

LLDP Chapter 531

Chapter 531 A Piece of Cake

Then Amber took a document and opened it, and started to work.

At noon, after having lunch with Cole, she took the jewelry that she wanted to return to Jared, drove away from Goldstone, and went to the Farrell Group.

When she arrived, it was already one o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as she stepped into the door, she saw Ben walking towards her, "Hello, Miss Reed."

Amber smiled back, "Hello, Ben."

"Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell asked me to take you up." Ben made a gesture of invitation.

Amber was surprised, "How did he know that I was here?"

She said in the morning that she would come at noon, but before she came, she didn't tell him that she was coming.

So how did he know that she was here and let Ben come down to pick her up?

Ben pushed his glasses and explained, "Mr. Farrell said that you would come here at noon, so he asked me to wait here earlier."

"Oh, I see." Amber nodded, "Then you must have waited for a long time?"

Needless to say, that Jared asked Ben to wait so early made her feel respected.

"I just came down for about ten minutes. Miss Reed, let's go." Ben said.

Amber nodded, "Okay, sorry to trouble you."

Then the two walked towards Jared's special elevator.

People were coming and going in the hall, and naturally many people noticed them.

Some people who knew her were not surprised to see her being here.

After all, Goldstone and the Farrell Group have cooperated. His ex-wife may be here for work.

But some people who didn't know her opened their mouths in surprise and started talking.

Ben was Mr. Farrell's special assistant. They all know that unless there was someone worthy of his attention, he would not send Ben down. Normally he would just send a secretary or an assistant to receive their visitors.

So who's this woman?

Why did Mr. Farrell ask Ben to pick her up in person?

What the hell was she capable of?

Amber felt many people staring at her along the way.

But she didn't react much and didn't even turn her head to look.

For her, as long as these people are not malicious, it's ok.

Besides, how could she make them stop looking with their eyes on their bodies?

After a while, they have arrived.

Ben opened the door and made an inviting gesture again, "Miss Reed, please come in."

"Thank you." Amber thanked him and walked in.

However, when she got inside, she found that there was no one in this huge office.

She stopped, turned around to look at Ben, and asked, "Where's Mr. Farrell?"

"Mr. Farrell! is still in the meeting room and will be here in a while. Miss Reed, please sit down first.

What would you like to
drink?" Ben led her to the sofa.

Amber sat down on the sofa, "Anything will do. I'm not particular on it."

"Then I will make some tea. Please wait a moment," Ben said.

Amber nodded, "Okay."

Then Ben went out.

Amber put the bag on the coffee table, then took out her phone and looked at it.

Seeing a message popping up, she snorted and got interested.

"The Garland family is under investigation?" She immediately sat up straight, clicked on the news, and saw that all the Garland

family members in South Riverside were taken away by the inspection department, and the various industries of the Garland family had been put under investigation.

Seeing this, Amber smiled.

She was not surprised by what was said on the news, because she had long known that this would happen. Because Gigi, after being arrested, had already confessed how she had helped Makenna escape and what she had done to kill Nathan's first love.

The police of Olkmore City would definitely report this matter to the higher-ups for sure.

After all, Gigi came from the Garland family in South Riverside, which was a powerful family.

If there was a person who murdered others, ignored the law, and helped criminals escape in such a family, people would take it seriously and make a thorough investigation of that family.

Gigi was born and raised in the Garland family, which meant that this family had problems. If the official didn't investigate it, people will not be convinced.

It seemed that the Garland family would be done for this time.

The Garland family's authority had been greatly damaged since the last time when Gigi intervened in the government affairs of Olkmore city. Now Gigi has completely led the Garland family to a dead end.

They would regret having such a daughter by this time.

"What are you looking at? You are smiling so happily." While she was reading the comments, the door was opened and Jared walked in, followed by Ben with a tray.

Amber put down her phone and raised her head, "I'm watching the news about the Garland family."

Jared raised his chin, "Oh that, that should be good news."

"You already knew it?" Amber looked at him.

Jared walked across to her and sat down, "Yes, it's been a while."

"Miss Reed, here's your Earl Grey and a piece of Black Forest gateau. I hope you like it." Ben walked to the coffee table and Lees Lela Ela

Amber nodded slightly, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Actually, it was Mr. Farrell who asked me to prepare the cake." Ben put another cup of coffee in front of Jared.

Amber looked at Jared in surprise, "You prepared it for me?"

Jared nodded, "I know you like this, so I specially ordered some."

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At first, he didn't know that this cake was prepared specially for Miss Reed.

A month ago, Mr. Farrell suddenly asked people to put a cake from the high-end pantry in the refrigerator of the tea room every day.

He initially thought that Mr.

Farrell wanted to eat the cake, but this idea has quickly crossed off because he had never seen him eat it.

Then he wondered that since Mr. Farrell didn't eat it, why he would have someone prepare it, and then threw away the cake before leaving off work every day, and asked someone to prepare a new one the next day.

What was wrong with him?

Until half a month ago, he heard Mr. Farrell was saying that Miss Reed likes to eat these, and then he realized that the cakes he prepares every day are for her.

Even if Miss Reed didn't come here often, Mr. Farrell still prepared that, just for her to eat delicious cake as soon as possible if she came here suddenly.

That was admirable.

Amber didn't know all these.

She looked at the cake and felt extremely complicated.

Jared saw that she was staring at the cake silently and her face became tense, he asked, "Don't you like this cake?"

Amber shook her head, "Yes, I'm just a little flattered, thank you."

"It's nothing, it's just a cake. No matter where you go, they will bring out food and drink, so you don't need to feel any pressure." Jared said lightly.

He was afraid that she would not eat the cake because he prepared it.

"I'm not stressed. As you said, it's just a cake." Amber smiled.

Jared relaxed and smiled, "Good. Have a try of this cake. "

Chapter 532 A Close Call

"Okay." Amber nodded, then picked up a fork to eat the cake.

The cake was delicate and silky, sweet but not greasy, and melted right away in her mouth.

Happiness and satisfaction were written on her face.

When Jared saw this, he smiled as well, "It seems that you like it very much."

"It tastes very good." Amber praised without hesitation.

Jared picked up the coffee, "As long as you like it. There is more here. You can take it away later."

"Well, then I'll gladly accept it." Amber took a sip of her black tea.

She likes this cake.

Since she had already eaten a piece of it, she could do with a few more.

After finishing the cake, Amber put down the plate, then took the bag beside her and handed it to Jared, "This is the jewelry you gave me last time, thank you."

"It's nothing." Jared took the bag and handed it to Ben, "Put it away."

"Okay." Ben nodded and walked to his lounge with the bag.

There was a safe in there.

Amber glanced at Ben's back, "Aren't you going to check it? Aren't you afraid that I might replace them with some fake ones?"

"No, I believe you." Jared replied while drinking coffee, "And even if you did, I won't have any complaints."

He looked at her with affectionate eyes and a serious face.

Amber was shocked and lowered her eyelids.

Seeing this scene, Jared sighed.

Although she no longer resisted his pursuit, she still resisted his straightforward feelings.

And with her resistance, when would she realize that she was in love with him?

If it weren't for fear of repercussions, he wanted to tell her everything now.

Just when he was thinking about it, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone from her bag and looked at it. Seeing that it was Sheila's call, she smiled embarrassedly at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, I need to take this."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

She answered it and put the phone to her ear, "Hello."

"Miss Reed, this morning you asked me to check the car, and there are results," Sheila replied.

Amber sat up straight, "What's the result? Who is the owner of the car, is there any problem?"

The owner of a car?

Hearing those words, Jared put down the coffee and looked at her.

