

LLDP Chapter 491

Chapter 491 Cole's Invitation

"Shall I investigate them?" Cole suggested.

Amber nodded in agreement. "Sure. We must find out what they are planning. I need to know."

After all, Braylee and her mother were hidden in the dark, and she was in the open.

If Cole hadn't suddenly seen Braylee, Amber wouldn't know she had returned to Olkmore City.

Probably, when Braylee and her mother took action on her, Amber couldn't react in time.

Since Amber had known they were back, she would find out where they were staying. In that case, she could be on guard if Braylee and her mother wanted to do something to her.

"Who shall I go to? A detective or..."

"Let's hire a detective," Amber answered after thinking, "Braylee appeared nearby Goldstone. I guess she came to test something. If we sent our own men to investigate, Braylee would probably recognize them. Hence, a detective would be safer."

"I agree. I'll contact a detective then. I'll pass by a detective agency with a good reputation on the way back home. I'll talk to them," Cole said, pouring a glass of water for himself.

Amber hummed. "Thanks, Cole. By the way, why are you here?"

"Sheila called me." Cole pulled the chair and sat down. "She told me you were not in a good mood today, and she was worried, so she asked me to come over to check on you."

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry upon hearing his words. "I'm just a bit down. She's misunderstood. Nothing has happened to me."

"She cares about you," Cole said.

Amber nodded. "I know. I'm touched."

Although Amber explained, Cole was still worried. He looked at her and asked, "Babe, are you really OK?"

Amber nodded to confirm. "Yeah. I'm fine."

"Why are you down?" Cole asked.

Amber rubbed her temples. "Nothing, Cole. I felt I had been fooled by someone, so I was a bit down."

"Who had done it?" Cole approached her curiously.

Jared's handsome but cold face appeared in Amber's mind. She was in a trance.

Cole thought she was absentminded. He reached out and waved in front of her. "What are you thinking about dear?"

Amber returned to her senses. She looked down to cover the expression in her eyes and forced a smile to answer, "Nothing."

She felt weird. Why did she suddenly think about Jared?

She slightly shook her head to get rid of him from her mind. Then she picked up a glass from the desk, took a sip, and returned to calm.

However, Cole witnessed all her weird expressions and behaviors.

He squinted. A shrewd light flashed through his eyes. Then he faked nothing had happened and smiled. "By the way, Babe. Can you do me a favor?"

"What?" Amber put down her glass and looked at him in confusion.

Cole approached her with a cheeky smile. "Be my date."

"Puff—" Amber choked and spurted out the water onto his face.

Cole frowned deeply. He could feel his face was wet all over. Water dripped from his chin.

Amber felt sorry for him. She stuck her tongue out in embarrassment, pulled several tissues, and wiped the water off his face.

Then she said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Cole. I didn't mean to do it."

"Babe..." Cole looked at her in hidden complaints.

Amber smiled awkwardly. "I do apologize, Cole. I really didn't mean to do it."

Cole wiped his face and then stroked his hair.

His hair had been combed backward with hair wax. He looked like a cool boy from anime.

However, after Amer wiped the water from his face and hair, his hair became messy.

Cole didn't think he was anything close to cool and smashing now.

He smiled helplessly when seeing Amber's blushed face with an awkward smile.

She was too adorable, so he could do nothing but forgive her.

"It's alright, Amber. Not a big deal," Cole said casually, waving his hand.

Amber stood up and got a clean towel from a cabinet. "By the way, did you ask me to be your date?"

"Right." Cole took the towel over. While drying his hair, he added, "Several celebrities will come into town tomorrow. One is my father's friend, so he gave my father an invitation card. My father couldn't go, so he asked me to attend the party on his behalf and enrich my network. I've agreed. Those tycoons are famous for being fond of fun, so they required all the attendees to bring dates. You know you are the only female friend of mine..."

"I can't go with you, Cole," Amber refused before he finished his words.

"Great. Let's... Huh?" Cole gaped at her in surprise. "What did you say, baby? Did you refuse me?"

He had thought she said yes just now. When he was about to cheer, he realized that she had turned him down.

The joy in his heart turned into ice.

Amber nodded and said solemnly, "Right. I can't go."

"Why not?" Cole tugged her arm.

Amber pulled her arm back. "Jared invited me to be his date earlier, and I agreed. Although he changed his mind and canceled his invitation, I would feel embarrassed if I went there with you. Understand?"

"What? Did you agree to be his date?" Cole raised his voice and asked.

Amber nodded. "Yes, I did."

"When did it happen? Why didn't you tell me before?" Cole grabbed her shoulders and shook her.

Amber felt dizzy. She wrenched herself free. "Why did I need to tell you? Anyway, I can't go to the party with you. You can find another woman."

"Please don't, Babe. I can't find anyone." Cole was unwilling to find another woman, insisting on Amber to be his date.

However, Amber was extremely determined this time. "Cole, I wouldn't refuse if it was another party, but I can't go to the one tomorrow. Let alone the embarrassment when I meet Jared, I've already promised him not to appear in his face. Hence, I would go back on my word if I did it. What will he think about me?"

"Well..." Cole parted his lips but couldn't utter any sound.

Amber patted him on the shoulder. "Cole, find another woman."

Cole heaved a sigh. "All right. Since you said so, what else can I do?"

Amber's lips twitched, and she kept silent.

Right then, Cole's phone rang.

He pulled out his phone and saw it was a call from his assistant. He swiped to answer immediately, "Yes?"

"Mr. Lyon, Director Lyon has come to the company. He asked you to go back," said his assistant.

Cole frowned. "Did my father go to the company? Why is he there?"

"I don't know. Director Lyon didn't tell me. Please come back ASAP," said his assistant.

Cole rubbed his temples. "All right. I'll be right back."

He put away his phone and looked over at Amber. "Babe, I need to go back to my company. I guess my father wants to tell me something. Bye."

"Okay. Be careful when driving," Amber answered. She stood up and walked him out. After watching him enter the elevator, she returned to her office.??????

Chapter 492 Rebecca Boyd

Thinking that Cole had invited her to attend the party, Amber smiled bitterly.

What a coincidence!

Fortunately, she refused him. If Jared saw her at the party tomorrow, probably he would think she appeared in his face purposely.

Amber was unwilling to give him any chance to look down upon her.

However, when Amber thought that Rebecca would be Jared's date, her heart sank.

She sat down, grabbed the mouse, and clicked to browse Rebecca's social media page.

Amber frowned when seeing the photos of bags, cars, shoes, and cosmetic products posted on her page.

Rebecca kept showing off on her social media page, just like a nouveau riche.

Amber didn't think a woman like Rebecca was a match to Jared.

They didn't suit each other in terms of appearance, family background, and personal cultivation and connotation.

If Jared really married Rebecca, Amber would doubt his taste.

"Excuse me, Ms. Reed?" Suddenly, there were a few knocks on the door.

Amber was shocked. She hurriedly quit the web page and looked at Sheila at the door. She forced a panicked smile, "Yes... What's wrong?"

