

LLDP Chapter 571

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 571 Suspicious Death of Her Father

She did not know why she had feelings for Jared all of a sudden. She had clearly sworn that she would never fall in love with this man again, but now, unexpectedly, she did!

Could it be that he was destined to be the "kismet" in her life, whom she was unable to escape or avoid?

Amber bit her lower lip tightly, the emotions in her heart unspeakably complicated.

She suddenly understood why she had cared so much about Jared during this period of time. She would feel happy when she saw him care about her. When she saw that he was injured, she would feel worried. When she saw him talking to another woman, she would feel upset.

Everything had originated from her love for him.

Amber's body trembled slightly as she held her head tightly with both hands.

She was thinking about when she had started to have feelings for Jared again.

Soon, many memories began to flash in her mind. After a while, she finally understood some clues.

She knew when she had fallen for Jared.

It was when she had been kidnapped by Talon, and then Jared had disregarded his own life and followed her down the cliff.

Perhaps it was at that moment that her feelings for Jared started to take root in her heart again.

After all, he had jumped off the cliff without caring about his life just to save her. It was impossible for her heart not to have been touched by such a Jared.

After that, her attitude towards him took a sharp turn. She was no longer as indifferent as before, and her chances of meeting and getting along with him had greatly increased. In fact, Jared had saved her a few more times after that.

So, how could she not be moved by him!

Moreover, he was someone she had once loved, so it was naturally not a difficult thing for her to fall in love with him again.

Or perhaps, she had never gotten over him in her heart...

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became, and the aura around her became heavier.

When Nichole saw this, she was a little worried. "Amber, you..."

"What happened to you?" Before Nichole could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Jared who had come out of the kitchen.

Jared saw that Amber had lowered her head. Her condition was obviously not right. He quickly walked over to her side and placed his hand on her shoulder.

Amber's body instantly stiffened. Looking at the hand on her shoulder, she panicked and removed his hand. Then, she retracted her gaze and quickly turned to Nichole, switching the topic, "Oh right, Nichole, why did you suddenly come here?"

She suddenly did not know how to face Jared.

She could not accept the fact that she had fallen in love with him again.

Perhaps only after she had calmly accepted that she had truly fallen in love with him would she be able to get along with him calmly and without any burdens.

Only at that time could she make her own decision as to whether or not to be with him.

As for now, she really couldn't do it.

Seeing that Amber's attitude towards him had suddenly taken a sharp turn and she had avoided him as if he was avoiding something terrible, Jared's eyes darkened and his thin lips pursed. "Amber, did something happen to you?"

"No, I'm fine." Amber lowered her eyelids and answered with a trembling voice.

Jared reached out, lifted her chin, and looked down at her. "Hey, look at me. What exactly happened to you?"

Why had her attitude towards him changed after he came back from the kitchen?

The moment he lifted her chin again, her gaze met his.

Looking at the concern and anxiety in his eyes, her red lips opened as if she wanted to say something.

But in the end, she still closed her mouth, took a few steps back, turned her head to the other side, and replied in a mutter, "I'm fine. Stop asking me."

Jared frowned, obviously not satisfied with her answer.

But he did not want to force her, so he looked at Nichole at the side.

Nichole quickly waved her hand and pointed at Amber.

It meant that if Amber did not want to say it, she could not say it either.

Jared narrowed his eyes and pursed his thin lips. He did not speak. He closed his eyes and thought about something.

"Nichole, you haven't said what you came here for." Sensing that the atmosphere at the scene was very depressing, Amber took a deep breath, squeezed the corners of her mouth, and tried her best to force out a smile, repeating what she had just said.

Nichole glanced at Jared's dark face and knew that she had to change the topic and mediate the atmosphere. After coughing, she quickly replied, "Didn't I just say that I came to thank you? There is another very important thing to tell you."

When she said this, her expression became much more serious.

When Amber saw her like this, she knew that it was something important. Her expression also began to become serious.

Even Jared did not continue to stand behind Amber. He walked to the sofa next to her and sat down. He wanted to hear what Nichole would say.

"Nichole, if there is anything, just say it."

"Alright, then. I hope you'll be mentally prepared."

"Yes."

Nichole closed her eyes. After organizing her words, she said slowly, "Didn't I tell you that I knew Jonah had a lover outside? I also know that the lover's name is Braylee, but I didn't realize she has a relationship with you, and I haven't investigated her. After all, a secret lover is not worthy of my attention. Last night, Mr. Farrell talked to Jonah's father about Braylee. Jonah's father came to my house and told my father that Braylee is your sister. Then I thought of something I accidentally heard a few months ago."

