

LLDP Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Jared's Gift

James Boyd couldn't hide the uncertainty and anxiety in his tone.

Obviously, he wasn't sure if Jared had found out the truth.

He was just comforting himself with that thought.

At this moment, the servant suddenly rushed over. "Mr. Boyd, Mr. Farrell's assistant is here."

James' heart skipped a beat when he heard the news. The muscles on his rough face twitched. "What did you say? Who's here?"

"Daddy!" Rebecca clenched her hands in fear.

The servant looked at James and repeated, "Mr. Farrell's assistant, called Ben Channing."

James' expression changed drastically after confirming with the servant. He paced back and forth near the sofa. "What is he doing here?"

"Mr. Channing said that he's here for what you did to Mr. Farrell." The servant paused to glance at James, "He said something like... You and Miss Boyd had set up Mr. Farrell?"

There was a thump.

James fell onto the sofa before the servant could finish speaking.

Rebecca trembled in fear. "He knows it! Daddy, he knows!"

James' mouth opened wide. A moment later, anger started to swell up inside of him and he glared at Rebecca with bloodshot eyes. "I heard it!"

"Mr. Boyd, do you want to see him? He's outside now." The servant asked.

James clenched his fists tightly. "Tell him to go. I don't know what he was talking about. I..."

"Then I'm afraid I'll let you down, Mr. Boyd. I'm already here, and you have to see me." Ben walked in with a bodyguard and a lawyer.

His smile sent a shock straight through James and Rebecca.

Especially James.

He wanted to get out of it by dodging Ben.

However, he didn't expect Ben to barge in.

So, his plan was not going to work.

Ben held a private talk with James and Rebecca.

When Ben left, they seemed scared as if they have lost their souls

James and Rebecca sat on the sofa numbly for a long time.

Ben looked at the signed paper in his hand and smiled smugly as he pushed his glasses.

An hour later, he arrived at Jared's apartment.

"Mr. Farrell, I've nailed it. James has signed that paper. Someone will buy all his stock at lower prices and destroy the Boyd family." Ben handed the file to Jared.

Jared threw it on the coffee table. "Okay."

Actually, the Boyd family shouldn't have paid a heavy price for their small trick.

But before Ben went to the Boyd family for the scandals, Jared found out that it meddled in Goldstone's case six years ago.

At that time, Goldstone was on the verge of collapse. James made a deal with Goldstone to buy the company's remaining stocks.

James' offer was so petty that the Goldstone could survive from the bankruptcy.

But Hugo still committed suicide after owning a large amount of debt.

Although Jared would never know why Hugo lost his will to live after owning a debt, he believed that James must be a part of Hugo's suicide.

So, he was helping Amber avenge by taking down Iverboyd.

Otherwise, she would think the Gardner family was her only enemy.

"There's one more thing, Mr. Farrell." Ben didn't care if Jared read the paper.

Anyway, he could read it whenever he wanted.

"What is it?" Jared rubbed the space between his brows. Then, he leaned over and poured himself a glass of water.

Ben stood beside him and replied respectfully, "There are still two days before Lady Georgia's 80th birthday banquet. The dress you ordered for Miss Reed had reached the Customs.

Do you still want to give it to her?"

This question took Jared by surprise. His eyebrows were furrowed while he was thinking.

Before today, Jared had decided to send this to Amber in someone else's name.

But now, he didn't want to die. He wanted to be with her.

Therefore, he abandoned his original plan.

But Jared said something harsh to Amber like 'You're bad at care-taking' or 'Get lost'.

In that case, she might not accept the gift if Jared sent over in his name.

Jared rubbed between his eyebrows and a trace of regret surged into his chest.

He regretted that he had given up on finding his heart too early and broken with Amber.

If he had known his feelings earlier, he would not have done that.

Looking at Jared, who was overwhelmed with remorse, Ben had known what he was thinking. He thought to himself, "I told you
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He had told Jared not to give up so soon but to think twice about it.

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He didn't listen to Ben at all, and now he regretted it!

Ben sighed helplessly and said, "Mr. Farrell, why don't we send the dress over?"

"Oh?" Jared tilted back at him, waiting for his reason.

Ben shrugged and said, "You've decided to find a new heart and carry on. So I guess you're not gonna give up on Miss Reed as well. You want to get closer to her, like those days when you were in the hospital and she was taking care of you. But you don't know what to do, right?"

Jared narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

Ben knew that he was right, so he continued, "Isn't this dress the best chance? Send the dress over and see how Miss Reed response."

Jared raised his chin slightly. "It makes sense. Let's give it a shot."

"Alright, I'll send someone to the Customs and get the dress back." Ben said.

Jared nodded. "Okay."

Ben nodded and turned to leave.

At Lyon Corporation.

Amber parked the car and walked into the hall.

She rarely came here, at least not as often as Cole visiting Goldstone.

So, most of the people here didn't recognize her.

Unlike Cole did in Goldstone, Amber had to register at the reception.

"Hello, I want to see Mr. Lyon."

The receptionist took out a form and said, "Hello, Miss. Please give me your name. I'll make an appointment for you."

"Amber Reed," Amber spoke her name.

The receptionist paused to study her face as if she was confirming something.

After a while, the receptionist put away the form and warmly smiled at Amber. "You're Miss Reed."

"You know me?" Amber was surprised.

The receptionist nodded. "Mr. Lyon showed us your photo. You can get in without making appointments. But Mr. Lyon isn't in the office today."

"Oh?" Amber frowned. "Then do you know where he is?" .

Chapter 502 Secret Base

"Sorry, I don't know." The receptionist shook her head. "Miss Reed, you may consider calling him."

Amber smiled. "Alright, thank you."

She turned around and walked out.

After returning to the car, Amber took out her phone and called Cole.

But a cold mechanical voice blared out, "The person you have reached is unavailable. Please try again later..."

Amber looked at her phone with a frown.

It was strange.

Cole rarely turned off his phone.

What happened to him?

She bit her lower lip and tapped on the screen to make another call. This time, she was calling Mrs. Lyon.

Mrs. Lyon soon answered the call. Her gentle voice sounded, "Hey, sweetheart, why are you calling me?"

Amber replied with a smile, "I miss you. And, I also want to ask you something."

"What's the matter?" Mrs. Lyon sat on the sofa, sipping her coffee gracefully.

Amber leaned against the seat. "Mrs. Lyon, is Cole home?"

"Cole?" Mrs. Lyon shook her head. "He should be at the company now."

"He's not in the company." Amber rubbed her temples.

Mrs. Lyon put down her coffee. "What?"

"Yeah."

Mrs. Lyon pondered for a moment. "He might have a meeting or make a field trip. If you want to find him, call him."

"I did. His phone is off." Amber held her forehead and said helplessly.

Mrs. Lyon shrugged her shoulders. "Then I'm afraid I can't help. Cole sometimes is stubborn. No one can find him if he wants to hide away. By the way, are you guys in a fight?"

Amber replied blankly, "No, we didn't. He called me earlier and we were having a good chat, but then his mood suddenly changed. I was confused.

"What did you talk about? Can you tell me? Maybe I can help." She suggested.