She blamed herself for feeling so guilty.

She had just viewed a woman's social media page. Why did she have a sense of guilt?

Sheila was also confused why Amber panicked. She didn't overthink and put down her hand. "Mr. Delgado's assistant reminded me to ask you to attend the meeting."

"I see. Thank you. I'll go there now," Amber nodded and answered.

Sheila turned away.

Amber cleaned up her desk, held her laptop, and walked to the door.

The meeting took two hours.

When she returned to her office, she received a call from Cole.

"Babe, I can't find any other woman. Can I borrow Sheila, please?" he asked.

Amber raised her head to glance at Sheila, who was sitting opposite her while sorting files. With a smile, she said, "I'm totally fine with it. Sheila was your secretary before, and you lent her to me. I'll ask her if she is willing."

Upon hearing Amber mention her, Sheila stopped sorting out the files and looked up at her. "Ms. Reed, was it Mr. Lyon?"

Amber smiled. "Yep, it was him. He'll attend a party tomorrow, and he's looking for a date. He wants you to be his date tomorrow."

"Me?" Sheila pointed at her nose, looking surprised.

Amber nodded. "Right."

"No. No. I cannot." Sheila seemed to be shocked. She instantly stood up while waving her hands, meaning she couldn't go.

How could she be Cole's date?

Only a close friend or a girlfriend could be a man's date.

Sheila wasn't Cole's girlfriend or close to him. She didn't think she could be his date.

"Why not?" Amber looked at her in confusion.

"I... I..." Sheila lowered her head, gripping the dull black business skirt tightly. She stammered but couldn't utter a word.

She was afraid of loving Cole more deeply after being his date once, but she couldn't tell Amber.

Amber didn't know what was in her mind. She thought Sheila was tense as she had never attended a party as any man's date before. With a smile, she comforted Sheila, "It's alright. You'll just have dinner with Cole and meet some business tycoons. No big deal. Don't be afraid."

"Ms. Reed, why won't you go?" Sheila suddenly asked her. "Mr. Lyon must want to invite you, Ms. Reed."

Amber smiled. She didn't hide from Sheila. "I can't go because Jared Farrell will go there tomorrow as well."

Sheila was rendered speechless.

It turned out Mr. Farrell would be there, so Ms. Reed wouldn't go.

It must be pretty awkward if the divorced couple appeared on the same occasion.

"So, please be Cole's date tomorrow. If you can't go, Cole has to go there alone. He also doesn't want to take any unfamiliar woman with him. Hence, you are the other woman he's close to besides me," Amber looked at Sheila and said solemnly.

Sheila was moved by her last line.

She wondered if she also meant something in Cole's heart.

Even if Cole didn't love her, it must be another kind of feeling.

Finally, Sheila nodded in agreement. "Okay. I'll go with Mr. Lyon tomorrow."

She pinched her skirt tightly, her palms sweating.

Her heart was racing.

She finally had a chance to get close to Mr. Lyon.

Even this was the only chance. She was delighted. It would be the most beautiful memory in her life.

Thinking of that, Sheila lowered her head and smiled joyfully.

Amber put her phone back to her ear and told Cole that Sheila had agreed.

Cole said something to her before hanging up the phone.

Amber put her phone away and said, "Sheila, Cole will take you to the stylist tomorrow."

"Okay, Ms. Reed," Sheila answered in a low voice. She lowered her head and continued to sort the file.

However, her hands were slightly trembling. She actually hadn't calmed down inwardly.

Who could keep calm if she had a chance to go to a party with her crush as his date?

Meanwhile, in the Farrell Group.

After hearing Ben's answer, Jared narrowed his eyes. "Did you say Cole Lyon would also attend the party tomorrow?"

"Yes, he will." Ben pushed up his glasses. "I saw the guest list just now and saw Mr. Lyon's name. Hence, he'll definitely take Ms. Reed with him."

Cole had a crush on Amber, so he would ask Amber to be his date.

Ben was pretty sure.

Realizing that Cole and Amber would attend the party the following day, Jared pressed his lips tightly. Unhappiness was written all over his face. However, his answer was different from his expression. "Well, it's up to him."

He had promised that he wouldn't stop Hayden from pursuing Amber.

Also, he wouldn't stop Cole.

He wanted to see which of them would suit Amber more.

He also wanted to test them for Amber in the following three years.

As for Jeremy...

Jared's face became stern.

No matter in the past or present, he never believed Jeremy fitted Amber.

Jeremy was too scheming and had severe mental disease. He even had split personalities now.

He was pretty dangerous.

If Amber was with him in the future, Jared wouldn't be able to imagine what she would become.

...

The following day.

Jared took the daughter of the Boyd family to the hotel.

When they arrived, almost all the guests had sat down.

Jared glanced at all the guests and found Cole and his date.

Jared frowned slightly when seeing that the woman wasn't Amber but an unknown one.

He wondered what had happened.

Why wasn't Cole's date Amber tonight?

Seeing that he stood motionlessly at the door, Rebecca, who took his arm, looked at him with blushed cheeks and watery eyes. She asked coquettishly, "What's wrong, Mr. Farrell?"

Jared frowned more deeply. A trace of disgust flashed through his eyes and disappeared soon. He answered coldly, "Nothing."

Then he walked forward.

Rebecca held his arm tightly, intentionally rubbing her bosom against it, trying her best to seduce him.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 493 Rebecca Was Put on the Spot

After seeing this, Cole gave a playful smile and chaffed loudly, "Mr. Farrell, I didn't expect such a change. I thought you liked those who looked as innocent as Makenna, but it seems you prefer hot girls now. Flirting in the public? Way to go man."

When Jared heard Cole's words, Jared's face darkened. Jared glanced sideways at Rebecca. "Get your hands off me."

Rebecca was wearing a strapless dress. If Jared pulled out his arm by force, her dress would slip down.

Otherwise, Jared would have thrown her away without warning.

Rebecca didn't realize that Jared got angry, so she was reluctant. She pouted, "Mr. Farrell, I'm your date, so..."

"Get off me!" Jared interrupted her and repeated.

Jared put on a long face, and his voice was low but cold.

It sent a chill down Rebecca's spine. She shivered all over with a pale face, and subconsciously let go of Jared's arm.

Jared said with a blank face, "I told you not to do or say anything, or I would turn down the collaboration with your family. But you turned a deaf ear to it."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell." When Rebecca heard the cancellation of the collaboration, she got panicked and begged at once. "Mr. Farrell, I'm so sorry for what I said. Please don't drop the collaboration, or my father will kill me."

With tears in her eyes, Rebecca was distraught.

Rebecca had adored Jared a long time ago, but he seemed unreachable to her.

When selected as Jared's date and told that she might marry into the Farrell family, Rebecca was overwhelmed with joy.

In Rebecca's mind, even if Jared knew her intention, he would not embarrass her in public. After all, considering the other people here, he should save her face.

Nevertheless, Rebecca was wrong. Jared put her on the spot.

Rebecca had never been so humiliated before.

