on Amber. So Jared, tell me, what exactly happened to you?" Hayden frowned.

Jared drooped his head and replied indifferently, "I'm fine. I'm just tired, so I want to give up. You like Amber. If you want to chase her, go ahead. I won't interfere."

After that, he hung up the phone directly.

"Hello? Hello?" Hayden shouted at the other side of the line. After no response, he took the phone to look at it. Only then did he realize that the screen had already jumped back to the main menu. He was extremely angry. This guy is still so annoying!

Hayden scratched his hair in frustration. He put the phone down, opened the door and got in the car. It took him a while to calm down. He frowned and thought about something.

His intuition told him that something had definitely happened to Jared.

And it was not a small matter.

With that thought, Hayden made another call.

"Mr. Hayden, are you looking for me?" a sleepy voice came from the other side of the line.

"Yes, I have something that I need you to inquire about." Hayden said with a serious expression.

Hearing the seriousness in his tone, the other side of the line immediately closed his sleepy eyes and said seriously, "Please speak."

"I want you to secretly inquire about what happened to Jared recently." Hayden said.

"Okay, Mr. Hayden. I'll give you the results in two days at the latest."

Hayden agreed and hung up the phone.

In the hospital, Jared threw away his phone and leaned back on the back of the sofa. He raised his right hand to cover his eyes, and his whole body was filled with a heavy and lonely aura.

No one knew how painful his heart was when he said that he could go pursue Amber if he wanted to.

If not for the fact that he wouldn't live for long, who would push the person he loved into another man's arms?

"Mr. Farrell." At this time, Ben pushed open the door of the ward and came in.

Jared put his hand down from his eyes and straightened up to look at him. "Is everything done?"

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Jared nodded slightly and then stood up. "You go to handle the discharge formalities later."

"What?" Ben was stunned at first, then looked at him in surprise. "Mr. Farrell, are you going to be discharged?"

"Yes." Jared walked towards the hospital bed.

"Why? Your injury hasn't healed yet. It's not time to leave the hospital yet." Ben followed behind him.

"I will rest at home. It's the same." Jared sat on the edge of the bed and pinched his eyebrows. "Most importantly, I don't want Amber to take care of me."

"Why?" Ben was a little confused.

When Ms. Reed first said that she would take care of Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell was obviously very happy.

Because Mr. Farrell could always be with Ms. Reed.

But now, why did Mr. Farrell change his mind?

Jared pursed his lips and said lightly, "I have already let go of Amber. Naturally, I should not continue to approach her."

Hearing this, Ben instantly understood what he meant. His heart somehow felt an aching pain at Jared's words.????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 476 Jared Was Indifferent

From what Ben could tell, Mr. Farrell felt that he only had three years to live. Not only should he let go of Ms. Reed, but he should not even get close to Ms. Reed.

Because Mr. Farrell was afraid that he would affect Ms. Reed if he got close to Ms. Reed. If as time went on and Ms. Reed fell in love with Mr. Farrell again, she would be heartbroken when he passed away.

What could be worse than losing someone you just fell in love with?

Mr. Farrell was worried about this, so he planned to alienate Ms. Reed now.

"Alright, Mr. Farrell. I understand. I'll go through the discharge procedures in a while." Ben sighed and agreed.

"Go," Jared waved his hand slightly.

Ben responded and turned to leave.

That night, Jared went straight out of the hospital and lived in an apartment in the center of the city. He planned to treat his injuries a little before returning to the Farrell's Mansion.

And Amber still did not know about all this.

It was not until the next morning that she went to the hospital with the stew. She found that it was not Jared in the ward, but another patient she did not know. She was completely stunned.

What was going on?

Where was Jared?

"Nurse." Amber quickly asked, "Where is the patient in this ward?"

The nurse looked at her strangely. "Isn't the patient inside?"

"No, I'm not talking about him. I'm talking about Jared Farrell," Amber said with a frown.

"Mr. Farrell was discharged from the hospital last night," the nurse said.

"What? He was discharged?" Amber was shocked.

The nurse nodded. "Yes, Mr. Farrell left the hospital in the middle of the night."

"In the middle of the night!" Amber bit her lips.

So he left after they had parted at the restaurant.

"Why did he leave the hospital? Isn't his injury not healed yet?" Amber pulled the nurse and asked again.

The nurse shook her head, "I don't know. Mr. Farrell's injuries indeed haven't fully recovered, but it's okay for him to rest at home. So the hospital agreed to let him leave."

"I see. I understand." Amber also knew that she could not ask anything. She forced a smile and let go of the nurse.