What happened?

Was something wrong?

"The owner is just an ordinary local citizen. He has been using this car and plate number for several years, and there is nothing suspicious." Sheila said while looking at the investigation results.

Hearing this, Amber nodded, "I see."

Putting down the phone, she exhaled slightly, and her uneasy heart finally calmed down.

Since the car she saw in the morning belonged to an ordinary citizen.

It seemed that that person really didn't follow her and Cole on purpose.

Now, she can finally rest assured.

Seeing her relieved look, Jared squinted slightly and asked with concern, "What happened?"

"Nothing, it's been taken care of." Amber smiled and replied with a light smile.

Jared raised his chin, "That's good, if it's a big deal, you can tell me and I'll fix it."

"Yeah." Amber nodded.

But Jared could see that her answer was perfunctory.

"Okay, Mr. Farrell, it's getting late. I should go back. I have to go to the construction site at three o'clock." Amber raised her hand and looked at her watch, then stood up.

The factory has been under construction for several months, and she has never been there.

Before coming here, the construction team called Sheila, saying that the roughcast structure of the factory had been built which should be inspected.

If she is not satisfied, she can modify it directly.

So, she planned to go there and have a look.

"Okay, I'll see you off downstairs.

" Jared also stood up.

He wanted to keep her for a while longer.

However, he had no reason to do that.

Fortunately, she has promised not to object to his pursuit, so he can make excuses to see her at any time.

Instead of making excuses every time like before.

Amber smiled and nodded in agreement.

Jared said to Ben who put away the jewelry and just came out of the lounge, "Take the cake out."

"Okay," Ben replied.

Soon, he came back with an exquisite box.

Jared took the box and handed it to Amber.

Amber reached out and took it, "Thank you."

"You don't need to thank me. As long as you like it." Jared looked at her and said in a low and hoarse voice.

Her ears turned red. She lowered her head and said nothing.

Jared saw her embarrassment, chuckled lightly, and changed the subject, "Let's go."

Amber followed him out of the office and walked to the elevator.

Jared pressed the button in the elevator, "By the way, where did you park your car?"

"The roadside at the entrance of your group," Amber answered.

Jared nodded, indicating that he understood.

The elevator door opened.

Jared asked Amber to go in first, and then he followed.

Ben followed them and was responsible for closing the elevator door.

In the elevator, neither of them spoke, and it was quiet.

It was not until she got out of the elevator and came to the car on the side of the road that she broke the silence, "I should go,
Mr. Farrell, you can go back."

Jared put one hand in his trouser pocket, "Okay, you can get in the car first, I'll go back after you leave."

Seeing that he insisted, Amber said nothing, took out the car key from her bag, and unlocked the door.

"Then I'll go first, goodbye!" She waved her hand.

Jared nodded, "Goodbye."

Amber opened the car door and was about to bend over to get in the car.

Suddenly, a screeching sound broke out the short silence from behind.

Jared turned his head and saw a jet-black car driving towards them at an abnormal speed, which was trying to hit them.

Realizing this, his face changed suddenly, he grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

"Be careful!" Jared shouted in a tight voice.

"What's wrong?" Amber didn't understand what happened and the cake fell to the ground when he suddenly pulled her back.

Then she slammed into the man's arms.

The man hugged her waist, took her for a spin, then fell to the ground, and rolled out of the collision range of the car.

In the car, Makenna saw his reaction so fast that her face became ferocious.

"Damn it!" Makenna slammed the steering wheel fiercely, turning her head with scarlet eyes to the left side of the car. She saw them hugging each other and her teeth were rattling.

She followed Amber all the way here to find a chance to kill her alone, but she didn't expect to see Jared. It was God who helped her to kill them both

Amber was the one that she must kill to relieve the hatred in her heart and Jared was the one that she could never forgive

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 533 They Should Be Dead

She loved Jared so much, and for Jared, she did not hesitate to be with Martin Schafer and then planned his car accident, just to get his heart to save Jared's life.

But Jared didn't love her at all. All his love and kindness for her were unreal, merely conjured from hypnosis.

However, Makenna accepted it.

But he was not supposed to wake up from hypnosis!

As soon as he woke up, he abandoned her and made her a joke!

It could be said that he was also responsible for what she had become.

Since he had stamped on her love like this, he should just die with Amber.

If she couldn't be with him, then no one could.

She thought she'd run them over with her car.

But she didn't expect that they were so lucky to have dodged it.

But it didn't matter, she made a U-turn in front and tried to hit them again.

Thinking about it, Makenna grinned grimly at the two of them outside and drove forward.

The car run over the cake box that Amber had dropped on the ground and the cake inside it was battered to the ground.

Looking at that cake, Amber finally woke up and understood what had just happened.

Someone wanted to kill her and Jared!

Realizing this, Amber was frightened.

If it wasn't for Jared, she would have been hit just now.

"Jared!" Amber quickly turned around to look at the man beside her.

He seemed to be injured somewhere, his brows were tightly wrinkled, and his face was pale.

Seeing him like this, Amber immediately panicked, "Are you okay?"

"My ankle is sprained. Help me up." Jared said weakly with a pained voice.

"Sprained?"

He was indeed injured!

Amber only had this thought in her mind, she quickly got up from his arms and wanted to check his feet.

"Stop! Don't move!" Jared said with a serious expression, "Help me up first, that car may come back."

"What?" Her face changed and her pupils shrank a bit.

Jared sat up and looked at the direction the car was driving away with cold eyes, "The car was likely aimed at the two of us. Since it didn't work out just now, that person would do it again."

"No, we have to get out of here quickly." Hearing his words, Amber didn't hesitate and hurriedly stood up to help him.

Just when she helped him up, the sound of a car came from behind.

She turned around and saw that it was that car again. Jared was right.

It seemed that it would not stop until they were killed!

"Let's go!" Amber gritted her teeth, ran a few steps forward with Jared on her back, and rushed directly into the flower bed.

And the blooming flowers in the flower bed were crushed.

Both of them were covered with petals.

If it wasn't for that car forcing them to fall here to avoid it, the scene of the two falling into the flowers should be quite romantic.

Her face twisted again when she saw them lying in the flower bed.

Damn it!

They dodged it again!

Why is it so hard to kill them?

Makenna was full of unwillingness in her heart. She stared at the two people in the flower bed with gloomy eyes so concentrically that her car hit the flower bed heavily.

Bang!

Her car was hit and stopped, and then it made a blaring warning sound.

Makenna also hit the steering wheel. Her chest got hurt so bad that her head was dizzy and some blood slid down from her forehead.

Bang!

Makenna gritted her teeth with her shaking hands. She hated Amber so much.

She came here to hit them. They were fine, but she was injured!

Damn it, damn it!

"What's the noise?" Just as Makenna was furious and thumping the steering wheel in a rage, Ben ran towards her with a few bodyguards.

When she saw it, her face took on a ghastly expression.

She must leave here now!

Leave now or never

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She was a fugitive and if she committed murder then got caught, she would be done for.

She managed to escape from the police with great effort. She cannot be caught this time!

Makenna put the gear on, drove the car back, then stepped on the accelerator and left here.

Before she left, she turned her head and glance at the flower bed.

Her eyes were cold, like a poisonous snake.

She didn't kill them this time.

Next time, they will not be so lucky again.

When she comes back again, it will be their death!

In the flower bed, Amber rubbed her dizzy head and sat up, and met Makenna's eyes.

At that moment, her face changed.

Makenna!

It's her!

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed!" Ben rushed to them and asked anxiously, "Are you alright?"

He didn't come out with him to see her away, but stayed in the lobby

Because he knew that he wanted to be with her alone, so there was no need for him to be there.