Therefore, Rebecca couldn't help covering her face, with her ears and neck red.

Seeing this, Cole, who kept watching them silently, felt a little guilty for Rebecca.

After all, it was he who used Rebecca to provoke Jared so that Rebecca was caught in such an embarrassing situation.

Cole was responsible for it, so he couldn't stand by and watch. He straightened up his back and coughed, "Well, Jared, although she did something wrong, it's a small mistake. You don't have to be so heartless."

Jared glanced at Cole coldly. "Mind your own business."

After that, Jared got a chair and sat down.

Rebecca lowered her head and took a seat next to him.

She thought, "Mr. Farrell didn't say he have forgiven her."

Seemed like she had to beg him not to cancel the collaboration after the banquet.

The banquet officially began.

The big-names were all here for Jared. They wanted to jointly invest in a new project with Jared.

On the contrary, thanks to his father's acquaintances, Cole was asked to broaden his horizons here.

However, Cole couldn't understand the new project they were talking about. The Lyon family had no business in this field, so Cole knew little of it.

Cole was clear that, even if he knew something about this project, he had nothing to do with it.

The Lyon family couldn't afford so much money to invest in this project. Otherwise, they would go bankrupt.

Thus, Cole almost fell asleep when listening. To kill time, he took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to Amber about what happened between Jared and Rebecca in a jokey way.

Amber was signing documents in her office. When she received the message, she straightened up her back.

"Rebecca tried to seduce Jared but was shamed."

Amber's eyes widened and her expression became serious.

It seemed that Jared and Rebecca would not get married.

Otherwise, Jared would not have shamed Rebecca.

The marriage would definitely be canceled.

Thinking of this, Amber got relaxed with an unconscious smile.

When Sheila's assistant walked in, she felt that Amber was in a good mood, so she boldly said, "Miss Reed, you're finally in a good mood."

"Finally?" Amber was a little shocked. She touched her face. "Did I look upset today?"

"Yes." The assistant nodded, "Miss Reed, you haven't been in a good mood since this morning. You kept frowning as if you were worried about something. But now, you looked relaxed and delighted."

Sheila asked for the day off to assist Cole, so this assistant worked as Amber's secretary today.

Therefore, she could sense the change in Amber's mood.

Hearing this, Amber was stunned.

According to this assistant, Amber had been in a bad mood until now.

Amber got relaxed because she was told that Jared shamed Rebecca in public.

In other words, Amber was delighted at this news!

But wait...

Why she was so happy?

What was she happy about?

As Amber thought about it, she got increasingly agitated.

Amber put down the pen in her hand, rubbed her cheeks, forced herself to calm down, and said, "Are you here to get these documents?"

"Yes, Miss Reed." The assistant nodded.

Amber closed her eyes. "Then take them and leave me alone."

"Sure." The assistant didn't know what was wrong with Amber. Why did Amber suddenly become so strange? With a suspicious look, the assistant picked up the documents on the desk and went out.

Hearing the door closing, Amber opened her eyes and scratched her hair, saying to herself, "Amber, what's wrong with you?"

Amber felt that something went wrong with herself recently, and she always had some strange feelings.

What was worse, she couldn't control them.

If this went on, Amber didn't know what she would do then!

A sudden ring of the mobile phone interrupted Amber's thoughts.

Amber took a breath, put her hand down, grabbed her phone, and looked at it. Cole asked her to save a detective's number yesterday, and the call was from that detective. Seeing this, Amber got serious and answered immediately.

"Hello, is that Miss Reed?" It was a middle-aged man's voice.

Amber said, "Yes, it's me."

"Hello, Miss Reed. A gentleman hired me to investigate a person and tell you what I found."

"Okay. So what did you find?" Amber narrowed her eyes and asked in a serious voice.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 494 Braylee's Purpose

"Braylee Reed arrived at Olkmore the day before yesterday. She spent a day in Sealada Hotel and paid a visit to Goldstone and Cobalt Coast yesterday morning. Then she went back to the hotel and didn't get out." The detective reported everything he found to Amber.

After Amber heard this, she frowned. "Are you sure she didn't leave the hotel from then on?"

"Yes." The detective nodded.

Amber lowered her eyes, deep in thought.

This was not typical of Braylee.

Braylee was a troublemaker. She never spent more than a day in a place.

Therefore, if Amber knew Braylee, Braylee couldn't stay in the hotel without going out for so long.

In addition, Braylee went to Goldstone and Cobalt Coast.

It was strange that Braylee went to only two places after she returned to Olkmore.

Thinking of this, Amber narrowed her eyes and asked, "Can you find out what she has done in the hotel?"

"No. Sealada Hotel is known for their protection on clients' privacy. If Braylee doesn't leave her room, I can't figure out what she is doing." The detective shook his head.

Amber was not disappointed, because she had guessed it.

She just wanted to try her luck. What if the detective could do it?

It doesn't matter at all if the detective couldn't do it.

"Then you should be able to find her check-in information, right?" Amber said.

The detective nodded, "Of course."

"Well, I want to know whether she is alone?"

"She is alone. I checked her check-in record and found that she checked in alone. No one has walked in or out of her room except the hotel staff," The detective returned.

Amber was a little surprised.

What was wrong?

Why didn't Beatrice Sitwell accompany Braylee back?

When Amber was wondering, the detective added, "By the way, Miss Reed, Braylee asked a hotel waiter to book a flight ticket for her this morning."

"A ticket?" Amber got serious. "She is leaving Olkmore?"

"Yes." The detective answered, "When the waiter came back, I asked him and was told that Braylee would leave for Country A at 4 o'clock this afternoon."

"Country A..." Amber muttered in a low voice, and then raised her chin. "I see. You did a good job. I'll transfer the money to you later."

"Thank you, Miss Reed."

After hanging up, Amber put down the phone and threw it on the desk. She leaned on the back of the chair, and lowered her eyes, deep in thought.

Amber was wondering what Braylee wanted to do.

Braylee returned and stayed in the hotel for three days. She only walked around Goldstone and Cobalt Coast.

Braylee didn't have the key to Cobalt Coast, so she probably couldn't be able to go in. Then she just walked around outside it. After that, she went back to the hotel, and today she's going to leave the country.

Seemingly, Braylee was homesick, so she came back to have a look. However, Amber knew it was uncharacteristic of Braylee.

Therefore, Braylee must have come back with a purpose.

Nonetheless, Braylee didn't show it, so Amber couldn't figure out what it was.

No matter what Braylee's purpose was, Amber must stay vigilant.

After thinking about it, Amber picked up her phone and texted Cole: I got it, but don't tell me anything about Jared anymore. I'm not interested.

In the box, after reading the reply, Cole texted with a smile: Okay, do what you need to do.

After that, Cole put the phone into his pocket and looked up at everyone in the box.

Jared was chatting happily with those big-name. Seeing this, Cole pouted.

Although Cole hated Jared, Cole admitted that Jared was far more excellent than him.

Among their peers, regardless of their family background, Jared was the most capable one.