Amber turned to look at the man beside her in surprise.

He had actually talked about Braylee with Nichole's future father-in-law!

However, why had he talked about Braylee?

As if having seen through Amber's thoughts, Jared picked up the glass of water and sipped his saliva. "Didn't you want to stop Braylee from being a home-wrecker? If the Pratt family abandons her, she won't end up being a home-wrecker then. So last night, I talked to Jonah's father about this matter."

After hearing what he said, Amber was a bit annoyed but also amused. "Thank you very much?"

What was annoying was that he had actually made a decision without her consent.

But what was funny was that although his method was direct and simple, it was indeed very useful.

"It's not hard." Jared's thin lips curled up, and then he glanced at Nichole. "Continue, what did you hear?"

Nichole looked at Amber. "A few months ago, when I went shopping with my friends, I met Braylee. At that time, she was on the phone and did not see me, so I heard something that shocked me very much. Braylee said that she could even get her own father killed, so why would she be afraid of a half-blood sister?"

"What..." Amber stood up, her body trembling. Her face was even paler and she stuttered, "Braylee... she... she killed my father?"

Jared also blanched at Nichole's words.

Didn't Hugo commit suicide by jumping off a building?

When Hugo committed suicide, Braylee had run away with the money. What did it have to do with Braylee?

"Yes." Nichole nodded with certainty. "I heard this very clearly at that time. I was almost noticed by her because of my reaction. Braylee said that her father had been drugged by her and her mother. The drug would lead to a person's spirit and body to deteriorate. When his spirit was completely exhausted, with a bit of stimulation, he would end himself and no one would suspect that it was a conspiracy. Moreover, she thanked the person on the other side of the line for giving her the drug."??????

Chapter 572 It Was Trenton

Hearing these words, Amber's felt a bam in her head, and the world was like spinning.

She held her forehead, her body swayed, and she almost fell.

Seeing this, Jared quickly stood up and pulled her into his arms with one hand, letting her lean on his chest. "Watch out."

"I'm fine." Amber shook her head, her voice choked with sobs and hoarse.

She did not expect that her father's suicide actually had another secret!

She had always thought that her father could not stand Goldstone going bankrupt and could not stand Braylee and her mother running away with the last of their funds, so he jumped off the building on impulse.

However, now Nichole told her that the real reason for her father's suicide was that he had been drugged, which resulted in his mental problem, and he was induced to jump off the building!

No, this couldn't be!

For a moment, Amber was somewhat unable to accept this fact.

"Nichole, are you sure you've heard it clearly?" Amber broke away from Jared's embrace and turned to Nichole. She held Nichole's hand tightly and asked eagerly and expectantly.

She really hoped that what Nichole said was false.

Nichole naturally saw through her thoughts. She looked at her with some heartache and nodded slightly. "I'm sorry, Amber. What I said is true. I didn't lie to you. When I heard this, I was completely dumbfounded. How could there be such awful people in this world? They even wanted to harm their own husband and father. But at that time, I didn't know about Braylee's relationship with you. It was only yesterday when I found out Braylee was your sister that I suddenly realized the person Braylee poisoned was also your father, so I rushed over to tell you about this."

At this moment, Amber could no longer deceive herself and said that this could not be true.

She suddenly lost all her strength. Her entire face was pale, and she fell back onto the sofa. Her eyes looked at the ground absent-mindedly and she felt cold all over.

"Amber." Jared walked over and called out to her with concern.

Amber raised her head to look at him. A moment later, she said, "How dare she? How dare she drug my father? Even if she felt that my father was not good to her, she couldn't do this. He is her biological father!"

Moreover, her father had never treated Braylee badly.

It was only because Braylee was disobedient and her father was tired that he beat and scolded Braylee. But that did not mean that her father did not love Braylee.

So how could Braylee have done this?

And Beatrice Sitwell. Was Hugo not good to her?

They could spend however much they wanted to spend. Even when Goldstone was in trouble, Hugo never stopped giving them money, so why did they poison their husband and father?

The more she thought about it, the more terrible it became. Amber trembled and finally could not help wailing.

Jared pressed the back of her head and gently pressed her into his arms. He whispered, "Cry. You can cry as you can. But after this, you have to be strong. Think about how to avenge your father."

Amber's body froze for a moment, but soon she cried even harder.

"You just said that Braylee was thanking the person on the other side of the line for the medicine, right? Did you hear who the person on the other side of the line was?" Jared asked.