However, when he waited for a while and did not see him coming back, he suddenly heard a huge crashing sound from outside.

Then he brought a few security guards out to check out of curiosity.

Unexpectedly, he found that they fell in the flower bed, and there was a car that was trying to hit them.

At that moment, he immediately knew that they were almost hit by the car.

But just when he was about to ask someone to stop the car, the driver drove away!

He had no choice but to note down the license plate number and check the situation of Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed first.

"We're fine." Amber shook her head, then pointed in the direction Makenna left, and said anxiously,

"After her, it's Makenna!"

"What?" Ben was stunned, "I see."

"Go." At this time, Jared endured the drowsiness in his head and gave an order.

Ben nodded, "Okay, I'll send someone."

Then he asked two of the bodyguards to catch her up.

Amber jumped down from the flower bed and went to help Jared.

But Jared sprained her ankle and he couldn't walk by himself. It was not an easy task for her to help him get down from the flower bed.

In the end, Ben helped him down with her.

"Mr. Farrell, do you have any injuries other than your feet?" Ben looked at Jared and anxiously asked.

Amber was also checking on Jared's situation.

Jared shook his hand, "Nothing else."

His ankle was sprained the moment he fell to the ground holding her.

Other than that, there were no injuries.

"Whether there are other injuries or not, you should get a doctor to have a check," Amber said while holding his arm.

Ben agreed with her, then took out his phone and called the doctor.

"Go back to the office first." Jared said, then looked at Amber, "You too."

Amber nodded, "Okay."

She couldn't just go back when something like this happened.

At the very least, she needed to make sure he didn't have any other injuries.

Chapter 534 A Grudge among the Three

The three returned to the office.

After a while, the doctor arrived.

Amber moved things around so that the doctor could put the medicine box on the coffee table and check Jared.

As soon as the doctor put down the medicine box, Jared pointed at Amber and said, "Take a look at her first."

"Mr. Farrell!"

"No!"

Ben and Amber yelled at the same time, disapproving his words.

From Ben's point of view, Miss Reed seemed to be fine.

And Mr. Farrell's ankle was still swollen.

Therefore, the doctor should check him first, not Miss Reed.

Amber thought the same thing.

She should have let him see it first because he saved her, not to mention the fact that she only had a bruise on her arm.

Seeing her stern face with an expression of disapproval, Jared wanted to say something, but, in the end, he said nothing tended to her majesty.

Only then did Amber retract her gaze, look at the doctor opposite, and smile politely, "Please check him first."

"Okay." The doctor nodded and looked at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, please raise your foot."

Jared frowned.

Amber pursed her red lips and urged, "Why are you still standing? If you don't lift your foot, how will the doctor check it?"

Saying that, she bent down directly and tried to reach his injured foot.

Jared didn't expect her to do this and his body froze suddenly.

He was stiff, which made it extremely difficult for her to raise his foot. So, she patted his shoulder and said, "What are you doing? Relax!"

As if awakened by her, he smiled sheepishly and then relaxed.

Amber lifted his feet and put them on the sofa, "Doctor, please."

"Okay." The doctor replied, then walked to the sofa and squatted down to examine his injuries.

Seeing that Jared was very resistant to someone touching his feet at first but did not say a word because of Amber, Ben couldn't help covering his lips and snickering.

This was probably what they called "hen-pecked".

Jared seemed to know what Ben was laughing at. He narrowed his eyes and looked at him coldly.

A person who didn't even have a lover dared to laugh at him.

Ben met his eyes and stopped laughing immediately.

Yeah, he lived for 30 years, and he didn't even have anyone to love.

At this point, he failed.

Amber didn't know what they were secretly doing. She squatted down and looked at Jared's red and swollen ankles, and asked worriedly, "Doctor, is it serious?"

The doctor pressed his ankle and Jared winced.

When the doctor saw this, he turned around and took the ice from the medicine box, and shook it. While spraying it on Jared's swollen ankle, he turned back, "It's not a big deal, Mr. Farrell just has some strained ligaments. He should be able to walk in a
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Hearing this, Amber let go a sigh of relief, "That's good."

She looked up at Jared and smiled happily at him, "Did you hear that? The doctor said you'll be fine in a few days."

Jared nodded gently, "I heard."

Amber stood up, "Thank you very much for what you did down there."

She was getting into the car at the time, and only heard the sound of a car behind. She did not look back because she thought it was just a passing car.

Unexpectedly, it was actually trying to kill her.

If he hadn't reacted in time and pulled her back, she would have been hit by Makenna.

"You don't need to thank me. In that case, everyone will lend a helping hand. Besides, I love you, how can I watch you getting hurt in front of me?" Jared said to her with a serious expression.

If something happened to her in front of him, he would never forgive himself.

Because he couldn't save her.

He was grateful that he had taken her to the side of the road.

He was always very fortunate that he sent her to the side of the road.

Otherwise, if it's just her alone, maybe she's already...

Jared clenched his fists and stopped thinking.

That was beyond his comfort zone.

it's fine now.

Listening to his words, Amber's heart beat fast and she said, "Even so, you shouldn't take the risk to save me. What if something happens to you?"

'I'm more worried about you." Jared cut off her words.

He'd rather let her live than himself.

Her pupils shrank slightly and she turned her back, raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, and said in a choked voice,

"Jared, has anyone ever said that you are stupid? In order to save me, you are willing to sacrifice your own life. Is it worth it?"

"I don't know about others, but for me, it's worth it." Jared nodded seriously.

Amber bit her lip, "You are such a 'love is all' person."

Jared chuckled, "I have no choice. You got my heart; what can I do?"

Amber raised her head slightly, took a breath, and turned to look at him, "In the future, don't be so impulsive anymore, if you

die because of me, do you think I'll be okay with it? For your own sake and me, please take care of yourself, okay? I don't

want to see you get hurt because of me again!"

After a pause, she added, "If we don't catch her this time, it will be more difficult later. She will come out to hurt me at some

point, and you will help me out of danger but get yourself in trouble. So, don't step in next time, this is about her and me, and

I don't want to get you involved.

Ben nodded.

As Jared's assistant and friend, he certainly hoped that he was safe and sound, and would better not get involved in the mess.

But he knew that Jared would never let go.

If he doesn't intervene, who will protect Miss Reed?

Sure enough, Jared shook his head, "I'm afraid I can't. I have to intervene. Haven't you seen clear that this is no longer just a

grudge between you two, but the three of us?"

"What?" Amber's expression changed slightly.

Jared thought of what happened downstairs just now, and said coldly, "When I was downstairs just now, she didn't just go for

you but also wanted to kill me."

"How is this possible?" Amber exclaimed with wide eyes.

Jared said lightly, "Nothing is impossible. If she didn't want to kill me, she wouldn't do that again. At that time, we were

together, she couldn't avoid me to hurt you."

Amber was speechless.

Yes, if Makenna didn't try to kill him, she would have just driven away when she failed the first time, instead of turning around and doing it again.

Makenna was trying to kill them both.

"But why? Doesn't she love you?" Amber clenched her fists and asked him.

A trace of disgust flashed in Jared's eyes, "Who needs her love; besides, she has never loved me."

"Never?" Amber's face was full of surprise.

Chapter 535 Lost Her

How could it be possible?

If Makenna never loved him, how to explain her strong possessiveness for him?

Jared seemed to read her mind and said with a cold face, "What she loves is just my identity! After I woke up from the car accident, I asked Ben to look into her past, and found a very important clue."

"What is it?" Amber asked.

Ben replied, "Makenna had known that she was not Trenton's biological daughter for a long time."