In other words, from childhood to adulthood, Cole and his peers were outshone by Jared.

Jared was so good that Cole and his peers were often compared with Jared by the elders. And every time Cole and his peers were dwarfed.

Therefore, apart from Hayden and Elias, none of them liked Jared.

Nevertheless, they all admit that Jared was excellent. Cole was no exception.

Six years ago, when Amber was going to marry Jared, Cole was very sad, but he didn't think it was unacceptable. Cole loved Amber, so he wanted her to be happy.

Cole thought Jared, who was more outstanding, was more worthy of Amber.

But in the end, Jared was an asshole. Instead of loving Amber, Jared gave Amber a six-year hard life.

Thinking of this, Cole got angry and couldn't help but glare at Jared.

Jared noticed it. With a frown, he turned to look at Cole.

Cole rolled his eyes at Jared.

Jared frowned in confusion and looked back at the foreigner opposite, "Let's go on."

Hearing this, the foreigner continued the topic.

After about an hour, the banquet was over.

Jared agreed to invest with those big-names from abroad. Both parties were satisfied, so they opened a bottle of wine to celebrate.

After that, it was already night.

These big-names stayed in this hotel, while Jared, Rebecca, Sheila, and Cole were going to leave.

Jared ignored Rebecca and walked straight to the revolving door.

Cole and Sheila walked behind Jared. Seeing this, Cole said, "Jared is indifferent to Rebecca. Then why does he invite her as his date?"

"I don't know," Sheila shook her head and replied.

Hearing this, Rebecca bit her lower lip angrily. Then, with a delicate handbag and high heels, she walked quickly to Jared. "Mr. Farrell, wait for me!"

Jared didn't stop as if he hadn't heard it.

Walking out of the door, Jared stopped, took out his mobile phone, and asked Ben to pick him up.

After Rebecca got out, she was relieved when she saw that Jared hadn't left. She stood about two meters away from him and started to straighten her messy hair. She wanted to look good and talk him out of canceling the collaboration.

Suddenly, the revolving door moved. Rebecca was standing too close to it, so she got hit on the back and she staggered.

Being pushed forward reluctantly, she was startled.

However, when realizing that she was stumbling towards Jared, Rebecca got excited rather than terrified.??????

Chapter 495 Rebecca's Scheme

It was an accident. Rebecca didn't do it on purpose.

As a gentleman, Jared should catch her.

Before Rebecca came, she had wanted to hug Jared, so she was mentally prepared.

However, Rebecca made a mistake and irritated Jared. Her plan wouldn't work out.

Fortunately, God sided with Rebecca, and she was provided with such a good chance.

Rebecca even thought that she was destined to marry Jared.

And it would go as planned.

Thinking about it, Rebecca quickly stopped looking happy and pretended to be afraid, lest Jared should see through her intention.

"Mr. Farrell, save me!" Rebecca shouted at Jared in a trembling and scared voice.

Nonetheless, Jared didn't hear any fear. Instead, it sounded like Rebecca was very urgent.

She was urging him to catch her.

Annoyed, Jared tried to avoid her.

When Rebecca saw this, her pupils dilated in disbelief.

She couldn't believe that Jared was so cold-hearted.

This was not typical of a gentleman.

Even so, Rebecca didn't give up.

She must make the most of this opportunity.

Otherwise, Rebecca would fall on the cold ground.

If so, the stuffing in her nose would be squeezed out, and the silicone implants inside her breast might be crushed.

Rebecca's face turned pale. She tried her best to grab Jared's right arm and leaned against him.

She succeeded.

Meanwhile, a paparazzi pressed the shutter button and took a picture of them behind the bushes not far away.

Looking at the photo in the camera, the paparazzi gave a wide smile and bared his yellow teeth. Then he quickly put the camera into his clothes and hunched away.

Feeling the phone vibrating in her hand, Rebecca glanced in the direction of the bushes. Before Jared got angry and shook her off, she let go of his arm, took a few steps back, and stood firm. With a shocked look and red eyes, she kept bowing to Jared. "I'm so sorry, Mr. Farrell. I didn't mean it..."

Jared didn't speak but narrowed his eyes and stared at her coldly.

It made Rebecca's hair stand on end. She was both nervous and frightened.

She was afraid that Jared would hit her.

Thinking of this, Rebecca stood up straight, took a few steps back subconsciously, and looked at Jared cautiously. "Mr. Farrell..."

"Collaboration is off the deal. Tell James Boyd to come to my office to deal with the breach of contract tomorrow," Jared glanced at his wrinkled sleeve and said in a cold and emotionless voice.

If his left hand hadn't been bandaged, he would have taken off the jacket and thrown it away.

It was so disgusting.

Jared tried to avoid Rebecca, but she deliberately caught him.

Jared couldn't snap at Rebecca, but he could blame this on James Boyd.

When Rebecca heard that the collaboration was over, her face turned pale.

She knew that whatever she did wouldn't work.

After all, Jared mentioned the breach of contract. It meant that Jared had made a decision.

Again, Rebecca screwed up.

If she had pleaded, he could have changed his mind.

However, what she did ruined the possibility and destroyed the collaboration between the Boyd family and the Farrell family. If James knew it, he would show her no mercy!

Rebecca's body couldn't help trembling when she thought of her father's fierce face.

But soon, Rebecca thought of something. Her eyes flashed as she calmed down.

Rebecca looked at Jared and replied timidly, "I see, Mr. Farrell."

Jared ignored her, glanced at his wrinkled sleeves again, and walked towards a Maybach near the road with a frown.

Rebecca shared the same car with Jared here. But now, she didn't dare to follow him.

Even if she followed him into the car, she might well be kicked out.

Therefore, Rebecca didn't do that but watched Jared get into the car and leave.

After Jared's car disappeared from sight, Rebecca took out her mobile phone and made a call.

A rough middle-aged male voice came from the other end of the phone. "Rebecca, how was your date with Mr. Farrell?"

Rebecca withheld the fear in her heart, bit her lower lip, and replied, "Dad, I screwed up. Mr. Farrell asked you to talk about the breach of contract..."

"What?" James' voice turned sharp and fierce. "Rebecca, I spent so much effort on the collaboration, but you screwed it up. You wretched girl!"

Rebecca's face was pale with fear, and she was even more afraid. She took a deep breath, restrained the fear, and said in a trembling voice, "Dad, I made a mistake, but I have a way to make up for it."

"What can you do?" James didn't believe her.

Rebecca squeezed her palm and said, "I asked someone to take a photo when I was in Mr. Farrell's arms. We can post the photo on the Internet and hype it. Maybe I can marry Mr. Farrell in the end."

Hardly had James heard this when his eyes lit up. He was not angry but said in a loving tone, "Okay, this is a good idea. Rebecca, you did such a good job."

Rebecca knew that James was not angry with the cancellation of the collaboration, so she breathed a sigh of relief and recovered from the horror. "Thank you, Dad."

"Well, where are you now? Come back quickly to discuss it."

"Sure."