Hearing Jared's question, Amber took a few deep breaths and forced herself to calm down. Then she came out of his arms and looked at Nichole.

"No," Nichole shook her head apologetically. "Braylee didn't call the other party by the name at that time. She only used the word 'sir' to address the person."

"It's Trenton Gardner." Amber bit her lips tightly and suddenly spoke.

"Are you so sure?" Jared lowered his head to look at her.

"Six years ago, an accident happened to Goldstone because Trenton had deliberately set up a trap to lure my father into it. My father wanted to buy a piece of land at that time. I don't know where Trenton found out about it, but he colluded with a good friend of my father's and asked that friend to deliberately tell him that there was a good piece of land in the east of the city."

"The east of the city?" Jared narrowed his eyes. "I remember that a large ancient tomb was excavated in the eastern part of the city, right?"

Yes, Trenton knew that there was an ancient tomb underground, so he wanted to use that piece of land to plot against my father and Goldstone. My father trusted that friend very much and never suspected

that the friend was lying to him, so my father fell for it. Almost all of Goldstone's funds were taken out to buy that piece of land. If that piece of land had really been a good place, Goldstone would have definitely gone further, but it was not."

When she said this, she clenched her fists and her voice became much sharper. "A month after the construction on that piece of land, the team discovered a large number of ancient tombs which attracted the attention of the relevant departments. The relevant departments sent people to investigate and felt that it was very valuable for ancient research. Then the country decided to take back that piece of land, and the compensation that was given to Goldstone after taking it back was only one-tenth of the original price!"

"Because the remaining funds were not taken back, Goldstone had fallen into a state of bankruptcy at any time," Jared continued.

Amber nodded with a choked-up voice, "Trenton just wanted Goldstone to go bankrupt. After that piece of land was discovered to be an ancient tomb, Trenton once appeared in the Reed family and ridiculed my father. He admitted that the piece of land was his plot and said that it was not over yet. He also wanted my father's family to be destroyed, so the one who had asked Braylee and her daughter to poison my father must be Trenton!"

"This is indeed very possible." Jared touched his chin and muttered, "But there is no evidence to prove this. Even if the mastermind was really Trenton, you can't do anything about it."

"What about Braylee?" Amber looked at him and said, "As long as Braylee is caught, she must know who gave her the medicine."

"That's true, but I'm afraid that Braylee doesn't know who gave her the medicine either. Maybe the person who contacted her at that time was not Trenton himself, but someone else arranged by Trenton? In this way, we still can't prove Trenton guilty." Jared said.

"No matter what, I have to give it a try." Amber looked down.

She took a deep breath and looked at Nichole, "Nichole, do you know where Braylee was sent to by the Pratt family?"

"I have to ask Jonah's father." Nichole replied. Then she thought of something and said, "But we have to wait until this afternoon. Now he and my father are having a very important meeting. It won't end in a few hours, so I can't contact him."

"It doesn't matter. When you can, please help me ask him." Amber nodded gratefully.

After that, Nichole bid farewell and left.

There were only Amber and Jared in the living room.

Amber sat there with her head slightly lowered. Her emotions had yet to fully recover.

After all, what Nichole had told her was too shocking and sad for her.

Jared did not say anything. He sat quietly next to her and wanted to protect her like a guardian.

After an unknown period of time, Amber wiped her face and finally said, "Do you know? In fact, I have long noticed that six years ago Dad was in a bad state for a while, but I did not take it to heart."

"What do you mean?" Jared poured her a glass of water and handed it to her.

Amber took the glass of water and took a long breath. "A month before Dad committed suicide, there was a problem with Dad's mental state. He would either forget things or suddenly become irritable and absent-minded." ???????

Chapter 573 Jared Confessed

"And then?"

"Then..." Amber's body trembled slightly, and her face was full of self-blame. "Then I asked Dad what happened. Dad said that he was fine, so I really believed that he was fine and he was just worried about Goldstone. If I had persisted at that time and found a doctor to take a look at him, I would have known earlier that he had been drugged. All of this was my fault. I could have saved him, but I missed it because of my own inattention. Jared, do you think I am very unfilial?"

"No, you are not unfilial." Jared took her hand and looked at her seriously. "After all, in this world, no one can prevent what will happen in the next second in advance. No one would have thought that your father was mentally ill because he had taken the drug, so all this was not your fault. Don't blame yourself. If he had a soul, he wouldn't want you to take all the blame on yourself. What you need to do now is not to blame yourself, but to find the evidence that your father was poisoned as soon as possible."