"That's right, when she was eighteen years old, she found out that she was not Trenton's biological daughter. Trenton may not let her take over the business, even if he let her be the CEO of the Trident Group, she has no talent for business. She knew that she would not be able to manage it in the future. In her hands, the Trident Group would either bankrupt or be taken away by other shareholders, so she placed her bets on many men in our circle so that she can enjoy the prosperity and wealth all her life."

Hearing his words, Amber opened her mouth in surprise, "No way."

"Miss Reed, this is true, because I found the men that she was keeping an eye on at the time, all of which were rich singles with good backgrounds. One of the best was Mr. Farrell. But at that time, she couldn't find a chance to contact Mr. Farrell until she found out that he was your pen pal."

"Pen pal..." Her face sank and she suddenly remembered something.

So that's it!

They were classmates and roommates back in college.

When she was a freshman, Makenna accidentally saw her writing a letter and laughed at her for communicating with people in an old-fashioned way.

For this reason, she also united other students in the department to laugh at her.

But suddenly one day, Makenna, who always looked down on her writing and communicating with people in letters, suddenly asked her about her pen pal and said something about planning to make one.

Probably at that time, Makenna somehow found out that it was Jared who wrote to her, and then came up with the idea of pretending to be her. In this way, she could have a connection with him.

Thinking of this, Amber closed her eyes and said remorsefully, "It's my fault. I didn't discover her plot in the first place."

If she knew a little earlier than her that Zach who communicated with her in letters was Jared, which she loved madly at that time.

They would never have ended up where they are today.

There would never be anything about Makenna between them.

Jared grabbed her trembling hand and pulled her into his arms.

Amber didn't stand still and suddenly fell into his arms.

He hugged her and touched her hair gently, "It's not your fault.

It's my fault that I didn't tell you who I am."

In fact, at that time, it was not that he did not want to tell her who he was.

Because he couldn't find a heart, he kept it up and didn't say anything.

Therefore, Makenna was able to take the opportunity to intervene between them.

It was definitely not all Amber's fault.

But it didn't matter. Although they have wasted six years, they won't miss each other in the future.

Amber was stunned by his sudden hug, but she didn't push him away.

She found that his embrace seemed to reassure her.

In this way, Amber put her forehead quietly on his shoulder and said, "So you mean that Makenna never loved you, but she only desired your identity, your money, and your status, because you can give her the luxurious life that she wants most."

"That's right." Jared tilted his head slightly, smelled the fragrance of her hair, and said in a hoarse voice.

Amber lowered her eyes, "Actually, I feel that she still has some feelings for you, I can see it."

Amber could see it in her eyes that she was indeed jealous of her.

If Makenna didn't love Jared, she wouldn't be so jealous of her.

Jared frowned, "Whether she has feelings for me or not, I don't want it, it's disgusting!"

Hearing this, Amber smiled slightly, "I think, I know why she is going to kill you, probably because of her love turning into hate.

"It doesn't matter. She could try." Jared narrowed his eyes. A cold light flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared quickly.

He gently let go of Amber and looked into her eyes, "So now it's not just about you two, but the three of us, so don't say those words again, even if I don't step in, she won't let me go.

Did you get that?"

Amber's red lips moved, but she said nothing and finally nodded, "Yeah."

Suddenly, the doctor who had been putting medicine on his feet stood up, "Okay, Mr. Farrell, it has been bandaged. You can't touch water for the next twelve hours, but you can wipe it with a towel, and be careful not to touch or bump your feet again."

Jared nodded, "I see. Now Take a look at her."

"Okay." The doctor nodded, then looked at Amber, "Miss, please sit here."

Amber responded, walked to the side and sat down, picked up her sleeves, exposed her bruised arm, and asked the doctor to deal with it

At this moment, Ben's phone rang, "Mr. Farrell, the security guard I sent out to chase after Makenna is calling."

Jared's eyes narrowed, "Take it."

Amber turned her head and looked at ben

Ben answered the call and turned on the loudspeaker, "Yes?"

"Sorry, we lost her..." The security guard said.

Ben's face suddenly turned bad, "What? You two driving such a good car to catch up with a broken car and you failed it?"

It's hard to believe this.

Jared's expression was not good as well and the atmosphere became tense.

Amber's fists also tightened and an unbelievable look appeared on her face.

She thought the two security guards would be able to catch Makenna.

However, in the end, Makenna managed to escape.

As she said to Jared just now, if Makenna ran away, it would be difficult to catch her next time.

That was undoubtedly a huge ticking time bomb. She would hide in the dark and move in for the kill.

And this was the worst result.

The two security guards lowered their heads when they heard Ben's blame.

'T'm really sorry. We didn't want that either. We were doing well until when we were about to catch up with her, two cars

suddenly drove up from nowhere and deliberately stopped our car."

"They did that on purpose!" Amber bit her lips, "Is it her helper?"

"Obviously." Jared nodded.

Amber patted the sofa testily, "She has a helper? Who will help her? Chloe, or Trenton Gardner and his wife?"

It shouldn't be Gigi.

Gigi was in prison and she could not even protect herself, so she could not arrange for others to help Makenna.

So the remaining suspects were Chloe, and the Gardner couple.

Of course, it could be someone else, but the chances were slim.

After all, Makenna was no longer who she used to be, so those who fawned on her because of Jared in the past had already distanced themselves from her, and they wouldn't help her.

Chapter 536 The Nickname "Baby"

"Whoever he is, we can find him with our investigation." Jared said with his eyes narrowed.

Amber nodded, agreeing what Jared said.

It didn't make any sense now to find out who actually helped Makenna Gardner.

They could only wait for the investigation results to come out.

"Let's get our men back first." Jared rubbed his eyebrows and looked at Ben.

Since they had failed to tail after the man, there was no need to continue chasing.

Ben adjusted his glasses, "Okay, Mr. Farrell."

With that said, he ordered the two security guards to come back first.

At this moment, the doctor has already disinfected the abrasion on Amber's arm. He took off the gloves and said, "Okay, lady, medicine has been applied to your injury. It may be a little itchy during the recovery period. As long as you don't scratch it, it won't have any scars."

"Okay, I see, thank you doctor." Amber replied with a smile.

"You're welcome." The doctor grabbed the strap of the medicine chest and put it on his shoulder. "Mr. Farrell, then I'll leave first."

Jared lifted his chin, "Ben, send the doctor out. By the way, go to the monitoring room and find out when Makenna appeared around the building back then."

"Copy that" Ben nodded, then made a gesture of invitation to the doctor.

The two went out one after the other.

Only Jared and Amber were left in the luxury office.

Amber looked down at Jared's feet. "Are you going to the washroom, or back to the desk?"

"No." Jared shook his head. "Why are you asking that?"

Amber replied, "I mean, if you want to go to the washroom, or go back to the desk to deal with the papers, you can call me. And I'll help you get there. Your feet can't walk right now after all."

"Oh, well." Jared nodded, "I see, I'll ask you for favor if I need to."

"Alright then." Amber chuckled. "I'll feel quite guilty if you don't want my help. In any case, you hurt your foot because of me."

Although Makenna was aiming to kill both of them.

But if Jared didn't save her and ran away himself, he wouldn't have even a scratch.

In the end, he was injured because of her.

Seeing the guilty expression on Amber's face, Jared sighed gently, "Hey, I did it because I wanted to. This wasn't your fault and you shouldn't blame yourself."

"I know, but..."

Before Amber finished speaking, the phone suddenly rang.

She frowned, took out her phone from her bag and look at the screen. It was Cole calling.

"I need to take this," Amber said to Jared.