Rebecca put down her phone, took a long breath, stepped down the steps, and walked by the road.

The next day, Amber went to work as usual.

When getting out of the elevator, Amber saw a few people standing at the door of the secretary's office. Everyone was holding a mobile phone, discussing something.

Amber heard a few words like "Mr. Farrell", "engagement" and so on.

Amber got inexplicably nervous. She stepped up to them and said in a stern tone, "It's working hours. What are you doing all around here?"

These people were all secretaries or assistant secretaries.

Their office was right next to Amber's. It was a big office, and Sheila was their leader.

They were shocked by Amber's voice, so their faces changed. They immediately put their phones into the pockets, hurriedly lined up, and stood in a row, greeting Amber nervously, "We're sorry, Miss Reed. We'll go to work right now. "

With that, they dispersed and trotted towards the office.

Before all of them left, Amber reached out, grabbed an assistant secretary, and asked, "What were you talking about just now?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 496

When the assistant secretary was grabbed, she thought she was going to be criticized and made an example of. But the next second, she was surprised by Amber's question. "Miss Reed, I thought you were to criticize me."

Words failed Amber for a moment. She said, "You are not qualified to be criticized."

When the assistant secretary heard this, she breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Miss Reed, you are so kind."

"Well, cut the crap. What were you talking about just now?" Amber looked at the assistant and asked again.

The assistant secretary quickly replied, "The president of the Farrell Group may be engaged again."

"What?" Amber's pupils dilated as she froze. "Jared is... getting engaged?"

The assistant secretary was new here and didn't know the relationship between Amber and Jared.

She just felt that Amber looked a little strange. Without thinking too much about it, the assistant secretary nodded and said, "Yes, it's trending online."

"Online?"

"Yes, a picture of Mr. Farrell holding a woman was posted online this morning. The media companies speculated that he was getting engaged..."

The assistant secretary kept saying it, but Amber's mind went blank. Amber was haunted by the words that Jared was getting engaged.

Amber turned around and walked towards her office at a loss.

The assistant secretary hadn't finished speaking. When seeing that Amber left, the assistant secretary tilted her head. "It's so strange. Why does Miss Reed look so dazed?"

Unable to figure it out, the assistant secretary shrugged and returned to her office.

Amber walked into the office and walked to the desk. It took a couple of tries to grab to her chair.

She slumped on the chair with a blank look. She stared at the computer with empty eyes and felt almost dead inside.

How ridiculous!

Amber had thought that Jared wouldn't get married yesterday, but he was to be engaged soon.

Jared was getting engaged!

As for his fiancée...

Amber squeezed the palm of her hand, rushed to the computer, turned it on, and searched for the news about Jared.

As the assistant secretary said, it was trending online.

Before Amber opened the browser, she saw the news that Jared was getting engaged in a popover box.

Amber hurriedly clicked it. It was posted by a media company called Flashfeed. It said, "According to the grapevine, Jared

Farrell, the president of the Farrell Group would marry Rebecca, the daughter of Iverboyd's president.

We always thought it was

a false rumor, but we didn't expect it to be true. Congratulations to Mr. Farrell and Miss Boyd.

Below this text was a photo.

Amber zoomed in the photo with trembling fingers, only to see that Jared and a woman stood in front of the hotel door.

The woman grabbed Jared's arm and leaned against his chest.

Jared was looking down at the woman affectionately.

It was obvious that they were in love with each other.

Miss Boyd was Rebecca!

Amber let go of the mouse, leaned heavily on the back of the chair, and bit her lower lip.

As expected, Jared was getting engaged to Rebecca.

Amber finally knew why he suddenly said that he would give up and why he didn't want her to take care of him.

Jared fell in love with Rebecca and was about to get engaged to her, so he naturally stopped pursuing Amber and didn't need Amber to take care of him.

Although Amber didn't think Jared did anything wrong, she felt uncomfortable and upset.

Especially when she saw the photo of Jared and Rebecca hugging each other, she felt very sad.

Finally, she sat up straight and closed the web page.

She thought she would get better by doing that.

However, it didn't work at all. She became more annoyed.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Amber picked up the phone and answered the call without looking at the caller ID. She asked in a weak voice, "Who's that?"

"It's me, Honey. Did you know that Jared is getting engaged to Rebecca?" Cole's excited voice came from the phone.

When Amber heard this, she held the phone hard, and said in a hoarse voice, "I knew it."

"Are you shocked?" Cole didn't hear anything unusual about her. Looking at the computer screen, he said excitedly, "Honey, you don't know Jared was very bad to Rebecca yesterday. But he is about to get engaged today."

Cole continued, "Honey, what do you think is wrong with him? If he doesn't love Rebecca, why is he engaged to Rebecca? What can he benefit from it? The Boyd family is going downhill. Jared couldn't get anything from them. And the Farrell family is so strong that Jared doesn't need to rely on marriage to get help. On the contrary, marrying someone else will be an economic drag."

"Maybe they are engaged for love rather than interests." Amber sneered.

Cole smiled. "Love? Honey, don't pull my leg. Jared didn't love Rebecca at all. "

"Why not?" Amber lowered her eyes to cover the sadness in her eyes. "As you said, The Boyd family is going downhill and Jared can't benefit from marriage. Instead, the Boyd family has to rely on him. Jared won't help anyone for no reason, and nor will he be forced to do anything. Now that he is willing to get engaged to Rebecca, he must love her very much."

Cole was lost for words. After a while, he said, "Honey, I suddenly think what you said makes sense, and I can't even refute it.

"I know, but I can't believe that Jared loves Rebecca. I was at the banquet yesterday. Every time Jared looked at Rebecca, his eyes were filled with disgust, so I think the engagement is fake," Cole rubbed his chin.

Amber said blankly, "It must be true. If it is false, he will make it clear. It's almost ten o'clock, but he hasn't said anything about it, so it must be true."

"You're right." Cole nodded.

Amber took a breath. "Well, Cole, is there anything else? If not, [I'll hang up. I'm a little tired and want to rest."

Not only did Amber feel uncomfortable, but now she started to feel dizzy.

Amber needed to lie down, calm down, and rest.

She wanted to figure out why she was so anxious about Jared's engagement.

Amber's voice was weak. Hearing this, Cole frowned. Before he could ask, it became silent on the other side of the phone.

Cole looked at the phone screen and found that Amber had hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Hayden also saw the news on the Internet. He opened his eyes wide in disbelief and called Jared at once. "Jared, are you crazy? Why do you want to get engaged to Rebecca?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

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"Who do you say is getting engaged?" Jared did not go to the company today but rested in his temporary apartment.

He was wearing a black nightgown and sitting on the sofa on the balcony, reading a financial magazine. Hearing Hayden's words, he asked with a frown.

Hayden looked at the big TV in front of him and quickly replied, "Of course it's you. You and Rebecca are getting engaged."

"I have no idea about it." With a long face, Jared's eyes turned cold.

Jared thought, "What is wrong with Hayden? Why does he say I'm getting engaged to Rebecca?"