"You are right. I have to cheer up and avenge my father!"

"That's right." Jared gently touched her hair and asked, "Are you hungry? You haven't eaten this morning. You must be hungry, right?"

Amber wanted to say that she was not hungry. After all, after knowing this sad thing, how could she have the appetite to eat?

However, before she could say anything, her stomach began to growl.

She quickly covered her stomach, and her face couldn't help but turn red.

Jared chuckled. Then, he stood up and held her hand as they walked toward the restaurant. "Let's go. Let's eat first. After we're full, we'll have the energy to do things."

Amber's red lips moved, but she did not say anything. She obediently followed him.

After eating, Jared went out.

Aside from attending the engagement banquet, he also had his own work to do.

Therefore, he did not stay in the villa to accompany Amber.

Amber stayed alone in the villa, waiting for Nichole to send a message in the afternoon.

Nichole was very punctual. At three o'clock in the afternoon, she called and told Amber about the whereabouts of Braylee.

Braylee was now a citizen of Country A, so the Pratt family naturally sent Braylee back to that country.

At this time, Braylee was already on the plane flying to Country A.

Hearing this, Amber frowned because she was a step too late.

She had originally planned to catch Braylee and interrogate her after she figured out her whereabouts.

But she didn't expect that the Pratt family would have moved so quickly and had directly sent Braylee back.

Now, how was she going to catch her?

Amber rubbed her temples, feeling a headache coming on.

Now, it seemed that she could only wait until she could find a way to get Braylee back later.

Or, she could go to Country A personally.

Thinking of this, Amber quickly opened the calendar on her phone and checked her time.

Soon, Amber set the date at the end of the month.

At that time, Goldstone would not be as busy as it was now, and she would have the time to find Braylee.

If she could make a breakthrough from Braylee, she should be able to find out the mastermind Trenton.

Amber clenched her cell phone with uncertainty and looked out of the French window in a daze.

The next day, Amber and Jared boarded the plane back to China.

Along the way, Amber was absent-minded and was not in a state of mind.

There were even several times when she almost bumped into other passengers at the airport.

If Jared had not pulled her back in time, she would probably have fallen and gotten injured.

"Are you alright?" In the first-class cabin, Jared closed the magazine in his hand and looked at the unhappy woman beside him.

"I'm afraid I need a few more days." The woman rubbed her cheeks.

If her father had really committed suicide, she would have been more at ease.

But her father had been murdered, so she could not calm down so quickly.

"Don't think too much about it." Jared gently held her head and pressed it on his shoulder.

"What are you doing?" Amber's body tensed up.

"Have a nap. Look at your dark circles and your blistered eyes. You didn't rest well yesterday, right?" Jared looked at her swollen eyes, frowning.

Amber rubbed her eyes and suddenly had nothing to say.

Indeed, she almost didn't sleep last night. When she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with scenes of her father jumping off a building and committing suicide.

The scene had put her into nightmares for a long time.

But now, her heart had collapsed once again.

"Alright, take a nap. I'll lend you my shoulder," Jared said again.

Amber looked at his concerned eyes and then at his shoulder. Her red lips moved slightly. "Thank you," she said.

When she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and leaned in.

The strange thing was that not long after she leaned in, she felt sleepy. The hesitation and uneasiness in her heart also disappeared at this moment.

Was it because he was by her side?

Amber looked up at the man's serious side profile. "Jared."

"Huh?" The man shifted his gaze away from the magazine and turned to look at her. Seeing that her eyes were wide open, he chuckled. "Still can't sleep?"

"Can I ask you a question?" Amber's eyes flashed.

"What?"

"Can I trust you?" Amber said.

"Why do you ask such a question? What kind of trust do you mean?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

"You said that you love me, but can I really believe you? Will you always love me? Why couldn't you recognize that Makenna was not me? So did you really love me?"

These words made Jared feel guilty. He raised his hand and gently touched her head. He said in an ashamed voice, "I am sorry, Amber. I actually recognized you back then. It is just because of some reasons that I had forgotten you."

"What do you mean? You lost your memory?"

"No, I did not lose my memory."

Back then, when Makenna pretended to be her and met him, he knew that Makenna was not Amber.

He also asked Ben to find out who Maple Leaf was and why Makenna wanted to pretend to be her.

However, before Ben could find out the result, he and Ben had been hypnotized by Mikel first.

Mikel made him, as well as the people around him who knew Maple Leaf, think that Makenna is Maple Leaf.