Jared hummed, "Yeah, sure."

Amber swiped the answer button and put the phone to her ear. "Hello, Cole."

"Baby, haven't you returned the jewelry to Jared yet?" Cole asked on the other end of the phone.

Amber looked at Jared and said, "I have."

"Then why aren't you back yet? It's been such a long while. Didn't we agree that we are going to inspect the factory soon?"

Cole asked again.

Amber raised her wrist and checked at the time, "I've got delayed by some trouble, and I'll be there later."

"What's the matter, baby?" Cole became concerned. "Do you need my help?"

Amber smiled and shook her head, "No, it has been temporarily resolved."

"I see. Well, then please come over quickly. If you come here late, the construction team will be off work."

"Okay, I'll come over as soon as possible."

"Okay, then I will wait for you here."

Then, Cole hung up the phone.

Amber put the phone down.

Jared poured her a glass of water. "What did Cole say?"

Amber took the water and thanked him before answering his question, "Didn't you give me a piece of land because of Makenna a few months ago? I planned to build a factory on that land.

Now the construction is almost finished. Cole called me to go and examine the final construction."

"Congratulations." Jared said with a smile, "When the factory is built, there is no need to hand over the goods to other companies."

He picked up his glass of water and stretched it out towards her.

Amber smiled and toasted with him. "You're right. With your own factory, you won't have to bother to beg others for help, let alone get angry because of them."

She still remembers that when she first took over Goldstone and went to the Red Plum Club to negotiate with those bosses about the business of manufacturing goods, she nearly got harassed by those bastards.

If it wasn't for Jared's sudden appearance, she might have been humiliated by those men.

In short, she didn't want to experience such a thing anymore. Just thinking about that experience was already quite disgusting.

"But since the factory is built, what's your plan of machine purchasing?" Jared asked while drinking water.

Amber frowned, "I haven't thought about this before. I'm thinking about import them from foreign countries. Engine technology abroad is indeed better than domestic technology after all. But if I purchase them abroad, I need connections and channels, which I haven't had yet."

"I can make arrangements for you," Jared said, looking at her.

When Amber heard what he said, she shook her head and waved her hand, "No, I don't want to bother you. I plan to go abroad and work on it myself."

"Go abroad?" Jared raised his eyebrow.

Amber held the water glass, "Yeah, the tenth day of next month is the engagement date of one of my college classmates. I received her call two days ago inviting me to attend her engagement wedding. I remember she said that her fiancé and his family is in the mining business too. His fiancé is working with

many machinery companies. I plan to attend the engagement ceremony and see if I can find a purchase channel there."

On the 10th of next month... There's an engagement ceremony... The fiancé's family is in the mining business.

Was it so coincidental?

Jared glanced at his desk. In a drawer of the desk, there was an invitation to an engagement ceremony.

And the fiancé of the engagement ceremony, just as she said, would hold the engagement ceremony on the 10th of next month. And the family was in the mining business too.

So, they were going to attend the same engagement ceremony, right?

Thinking of this, Jared's thin lips smiled. He couldn't help but chuckle.

Amber looked at him suspiciously, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's nothing." Jared lowered his eyelids, hiding the lingering happiness in his eyes, and replied gently.

He didn't plan to tell her that they were going to the same engagement.

Because he really wanted to see her face when she saw him at the engagement ceremony. Would she be surprised, or happy?

Probably both.

Thinking that he could see Amber with her eyes wide open, looking at him in surprise, the teasing expression on Jared's face grew even more obvious.

Seeing Jared's expression, Amber felt that he was just acting mumbo jumbo.

But since he didn't say it, she wouldn't force him to do so.

Everyone has their own secrets after all.

Amber then put her phone back in the bag when she heard the man behind her spoke again, "By the way, is Cole still calling you baby?"

She didn't know it was her illusion or something else, but she felt that the word "baby" seemed to have been deliberately stressed with a hint of flirt, which sounded extra hoarse and sexy, causing a tingling feeling on her ears and her face couldn't help blushing.

Especially when Jared said the word "baby", he was looking at her.

So, she suspected that he was calling her that on purpose.

For a moment, Amber felt that her face was almost on fire.

She couldn't help but put her hands on her face and touched it. Well, it was indeed hot.

Besides that, her heart was beating non-stop, as if there's a deer rushing in her mind. And she couldn't calm herself down.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 537 Too Overbearing

With one hand pressing on her heart, she kept fanning her face with the other hand, trying to lower the temperature on her face.

Jared looked at Amber who was acting strangely and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"No... It's nothing..." Amber replied hesitantly, and quickly lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

God, what happened to her?

Why did her heart beat so fast?

Why was her face so hot?

Calm down now!

He wasn't really calling her "baby"; he was just repeating what Cole called her. Why did she behave so abnormally?

Cole often called her by the nickname "baby". And she didn't feel nervous or had any reaction. But why did she behave like this when Jared called her "baby"?

Jared could obviously tell that Amber wasn't telling the truth. He slightly narrowed his eyes and stared at her, as if he was trying to see through her.

After a while, he seemed to understand something. A glint of light flashed out from his eyes. He then slightly leaned forward, got closer to her and said with a gentle and low voice, "You haven't answered my question just now. Is Cole still calling you baby? Um?"

This word "baby" was even more affectionate.

With the extremely provocative "Um" at the end, Amber gasped sharply.

"You... You stay away from me!" She stood up abruptly, took a few steps forward, distanced herself from him, and turned her back to him, refusing to turn around in any circumstances.

Looking at her red ears, Jared could guess what her face looked like at the moment.

Her face must be as red as the ears.

Sure enough, her abnormality was caused by what he just said.

Jared propped his head up, with a teasing smile on the corner of his mouth, "Don't let him call you by that word in the future."

"Why?" Amber rubbed her face, took a deep breath, managed to calm down the nervousness in her heart, and turned around.

Jared looked at her, "Because I don't like it."

Amber pursed her lips, "It's your own business that you don't like it. But you can't force others to do as you please."

"Because this nickname is too intimate, you are not lovers. It is not appropriate for him to call you so. The most important thing is that I will be jealous. I have endured for Cole to call you 'baby' for a long time, and I don't want to endure it anymore. Amber, I hope I'm the only one who can call you by the name 'baby'." He looked at her with a serious face.

Amber's eyes flashed, "Don't you think you're too overbearing?"

"No, I'm just doing what I think is right." Jared's expression softened.

Amber's red lips pursed as if she wanted to say something. But just as she was about to speak out, the door of the office was pushed open, and Ben walked in with a laptop.

After he came in, he saw Amber standing there while Jared sitting alongside. The atmosphere was obviously a bit awkward. He stopped rushing inside immediately, and then he looked at Jared with a nervous expression, "Well... Not the right time? Should I go?"

Judging from the expression of Mr. Farrell and Ms. Reed, it seemed like something had just happened between them.

And when he came in abruptly... Did he interrupt them?

Thinking of this, Ben suddenly felt like he was going to die.

Sure enough, looking at Jared's cold face, Ben's mouth twitched. He kept on apologizing in his heart.

Sorry, Mr. Farrell. This won't happen next time!

"The reason why you come here at this time, is that you've finished checking the surveillance recording?" Jared rubbed his temples and asked.

Amber heard the word "surveillance" and sat down quickly.

Ben nodded, "Yes, I've finished checking it. Makenna drove near our company at two o'clock in the afternoon, and she has been there since then and never left. This is the surveillance footage where Makenna showed up."

With that saying, he put the laptop in front of Amber and Jared. Then he opened the file to show them.

The first thing Amber saw was her own red Mercedes-Benz entering the picture. Then the car stopped; she got off and entered the Farrell Group.