I don't have such a bad taste!"

Hayden paused after listening to Jared's words. Then he calmed down and said, "Jared, you mean you won't be engaged to Rebecca, right?"

"I never said that." Jared pursed his thin lips and asked coldly, "Where did you hear that I'm getting engaged?"

"Online." Hayden replied, "It's spread all over the Internet, saying that you and Rebecca are going to get engaged. After I saw this, I called you at once, but I didn't expect it to be fake. Damn it! How dare they gossip about you!"

Hearing this, Jared narrowed his eyes.

Nonsense! Who spread the rumor?

Jared's face turned gloomy. He hung up the phone, got up, and left the balcony to the study.

He turned on his computer and began searching the Internet for news about his engagement.

To his surprise, he found a large amount of relevant news. As he turned the mouse wheel, he found that every news about his engagement with Rebecca got tens of thousands of comments and reposts. It was nearly the most popular topic.

Jared always took a low profile, so he was annoyed about the comments.

Nevertheless, it was a trending topic now, so it couldn't be blocked in a short time.

Closing his eyes, Jared tried to calm down. When he opened his eyes, he felt better and clicked a popover box. He finally knew why it was said on the Internet that he was getting engaged to Rebecca.

That photo was taken from a special angle as if Jared was hugging Rebecca and looking at her gently. The paparazzi must think Jared had a special relationship with Rebecca and deduced that Jared was about to get engaged to Rebecca.

Thinking of this, Jared was a little irritated. After writing down the names of these media companies, he picked up his phone and wanted to call Ben.

However, before Jared could make the call, his phone rang.

It was a call from Lady Georgia.

Lady Georgia asked in a serious tone, "Jared, it is said on the Internet that you are getting engaged to Rebecca. Is it true?"

Before Jared could answer, Shonna asked in an eager voice, "Jared, this is fake, right? You must never marry Rebecca. The

Boyd family is declining. If you marry her, you will only..."

Before Shonna could finish speaking, she was interrupted.

Immediately afterwards, Lady Georgia said, "Jared, ignore her. Tell me what the hell is going on?"

"It is fake," Jared rubbed his temples and replied.

On the other end of the phone, Lady Georgia remained serious, but she stopped gripping her crutch.

She was relieved after learning that the news was fake.

"So, you won't marry Rebecca, will you?" Lady Georgia's tone was no longer so serious, and her voice softened.

Jared said, "No, I won't."

Lady Georgia finally burst into a smile. "That's good."

She had thought Jared didn't have such a bad taste.

Although the Boyd family were not so despicable as the Gardner family, they were not kind at all.

If Jared wanted to marry Rebecca, Lady Georgia would think he was crazy.

Hearing this, Shonna, who had been eavesdropping beside Lady Georgia, was relieved. She patted her chest and said, "Great!

Fortunately, it is fake. If Jared marries Rebecca, we couldn't benefit anything from her family."

Hearing this, Lady Georgia glanced at Shonna angrily and said with disgust, "You care nothing but benefits, right? Get away from me! "

Lady Georgia slammed her crutch hard on the ground, which made a boom.

Shonna was afraid of Lady Georgia. Seeing that Lady Georgia was angry, Shonna ran away quickly.

Then, Lady Georgia continued, "Now that it's fake, can you explain the photo? Why did you hold her in your arms?"

"It was a coincidence. The photo was taken from a special angle. Rebecca fell and pulled me. I didn't touch her at all," Jared stared at the photo with sharp eyes and said coldly.

Lady Georgia nodded. "I see. Since it's all fake, you should make it clear as soon as possible, or the public will think it is true.

You are pursuing Amber, right? If she sees it, she will be angry."

Hearing this, Jared froze.

He ignored this.

Amber must have known the scandal on the Internet about his engagement.

What would she do?

Was she upset?

Did she feel uncomfortable?

Probably not.

Amber should be happy that Jared was finally getting engaged. She could finally get rid of him.

"Jared? Jared!" Jared suddenly fell silent, so Lady Georgia asked, "Are you still there?"

Jared recovered from the thoughts and lowered his eyes. He replied in a slightly hoarse voice, "Grandma, I am here."

"Make it clear quickly! Did you hear me?" Lady Georgia emphasized it again.

Jared nodded. "Okay."

"Well, that's all I want to say. Come to see me in the evening. According to Shonna, you haven't been back to your mansion but lived outside for almost half a month. I want you to eat with me tonight," said Lady Georgia.

Jared agreed.

When the call was over, Jared put the phone down from his ear. He was about to call Ben when he got a message. It was a 20-second voice message from Logan.

Jared didn't want to hear it, but he had no choice. The next second, Logan's loud voice came from the phone, "Jared, what's the matter with you? Engaged to Rebecca? You love Amber, right? Why don't you pursue her? Don't tell me you have changed your mind!"

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Jared's face darkened at once.

He would never change his mind about Amber.

Never!

Jared had loved Amber for more than ten years, but he never changed his mind. Instead, as time went by, he became more affectionate towards her.

Therefore, Jared had never thought that he would change his mind.

Jared lowered his head and typed, "It's not true. It's a mistake."

Logan quickly returned, "A mistake? Jared, what's going on?"

Jared pursed his lips and typed, "It's none of your business. Just focus on the game. You should return home after the competition is over. I need you to do something."

"What is it?" Logan asked in confusion.

Jared didn't reply. Instead, he called Ben.

"Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?" Ben answered quickly.

Jared said coldly, "You must know the news on the Internet."

"I know. I called you just now, but it said you were on the phone with someone," Ben said.

Jared said, "Ask the PR department to block the news and make it clear on the company's official website. I also want to know which paparazzi took the photo."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

Jared said nothing else and hung up the phone.

About half an hour later, the number of rumors about the engagement decreased a lot and began to be replaced by other news.

At the same time, the official account of the Farrell Group posted a clarification on its website.

"Recently, rumor has it that Jared Farrell, the president of our group, is getting engaged. For the record, Mr. Farrell has no plans to be engaged with anyone and the rumor is false. We do hope all of you can stop talking about it and delete your reposts and comments. The major media companies spreading this rumor have defamed Mr. Farrell. Therefore, we have sued them. They should pay the price for what they did."

Below this statement were two pictures.

One was the lawyer's letter, and the other was the court's indictment paper.

Seeing this, people were stunned and realized that the Farrell Group was serious about it.

They did sue those media companies.

The indictment paper confirmed the Farrell Group's lawsuit with those media companies.

For a time, the news that the Farrell Group sued the media companies gossiping about Jared's engagement spread all over the internet.

As a result, all the media companies reporting Jared's engagement began to delete what they posted.

Even some netizens who made comments began to delete comments and cancel likes, for fear that they would be involved with

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Soon, there was almost no news about Jared's engagement on the Internet.

The media companies hurried to apologize in the comment area of the Farrell Group's official website, especially the media companies sued.

They had no choice.

They couldn't fight against the Farrell Group, which was the richest and most powerful company in this country.

In Goldstone...