Amber nodded. Then, she roughly explained the conversation with Cole.

Mrs. Lyon suddenly fell silent.

Amber's heart sank. "Auntie, why aren't you speaking? Did I really do something wrong?"

"No," Mrs. Lyon smiled helplessly. "Well, it's his own problem."

"What?" Amber tilted her head confusedly. "Auntie, do you know the reason?"

"Pretty much. That kid knows he was going to miss the chance again." Mrs. Lyon sighed, "Actually, I encouraged him to say it, but he never listened on this. Now it's over. I think he kinda asks for it."

"What..." Amber felt a little puzzled when she heard Mrs. Lyon's words. She guessed something, but she wasn't sure.

Mrs. Lyon continued, "Alright, forget about that. He'll be back in a while. I have to hang up because I had a date with my friends to the beauty salon. I've got to go."

"Okay, bye. Take care of yourself.

After the call ended, she threw her phone on the passenger seat and pinched her nose.

Forget about that?

How could she do that?

She and Cole had been friends for more than twenty years, and they had grown up together. Cole suddenly disappeared, and it might have something to do with her. Amber couldn't sleep tight if she couldn't figure it out. She felt like she was betraying their friendship of more than twenty years.

So, she had to find Cole no matter what.

Amber tapped her fingers lightly on her temples as she pondered.

After thinking for a while, her eyes suddenly widened and she sat up straight.

A place popped out in her mind.

Cole might go there.

That was the park they used to play in the childhood.

She remembered that when she was eight years old, her stepmother Beatrice Sitwell slapped her in the face. Rushing out of the house in tears, she ran into Cole who was coming to play with her.

Cole scolded Beatrice after he found out the truth, making Beatrice flustered and ran after them with a broom. Cole took Amber out of the villa and ran to a park.

It was an abandoned park, so Cole took it as his secret base. Amber could talk and laugh freely without getting on Beatrice's aoe

The place had become Amber's secret base too.

They would meet at the secret base every time Cole called her out to play.

The secret base carried all the happy memories of her and Cole's childhood and youth.

But since when she had stopped going to their secret base?

It seemed to be six years ago.

She had never been there since she married Jared six years ago.

If Cole didn't hide this time, Amber might have forgotten the secret base.

Amber let out a guilty breath. Then, she geared in to drive.

About forty minutes later, the car stopped by an old abandoned building.

Amber got out of the car. She looked up at the rusty park signboard that had missed two words. She wallowed in nostalgia for the past and a smile flashed across her face.

After six years, she finally returned to the place filled with childhood memories.

She retracted her gaze and walked into the park.

As she walked, she looked around the park to see if there were any changes.

Amber reached deep into the park soon and found Cole on an old swing.

Cole's back was facing her, and his head was drooped. He was holding the chains on both sides of the swing, swaying his feet above the ground.

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At the sound of her footsteps, Cole stopped the swing on tiptoe.

He loosened the grips on both sides and slowly turned around.

He thought that the person was a stranger breaking in out of curiosity.

He didn't expect to see Amber.

Cole immediately stood up from the swing and looked at her in surprise. "Baby, why are you here?"

"Surprised?" Amber asked.

Cole nodded. "Of course, you haven't been here for many years. I thought you'd forgotten about this place. So, what brings you here?"

He asked.

Amber replied to him, "I couldn't find you, so I thought about the places where you might be. Then I came to this place. I didn't expect you to be here."

Cole was extremely excited. "So, are you looking for me?"

"Yeah," Amber nodded. "You suddenly cut off the line. I was worried. I went to your company, but the receptionist said you weren't there. I called you, but your phone was turned off. Then I called your mom to ask if you were at home. One thing leads to another, I came to this place.

Chapter 503 Did They Get Together?

Cole felt a little ashamed for Amber running around to find him.

He lowered his head and squeezed a smile with guilt. "I'm sorry, baby. I ..."

"Tell me, what happened to you?" Amber did not want his apology and raised her hand to interrupt him.

Cole's eyes flickered for a moment before he sat back down on the swing. He hooked his arms around two chains and said in a low voice, "It's nothing. I just feel like I've been living like a coward. So, I came here to take a break."

"Is that so?" Amber narrowed her eyes suspiciously.

It couldn't blame Amber. Cole was beating around the bush.

She just wanted to know what had happened to Cole.

But he had been avoiding her by saying those ambiguous words.

Amber wanted to help Cole, but he was hiding the truth.

She needed to figure out if Cole was really keeping something from her.

Cole avoided Amber's gaze and said, "Of course it's true ..."

He became quiet as a sense of guilt overwhelmed him. In the end, he just ducked head in silence.

Amber sighed and sat down on the other swing beside him.

The swing was clean, so she didn't have to worry about her clothes.

Amber grabbed the chains on both sides, kicked the ground and got herself swinging.

She tilted her head slightly and leaned her head against the iron chain as she said softly, "It hasn't changed, right?"

Cole chuckled. "Of course. For the past six years, I've been keeping the park just the way it was. Otherwise, it would have gone."

"Why are you doing this?" Amber looked at him.

Cole let go of the iron chain. "The secret base is one of our most important treasures."

Amber's lips curled into an embarrassed smile. "You're right, but I don't think I deserve this treasure because I've almost forgotten about it."

Cole raised his eyelids. "I know. You haven't been here since your marriage with Jared. You hadn't mentioned this place anymore, so I guessed you might have put it behind you. It's okay. We would call it a secret base when we were young. But now, we don't need a secret base anymore. However, you still remember this place, right?"

He turned to look at her.

Amber smiled and asked, "Have you been here often for the past six years?"

"More or less.

"Cole nodded. "If I feel tired, or I miss someone, I will come."

"Whom are you missing?" Amber asked curiously.

Cole stared at her silently.

Amber nodded in confusion. "Why are you staring at me?"

"Nothing," Cole laughed at himself and turned around.

Amber was slow to feel love. If you didn't tell her, she would never know.

So, it would be ridiculous if you thought she could understand you through mere eye contact.

Cole knew it clearly that he should confess to Amber.

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The timidity and nervousness in his heart prevented him from taking this step.

Therefore, he was destined to fall behind and lose to Jared.

They stayed in the park for about half an hour.

During this time, they were talking in a slightly awkward atmosphere like never before.

Amber was helpless with that.

The sky gradually darkened.

Amber stood up. "It's getting late. Let's go."

Cole also looked up at the sky. "Alright, let's go."

They walked out of the park and arrived at the parking lot.

Amber looked at her car and asked, "Where's your car?"

"My assistant drove me over, and then she left, so I didn't have a car." Cole spread his hands.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, then she said, "Take my car, but you have to send me back first."

"Alright, I'll drive then." Cole reached out his hand.

Amber threw the car key to him.

Cole took the key and pressed the unlock button. The car beeped, and they got in and drove towards Kelsington Bay.

As there was a traffic jam on the road, it had already been two hours since they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

It was almost nine o'clock.

Cole pulled over by the side of the road and Amber got out of the car. She waved at him and walked towards the apartment. Cole looked at her back and suddenly tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

After a few seconds, he took a deep breath and loosened his grip on the steering wheel. He opened the car door and ran towards her.