The moment after she entered the building, a black car appeared on the opposite side of the road where she parked her car.

Ben pointed at the car, "This is the car Makenna drives!"

"Yes, it is!" Amber's expression changed greatly in surprise, and her palms clenched suddenly.

Jared looked at her, "What? You are familiar with this car?"

Amber shook her head but nodded, "I'm not familiar with this car, but with this license plate."

"License plate?" Jared narrowed his eyes, and stared at the license plate of the car that Makenna was driving.

The surveillance footage was clear enough for Jared to see exactly the plate number.

The last three figures were 666

It fitted Makenna quite well.

"In the morning, when Cole and I drove to Goldstone, there was a car behind us that kept following us. This is the car. Because the plate number is quite special, so I remember it very well. But when Cole and I were going to call the police, the car left.

After that, we thought that the car just happened to drive on the same road as we did. For safety's sake, when I got to Goldstone, I asked the secretary to investigate the owner of the license plate."

"What about the results?" Jared asked with a dark expression.

Amber bit her lip, "It turns out that the owner of this license plate is just an ordinary citizen, so I let my guard down. But I didn't expect that the owner of this license plate is actually Makenna Gardner!"

When Makenna drove towards her and Jared, she just focused on running away with Jared and did not pay attention to the license plates.

That's why they didn't realized that the car driven by Makenna was actually the one following her in the morning.

"That makes no sense. If the owner of the car is Makenna, it's impossible for the secretary of Ms. Reed to dig out that it is an ordinary citizen." Ben expressed his doubts, "There's hardly any possibility that your secretary, was working for Makenna, right?"

"Impossible." Amber immediately denied, "Sheila Dawson isn't on Makenna's side."

"It is also possible that there is a problem with the license plate itself. You can ask your men to check whether the license plate belongs to Makenna or the citizen." Jared said.

Ben nodded, "Yes!"

He took out his cell phone, made a call and went out.

Amber and Jared continue to watch the surveillance recording afterwards.

The following recording was boring.

They didn't see anyone get out of the car but only passing vehicles and pedestrians.

It wasn't until two hours later that she and Jared appeared on the side of the road, and Makenna's car moved.

Then Makenna was crashing into them and they dodged away.

After watching the surveillance, Jared crossed his fingers, put them on his knee, and lowered his eyelids, pondering.

Amber took a deep breath and said nothing.

The office gradually fell into silence.

About a few minutes later, Ben came back from the phone call and stood in front of the two of them, "Mr. Farrell, I now have the result of the investigation. The owner of the license plate, just like what Ms. Reed's secretary found out, is an ordinary citizen.

"In other words, the license plate of Makenna's car is fake?" Jared sneered with the corner of his mouth.

Ben nodded, "Yes, the license plate should be a random fake made by Makenna. Otherwise, she will be stopped if she drives on the road without a license plate. In that case, she will not be able to tail Ms. Reed."

"I see." Jared nodded. "What I want you to do next, is to investigate everything about the Trenton Gardner couple and the Mendez family. I want to know whether they are helping Makenna behind the scenes."

Now, although the police did not make public the information that Makenna was still alive, they still contacted the Gardner family.

The Gardner family was heartbroken because of Makenna's suicide by jumping off the building, so it was impossible for the police to not notify them.

So, it's possible that the Gardner family, who knew that Makenna was still alive, would help her secretly.

Chapter 538 Jared's Bodyguard

"Yes," Ben said. He immediately went to carry out the order.

Amber checked the time. It was almost half past four.

Just when she put down her arms and was about to say goodbye to Jared, Jared took the lead and said, "Since you still have to go and inspect the factory. Then you'd better hurry up so that you can go back soon after inspection. It won't be safe when the day gets dark."

"Okay, then I'll go first." Amber stood up.

Jared picked up the phone, "Wait a minute, I'll have someone to send you back."

"No, I can drive my own car." Amber waved her hand and refused.

Jared said seriously, "It is necessary. I'll be worried if you go there alone. No one can guarantee that Makenna will not suddenly appear again out of nowhere."

Hearing this, Amber fell silent. A picture of Makenna came out again, crashing directly into her car, killing her alive while she was driving instantly popped into her mind.

Thinking of this, Amber couldn't help shivering. She didn't refuse Jared's suggestion any more. She then bowed slightly, "Then, thank you for your kindness."

Jared lifted his chin and sent a message out.

"Okay, you can go to the hall downstairs. I have arranged my man waiting for you there and they will escort you." He put down his phone.

Amber nodded, "Okay, then I'll take my leave."

"Okay, take care." Jared waved.

Amber checked at his feet and urged a few more words about careful not touching water, etc. After all these said, she then put on the bag and left his office.

After getting out of the elevator, Amber did see Jared's bodyguards who were going to guard her in the lobby. They were two tall and strong bodyguards in uniforms. These made her feel quite safe.

Of course, this wasn't a shock to her. What astonished her was that the two bodyguards drove two cars in tandem, sandwiching her car in the middle to escort her.

She always thought that Jared was ordering the two bodyguards to take her car and protect her closely. But she didn't expect that they would protect her in this way.

However, this was also the safest way.

As a result, Makenna couldn't crash her again with a car since she was protected by cars in front of and behind her.

Even Makenna want to crash her to death, she would probably hit the front and rear cars. She was quite safe.

Thinking of Jared's thoughtful arrangement, smile gently appeared on Amber's face. A feeling of warmth surged from her heart.

She suddenly realized that he could really take care of all the details.

"Baby, you've finally arrived." Cole stood at the entrance of the factory building. He immediately threw away the cigarette and walked over when he saw her familiar red car.

Amber opened the door and got out of the car, smiled at him, "Sorry Cole for keeping you waiting."

"That's nothing. I've only been here for half an hour." Cole said with a smile, then looked at the two cars in front of and behind her car. He asked suspiciously, "Baby, what's going on? Who are they?"

Amber didn't hide the truth from him. She pointed at the cars and replied, "They are Jared's bodyguards, and these two cars are also Jared's."

"Why did Jared's bodyguard follow you?" Cole frowned.

"It's a long story. Anyway, Jared sent them to protect me, and they will come back to Jared after they escort me to Kelsington Bay afterwards," Amber said, straightening her hair.

Cole stared at the two cars, trying to say something.

Amber checked the time again, "Okay Cole, it's getting late. Let's go, we will inspect the factory first."

"Okay." Hearing her talking about their business, Cole had no choice but to suppress his doubts and followed her into the factory gate.

By the time they came out from the factory after the inspection, it was already six o'clock. The sky has gone dark.

Amber compiled the details that needed rework into a hand note, handed it over to the construction team. After that she planned to go back.

In the car, Cole looked at the car driving in front, then stuck his head out of the window to check out the car behind. His expression was not that good, "Baby, you can tell me now, why Jared sent the bodyguards to protect you?"

He could fully comprehend that she was too busy inspecting the factory to tell him the detailed.

But now, she has no reason not saying, right?

Amber's expression didn't change at all when she heard his question.

She had long guessed that, with his curiosity, he would definitely try to find out the details.

Amber turned the steering wheel calmly and replied, "Okay, here is the story... I..."

She told him the story that Makenna almost kill her with a car.

After hearing this, Cole's expression turned in to fury in no time, "Damn, how could this happen?!"

"Yeah, that's why Jared was worried that Makenna would attack me again, so he sent these two bodyguards to guard me."

Glancing at the left rearview mirror and the car inside it, Amber said.

Cole couldn't be upset with Jared now.

After all, Jared was doing this for Amber's safety.