The nurse's arm was free, and she pushed the cart and continued to walk forward.

Amber looked at the door of the ward in front of her. It no longer had the name Jared, but someone else's name. She pursed her red lips and turned to walk to the elevator.

In the small garden outside the inpatient building, Amber found a chair and sat down. Then she took out her mobile phone and dialed Jared's number.

The phone was not picked up immediately. Instead, it rang several times before it was picked up by Jared.

"What's the matter?" Jared's cold and indifferent voice came.

Amber heard the indifference in his tone and felt a little uncomfortable.

What was going on with him?

How did his attitude suddenly become like this?

He had returned to the cold attitude he had toward her during the past six years.

This made Amber frown subconsciously. "Mr. Farrell, you were discharged?"

Jared nodded.

"Why? Why didn't you tell me you were discharged?" Amber asked as she placed the bucket beside her.

"This is my business. Why should I tell you?" Jared asked coldly.

Amber choked for a moment and quickly continued, "Yes, this is indeed your business, but it is also related to me. I was the one who caused you to be like this. I said that I would take care of you until you recover, so when you were discharged from the hospital, of course, you should tell me. Where can I find you to take care of you?"

"No need."

Amber was startled. "What?"

Jared hid his emotion and replied in a slightly hoarse voice, "I said, you don't need to take care of me. You don't need to take care of me in the future. Moreover, I don't need you to take care of me."

Then, he hung up the phone.

Amber looked at the phone and felt angry and wronged.

What did he mean? He suddenly treated her so coldly and said that he didn't need her to take care of him. Did she offend him in any way?

Amber clenched her hands and began to search in her mind. Did she offend Jared in the past two days?

But after searching for a while, she found that she did not offend him in any way.

And Jared became like this suddenly last night.

In other words, it was very likely that Jared saw her eating with Hayden last night, so his attitude changed greatly?

No, that was not right.

After all, Jared had seen her close to Cole and Jere before, and his attitude had not changed much, so there must be some other reason.

But no matter what the reason was, it could not stop her from repaying her kindness.

He could be indifferent to her and annoyed with her. She did not care.

But he could not stop her from taking care of him and repaying his kindness.

She did not want to owe him so much.

Looking at the thermos beside her, Amber took a deep breath and stood up, preparing to leave the hospital and make a trip to the Farrell Group.

Just as she was carrying the thermos and walking to the exit of the garden, she heard a familiar voice.

Mrs. Gardner?

Amber subconsciously slowed down and turned her head to look to the right. Sure enough, she saw Mrs. Gardner behind a pot of flowers.

Mrs. Gardner had her back to her and was holding a phone in her hand. It was obvious that she was calling someone.

"Please, Professor Swift, please. You must help my husband find a suitable kidney. My husband fainted again today because of the pain. If this goes on, I'm afraid that he will have to stay in the hospital for a long time." Mrs. Gardner sniffled, her voice choked with sobs, begging.

Amber raised an eyebrow.

She understood.

Mrs. Gardner was trying to help Trenton find a suitable kidney.

Soon, Mrs. Gardner's voice sounded again. This time, it was choked with emotion and joy. "That's great. Thank you, Professor Swift. Good, good, good. I will wait patiently."

Amber narrowed her eyes.

Oh?

The person on the other side of the line had agreed to help Trenton find a kidney?

It seemed that Trenton had quite a wide range of connections.

She just didn't know who this Professor Swift was.

Mrs. Gardner finally felt relieved for the time being. She put away her phone, wiped the corners of her eyes, and turned around with a smile.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Amber opposite her, and the smile on her face froze.

In the next second, as if she had thought of something, Mrs. Gardner's expression changed greatly. She glared at Amber and said, "Are you eavesdropping on me?"

"I didn't eavesdrop. It was because your voice was too loud that it was difficult for me not to hear you."

"You really heard it? What did you hear?" Mrs. Gardner's pupils contracted.

Amber's eyes flashed. She smiled and replied, "I just came here. What can I hear? I just heard you say thank you, Professor Swift. You will wait patiently."

"Really?" Mrs. Gardner tightened her grip on her phone and stared at Amber suspiciously.

These were her last words. If Amber really only heard these words, then there would be no problem.

But she couldn't trust Amber so easily.

"What benefits would I get from lying to you?" Amber rolled her eyes at her.

Mrs. Gardner stared at Amber for a while. Indeed, she didn't seem to be lying. Gradually, she believed her words and heaved a sigh of relief.

It was good that she did not hear anything else.

If Amber heard anything else, she would definitely guess that there was a problem with Trenton's kidney.