When Amber finished a meeting and walked out of the meeting room, it was already time for a lunch break.

Sheila closed a folder and asked, "Miss Reed, what do you want to eat?"

Amber rubbed her sore neck, "I want nothing but something light."

"Okay, then you can rest for a while in your office. I'll bring lunch to you later." Sheila said as she took out her mobile phone and began to look for the takeaway call.

Amber nodded. "Okay!"

After half an hour, the takeaway arrived.

Sheila brought it to Amber's office.

With a fork, Amber ate as she read the news online.

Suddenly, a popover box attracted her attention.

Jared's engagement was fake!

How was this possible?

Amber hurriedly sat up straight, put down the fork, held the phone with both hands, and clicked the popover box.

It was said that the news about Jared's engagement was not true. Jared wasn't engaged to anyone.

Below it was a screenshot of the Farrell Group's clarification.

Therefore, Jared wasn't engaged to Rebecca.

Realizing this, Amber got somewhat delighted, and even her heart beat faster.

She exited this webpage and opened the website of the Farrell Group, wanting to confirm it.

This clarification posted on the top of the Farrell Group's website convinced Amber that Jared and Rebecca's engagement was fake.

Suddenly, Amber thought of the photo. She wondered, "Jared, can you explain the photo?"

Amber bit her lower lip, and finally, she unconsciously sent those words to Jared.

But the next second, Amber opened her eyes wide and realized what she had done.

She thought, "What did I do?"

Why did I ask Jared about his photo with Rebecca?

Whatever they did has nothing to do with me.

Why do I care about it so much?"

This sent a chill down Amber's spine, and she quickly withdrew those words.

However, she didn't calm down after doing so. She did not know whether Jared saw this message.

If he saw it, how could she explain it? Amber was anxious.

It would be great if he didn't see it.

Amber's heart was beating fast, and she couldn't calm down.

She kept staring at the phone screen, wanting to see if Jared would reply.

If Jared replied and explained the photo, Amber would be sure that he had read this message. And then Amber had to think of a reason why she asked him about it.

On the contrary, if Jared asked what she had withdrawn, it meant that he had not read the message.

And then Amber could explain that she made a mistake.

When Amber was waiting for the reply, she remained in a state of anxiety.

During this period, Amber fixed her eyes on the phone. Five minutes passed, and there was no reply from Jared. Amber finally calmed down.

Now that Jared didn't reply, it was likely that he didn't take the phone with him.

IF so, it couldn't be better.

This meant that Jared didn't read the message. Even if he saw that she had withdrawn the message, she could insist that it was a mistake.

On the other hand, in Jared's apartment...

Jared was crossing his slender legs and sitting on a chair. With the phone in hand, he was silent.

He was wondering what Amber meant by asking that.

Back then, after reading the clarification, Jared was about to leave the study, but the mobile phone on the table lit up. Seeing that the message was from Amber, he immediately unlocked the phone and read it.

"Can you explain the photo?"

After seeing this, Jared was stunned.

He didn't know why she cared about that photo and even asked him specially.

Jared was shocked and happy.

Amber might be unhappy that he was in a photo with other women, so she was jealous.

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Amber was jealous!

Jared could read between the lines of what Amber sent. She was getting jealous!

What was more, Amber withdrew it at once.

She must feel guilty and didn't want Jared to see it.

"Amber probably starts to care about me!"

Thinking of this, Jared was not happy. Instead, he frowned with a gloomy face and even the mood became subdued.

It was a good thing that Amber began to care about him.

Nevertheless, Jared was about to die.

Jared looked down at his chest, and his eyes darkened.

He had been nearly dead inside. But now, he was excited about Amber's attitude towards him.

He wanted to live with Amber forever.

In the beginning, Jared was not serious about looking for a new heart, because he knew that he could not find it and that Amber had no feelings for him. Therefore, he decided to let Amber go and die alone.

But now, Amber began to care about him, so Jared didn't want to die anymore. Instead, he wanted a new heart and wanted to live!

However, it was too hard to find a heart.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Jared tried to calm down and answered the phone, "Speak."

"Mr. Farrell, we have dealt with the gossips online. In three days, our legal department will handle those media companies in court," Ben said.

Jared nodded. "Good."

"In addition, I also found the guy who took the picture. He doesn't work for any media company. He did it alone," Ben adjusted his glasses and said.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Which media company did he sell the photos to?"

"He didn't sell the photo to anyone but Rebecca Boyd."

"Rebecca Boyd?" Jared pursed his lips. "Why?"

"Because Rebecca asked the paparazzi to take the photo." Ben said coldly, "According to the paparazzi, Rebecca hired him before the banquet and asked him to lurk outside the hotel, and then took a photo of you and Rebecca when she hugged you. After that, she paid him one hundred thousand. When Rebecca got the photo, she gave it to the media companies and insisted that you wanted to get engaged to her."

Jared squeezed the phone. His eyes were burning with rage. "How dare she!"

Jared had thought that the photo was taken by accident.

However, it was a plan.

How dare Rebecca do so!

Ben continued, "Mr. Farrell, I guess Rebecca deliberately hype it to boost Iverboyd's stock market. You never read any gossip.

As long as no one tells you about it, you won't know the engagement and won't make it clear. In this way, people will be convinced that you are engaged to her. And Iverboyd would get more collaboration."

Speaking of this, Ben sneered. "Even if you made it clear that you are and will not be engaged to Rebecca, the Boyd family will not suffer any loss. Rebecca accompanied you to the banquet, but she was taken a photo of with you and got involved with the gossip. After you make it clear, she will be a laughing stock. And then James will ask you to compensate Rebecca for her being besmirched."

"IT know." Jared raised his chin and put on a !fong face. "If I hadn't asked you to investigate the truth, James's plan would have worked out."

"Yes." Ben nodded, "If we hadn't found out the truth, you would compensate Rebecca. If James proposed to re-cooperate, you would have to agree, so the Boyd family would profit from it anyway. However, Mr. Farrell, you're shrewder than them."

Jared knew the truth, so he would not fall for it.

But on the contrary, if Jared had not known it, James would have succeeded.

Jared was very cautious. He always saw things for what they really were rather than what they seemed to be.

Therefore, no matter what James did, Jared would not be deceived.

"I want to get the Boyd family back.

Can you do it?" Jared tapped lightly on the table with his fingers.

He tapped very slowly, but it made loud noises.

Ben adjusted his glasses and smiled. "Of course, you will be satisfied with the result, Mr. Farrell."

"That's great." Jared nodded, "By the way, I want a copy of the surveillance video at the door to explain the photo."

Jared wanted Amber to know that he didn't do anything to Rebecca.

That photo was of an accident.

"Sure, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded and was about to hang up.

Jared suddenly thought of something and said right away, "Wait a minute."

"What else can I do for you?" Ben put the phone back to his ear and asked.

Jared pinched the bridge of his nose. "Have you got any news about the heart?"

"Sorry, Mr. Farrell. We haven't found a suitable one," Ben lowered his eyes and replied ashamedly.