Because of this reason, he had firmly believed that Makenna was Maple Leaf.

"You didn't lose your memory? Wait, I don't understand. If you didn't lose your memory, then why did you forget about me?" Amber asked with a puzzled expression.

She felt that his words were contradictory.

Jared's eyes flashed as if he was entangled in something.

After a few seconds, he looked at her. "If I said that I was hypnotized, would you believe me?"

"You were hypnotized?" Amber suddenly sat up straight.

Jared nodded.

He told her about the deal between Makenna and Mikel.

After hearing this, Amber did not speak for a long time.

Jared looked at her trembling pupils and knew that she had not yet come out of the shock. He did not speak and patiently waited for her.

After waiting for a while, Amber finally came back to her senses. She swallowed her saliva and said, "There is actually such a thing in this world. Is it really so magical?"

Chapter 574 I'd Be Waiting for You

In her mind, hypnotizing meant nothing more than that someone was forced unconsciously to answer questions.

But now hearing Jared's words, she knew that she misunderstood what hypnosis could do.

Hypnosis could even affect one's memory directly.

It's quite thrilling to know that.

With her head held in hands, Amber felt mixed feelings welling up in her mind.

With his eyes fixed on her, Jared said, "Yes. The magic of hypnosis is literally unbelievable."

"So, can you give me some examples?" Amber asked.

Jared took out a tablet and searched the word "hypnosis" on the internet for Amber.

Amber browsed through the results and fell into silence.

Hypnosis could not only remove memory from one's mind but also transplant others' memory in one's mind.

At this moment, Amber felt as if her established perception had been overturned.

With her lips quivering, she remained silent for a while before she said, "Sorry, I just couldn't accept that."

It really dealt a heavy blow on her after she knowing how powerful hypnosis could be.

Jared raised his jaw slightly, "So, you don't believe that I was hypnotized?"

Amber opened her mouth but she didn't say a word.

Jared sighed, "That's alright. It does sound incredible. But I can promise that all I said is true. I didn't tell you that only because I didn't want it to be an excuse of my failure to recognize you."

"Then why do you tell me that now?" Amber stared at him.

Jared smiled, "That's because it doesn't matter anymore. It doesn't matter whether it was because of hypnosis that I failed to recognize you. What matters now is that I will recognize you right away whatever happens. I promise you."

Amber sniffed, "But I still don't know whether you are lying to me or not."

"Since you have doubts about me, we can do some investigation together." Jared took her hand and looked into her eyes sincerely.

Amber was moved by his words and she was about to agree subconsciously.

But finally, her reason told her to calm down.

She pulled her hand out of his and turned away, "Sorry, I couldn't do it together with you."

"Why?" Jared frowned, "I know how you feel about me now, Amber."

"How did you know?" Amber was taken aback.

Then she realized something and she covered her mouth with her hand.

Oops, she admitted that.

Now as Jared had known that she fell in love with him again, he would definitely be keener to get remarried with her.

With that thought in mind, Amber looked up at Jared with her heart beating quickly.

But there was no joy on the man's face, which was quite weird.

Seemingly, he was not happy with that she admitted her feeling for him.

In fact, Jared had known her feelings for him for a long time when he contacted Nichole.

When Amber finished her soup to dispel the effect of alcohol, her attitude towards him became strangely indifferent.

That's why he asked Nichole what happened, then Nichole told him the content of the conversation between she and Amber.

Then Jared knew Amber had fell in love again with him.

"Actually, I've long been knowing it," Jared stroked the hair beside Amber's ear and said, "But you didn't realize it yourself. The friends around you, like Hayden and Cole, have all known you have fell in love again with me."

But they didn't tell her.

And he knew why they didn't want to tell her. They were afraid that if she realized she had fell in love with Jared again, she would get remarried with him and they wouldn't have a chance to woo her.

For Jared, their thoughts were quite ridiculous.

Amber didn't love them, so, no matter how hard they tried, the outcome would be the same anyway.

"How... how did they know?" Amber gasped.

Even Hayden and Cole had known that she had fell in love again with Jared.

Amber didn't doubt Jared's words.

After all, he didn't have to lie to her about this.

"It's quite obvious," Jared stroked Amber's head and said softly, "You couldn't hide your feeling for someone. Your eyes and face would betray you."

Amber lowered her eyelids and said, "So, when did you... know that ..."

"About two weeks earlier."

"Oh..."

"Now that we love each other, why don't we get remarried?" with his hands on her shoulders, Jared turned her to face him and said sincerely.