He ran in a hurry and arrived behind Amber in two or three steps.

Amber sensed someone behind her and turned around when she suddenly felt her wrist being grabbed.

Then, he pulled at her wrist.

She was turned around by force and stumbled forward. In the end, she crashed into a warm embrace.

It was Cole!

Amber didn't know why Cole would do that. She was stunned for a moment but didn't pull him away.

A while later, Amber felt the pain on her arm after being squeezed too hard by Cole. She came back to her senses and gave

him a push. "Cole, would you let me go?"

Cole did not let go of her as if he was deaf.

Amber felt that Cole was shaking, so she stopped. She raised her hand and patted him on the back.

"Cole, what's wrong?"

Cole did not say anything but buried his head on her shoulder.

On the side of the road, in the black Mercedes, Jared rolled down the window and looked coldly at the cuddling couple.

He tightened the grip on the delicate gift box in his hand until it was deformed. Irritation washed over him.

In the front seat, Ben saw Jared's angry face in the rearview mirror. He smiled bitterly.

He really didn't expect that Mr. Farrell would see such a scene.

In the afternoon, Jared finally made up his mind and decided to find Amber. He wanted to explain it to Amber.

Jared waited here for three to four hours, but he didn't expect to see Amber return with Cole.

And they hugged each other on the street.

This wasn't the kind of a simple friend-to-friend hug.

They hugged each other tightly for a long time. Cole was leaning closely to Amber, who was patting his back. No matter how you looked at it, they seemed really like a couple.

So, did they get together?

Thinking of this, Ben quickly turned to look at Jared in the back seat.

Jared lowered his eyelids to cover his emotions.

He rolled up the window and threw the box on the seat. He said with his eyes closed. "Drive."

"Mr. Farrell, where are we going?" Ben asked.

Chapter 504 Meeting Gigi Again

"Home." Jared blurted it out coldly.

Ben was surprised. "We're not giving Miss Reed the dress?"

"Do you think she wants it now?" Jared's face was half shadowed as he looked out the window.

Ben was silent.

Indeed, at this moment, Amber was currently intimate with Cole.

It was indeed inappropriate for him and Mr. Farrell to go there.

Ben quietly started the car.

Jared remained silent along the way. The heavy, brooding silence descended on Jared, dragging the inner atmosphere down to depressing silence.

Ben couldn't take it anymore. He pulled his tie and cleared his throat. "Mr. Farrell, are you thinking about the hug between Miss Reed and Mr. Lyon?"

Jared narrowed his eyes.

Of course, he did. He cared about it so much.

No men could accept his woman to hug another man.

Ben pushed his glasses back and continued, "Well, Mr. Farrell, what are you going to do if Miss Reed is dating Mr. Lyon?"

Jared was at a loss.

Amber and Cole were a couple. What should he do?

He hadn't thought it before.

Before today he would have flowed with the fate, even if it was a painful fact.

He had lost his will of life at that time.

He wished Amber would be happy in the future because she still had a long way to go.

But now Jared wanted to live, he could not accept Amber to see someone else.

He would respect Amber if this was her choice though.

Amber would hate him if Jared interfered with her life.

So, he really didn't know what to do now.

He could neither accept Amber being with others, nor ruin her relationship.

He was completely caught in a dilemma and couldn't make a move.

This was killing him!

Ben sighed when Jared did not respond.

As Jared's special assistant, Ben had followed Jared for 12 years. He understood Jared only second to Lady Georgia.

So, Ben could read Jared's mind.

He had to made sure if Amber and Cole were really together.

If that was the case, it was very likely that Jared would give up his hope to live.

If not, it would be a good sign.

At the gate of Kelsington Bay.

Amber had been in Cole's arms for a while, and passersby looked at them from time to time.

Some people probably thought they were lovers, and they said something like "so sweet", "such a cute couple". Amber's cheeks reddened from embarrassment.

Amber hurriedly pushed Cole away in case that the misunderstanding would go way out of control.

Cole took a step back to stabilize himself and looked at her with a complicated expression.

Amber tilted her head. "Cole, what happened to you?"

Cole opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he closed it. He shook his head and gave a bitter smile. "It's fine. It's getting late. Let's call it a day."

"Are you really fine?" Amber doubted him.

Today, he was acting strangely.

Up until now, Amber was worried about him.

Cole nodded. "I'm really fine. Go."

He waved his hand.

Amber sighed helplessly and didn't force him. "Alright, I'm leaving. You should go as well. Tell me when you're at home."

"Okay," Cole nodded.

Amber picked up her bag and turned to walk into the apartment.

Cole looked at her until she had disappeared in his sight. He did not leave, and instead, he took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket and took a drag.

The dense smoke rose into the air, blurring half of his face. No one could see his expression clearly.

He decided to tell Amber about his feelings tonight.

Before Amber realized that she had fallen in love with Jared, Cole wanted to tell her everything.

Perhaps she would be with him for the sake of their friendship.

That was why he had gotten out of the car and hugged Amber.

But in the end, he still succumbed to his cowardice.

He still did not have the courage to confess his love.

He was afraid. Could they still be friends after his confession? What if she didn't like him? What if she rejected him?

Their relationship would change from the moment he confessed to her. It was no longer a pure friendship. Amber would feel guilty towards Cole and avoid him if she had rejected him.

Gradually, they would grow apart.

He didn't want their relationship to end up like this, so he didn't say anything.

After flicking the cigarette butt, Cole lowered his head and sneered.

He was probably the most useless coward in the world.

He accomplished nothing with a fair amount of trepidation.

That night, Cole, Amber, or Jared did not sleep well. They were anxious.

The next day, when Amber arrived at Goldstone, she looked dispirited and kept yawning in her office.

Sheila came in to pick up the files. Looking at Amber's languid look, she asked in concern, "Miss Reed, did you sleep last night?"

Amber picked up her coffee and smiled. "Not much."

"Do you need to rest in the lounge? Your schedule is not so packed today." Sheila said.

Amber shook her head. "No, I have something to do today. I have to go to the mall to get a dress."

"Dress?" Sheila was puzzled. "Are you attending a banquet?"

"Yes, Grandmother's 80th birthday is coming.

"Amber nodded.

It occurred to Sheila that it was Lady Georgia's birthday.

"Cancel all the appointments for the afternoon. It's not important anyway. You can leave the documents that need signing in my office and handle the rest of them." Amber put down her coffee and instructed.

Sheila nodded. "Alright, Miss Reed." She picked up a stack of documents and left.

After lunch, Amber headed to the mall to pick a dress that matched the jewelry her grandmother gave her.

As Amber was browsing dresses, she heard the sound of high heels.

Amber thought it was a random customer, so she didn't look back.

Then, the sound of high heels was getting closer and closer. Finally, a beautiful woman stopped beside her. She was checking on the dresses as well.

"Amber, I haven't seen you in a while." The woman spoke.

Amber was stunned for a moment. The voice sounded familiar to her, but she could not recall it.

She quickly let go of the dress in her hand and turned to look. When she saw the familiar face, a trace of surprise flashed through her eyes.