At that time, Amber would probably take this opportunity to intercept Trenton's kidney supply.

That way, Trenton would be finished.

"I hope you really didn't lie to me. Otherwise, if I find out that you are lying, I won't let you off the hook." Mrs. Gardner pointed to Amber's nose and threatened. ??????????????????

Chapter 477 Abominable Manners

Amber inwardly rolled her eyes.

Not letting her off the hook?

She spoke as if she would spare the Gardner family!

"Mrs. Gardner, do you have anything else to say? If not, I'm leaving." Amber raised her hand and pressed down on Mrs. Gardner's hand that was pointing at her. She said coldly.

However, it was as if Mrs. Gardner's hand was stained with something disgusting. She hurriedly took out a handkerchief and wiped the back of her hand. She said angrily, "Who let you touch me? It's so dirty!"

Amber's expression instantly turned extremely cold. "Dirty? You're right. It is indeed dirty enough. I was really stupid to touch your dirty hand. "

"You... you said I was dirty?" Mrs. Gardner stopped what she was doing and stared at Amber in disbelief.

"Yes, Mrs. Gardner, you are too dirty." Amber nodded and then took out a handkerchief from her bag. She wiped her fingers with a more disgusted face than Mrs. Gardner's.

She wiped it very quickly and urgently, and with great strength.

Compared to the speed at which Mrs. Gardner was wiping her hand, Amber's speed was clearly telling Mrs. Gardner that her hands were even dirtier.

After Mrs. Gardner understood what she meant, she was so infuriated that her eyes popped. "You... you have such abominable manners!"

"Abominable manners?" Amber laughed at Mrs. Gardner's words. "I don't think so. After all, not everyone is like you, Mrs. Gardner. You should know that you said I was dirty first, so I was simply giving you a tit for tat. What, you can insult others but you can't accept being insulted? Where's the logic in that?"

Mrs. Gardner felt guilty. She was indeed in the wrong here.

After all, she was indeed the one who started it.

"Even so, I am still your elder. You..."

"Who do you think you are? Mrs. Gardner, do you know what I hate the most?" Amber stepped forward and interrupted her. "I hate those who take advantage of their seniority. You obviously have nothing to do with me, but you pretended to be my elder and started to lecture me. It's ridiculous. You can't even teach your own children, yet they try to teach others. To be honest, I find it amazing how you could raise two horrible daughters."

Let's not talk about Makenna for now. After all, Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were husband and wife. Their values were not correct and their hearts were twisted and vicious. Therefore, it was not strange for Makenna to become a vicious person.

After all, children learn from their parents.

However, Judy was different. Judy had always grown up in someone else's house. She had only returned to the Gardner family for less than two or three months, but she had already exposed her ugly and vicious side. Then, it was only reasonable that this family had evil genes!

"Horrible daughters?" When Mrs. Gardner heard Amber's description of her two daughters, her eyes turned red and her whole body trembled with anger. "How dare you say that about my daughter!"

She raised her hand in embarrassment and waved it at Amber.

Amber looked at her hand and narrowed her eyes. She directly raised her hand to grab her wrist and squeezed it hard.

"Let go of me!" Mrs. Gardner cried out in pain.

"Let go of you? So you can continue to hit me?" Amber sneered.

Mrs. Gardner did not say anything. She stared at her with her two eyes, as if she wanted to pierce through her.

Amber looked at the hatred in Mrs. Gardner's eyes. She didn't know why, but her heart ached.

But soon, this feeling disappeared again. Her red lips curved coldly. "It seems that Mrs. Gardner, you are not going to surrender. Of course, it's not acceptable for you to be unable to hit the person you want to hit."

"Amber, I warn you to let go of me quickly. Otherwise, don't blame me for calling the security guards!" Mrs. Gardner pulled her hands twice, wanting to pull them out.

However, Amber clenched her fists so tightly that she could not pull it out no matter what.

This made Mrs. Gardner clearly realize that she was not a match for Amber, and it was even more unsuitable for her to fight Amber head-on. She would only suffer.

"Let go of you? Sure." After Amber finished speaking, she pushed Mrs. Gardner back and then released her hand.

Just like that, Mrs. Gardner lost her balance and sat down on the ground. She was completely stunned.

She... she was actually pushed down to the floor by Amber!