Jared was not disappointed. He sighed. "Send more people to more countries. We can't focus on only a few organ banks."

When Ben heard this, his eyes lit up. He gave a surprised smile.

"Mr. Farrell, do you want to live now?"

Although Ben was asked to find the heart, Jared never asked about it. Jared was not even worried about himself at all.

Ben knew that Jared didn't have a strong desire to live.

Jared didn't take it seriously at all.

Therefore, Ben was very worried, but he didn't know how to persuade Jared.

To Ben's surprise, Jared took the initiative to ask about the heart, which cheered Ben up.

Jared didn't answer Ben's question but said, "Do it right now."

"Yes, sir!" Ben said excitedly, "I will send more people to more countries. Mr. Farrell, I will try my best to find a suitable heart for you."

Ben didn't want Jared to die.

As long as Jared wanted to live, Ben was willing to visit all the hospitals and organ banks in the world.

Even primitive tribes were no exception.

Hanging up the phone, Jared put down the phone, stood up, poured a glass of red wine, and walked to the balcony of the study. Looking outside, he was deep in thought.

Soon, the Farrell Group posted a video on its website.

After people clicked on the video in confusion and watched it, they knew why the Farrell Group posted it.

The Farrell Group wanted to tell people that Jared didn't do anything to Rebecca. They looked intimate to each other because of the angle.

In fact, Rebecca was holding Jared's arm while Jared was looking down at her in disgust.

Chapter 500

For a time, the others were amused.

"How funny! The photo is fake."

"Many people insisted that Mr. Farrell loved Rebecca. They were all wrong!"

"Although Rebecca is also the daughter of a wealthy family, her family is about to go bankrupt. Rebecca is so philistine that she often shows off on social media. As the head of the Farrell family and the president of the Farrell Group, Mr. Farrell won't fall in love with Rebecca."

When reading these comments, Amber nodded subconsciously.

She held the same opinion.

It was not typical of Jared to like Rebecca. He didn't have such a bad taste.

Fortunately, Jared was not crazy.

Thinking of this, Amber gave a smile. After watching the video, she finally figured out what was wrong with the photo. She was relieved now.

However, it was strange that the Farrell Group posted the video not long after Amber asked Jared about the photo.

Was it a coincidence or not?

Amber pursed her red lips and shook her head.

Jared didn't see what she sent, so it should be a coincidence.

Just as Amber was thinking about it, her phone rang.

Amber recovered from her thoughts and looked at the phone.

Seeing that it was a call from Cole, Amber let go of the mouse and picked up her phone. "What's up, Cole?"

"Honey." Cole's voice came from the phone.

Amber tilted her head in confusion. "What's wrong with you?"

"It's about Jared!" Cole scratched his hair irritably. "When I knew he was getting engaged to Rebecca, I was over the moon. I even began to select a gift for them. I wanted to wish them a happy marriage at their wedding. However, before I could find a suitable gift, Jared clarified that it was fake. Damn it! I'm so angry now!"

Cole and Jared were rivals in love.

Thus, Cole naturally wanted Jared to be engaged to Rebecca.

And then Jared would no longer pester Amber.

Although Jared said he gave up, Cole didn't believe him.

Cole would not be convinced until Jared got a new girlfriend.

Therefore, Cole was disappointed again.

Cole couldn't help snorting.

Hearing Cole's words, Amber felt a little uncomfortable. She frowned. "You needn't be so angry. It is a false rumor, so Jared ought to make it clear. Will you like it if you are gossiped about? "

"I don't like it either, but it's different," Cole scratched the back of his head and said.

Amber snorted. "What's the difference?"

"Because ... Honey, it's too strange!" Cole suddenly realized something and got serious, "Honey, it seems you are very happy about Jared's clarification. Honey, you..."

"I don't care about Jared at all!" Before Cole could finish his words, Amber got nervous and interrupted him.

However, this made Cole more upset. He put on a gloomy face.

Cole took a deep breath and managed to say in a calm voice, "Honey, before I could say anything, you interrupt me and insisted that you didn't care about Jared. I think you have a guilty conscience."

Amber was stunned, and only then did she realize she had overreacted.

Realizing this, she couldn't help gasping, and her hands quivering with emotions bubbling in her heart.

What was wrong with her?

Why did she want to hide it?

Amber bit her lower lip. After being silent for a while, she got an answer in her heart. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything when opening her mouth.

Amber had an intuition that she couldn't speak out the answer.

Once she said it, her life would be in chaos.

However, Amber couldn't lie to herself that she didn't care about Jared. Thus, she fell silent.

Cole realized that Amber began to care about Jared.

Maybe, she fell in love with Jared again!

Otherwise, Amber wouldn't have refuted Cole and spoken up for Jared.

Thinking of this, Cole gave a wry and bitter smile.

Cole lost to Jared again.

Once again, Cole watched Amber fall in love with Jared.

"What a loser!" Cole leaned back, covered his eyes with one arm, opened his mouth, and said in an aggrieved voice.

Amber frowned. "Cole, do you mean I'm a loser?"

"No, I'm the loser," Cole replied in a wry voice.

Cole thought he was totally a loser.

Cole met Amber earlier and spent more time with her than Jared. Most importantly, Cole even fell in love with her earlier.

Therefore, Cole should be with Amber anyway.

Nonetheless, Cole's cowardice and timidity stopped him from telling Amber that he loved her, so Amber did not know his feelings and fell in love with Jared again.

Compared with Jared, Cole never won Amber's heart.

Cole hated it very much when he didn't dare show his love to Amber.

Cole thought his mother was right. He was just a loser who never fought for himself but handed over the one he loved to Jared!

With tears in his red eyes, Cole couldn't help laughing to himself.

After a few seconds, he put down his hand, pursed his lips, forced a smile, and said in a somber voice, "Honey, I got something to do, so I have to hang up."

After speaking, Cole hung up the phone.

He couldn't accept that Amber, the woman he loved, fell in love with Jared again.

Hence, Cole wanted to be alone for a while.

On the other hand, Amber looked at the phone screen with a frown and whispered, "Cole.

She didn't know what happened to Cole, but she could feel something went wrong with him.

Cole's voice sounded angry, humble, sad, and helpless...

In short, he was in a low mood.

In Amber's memory, Cole was always cheerful, full of energy.

But now, his low mood made her worried.

Thinking of this, Amber stood up, got the coat that was hanging on the shelf, put it on, and walked towards the office door.

Amer was going to go to Cole's company to see what happened to him.

Meanwhile, both James and Rebecca were panicked.

When James and Rebecca saw the video, their faces turned pale with guilt and fear.

"Dad, what should we do?" Rebecca stuttered in a panicked voice, "Mr. Farrell not only clarified he doesn't get engaged to me but also posted the video. What if he finds out it's we that..."

"Don't worry!" James interrupted her with a wave. "He probably won't be able to find out the truth. He will think the photo was taken by paparazzi. After all, as a famous man, Jared is always followed by paparazzi, so he won't doubt if it was a plot against him".