The surprise quickly disappeared in her eyes. Amber composed herself and greeted politely, "Miss Garland, it's been a while." Gigi Garland put down the dress in her hand, turned around, and stood face to face with Amber. "You seemed surprised to see me. "

Chapter 505 Talon Was Found

"Well, a bit actually." Amber nodded, "Aren't you in South Riverside? What brings you to Olkmore?"

Gigi Garland, from the Garland family in the South Riverside, was once a good friend of Makenna.

A few months ago, Makenna had been kidnapped by Jeremy's men. Gigi and the Gardners thought Amber was behind the scheme, so Gigi got the bank to press Goldstone for the payment of debt to avenge Makenna. This had put Goldstone in jeopardy.

Fortunately, Amber had used the method provided by Jared to overcome the crisis. At the same time, the Garland family had been investigated by the higher-ups for interfering in the municipal affairs of another city. At the same time, as the main culprit, Gigi was called back to South Riverside by the Garland family and never appeared again.

Amber had thought that after this incident, the Garland family would not let Gigi out of South Riverside.

"Olkmore is the hometown of my husband. It shouldn't be so surprising that I'm here." Displeasure flashed across Gigi's face.

Amber raised her eyebrows. "I'm sorry, Miss Garland. I forgot that you and Nathan Lehman are husband and wife."

It was actually for people to forget about this fact.

Nathan really didn't like Gigi. As long as Gigi was in Olkmore, Nathan would definitely be in another city. He wished he could stay as far away from her as possible. In fact, he even said publicly that no one should call him and Gigi a couple; otherwise, he wouldn't let that person off. As time went, no one would open said that the two of them were husband and wife. Thereby, many people began to forget that they were actually married. Just like Amber!

Hearing Amber's words, Gigi's face twisted for a moment.

Gigi had an angular face with a pronounced jawline, a beautiful nose of bony-looking tip, projected cheekbones, feline eyes and thin lips. She was tall. And with neutral makeup, she would actually look like a Cate-Blanchett-kind-of-style goddess.

However, because Nathan liked the foxy-hot-chick type of women, Gigi would dress herself in that way, keeping her long wavy hair flowing, wearing red lipsticks every day.

But, she wasn't suitable for this makeup style to begin with, so when she made an expression, her face would look weird.

So one could imagine how scary her twisted expression was.

"Thanks to you, Nathan and I are divorced." Gigi held her palm and said in a sinister voice.

Amber was surprised. "Thanks to me? Sorry, Miss Garland, I don't quite understand what you mean. What does your divorce have to do with me?"

She wasn't surprised that the two of them would divorce.

Nathan had been talking about getting a divorce every year. This result was pretty predictable.

However, she was very curious as to why this woman had said that it was her fault.

It wasn't like she had egged them to get divorce.

How ridiculous!

However, that was what Gigi thought.

She looked coldly at Amber.

"Of course it has something to do with you. As long as I insisted on not getting divorce, Nathan wouldn't have been able to make it. It was Jared who helped Nathan, which brought my marriage to an end. After Jared and Makenna cancelled the engagement, he chased after you and wanted to get you back. This is a fact that everyone in the circle knows about. And I've dealt with you before, so that's why Jared came to sabotage my marriage. He's taking revenge on me for you!"

Amber's expression froze when she heard that.

That's how it was!

Jared was involved!

But...

Amber took a deep breath and tried to calm her pounding heart as she said coldly, "Do you have any evidence that Jared did this to avenge me?"

"Do you still need evidence?" Gigi sneered. "Is this what I said? You can go ask Jared."

Amber pursed her red lips. "I will."

"Then why are you asking me?" Gigi's eyes were red as she looked at her. "Anyway, you guys ruined my marriage and my love life. I'll remember this grudge!"

When she had the chance, she wanted them to taste the pain!

Looking at Gigi whose face was filled with hatred, Amber frowned and wanted to say something.

Gigi suddenly calmed down and said again, "But there's something I should thank you for."

"What do you mean?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

The corners of Gigi's mouth curled into a smile. "Makenna. I didn't expect you'd be able to bring her down."

Because she was revenging for Makenna, the Garland family had been thoroughly investigated by the higher-ups. That was why she had gone from being the leader of South Riverside to being the current No.5. The family hated her to the point that they thought that she was a loser and a scourge. They had harmed the family and treated her with eyes and nose that didn't sleep. She had no place in the Garland family at all.

She had no choice but to turn all her grievances into hatred and hate Makenna.

If it weren't for Makenna, she wouldn't have lived like this. She wouldn't have gone from being a high and mighty young lady to a married woman that her family didn't like. Now that she was divorced, she couldn't even enter the Garland family's residence and could only live outside.

She had wanted to find an opportunity to go Olkmore and get back on Makenna, but she was too late.

This was also good. It saved her a lot of trouble. She just needed to go to the hospital outside Makenna's prison to visit Makenna and laugh at her. After that, she could focus on retaliating against Amber.

Amber did not expect that Gigi was thanking her because of the fall of Makenna.

"Aren't you two friends? You actually thanked me for sending your friend into prison?" A hint of ridicule flashed across Amber's face

It turned out that their friendship was nothing more than that.

Gigi growled with a sinister expression, "She's not my friend. I don't have friends like her either."

She could say that she was very good to Makenna and felt that she was worthy of Makenna.

However, he didn't expect that he would be able to get the Garland family to join him.

During the time she was locked up at home, she had thought a lot and realized that Makenna had never treated her as a friend. She had only treated him as a useful tool.

It was as if she and Chloe had been hypnotized. As long as Makenna cried and made an aggrieved expression, they would hurry to stand up for her without hesitation.

But when she and Chloe were defending her, Makenna would probably laugh at them behind their backs.

However, she had never noticed that Makenna was so scheming and had been such a pro in manipulating people's hearts.

That was why she hated Makenna so much.

Seeing Gigi gnashing her teeth, Amber shrugged her shoulders.

'I'm not interested in whether you and Makenna are friends. I'm just asking casually. Alright, Miss Garland, I've already chosen my dress. I'm sorry to leave you alone.'

She took a black one-shoulder mermaid dress from the shelf and walked towards the cashier.

The black color was the perfect match for the Imperial Green Emerald.

Gigi looked at Amber's back and did not stop her from leaving. Instead, her eyes flickered as she thought of something.

At the same time, the Farrell Group.

Jared was approving the documents when Ben knocked on the door and came in. "Mr. Farrell, the man who's keeping an eye on Jeremy, he seems to have found out Talon's whereabouts."

"What?" Jared suddenly stopped his pen and stared at him. "Where is he?"

"In the biggest port of the day, Jeremy sent people there, so he guessed that Talon must have been smuggled into that port." Ben hurriedly replied.

Jared's eyes lit up. "As expected, Jeremy's hacking skills are very high. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to find Talon."

The stowaways wouldn't use their true IDs. They would only use fake ones or not use them at all. They would even disguise themselves and wouldn't come into contact with any electronic devices. They were afraid of being tracked by hackers.

He didn't believe that Talon didn't know about this. Talon must know about it, but he was still locked onto by Jeremy. One could imagine how terrifyingly capable Jeremy was.