Under Mrs. Gardner's stunned gaze, Amber squatted down and looked at Mrs. Gardner coldly. "To be honest, Mrs. Gardner, if possible, I would really like to give you two slaps to repay your daughter, Makayla. After all, a mother pays for a daughter's debt. However, I have always respected the old and loved the youth, so I had no choice but to endure this impulse and not make a move on you. Therefore, Mrs. Gardner, you should also be careful and cherish the last three months. After all, these three months will be your last peaceful days. If you are not obedient, then I will also take care of the business, so that you won't even have the last three months of peace!"

After saying that, she gently patted Mrs. Gardner's face.

Mrs. Gardner snapped out of her daze and grabbed Amber's arm. "What did you say? What do you mean by the last three months? What do you mean by that?" she asked, gritting her teeth.

"You'll know what I mean in three months." Amber smiled and kept her in suspense. Then, she threw her hand to the side, stood up, ignored her, and walked forward.

Both of Mrs. Gardner's hands were thrown to the ground by Amber, and the skin on her palm was directly scratched. It hurt so much that she hissed.

However, she did not care about it. Instead, she turned around and shouted at Amber's back, "Stop right there and make things clear. What exactly does the last three months mean?"

Her intuition told her that it must not be a good thing.

Therefore, she had to figure it out.

However, Amber did not give her this chance at all. She just pretended not to hear her and continued to walk forward. Soon, she completely disappeared from Mrs. Gardner's sight.

Mrs. Gardner slapped the ground in anger, but there was nothing she could do. She could only suppress her anger and stand up. She quickly ran into the inpatient building, ready to tell Trenton this.

Maybe Trenton would know something.

Even if he did not know, Trenton could take precautions first.

...

On the other side, after Amber left the hospital, she drove straight to the Farrell Group.

About forty minutes later, she arrived.

She parked the car, came down with a thermal container, and walked into the building.

"Hello." Amber came to the front desk.

"Hello, Miss." The front desk smiled politely.

"I'm looking for Jared," Amber said her purpose.

When the receptionist heard this name, she was stunned at first, then her smile faded a lot, and her eyes looked at Amber obscurely.

Ah, another gold digger had come to seduce her boss.

She had to think of a reason to send her away.

Although she thought so in her heart, the receptionist did not expose it and asked politely, "Do you have an appointment?"

"No. But tell him that Amber is looking for him. He should want to see me." Amber shook her head.

It was not that she was narcissistic, but that Jared had feelings for her, so when she came to him, he would definitely meet her.

Hearing Amber's self-introduction, a trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of the receptionist. "You are Ms. Reed?"

Amber nodded. "It's me."

The receptionist no longer dared to look down on Amber. She also put away those assumptions about Amber.

Because she knew in her heart that this Ms. Reed was the person that Mr. Farrell loved.

This was something she had accidentally heard from Ben in the parking lot, so she remembered the name of Amber.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 478 He Refused to See Her

The receptionist kept Amber's name in mind exactly for the sake of a situation like today— in case she accidentally drove Amber way like she did to those audacious, didn't-know-better women. She didn't want to offend her boss.

However, she never expected that this day would come so soon. Ms. Reed had actually appeared and she had just happened to meet her.

She had to treat her well. If the higher-ups were happy, they might even give her a bonus or something...

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. The way the receptionist looked at Amber instantly changed, as if she was looking at a sparkling god of wealth.

She poured a cup of hot water and placed it in front of Amber. She greeted her warmly, "Ms. Reed, please drink some water. I will contact the higher-ups for you."

"Thank you." Amber smiled and nodded.

In fact, on the way here, she had called Jared.

However, Jared might be busy and did not answer the phone.

Therefore, she had no choice but to come to the front desk and ask the front desk to help her.

"You are welcome." The receptionist replied, then picked up the telephone receiver and made a phone call.

On the top floor, Ben was holding a stack of information. Just as he came out of the elevator, his phone rang.

He put all the information on his left hand, then freed his right hand to take out his phone and answered the phone, "What is it?"

"Ben, Miss Amber came and is now with me." The receptionist glanced at Amber and replied.

"What did you say? Amber?" Ben stopped in his tracks.

The receptionist nodded. "Yes."

A trace of surprise flashed through Ben's eyes.

Amber actually came here.

"What is she doing here?" Ben asked again.

"Ms. Reed wants to see Mr. Farrell," the receptionist replied.

When Ben heard this answer, he immediately fell silent.

He felt that he had just asked a very stupid question. If Ms. Reed had not come to see Mr. Farrell, who else could she have come to see?

The corners of his mouth twitched. Ben then took a deep breath, adjusted his mood, and said, "I understand. I will go see Mr. Farrell now and tell him. You should take good care of her while she waits."

"Okay." The receptionist responded.