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"By the way, baby, didn't you just say that Jared had sent someone to chase after Makenna? But he also asked these bodyguards to protect you now... So, Makenna hasn't been captured yet?" Cole frowned.

Amber hummed, "We could have caught her, but someone behind the scene helped Makenna. Therefore, Makenna escaped. Now Jared is investigating who is helping Makenna. He will notify me immediately after he finds out."

"Damn it!" Cole patted his thigh angrily. "I don't understand. Makenna already bit the dust. How can someone still help her? Is her connection so good?"

Amber lowered her eyes... But her expression didn't change, "Who knows... But no matter what kind of relationship she has, I will never let her go!"

"You will nail her." Cole nodded.

Amber said nothing, pursing her red lips as if she was thinking about something important.

Seeing her lost in her thought, Cole didn't interrupt her, but looked down at the phone.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

The two bodyguards greeted Amber and then drove away.

Looking at their car driving away, Cole stroked his chin and said, "Baby, since Makenna is still hiding in the dark, she may attack you at any time. I think you can also hire two bodyguards to protect you like this.

Amber didn't directly reject his proposal, but smiled, "I'll consider it."

After saying that, she opened the door and got out of the car.

Cole also got out of the car.

Amber walked towards the co-pilot seat circling from the front of the car, "You can go home driving this car. Pick me up tomorrow morning. By the way, we will have a meeting at Goldstone"

"Okay." Cole responded with a smile, then hopped over to the driver's seat.

When he got to the driver's side, he opened the door and waved at Amber, "I'll leave first, baby."

Amber nodded.

Cole bent over to get into the car.

Suddenly, Amber thought of something. She turned around and stopped him, "Wait a minute, Cole!"

"What's the matter?" Cole got halfway into the car. He hopped out again when he heard her words.

The words Jared said in the office flashed in Amber's mind. She said with her mouth barely opened, "Well... Cole, please don't call me baby again."

As Jared said, that word was too intimate for her relationship with Cole.

Hearing Amber's words, the smile instantly froze on Cole's face, "You mean, that I should not call you baby anymore in the future?"

"Un hum." Amber nodded.

"Why?" Cole slammed the car door, then stepped up to her rapidly, asking for an explanation.

Amber looked up at him, "Because it's inappropriate."

"What's wrong?" Cole couldn't understand.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 539 Cole's Feelings

"It's inappropriate anyway." Amber sighed and replied, "This word should be exclusive to close lovers. But we are just friends. It's a little cross the line for you to call me that."

Cole laughed a little mockingly, "How could it be crossing the line? I've been calling you that for more than a decade, and we are cool with me calling you that. But now? you think this is inappropriate out of nowhere... Did someone ask you to stop me calling you 'baby'?"

Amber's eyes popped in astonishment slightly.

Seeing this, Cole understood, and clenched his fists. "Sure enough, someone really want me to stop calling you like that... Is that Jared?"

Amber's eyes flashed, tacitly agreeing.

"It's really him!" Cole's expression was ugly. "You're really obedient to him now. Just because he said so, you cast off the way we call each other for more than ten years."

Hearing this, Amber felt a surge of guilt in her heart. "Sorry, Cole. I admit that it's Jared who asked me to do this. He asked me to tell you that he hopes you don't call me that again because it's inappropriate. I've also considered this thoroughly. And I agree with what he says. It's not suitable for the relationship between us."

She didn't feel anything wrong before, but after Jared said so.

She finally realized that the way Cole called her was indeed too intimate; it was beyond the scope of addressing a friend.

"No, it's not that the title was inappropriate." Cole's mouth twitched sarcastically. "It's just you don't want to upset someone."

Amber's expression stiffened, "What... what?"

"Nothing!" Cole took a step back, turned back to the driver's door, opened the door, leaned over and pulled out the car key, "I'll ask you again. Do you really want me to stop calling you by this?"

Amber's red lips moved. She seemed to be hesitating.

But at this time, Jared's face flashed across her mind, and the hesitation in her heart dissipated again. She eventually nodded with confirmed.

Hearing her answer, Cole's emotion sank to the lowest. The anticipation in his mind disappeared instantly.

There was a wry smile in his eyes, "Okay, I see. Since you insist, I will agree. I won't call you 'baby' in the future. But I want you to know that, from this moment on, the relationship between us will never be as close as it used to be."

Amber frowned, "How can it be? It's just a small change. But our friendship won't change, right?"

"If what we have is just friendship, of course it won't change. But we're different."

“ Cole clenched the car key in his hand and took a breath, "This 'baby' is my exclusive title for you. Only by calling you that, can I feel that I am unique to you. Only in that way, can I take an important position in your heart. But now you have deprived me of the right to call you that, which proves that I am no different from ordinary friends in your heart. I am not as important as I imagined, so... That's it!"

With that said, he put the car keys on the front cover of the car, turned and walked towards the roadside.

"Cole!" Amber called out his name quickly.

But Cole didn't seem to hear it. He didn't even try to turn around or stop. He walked straight to the side of the road, hailed a taxi, then hopped in and left.

Watching the taxi drove away, Amber was stunned on the spot.

His words just now revealed a lot of information.

Among all these information, one thing she understood was that he actually had a crush on her!

Amber clenched her palms tightly and shook her head slightly, disbelief written on her face.

Obviously, she couldn't believe that Cole had feelings for her!

If it wasn't for him just confessing it himself, she wouldn't have discovered it at all.

No wonder he called her by the word “baby”.

No wonder he was so reluctant to the ban on the title "baby".

If they were really just friends, if they were merely friend with no hormone, he would probably be sad when she stopped him to call her baby. But he will definitely not be so sad as if they would never see each other again.

"Cole..." Amber looked at the direction to which Cole left and read his name lightly.

Although she felt sorry for her future relationship with him, she did not regret what she has done now even though the relationship between them will not be as close as before.

If she hadn't found out that he had a crush on her, she might regret it. But she won't regret it afterward.

Because if the relationship went on like this, Cole's feelings for her would be overwhelming, and he wouldn't let her go.

But she didn't love him that way, so she couldn't respond to his feelings.

Now by stopping him from calling her baby, she told him indirectly that there's only pure friendship between them instead of

romantic love. Maybe he will give up the feelings for her in time. So that he won't be stuck by the unrequited love or even lead to a tragic result one day.

Thinking of this, Amber sighed, then walked over to the engine cover of the car, picked up the key Cole had just put down, and entered the apartment building.

On the other side, Jared finally returned to the Farrell's Mansion after a long while.

As soon as he got out of the car, his phone rang.

He raised his hand to indicate Ben to stop the wheelchair first, then he picked up the phone.

"Mr. Farrell, we have escorted Ms. Reed to Kelsington Bay safely," said the man on the other end of the phone.

"Very good. And by the way, have you noticed anything unusual, like suspicious vehicles on the road?"

"No."

Jared frowned, "Okay. From now on, the two of you will protect Amber in secret nearby."

"Yes." The person on the other end of the phone nodded.

Jared stopped saying anything and hung up the phone.

When Ben saw him put down his phone, he then pushed the wheelchair again and sent him through the gate of the villa.

As soon as he entered the living room, Jared saw Shonna Woodham sitting on the sofa with her back at him.

She was holding a mirror with one hand and holding something on her collarbone with another hand, as if she was stroking something. Meanwhile, she kept saying things like 'so beautiful'.

Jared raised his eyebrows and asked, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Hearing his voice, Shonna's expression changed suddenly. She didn't hold the mirror tightly. The mirror in her hand fell and smashed on her leg.

It hurt so bad that she grimaced.