Chapter 506 Stupid Shonna

"Yeah." Ben couldn't help but sigh and nod.

Jeremy's hacking skills were indeed very high.

The hackers of the Farrell Group were all top experts in the world.

It wasn't that Mr. Farrell hadn't asked the group's hackers to look for Talon's whereabouts, but there wasn't a single result. Instead, Jeremy had found him.

Therefore, from this comparison, he could tell how powerful Jeremy was.

"Since Jeremy has already sent someone over, you can arrange for someone to go. If it's too late, Jeremy's people will take him away." Jared lowered his eyes and said calmly.

Talon dared to push Amber off the cliff, so Jared had to deal with her personally. He wouldn't let anyone handle it, not even Jeremy!

"Yes, I know, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded.

Jared waved his hand. "Let's go."

"Well... Actually, there's another thing." Ben pushed his glasses and did not leave.

Jared frowned at him. "What else do you need?"

"We saw Miss Reed and Mr. Lyon hugging each other last night and suspected that they were together, right? Then, I had someone to look into it and found that they weren't together." Ben said.

Then, he saw that Jared's eyes were clearly much brighter. "They're not together?"

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Jared's cold heart was softened in an instant and his expression relaxed a lot. "Since they weren't together, then what were they doing last night?"

"Perhaps there's another reason. Mr. Farrell, do you want to ask Miss Reed?" Ben suggested.

Jared's thin lips moved. "No, just pretend you don't know."

As long as she wasn't with Cole, he was already very happy.

"Then Mr. Farrell, I'll go down first." After Ben finished speaking, he took his leave.

Jared nodded slightly. "Yes."

Ben turned around and left.

...

Very quickly, two days passed. Finally, it was Lady Georgia's 80th birthday.

The birthday banquet was held at the Farrell's Mansion. By the time Amber arrived, it was already 8 p.m.

She got out of the car and handed the car keys to the parking attendant. Then, she took out an invitation from her bag and walked towards the door of the Farrell's house

When she reached the door, Amber handed the invitation over.

After confirming that the invitation was valid, the bodyguard let her in.

Amber lifted her dress from the floor slightly and walked over the high threshold towards the banquet hall.

Looking at her graceful figure, the bodyguard who confirmed the invitation picked up the microphone on his waist and spoke, "Mr. Channing, Miss Reed is here."

On the other side, Ben replied, "Got it."

After putting down his walkie-talkie, Ben turned around and walked to the lounge. He knocked on the door.

The door opened and Mrs. Murphy smiled at him. "Ben."

"Mrs. Murphy, I'm looking for Mr. Farrell." Ben said.

Mrs. Murphy replied, "He is talking to Madam. Come in."

Ben nodded and walked into the lounge.

Jared stopped talking to Lady Georgia when he saw Ben come in. He picked up his teacup and took a sip, "What's the matter?"

"Miss Reed is here." Ben replied.

Jared's hands paused and he quickly returned to normal. "Okay."

He stood up. "Grandmother, I'll go first."

"Wait a minute." Lady Georgia took the walking stick from Mrs. Murphy and stood up. She chuckled, "Let's go together. I haven't seen Amber in a long time. Well, I'm the 'birthday girl' tonight."

Now that the guests are almost here, I should go out and make an appearance."

Jared smiled warmly. "Alright, let's go together then. I'll help you."

Lady Georgia glanced at his hanging left arm and said disdainfully, "You should take care of yourself. Really, a thirty-year-old man still being so careless that you could even hurt your arm on a trip." Jared looked away guiltily.

Ben turned his head to another direction.

Fortunately, Lady Georgia didn't pay much attention to them, so she didn't notice their uneasiness. She was helped out of the lounge by Mrs. Murphy.

Jared and Ben followed.

In the banquet hall.

Amber's appearance attracted the attention of many people.

After all, she was the former daughter-in-law of the Farrell family. This was a fact that everyone in the upper circle knew.

And now that the former daughter-in-law had come to the Farrell family's banquet, it was only natural for many people to gossip about it.

On the other side, Shonna was wearing a red dress with her hair tied into a bun. She was holding a glass of wine as she spoke to the rich ladies.

Suddenly, one of the ladies pulled Shonna's sleeve and pouted in Amber's direction. "Hey, isn't that your former daughter-in-law?"

"What?" Shonna's originally wide smile immediately stiffened when she heard that. She then looked in the direction and saw Amber.

Instantly, Shonna's face twisted. It was very ugly.

Seeing this, the ladies sneered.

Even the other ladies looked at each other, their eyes filled with ridicule.

In short, they were happy to see Shonna holding back.

Even though they were usually on good terms with Shonna and often hung out with her, they didn't like her at all. Instead, they hated her and only treated her as a cash dispenser.

Because they were all from rich and powerful families, and in their eyes, their birth was nobler than Shonna, a commoner.

However, what made them angry was that Shonna, this vulgar woman, had actually married into the Farrell family. Then, this woman, who couldn't be compared to them in any way, turned into someone who was of higher status of them. They had no choice but to fawn on her and curry favor with her. Fortunately, this woman was a fool and could easily get carried away. As long as they said a few nice words, she would be so complacent. Then, she would give all the good things to them, and she would also treat them to fancy restaurants and all sorts of fun.

Otherwise, they would not be willing to get along with this idiot.

Shonna didn't know what the ladies beside her were thinking. She held her wine glass and stared at Amber with a gloomy expression. Her gaze at Amber were like icy daggers.

The lady who had spoken earlier rolled her eyes and deliberately provoked her, "Shonna, what do you think your former daughter-in-law's purpose is? Attending the banquet all of a sudden? Could it be that she wanted to win the old lady's favor and then marry into the Farrell family again? I heard that Madam liked her very much. Perhaps she might succeed. After all, Mr. Farrell had always been filial and would not disobey the old lady..."

As expected, Shonna was infuriated. She placed the cup down and said with a red face, "She wants to marry into the Farrell family again? Dream on!"

Hearing this, the ladies looked at each other and quickly looked away.

The lady who spoke covered her mouth and smiled smugly.

This idiot had indeed fallen for it.

They all knew that this idiot didn't like her former daughter-in-law very much and had given Amber a hard time back then.

So she deliberately said that to piss off Shonna. As long as this idiot took the bait, she would definitely make a joke.

These ladies, who were born noble, who were daughters of wealthy families before marriage, and who were wives of wealthy families after marriage, turned out to be overshadowed by a woman whose appearance and personality were far inferior to theirs. How could they be willing to accept this? However, due to the difference in status, they couldn't do anything openly to this idiot. They could only start from these aspects and let this woman make a fool of herself. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to alleviate the jealousy in their hearts. JgG3R 2 BAGIEBABY.copy right hot novel pub

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 507 Lady Georgia Came on Stage

The first woman looked at her bright red nails and said with a smile, "Shonna, why don't you ask her? If she's here to win Mr. Farrell back, you can kick her out before Lady Georgia comes out, right?"

Shonna's eyes lit up. "Yeah, Annie, you're right."

She held the woman's hand affectionately.