Ben put away his phone and knocked on the door of Jared's office.

"Come in." Jared's cold voice came from inside.

"Mr. Farrell," Ben pushed open the door and entered.

"Have you found all the information?" Jared sat behind the desk and asked without looking up.

"Yes, it's all here." Ben walked over and put down the documents.

Jared stopped writing and looked up. "Ok, you can go out first."

"Mr. Farrell, I have something to tell you," Ben said.

"What's the matter?" Jared asked as he shifted his gaze from the information to him.

"Ms. Reed is here." Ben pushed up his glasses.

"What did you say? Amber is here?" Jared's pupils shrank as he frowned.

"Yes, Ms. Reed is now at the front desk. She said that she wants to see you. Mr. Farrell, do you want to see her?" Ben looked at Jared and asked.

If it were in the past, he would not have asked Mr. Farrell. He would just let Ms. Reed come up directly.

Because Mr. Farrell must be very happy to see Ms. Reed coming to him.

Mr. Farrell would not blame him for not informing him.

But not now. Mr. Farrell had already made a clear decision to stay away from Ms. Reed.

Therefore, he could not let Ms. Reed up directly, so he could only ask Mr. Farrell for instructions.

On the other side, Jared did not answer. Instead, he lowered his eyelids, thinking about something.

Half an hour ago, Amber had actually called him.

He did not know why she had called him.

He had been sitting here at that time, holding his phone in his hand. He resisted the urge to answer the phone and allowed it to ring until it was over.

After the phone was hung up, Amber did not call. He thought that she had given up, but he did not expect that she would actually come here to see him.

To be honest, he was happy because she had taken the initiative to look for him.

But no matter how happy he was, he could not see her.

Once he agreed to let her come up and meet her, he might give in at any moment.

Thinking of this, Jared closed his eyes. When he opened them, the restraint and affection in his eyes were gone, with only indifference left.

"No!" Jared opened his thin lips and indifferently spat out two words.

Ben shrugged.

Well, he was not surprised by Mr. Farrell's answer at all. He had even guessed it.

If Mr. Farrell wanted to give up on Ms. Reed, he naturally should not continue to meet Ms. Reed.

If he did not meet her, he could temporarily suppress the feelings in his heart.

But once they met, the feelings could not be suppressed, and all his efforts would be in vain.

"Alright, Mr. Farrell. I will reply right away." Ben nodded.

Jared clenched the pen in his hand and said in a low voice, "Go."

Ben looked at his trembling hands because he squeezed them too hard. He couldn't help but sigh and turn away.

After going out, Ben called the front desk.

"Ben, should I send Ms. Reed up?" the receptionist answered quickly.

"No, Mr. Farrell has a very important meeting to attend, so he can't see Ms. Reed for now. Tell Ms. Reed to go back first." Ben shook her head.

He found an excuse instead of directly saying that Mr. Farrell did not want to see Amber. It was for her own good.

Otherwise, she would definitely be laughed at by some people in the group.

After all, there were many people in the group who knew her.

Sure enough, when the receptionist heard that Jared would not see Amber, she just looked at Amber in surprise and did not show any other expression.

If Ben directly said that Jared didn't want to see Amber, the receptionist wouldn't have been so kind to her as before.

She would even think that Mr. Farrell had lost interest in Amber so quickly, and that was why Amber was in a hurry to see him to win back his love.

How pathetic was that!

Of course, Ben said it tactfully, so the receptionist did not think about it in this way. She just put down the microphone and looked at Amber regretfully. "I'm very sorry, Ms. Reed. Mr. Farrell said that he was going to have a meeting and did not have time to see you for the time being. He asked you to go back first."

"Meeting?" Amber frowned.

"Yes."

Amber was silent for a moment. Finally, she managed a smile and said, "I see. I'll go back first. Please help me give this to him."

She handed the thermos over. "This is the soup I made for him. It's very effective for healing bones. It's just that it might have gotten a little cold now. When you give it to him, tell him to heat it up."

"Okay, Ms. Reed." The receptionist took the thermos container.

"Thank you." Amber thanked her and turned to leave.

Back in the car, she took out her phone and found Jared's WhatsApp. She sent him a message, "I made soup for you and placed it at the front desk. After the meeting, go get it."

On the top floor of the Farrell Group, in the president's office.

Ever since Ben went out, Jared began to be a little absent-minded. The documents in front of him had been placed for a while but he had not turned to the next page. He was completely out of shape, and his mental strength was completely absent.

At this time, the phone he placed next to him suddenly vibrated, and the screen automatically lit up.