But Shonna ignored the pain. She quickly put the mirror away, rubbed her legs, stood up clutching her collarbone, turned around with a reluctant smile, looked at Jared and said, "Jared, why did you come back so suddenly? Didn't you live outside recently?"

Seeing her so panic, Jared narrowed his eyes slightly, "I am coming back to get something, Mom, what's wrong with your neck? why are you covering it all the time?"

Facing his scrutinizing eyes, Shonna was even more panicked. Cold sweat was about to flow down from

her face. Her eyes kept flickering, "I.. I got allergies in my neck, so... so.." Before she could finish her sentence, the phone rang.

Shonna heard the phone ringing and subconsciously wanted to pick it up.

The moment she let go her hand from her collarbone, she realized what she had done. She immediately cried out in her heart,
"Damn!"

It would be discovered!

"Was that Corazon Azul?" Ben, who was standing behind Jared, looked at the necklace on Shonna's neck and opened his mouth in surprise.

Jared saw that too. He frowned deeply and asked in a deep voice, "Mom, isn't this supposed to be at Amber's place? Why is it here now?"

Shonna rolled her eyes when she heard his question. She then hurriedly found an excuse, "This... this is fake... I bought a delicate knockoff."

Chapter 540 Shonna's True Thought

"Delicate knockoff?" Jared's expression turned dark. He was exuding an air of displeasure.

Ben even twitched the corners of his mouth, and he felt very sorry for her.

Corazón Azul has a delicate knockoff?

Isn't this an obvious lie!

Shonna didn't aware that Jared and Ben had already knew she was lying. She thought her lie convinced them. So she nodded again, "Yeah, delicate knockoff. I went to the mall to buy it. It worth a few thousand dollars."

"Mom, do you really think someone can produce a fake Corazón Azul?" Jared looked at her blankly.

Shonna's heartbeat almost stopped when she heard this. A great sense of unease arose, "What... what do you mean?"

"It means that as soon as Corazón Azul was made, it went straight to the auction. No photos went public. People only know that Corazón Azul was a priceless jewel, but seldom knows what it looks like. Now you tell me, how the hell did you get the Corazón Azul cloned?" Jared pursed his thin lips and said coldly.

Shonna's face turned red because of nervous, "This... I..."

She was so embarrassed that she couldn't speak.

Jared rubbed his eyebrows, "Now, can you please tell me, how do you get the Corazón Azul?"

Shonna touched the necklace around her neck and looked at his sharp eyes again, knowing that she couldn't hide it. She had to tell the truth, "Amber gave it to me."

"Impossible!" Jared frowned and denied it directly.

Shonna tried to prove her innocence eagerly, "It was really her who gave it to me. The last time you were hospitalized, Amber was carrying this when she came to visit you. It was me who opened the door for her, so she gave me the necklace and asked me to hand it over to you. But....."

"But you saw that it was Corazón Azul, so you secretly take it?" Jared narrowed his eyes sharply.

Shonna bowed her head guiltily and admitted.

Jared took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and reached out to her, "Give me the necklace."

"No." When Shonna heard this, she immediately covered Corazón Azul tightly and shook her head repeatedly, with a reluctant expression on her face, "Jared, it was originally you who bought the Corazón Azul. When you first give it to Amber the bitc... "

"Huh?" Jared's expression turned cold.

Shonna knew his feelings for Amber now. Having realized that she had said the wrong thing. She then quickly changed the word, "Well, this Corazón Azul was snatched away by Amber. It was her fault at first. She now returned the Corazón Azul to us thanks to her conscience. It's not useful to you anyway, so how about giving it to me?"

"No!" Jared refused, stretching his hand forward again, "Give me the necklace."

"Jared..."

Shonna was still trying to get the necklace.

Jared said beyond doubt, "Give it to me!"

Noticing the impatience in his tone, Shonna didn't dare provoke him. She took off the necklace with her teeth gritted and handed it to him reluctantly.

Jared took the necklace and was about to bring it to him.

But when he pulled it, the necklace didn't move.

He frowned, only to realize that although Shonna handed the necklace to him, she still didn't let go of it yet.

Jared sighed, "Ben."

"Yes." Ben responded.

"Go to order a set of jewelry for Mrs. Shonna tomorrow."

"Yes." Ben nodded back.

Jared looked at Shonna, "Mom, you heard me, I've asked Ben to order you a set of luxury jewelry tomorrow. So can you let go of this now now?"

He couldn't take the necklace by force.

Otherwise, it will be torn apart.

Shonna looked at the Corazón Azul in her hand. She felt no happy for the upcoming new jewelry.

Because she knew that no matter what kind of jewelry she would have, it was not as worthy as Corazón Azul.

So, she still wanted Corazón Azul more.

"Jared, how about this? Taking your mom into consideration" A reluctant smile appeared on Shonna's fat face, "Amber returned Corazón Azul to you. Since she returned it, this means that she doesn't want it anymore, you..."

"No." Jared rejected her sharply again, "No matter why she returned this to me, but in my heart, Corazón Azul will always and can only belong to her."

"But..."

"Enough. Let go of the necklace." Jared lost his patience this time. He was giving an ultimatum.

Shonna eventually let go of Corazón Azul.

Because she didn't dare to really go against him.

Even if he was raised by her.

However, his aura was inherited from the old lady. When she was confronting him, she was scared.

Taking Corazón Azul back, Jared's stern face softened.

He carefully put the necklace in his suit pocket and put it away. He then looked at Shonna, with a serious expression, "Mom, my grandmother should have told you last time that Amber and I will remarry in the future. And she also asked you to get along well with her, right?"

Shonna nodded first, then asked dissatisfied, "Jared, are you really going to remarry her?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Shonna was suddenly unhappy, "What's so good about her? Why can't you let her go?"

"Then tell me, mom. Why did you always be so mean to her?" Jared asked without answering.

Shonna snorted coldly, "She's so suck in every perspective, she..."

She wanted to give some examples to stress why Amber always made her angry. But when she opened her mouth, she realized that she couldn't say anything.

This surprised as well as confused Shonna a great deal.

Why was she unable to point out any drawback of Amber?

Jared seemed to know what Shonna was thinking. He pressed his temples somehow tiredly, "Mom, do you know why you can't say anything bad about her? Because you know in your heart that there is nothing wrong with her. In the past six years, she respected you. No matter how you treated her, she never disrespected you. She has taken good care of Logan. Even if Logan had bullied her, she didn't take

it to heart. Because she had never done anything crossing the line. This is why you can't tell me what's wrong with her. So, I don't understand why you hate her so much?"

Why?

Shonna lowered her eyelids, "Because she didn't come from a good family, and it will be a burden. So why should I like such a daughter-in-law?"

"Family background?" Jared was half exasperated half amused. "What kind of excuse is that?"

Ben also nodded, suggesting that he didn't understand her logic either.

Although there were indeed many mothers-in-law in their circle who don't like daughters-in-law from inferior family backgrounds, those mothers-in-law were different from Shonna.

Those mothers-in-law were born wealthy and were well taken care of, so they looked down upon their daughter-in-law who had a bad family background. He could understand that.

But Shonna herself came from a family that was lesser than the family of Ms. Reed.

Ms. Reed was at least born in a rich and powerful family, albeit it didn't last long.

But Shonna was born in a poor family, So it's weird why she looked down on Amber's family background.

"That's not an excuse!" Shonna stood with arms akimbo, "I just don't want you to marry a woman from a far inferior family background than ours. She can't give you help at all. Marrying such a woman will embarrass yourself in our social circle. You will be so embarrassed that you can't even keep your head up, Jared. I really think of you as my own son, so I don't want you to go through what your dad had gone through."???