Annie's smile froze when she looked at Shonna's fat and bulky hands. But she took a deep breath to suppress her urge to withdraw her hands.

The other women secretly admired Annie's patience.

"Alright, Shonna, go." The woman urged, "Lady Georgia might be out soon."

"You're right." Shonna let go of Annie's hand and strode towards Amber.

When Shonna left, Annie hurriedly took a handkerchief from her handbag. She kept wiping her hands as she said in disgust, "It's disgusting!"

"Alright, keep your hands down. Don't let her find out. If she told us to Mr. Farrell, we're screwed." The others advised.

Annie immediately put away her handkerchief and stood up. "I'd better go to the bathroom."

Then, she left the hall.

On the other side, Amber was talking to Hayden.

Coincidentally, Hayden came right after Amber.

Georgia hadn't shown up yet, and Cole and his parents hadn't arrived. She didn't feel like to chit-chatting with strangers, so Hayden arrived just right in time.

"Shonna is here." Hayden caught a glimpse of Shonna. He frowned and reminded Amber, "She's coming, and probably with bad intentions."

"I can tell," Amber shook her wine glass and glanced at Shonna as she walked over. She took a sip of her wine and replied calmly. She was not the least bit afraid of Shonna.

Shonna walked up to Amber and stopped. Her legs were slightly separated and her arms were on her waist. She looked like a plump, chubby compass, which was a bit funny.

Amber noticed someone was laughing at Shonna.

But Shonna didn't know that as she was glaring at Amber. "This's the Farrell family's banquet. How did you come in? Did you sneak in?"

Sneak in?

Amber frowned before she spoke.

Hayden said in a sulk, "Mrs. Farrell, don't you think it's a little inappropriate? The security outside was so tight, why don't you show me how to sneak in?"

"You.

.." Shonna glanced at him helplessly.

After all, Hayden's father worked for the government.

Rich people wouldn't piss off the government officials, let alone Shonna. She was instinctively afraid of them. Although she had lived the high life in the Farrell family for over ten years, she couldn't change the fact.

So, even if how Hayden disrespected her, Shonna could only swallow it. She said to Amber, "Tell me. How did you get in? Otherwise, I'll call the security!"

She pointed at Amber's nose.

"I have an invitation card." Amber glanced at her fingers and said coldly, "How did you think I came here?"

"What?" Shonna sneered. "You're lying. How could the Farrell family invite you? You had nothing to do with us long ago."

"Why not?" Hayden pressed Shonna's hand down, "Did you forget that Lady Georgia loves Amber? Has it ever occurred to you that she would invite Amber?"

Shonna was stunned. She had to admit that Hayden was right.

But...

Shonna said through clenched teeth. "Well, I won't accept the invitation. You must do something to impress Lady Georgia. She always wanted to set you up with Jared. You still loved Jared, so you bewitched Lady Georgia to create opportunities for you and Jared. You don't deserve to show up at the party. Security, kick her out!"

As her voice fell, some security guards came over.

Amber's face sank.

Hayden calmed Amber down and glared at Shonna. "Mrs. Farrell, you're too ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a frosty voice mixed with anger came. "Stop!"

"Let's see who's kicking her out!" At the same time, an old but intimidating voice filled the hall.

They were Jared and Lady Georgia.

At the moment, Jared was looking at Shonna with a look of concern. "Mom, Jared, the party hasn't started yet. Isn't it too early to show up..."

"I'm afraid that I won't see any guest then!" Georgia looked at Shonna coldly.

Shonna shrunk her neck. "... I didn't. How could I do that?"

"You didn't?" Georgia angrily poked her walking stick to the ground. "Aren't you going to kick her out?"

"It's different. She aims for something." Shonna glared at Amber.

Amber ignored her and looked at Jared.

Jared seemed to have lost some weight for the past few days.

And he looked dispirited.

Wasn't he resting all these days?

Why did he get worse?

Amber frowned and felt a little dissatisfied.

Jared looked down when he felt her gaze.

Amber did not expect to meet his eyes. She was taken aback and quickly looked away.

She still remembered Jared telling her to get lost.

But today was Lady Georgia's birthday, so she couldn't avoid the encounters.

But she was avoiding his gaze.

She could pretend they never see each other as long as she didn't look at him.

As Amber looked away, Jared's eyes darkened and he sighed.

He knew why she was avoiding him.

Jared asked for it.

Their subtle reactions fell into Hayden's eyes. Hayden's eyes flickered as he was thinking of something.

"What did she want?" Georgia asked angrily.

Shonna looked at Jared and said, "She wants Jared. Amber still loves Jared, so she comes here for Jared, not your birthday..."

"Enough!" Jared scolded in a sulk, "Mom, it's Grandma's birthday. It's not the time to make a scene. You're running the party and humiliating the Farrell family."

"I... I didn't..." Shonna shook her head and waved her hand to explain.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "You didn't? Then turn around and see what you have done!"

Shonna turned to meet the disdainful and mocking gazes of the guests. She was startled.

Chapter 508 Amber Was Nervous

Then, Shonna realized what she had done.

She almost forgot this was Lady Georgia's birthday banquet. She was making a joke of herself.

These guests must laugh at her for being silly and acting embarrassed!

Shonna lowered her head with her face flushed red.

She had told herself a thousand times that she had to bring out the best of her.

She had done many stupid things over the past few decades because she was new to a wealthy family.

She had dragged the Farrell family down for so many years and humiliated her family. So, today, she wanted to bring a whole new Shonna to these people and showed them that she could be an elegant rich woman.

But when she saw Amber, she forgot about all of those things and humiliated the Farrell family in public.

Shonna wished she could slap herself awake.

She regretted not to stay composed and waited until the banquet was over. Why did she have to rush it?

"Mom, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I..."

Georgia raised her hand to interrupt her. "You apologize to Amber, not me. You started this."

Georgia's face was serious, and her tone was determined. "Do it now!"

"Apologize to her?" Shonna pointed at Amber in disbelief.

Amber drifted her gaze to the side.

Hayden turned his watch on the wrist and said leisurely, "Mrs. Farrell, Amber is no longer Jared's wife. She has nothing to do with the Farrell family. She's a guest who was humiliated by you. Don't you think you owe her an apology? Don't tell me this's the best the Farrell family could do."

"Of course not," Jared replied with a quick smile and looked at Amber. "We can do better than this."

"Did you hear that? Apologize!" Georgia poked her stick again and ordered.

Shonna had always been afraid of Georgia. She was shaking when Georgia yelled at her. Then, she unwillingly said to Amber. "I'm sorry!"

Amber fidgeted with her nails and said indifferently, "Mrs. Farrell, if you don't want to apologize, then don't. You're doing it like someone was pointing a gun at you. I'm sorry, apology unaccepted. What if you mess with me later?"

"You.

." Shonna's expression changed as if Amber got the point. Her expression shifted from embarrassment to anger. As she started to get infuriated, she met Georgia's cold, emotionless eyes.

Even Jared frowned and looked at her with displeasure.

Shonna was his mother, who had raised him for many years.

Otherwise, he would have taken her down.

Shonna's mouth opened wide when she saw Jared and Georgia.

"Scram, you stupid thing!" Georgia chided rudely.