This vibration made Jared slightly more energetic. He rubbed the space between his eyebrows and reached out to take the phone. When he looked at it, his face was startled.

It was actually a message from Amber!

Jared quickly unlocked it and opened WhatsApp to check the content of the message Amber sent.???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 479 The Reason for Letting Go

Jared's eyes lit up when he saw Amber say that she had made the soup for him. He couldn't help but feel happy.

But very quickly, Jared forcefully suppressed this joy and gripped his phone tightly.

This soup... he couldn't take the soup!

He had already chosen to stay away from her.

If he accepted this soup, then Amber would not know that he was trying to distance her. The next time, she would continue to come over.

And could he continuously refuse?

No, he was very sure that he could not do it. After all, it was the soup that his beloved woman made for him. No man would really be ruthless enough to refuse again and again.

At that time, his distance and abandonment of Amber would become a joke.

So no matter what, he would not accept this soup.

He could only harden his heart from the very beginning. Otherwise, it would only make him even more reluctant.

Thinking of this, Jared closed his eyes slightly and rubbed his temples.

After a moment, when he opened his eyes again, there was only determination in his eyes.

"Ben." Jared picked up the landline microphone and called Ben's office.

Ben was busy with his work. When he heard the landline ring, he put down the pen in his hand and answered the phone. "Mr. Farrell."

"Amber sent me a soup at the front desk. You go and collect it. Then send it back to her and tell her not to spend too much effort in the future. I won't accept it."

After that, he hung up the phone.

"..." Ben raised the microphone and looked at the pile of documents in front of him that needed him to deal with urgently. The corners of his mouth could not help but twitch.

Well, it seemed that he had to work overtime again tonight.

Putting the microphone back on the landline, Ben smiled bitterly and patted his face. Then he stood up and left the office.

About an hour later, Ben came to Goldstone Co. with a thermostat.

Amber was having a meeting in the conference room. Sheila pushed the door open and came in. "Ms. Reed."

"What's wrong?" Amber pressed her hand down slightly, indicating for the meeting to stop first. Then she looked at Sheila and asked.

Sheila looked at the people in the conference room, then walked to her side, leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Ben is here."

"What is he doing here?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

Sheila shook her head. "I'm not sure, but according to what the receptionist said, he is carrying a thermal container."

Amber smiled slightly.

She knew.

It should be Jared who asked Ben to return it.

"Tell him to wait for me in my office first. The meeting will be over soon," said Amber.

Sheila nodded and turned to leave.

Amber put away the expression on her face, turned her eyes back to the people below, and said lightly, "Alright, let the meeting continue."

The solemn atmosphere in the meeting room returned.

About ten minutes later, the meeting ended.

Amber closed her laptop and walked out of the conference room first.

Back in the office, Amber pushed the door open and entered. Ben immediately stood up and greeted her indifferently. "Ms. Reed."

"Hello, Ben." Amber nodded slightly and walked over to her work.

When she arrived, she saw the thermos on her desk and was about to say something.

Ben took the lead and said, "Ms. Reed, this is the soup you made for our Mr. Farrell. Mr. Farrell asked me to send it back to you."

Amber's face froze.

What did this mean? She made the soup for Jared, and Jared asked him to send it back to her.

Could it be...

Amber pursed her red lips and reached out to grab it. Then, she picked it up.

The thermos was very heavy, and it was the same weight as it was in the morning.

In other words, Jared did not eat the soup she made.

"Why? Why didn't he eat it?" Amber asked in an uncomfortable voice.

Ben pushed up his glasses and replied, "Mr. Farrell probably didn't like it."

"He didn't like it?" Amber looked up at him, her eyes clearly saying that it was impossible.

On the day when she first took care of Jared, she said that she would make him this soup when he could eat more flavorful food.

At that time, he was obviously looking forward to it.

Why did he say he didn't like it now?

She did not believe it at all!

Ben naturally saw the disbelief in Amber's eyes. To tell the truth, he didn't even believe it himself.

After all, Mr. Farrell loved Ms. Reed so much.

Even if Ms. Reed cooked a bowl of dog food for Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell would happily eat it.

Therefore, there was no need to say how far-fetched his reason was.

However, he had no choice. No matter how far-fetched it was, he still had to explain it to Ms. Reed.

"Yes, Ms. Reed. Mr. Farrell said that he didn't like it. He also told you not to make this soup for him in the future. He would not accept it. At the same time, Mr. Farrell also said that you should not look for him in the future." He looked at Ms. Reed and told her what Mr. Farrell had asked him to say.

Amber's heart suddenly contracted. She clenched her fists. "What does he mean? He won't accept anything. Don't look for him? I haven't repaid his kindness yet. He..."

"Mr. Farrell said that he doesn't need you to repay his kindness. Mr. Farrell saved you on his own accord, so Mr. Farrell never thought about getting anything in return. At the same time, Mr. Farrell also said that he would never pester you again in the future. He also wouldn't say anything about chasing you back. So, you can rest assured. In the future, you won't find Mr. Farrell annoying. You won't have to chase him away," Ben said with an indifferent smile.

Amber bit her lips, and her heart pounded faster.

Indeed, Jared did not pester her or chase her. She should be glad that she finally got rid of an annoying person.

But... she was not happy at all.

Seeing that Amber lowered her eyelids and did not speak, Ben bowed slightly to her and turned to leave.

When Amber heard the footsteps, she immediately came back to her senses and stopped him. "Wait."

"Is there anything else, Ms. Reed?" Ben stopped and turned to look at her.

"I want to know why Jared suddenly stopped me from taking care of him." Amber took a deep breath and clenched her fists.

If he suddenly gave up on her, she could ignore it. Anyway, she didn't care about it. She also wanted it to be like this...

However, she had to find out why he wouldn't even let her take care of him.

Ben was not surprised that Amber would ask this question.

After all, Mr. Farrell let go too suddenly. It would be strange if Ms. Reed was not surprised.

Ben pushed his eyes and replied in a businesslike manner, "Actually, the reason is very simple. Mr. Farrell feels that Ms. Reed's heart is like an iceberg. He can't see the hope of getting you back, so he decided to let go of you. Since he chose to let go, then Mr. Farrell naturally has to distance himself from you. Therefore, he won't ask you to take care of him anymore. Do you have any other question, Ms. Reed?"

Amber's red lips moved. After a moment, she replied with a hoarse voice, "No..."

Jared let go of her, so he stayed away from her and no longer let her take care of him. This was reasonable.

However, did he really let go because he couldn't see any hope?

For some reason, Amber felt that there was another reason.

It was indeed too sudden.

Everything suddenly changed overnight. This made her wonder if she had done something to make him decide to let go.

After all, if Jared wanted to let go, he would have let go long ago. He would not wait until now.

"Then I will leave first. Goodbye." Ben smiled politely at Amber, then lifted his foot and left.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 480 Ben Sighed

Amber looked at the thermos on the table and felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was not very good.

Jared's actions made her not know what to do in the future. She did not know how to repay the kindness she owed him.

Should she just do what Ben said, just pretend that nothing had happened and did not repay the kindness?

But if she did not repay the kindness, this debt would always haunt her.

She was a person who did not like to owe other people favors. Once she owed someone, she would find a way to return it in a short period of time. Otherwise, there would always be a knot in her heart, and she would not be able to sleep or eat well.

Therefore, she still had to repay this favor, otherwise, she would live uneasily.

As for how...

Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows and sat down, feeling exhausted all over.

At this time, someone suddenly knocked on the office.

Amber's thoughts were interrupted and she looked up. "Please come in."

The office door was pushed open and Cole strode in. "Baby, are you busy?"

"Why are you here?" Amber looked at him in surprise.

"I came to wait for you to get off work and then take you back to my house. Didn't we agree to meet my mom today?" Cole asked.

"Oh yes, I almost forgot." Amber smiled in embarrassment.

"It's fine, so I'm here to remind you." Cole waved his hand and looked at the thermos. "Baby, what is this? Did you bring food?"

"No, this is the soup for Jared." Amber shook his head.

When Cole heard that it was for Jared, his mouth immediately twitched. "It was actually made for him."

"He's injured. Isn't it right to make soup for him?" Amber glanced at him.

Cole leaned back, resting his hands behind his head as he lazily replied, "That's not it. I am jealous. After all, you have never cooked soup for me."

"Jared is injured. Are you hurt?" Amber said grumpily, "If you are injured, I will make some soup for you."

"Hehe, then forget it. I'm still healthy." Cole chuckled.

Amber got up and poured him a glass of water. "Healthy is good."

Cole took his hand off the back of his head, picked up the glass of water, and drank some water. "Oh right, do you still have to go to the hospital to see Jared after work and send this to him? If you go, I'll ask the housemaid to cook a little later."

"No. I don't need to. He has already been discharged from the hospital. Moreover, he said that I don't need to continue taking care of him." Amber shook her head.

"That's good." Cole's eyes lit up. He clapped his hands and said, "You don't need to take care of him. You can also relax."