Shonna felt extremely embarrassed. She clearly knew how these people judged her behind her back. She covered her face in shame and anger, then lowered her head and ran forward.

But Amber was in her way.

When she passed Amber, she hit her on the shoulder.

"Oh!" Amber groaned as she lost her balance with her heels staggering back.

As she stumbled, the wine in the glass tilted over the upper part of the dress. It was cold and uncomfortable.

Amber completely lost her balance and fell to the ground in panic.

At this moment, Georgia, Jared, and Hayden were nervous.

Georgia shouted anxiously.

Jared and Hayden were reaching out to Amber at the same time.

But Jared caught Amber ahead of Hayden.

Jared grabbed Amber's wrist and pulled.

She was pulled up and fell into his embrace.

Jared's chest hurt out of the huge impact. He let out a muffled groan as his brows furrowed, sweats seeping out of his forehead. He took two steps back and hit the dining table before he stabilized.

Jared did not let go of Amber no matter how painful he was.

He was afraid that she would fall down once he let go.

Georgia and Hayden heaved a sigh of relief.

Although Hayden regretted that he lost to Jared, he was relieved to see Amber was fine.

Hayden smiled and put his hand back into his pocket.

At the dining table, Jared let go of Amber and looked down at her. His lips moved as if he wanted to say something.

However, before she could say anything, Amber grabbed his arm and looked him up and down. She said in an anxious tone. "Jared, did you hurt? I heard it. Did you hit anywhere?"

Georgia was startled and excited to see Amber showing concern to Jared. Then, she held onto the stick and said in a broken voice, "Amber..."

Hayden was surprised.

He was drinking when Amber did this. The glass in his hands trembled, and the wine almost spilled out. Amber...

Was she...

Hayden's eyes darkened. He tightened his grip on glass in silence.

Jared leaned to stare at Amber, and her eyes lit up in excitement.

Amber did not know what happened to them when she was focused on Jared.

When Jared didn't say anything, Amber was a little dissatisfied. He pursed his lips and said, "Hey, did you hit anywhere?"

Jared wasn't angry at her. Instead, he was smiling and replied in a hoarse and pleasant voice, "I'm fine. I didn't hit anywhere."

"Really?" Amber frowned worriedly. "I clearly heard it..."

"It's really fine. I promise!" Jared replied gently.

Amber didn't process further as Jared was so serious.

"What about you?" asked Jared. "Are you alright?"

Amber moved her ankle slightly and shook her head. "I'm fine."

However, no matter how small her motion was, Jared still saw it.

Jared's eyes darkened. "Your foot ..."

"Hey," Georgia cut it off.

She came to Amber with the walking stick and asked impatiently, "Amber, you still have feelings for..."

"Grandmother!" Jared hurried to interrupt Georgia IME EIB! .copy right hot novel pub

Chapter 509 Gown from Jared

Lady Georgia stared at him confusedly, "What happened?"

Farrell didn't answer the question directly but said, "Her gown got wet and I'm going to get a new one for her."

Lady Georgia now noticed Amber's wet gown, which had become almost sticky to her skin, and then nodded, "Yeah, yeah, you should get a new one for her first, or she will catch cold."

"Then let's go," Jared raised his jaw towards Amber.

Amber didn't say anything but follow him quietly.

She needed a new gown anyway.

The gown was quite cold and sticky. And the smell of wine on it also made her feel quite uncomfortable.

Then they both headed towards the lounge.

Hayden didn't follow them but stay where he was with a cup of wine in hand. Seeing the man and the woman, one tall and one short, walking together, he felt that they really looked like a couple. Then envy began to well up in his mind.

Now he was quite sure that Amber must have fallen in love again with Jared.

But she didn't know it herself.

He had won the bet, but he didn't feel delighted.

Jared opened the door of the lounge and said, "You take a shower first. I'm going to fetch the new gown for you."

"Thank you so much," Amber smiled to him politely.

Jared said softly, "You don't have to."

Then he turned away.

Amber didn't lock the door and take a shower to wash off the smell of wine on her body until she saw Jared disappear at the corner.

But before she finished, Jared got back.

The moment he opened the door of the lounge, he heard the sound of shower from the bathroom.

Jared looked beyond the frosted door of the bathroom and he could barely see Amber's hourglass figure covered all over with water.

Jared's eyes were tinged with desire and he swallowed briefly before he said in a hoarse voice, "Here is your new gown, Amber."

Amber didn't know that Jared could now see her vague figure through the door and replied while applying shampoo on her hair, "Thank you. You can just put it there."

"Then I'm leaving." Jared put down the box and turned away towards the door.

He didn't take a glance at the bathroom anymore.

Amber's silhouette behind the door had already made his heart burning.

He was a man. The woman he loved was taking a shower in front of him and there was only a glass door between them. He was now possessed by his desire for her.

If he had no idea what his desire would control him to do, so he must leave.

About then minutes later, Amber finished and left the bathroom with a bath towel on her.

There was no one in the lounge so Amber didn't know where Jared put the box and she looked around to find it.

Then she noticed a exquisitely-wrapped box on the sofa.

She remembered that there was not such a box before she took the shower.

So, in it must be the new gown Jared got for her.

Amber walked over to take a closer look at the box.

There was no logo on the box. But she was quite sure that only a gown would be wrapped in such an elegant box.

Amber bent over to open the box.

As she expected, in it there was a gown, a black halter neck gown.

The fabric of the gown felt quite smooth and it looked so brilliant as if it were woven from the lights of the Galaxy.

Amber took out the gown and unfolded it. It was exactly her size.

Jared could not buy the gown in such a short of period.

So, the gown must be prepared for her specifically.

Why did he do so?

Jared obviously wasn't so mighty to have predicted that she would be bumped by Shonna.

Suddenly, Amber felt quite cold and then sneezed. Then she quickly put on the gown and got outside. The moment she opened the door, she smelled someone smoking.

She frowned and looked sideways to find Jared was lowering his head with a cigarette between his fingers.

Smoke covered his face so she could not see clearly his expression.

Seemingly, he was now indulged in his wondering and he remained still.

Amber closed the door. And that sound finally revitalized Jared, who then turned to Amber, "All done?" Amber nodded and said unpleasantly, "You haven't recover yet. Why are you smoking?"

"I'm thinking stuff," Jared walked over as he replied.

Amber staring at the lit cigarette between his fingers and then grabbed it over to stamp it out.

"You shouldn't smoke anyway. You need to learn to take care of yourself," Amber said in a way like a wife was worrying about her husband's health.

Jared chuckled in a low voice, which sounded quite pleasant to the ear and sexy.

Amber's ears blushed, "Why are you laughing?"

"Nothing. I'm happy." Jared stared at her affectionately.

Amber was stunned and asked confusedly, "Then what are you happy for?"

Jared didn't reply and stared her gown. A sense of adoration flashed in his eyes, "You look beautiful in this gown."

He chose the gown of her himself.

A lot of designers had sent a lot of designs to him and he picked this one for her at one glimpse. He thought it would fit her well.

Now he knew he was right.

Hearing Jared's compliment, Amber lowered her head and her ears became redder, "It's because your gown is pretty. By the way, when did you buy it?"

"A long time ago," Jared answered.

Amber was a bit astonished, "Why?"

"I want to give the best to you," said Jared.

Amber's mouth quivered.

Jared had prepared the best gown for her, but then he gave her up and asked her not to appear before her again.

With her eyes fixed on Jared's handsome yet thin face, Amber felt tears welling up in her eyes. She really wanted an answer from Jared.

But finally, she refrained from doing that.

She lowered her head and rubbed her gown, "You can inform me the price of the gown after the banquet is over. I'll give you the money.

The smile on Jared's face instantly faded away. He knew she would say that because she didn't want to owe him anything.

But he finally calmed down.

After all, he was in no position to be angry towards her.

He deserved it.

"We can talk about it later. Now we get back to the hall first. I'll introduce someone for you. It's good for Goldstone's future development," Jared bent his arm for Amber to take.

Amber then took his arm by hand, "Thank you."

She could not decline because she really needed to know those in power.

Without Jared's help, she was unable to get access to them.

Jared got back to the hall with Amber and greeted Lady Georgia before he started talks with those influential guests.

Lady Georgia sat on the sofa with her happy eyes fixed on the two.

Mrs. Murphy brought some food for her. Seeing the huge smile on Georgia's face, Mrs. Murphy also smiled, "Why are you so happy, lady?"

"I'm happy for Amber and Jared. Did you notice that Amber has changed her attitude for Jared?" Lady Georgia pointed at Amber, who was standing nearby.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 510 What Else Has He Done for Me?

Mrs. Murphy knew what she meant and giggled, "Yes, I did. I saw Ms. Reed was quite worried that Young Master would get injured. Now she looked just the same as she was six years ago when she first married into our family. My lady, you want to say maybe now she..."

Lady Georgia had a spoonful of cake and said, "It's exactly what I mean. I have no idea what happened between them these days, but now I know how Amber feels about Jared."

"Then that's great!" Mrs. Murphy clapped her hands excitedly, "Maybe they will fall in love with each other soon."

"Yes, it's great indeed. That's the best birthday present for me tonight. But I have no idea why Jared refused to let me tell him the truth," Mrs. Farrell seemed quite confused.

Mrs. Murphy smiled, "That's easy. You can ask Young Master after a while."

"Right." Lady Georgia nodded.

Then something occurred to Lady Georgia in a sudden. The smile on her face faded away and seriousness and coldness climbed on her face, "Now, I won't let anyone step in their relationship. Shonna has always been dissatisfied with Amber. I must deal with that woman right now in case she will find fault with Amber when they get married again."

"Indeed," Mrs. Murphy heaved a sigh and said, "I don't know why she dislikes Ms. Reed. She always thinks that Ms. Reed cannot hold a candle to Young Master. But she fails to realize that she's no match for Ms. Reed in terms of look, ability, background or personality. And she did marry into our family. Though you dislike Shonna, you treat her well all the same. But she ..."

Lady Georgia grunted, "I've been quite softhearted to her the last six years. Amber told me that I didn't have to deal with Shonna, so I did nothing to her. But in the end Shonna's attitude towards Amber was getting worse and worse. Then Amber was even forced to get divorced with Jared. It's my fault.

This time I won't make the same mistake. We should warn Shonna first.

"Okay," Mrs. Murphy took the plate in Lady Georgia's hand and helped her get up and leave the hall. On the other hand, Jared had introduced all big shots present to Amber.

Amber received literally a pile of business cards and two of them even suggested that they visit Goldstone tomorrow.

They said if the mode of operation and production of Goldstone could interest them, they would like to cooperate with Goldstone.

Though Amber expected there would be more willing to cooperate with her, Amber was still quite happy

Seeing the smiling face of her, Jared asked affectionately, "Are you happy?"

"Of course!" Amber nodded repeatedly with her hand holding his arm more tightly, "Finally Goldstone could start cooperation with the magnates. I'm certainly happy for that. I want to bring Goldstone to its heyday again. My father would be happy for me."

Mixed emotions welled up in Jared's mind and he agreed, "Your father will be happy."

"Thank you," Amber took her arm out of his and said, "I want to go to the toilet."

"I know," Jared nodded slightly.

Amber walked towards the toilet.

When washing her hands at the washstand, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Violet was walking towards the compartment directly without noticing who was standing before the washstand. Hearing someone call her name, she turned back and saw Amber.

Suddenly, she was stunned, then she turned away and said embarrassedly, "Sorry, you must have mistaken me for someone else."

Amber also smiled awkwardly.

No, she knew she was right.

She didn't know how Violet looked like when she was blind.

But soon after her eyes recovered, she checked Violet's photo to learn the face of the caretaker who had been looking after her when she was unable to see.

Now the face was exactly the same as the one on the photo.

So, she knew the woman in front of her now was Violet.

Otherwise, the embarrassed look on her face also told her that she was right.

"Okay, Violet. I'll put it straightaway. Why are you here? The Farrell's will not recruit employees from the outside for today's banquet because the guests tonight are all important figures. They must ensure the staff tonight are trustworthy. So, you are not a nanny from a domestic company. You work for the Farrell's in the first place, right?" Amber squinted and fixed her eyes on her.

Violet opened her mouth and tried to explain.

But the sharp eyesight of Amber's made her nod and say awkwardly, "You are so smart, Ms. Reed. I'm not from any domestic company. I've been working in this mansion for a long time. But as I used to work in the backyard, you haven't seen me before when you came to this mansion."

"Now I understand," Amber raised her jaw and then something occurred to her suddenly, "You said you've been working in this mansion, so it was grandma who sent you to take care of me? No, she didn't know my eye problem. Otherwise, she would have asked me about it earlier. So, it was Jared..."

Violet nodded smilingly, "You are right, Ms. Reed. It was Young Master who sent me to look after you. He was afraid that a nanny from domestic companies wouldn't do the job well and that Trenton Gardner would corrupt the nanny to do something to your disadvantage. So, he sent me."

Mixed feelings began to well up in Amber's mind.

It was Jared again.

He was such a warm boy, a warm boy who liked to hide his love for her.

What else had he done for her?

There must be something else.

"Why didn't he tell me that directly?" Amber lowered her eyelids and murmured.

Though she said in quite a low voice, her words were still heard by Violet, who then smiled and said, "Young Master was afraid that if you know it you would decline his kindness. So, he kept the truth from you. He loves you so much, Ms. Reed."

Amber bit her lips, "Then why did he give ..."

She couldn't finish her words.

Violet sniffed confusedly, "Give what, Ms. Reed?"

"Nothing," Amber waved her hand and said, "Thank you for telling me the truth, Violet. I'm going to the hall first. I'll thank him myself."

"That's nothing. The prom will start soon, Ms. Reed," said Violet.

Amber nodded, "Thank you, I know."

She picked up the purse on the washstand and walked outside.

On her way back, she walked quite slowly and she couldn't calm down.

But for her coming across Violet, she would not have known what Jared had done for her.

She must figure it out that whether he had done something else for her.

If so, she would be owing a lot to him.

She had no idea how she would repay him.