"This is different. If he had recovered and doesn't need me to take care of him, I can indeed relax, but he is still ill..." Amber frowned.

Hearing this, Cole suddenly realized something. He rubbed his chin and said with a strange expression, "That's not right. This doesn't look like Jared."

"Huh?" Amber looked at him suspiciously.

Cole said, "Baby, think about it. Jared has feelings for you and wants to chase you back. So how can he refuse to let you take care of him?"

"But this is the truth," Amber said as she looked at the thermos.

Not only did he not want her to take care of him, he even returned the soup.

"That's why I said something was wrong. I think that Jared must be thinking of something. Otherwise, there is no way to explain it, unless he got crazy." Cole nodded.

"You're the crazy one. Don't talk nonsense." Amber rolled her eyes at him.

Cole hurriedly said, "I'm not talking nonsense. Jared looks like he has gone mad. Otherwise, why shouldn't he let you take care of him? If he's not crazy, he is just playing hard-to-get."

"Hard-to-get?" Amber raised his eyebrows.

"Yeah, think about it, baby. He has been chasing after you all this time, but you have never given him a response. So he changed his method. If he be a bit more indifferent to you, you may not get used to it. And then you will treat him..."

"Enough, stop guessing blindly. Do you think that's possible? Jared doesn't seem like someone who would do such a thing. Besides, do you think I wouldn't be used to his indifference? Did I not suffer from his indifference for six years?"

"Well..." The corners of Cole's mouth twitched, and he was speechless.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this for now. I'll ask him tomorrow and we'll know." Amber sighed.

Then, she looked at the time and said, "Let's go. Accompany me to the mall first and buy a gift for auntie. After that, we will go to your house."

"Okay, let's go." Cole stood up.

Amber turned off the computer, picked up her bag and hung it on her shoulder. She got up and followed him out of the office.

On the other side, the Farrell Group.

"Mr. Farrell, the thermos has been sent to Ms. Reed. I also told Ms. Reed what you wanted me to say." Ben returned to Jared's office.

"What's her reaction?" Jared tightened his grip on the mouse.

"Ms. Reed was very surprised, and there were some emotions that I can't really describe," Ben recalled Amber's expression at that time.

"An indescribable emotion?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

What kind of emotion was that?

"Amber... did she agree not to come again?" Jared asked again.

Ben thought for a moment and shook his head. "No, but from the look on her face, I guess she has agreed."

At that time, Ms. Reed did not say anything. She should have acquiesced.

After all, Ms. Reed did not like Mr. Farrell to begin with. She should be very happy that Mr. Farrell did not let her take care of him.

"Is that so? That's good." Jared nodded slightly, but his voice was a little hoarse and low.

Amber promised not to take care of him in the future. He was relieved and a little sad.

Because he pushed away the person he loved with his own hands.

"Has Mr. Hancock finished his work?" Jared pinched his nose and suddenly asked.

Ben pushed his eyes and replied, "Not yet. Mr. Hancock has too much work in his hands, and there are still some that have not been handed over."

"Let him know. After the handover, he will immediately apply for a job at Goldstone." Jared replied.

"Yes." Ben looked at him and replied with some emotion in his heart.

Mr. Farrell really loved Ms. Reed.

On one hand, Mr. Farrell distanced himself from Ms. Reed. On the other hand, he was secretly making plans for Ms. Reed. Whatever Ms. Reed needed, he would secretly arrange for her.

This time, Mr. Hancock was one of them.

Mr. Hancock was one of Farrell Group's registered accountants. He was also one of the three directors of the finance department. He had been working for the Farrell Group for more than ten years. However, when Mr. Farrell found out that Ms. Reed was looking for a director of finance, he immediately called Mr. Hancock to the office and asked Mr. Hancock to go to Goldstone to help Ms. Reed.

Perhaps Mr. Farrell wanted to pave the way for Ms. Reed in the last three years of his life. In this way, even if Mr. Farrell was really gone, Ms. Reed's road would be much easier.

Ms. Reed didn't know anything about all this.

To be honest, Ben really wanted to tell Ms. Reed that he wanted to ask Ms. Reed to be with Mr. Farrell and accompany Mr. Farrell for three years. Even if she didn't love Mr. Farrell, she could pretend to have feelings for Mr. Farrell and let Mr. Farrell have no regrets in his last moments.

If Mr. Farrell really... she could just leave and would not suffer any losses.

But he knew that Mr. Farrell wouldn't let him ask Amber to do that.

He would rather handle it all by himself rather than wasting three years of Ms. Reed's lifetime!☹