But Amber looked sideways and shook her head, "Sorry, I cannot."

She refused again.

Jared bit his lips and said in a hoarse voice, "Can you tell me why? If you are not ready for that, I can wait for you."

Amber shook her head again, "That's not because I'm not ready for that. Actually, that's because I'm scared."

"Scared?" Jared was a bit confused, "Of what?"

Amber looked up at him, "I'm afraid that you will fall in love with someone else someday. I'm afraid that you will be indifferent to me, bully me. I can still remember what I suffered six years ago."

"I won't," Jared held her in his arms, "I have never fell in love with anyone else before. My love is you from the beginning. It was the hypnosis that made me feel I loved Makenna. But it was fake. I knew how I treated Makenna in the past. But that is not my true feelings. And I never had sex with her."

"You didn't have sex with Makenna?" Amber was taken aback.

"No, I didn't."

Amber was his only woman.

On the evening a few months ago, it was the first time for both of them to have sex.

Over this, a pink flush spread over Jared's ears.

Noticing the sincerity on his face, Amber chose to believe him and the fear in her heart was reduced.

But she didn't agree to remarry him.

"If what you said is true, I could not get remarried with you. Six years ago, I can do whatever I can for my love. I got my passion and my energy. But now, I cannot do this anymore. The failure of my marriage has made me scared of love, of any romantic relationships. Now I have lost the courage to pursue my own happiness, the kind of courage I had when I was young. I'm not sure what kind of future I'm going to have. I am really able to start a new relationship with you, even if I love you so much," Amber bit her lips and said bitterly.

Jared looked into her eyes for a while before he said, "I know what you mean. You have no confidence in both you and me. You aren't sure whether we'll have a future or not. That's why you flinch."

Amber lowered her head to show that he was right.

Jared kissed her forehead gently and said, "That's alright. I can wait for you until you become confident enough and until you trust me, until you trust love."

Though her rejections before had made him quite disheartened, he wouldn't force her. He respected her choice.

Hearing Jared's words, Amber heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, he didn't urge her to believe him.????????????????

Chapter 575 Back to Olkmore

Warmth surged through her mind.

She felt she and her own feelings was respected.

"Thank you," Amber put a forced smile on her face.

Jared pressed her head on his shoulder again gently, "That's fine. We can talk about it later. Now I think you should sleep. See how sleepy you are."

Amber did feel quite sleepy. Hearing his suggestion, she closed her eyes subconsciously.

Shortly after that, she fell asleep.

Hearing the peaceful breath of Amber, Jared turned to her and was amazed by the peace and sweetness on the girl's face. He smiled gently and put the blanket to cover both Amber and him. Then, with her head leaning on his, he closed his eyes too.

A few hours later, they arrived at Olkmore.

Amber yawned repeatedly while following Jared to get out of the airport.

Ben had already been waiting outside the airport. Seeing the two, he quickly walked over to them and said, "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed."

"Hello, Ben," Amber also greeted him.

Jared handed him the suitcase and Ben took it.

Jared turned to the girl beside him, "Then where will you go? Goldstone or Kelsington Bay?"

"Kelsington Bay first," Amber answered.

Jared nodded, "Then I will drive you there."

"No, thanks," Amber shook her head, "I drove here the day before yesterday and the car is now at the parking lot. So, I'd better drive to Kelsington myself."

Then she turned away, but before she left, Jared took her hand, "Then can I go with you by your car?"

"Huh?" Amber was stunned, "You serious?"

Jared nodded.

Amber was a bit confused, "Then what about your own car?"

"I can ask Ben to drive my car and follow behind." He took a look at Ben.

Ben pushed his glasses up his nose and said seriously, "Copy that, Mr. Farrell. I'll be following you."

Then he got into the car.

Amber twitched her mouth as the serious look on Jared's face was a little funny to her, "Then go with me."

She took out the key and pressed on it then they heard the beeping from a red Mercedes nearby.

They walked over to it and Jared opened the door of the driver seat gently.

Amber then bent over to sit in the car.

Then Jared got onto the passenger's side.

Soon, the two cars were driven out of the airport towards Kelsington Bay.

Amber took a glimpse at the man beside her and said, "Why do you want to come with me? Your home is on the opposite direction. You would have to drive for another hour to get back."

"That's alright. I just want to stay with you a little longer." Jared smiled at her.

Amber shook her head, "Then go ahead. It's not me who will get exhausted."

Jared nodded.

Amber shook her head and didn't bother to start a talk with him throughout the way.

Then they arrived at Kelsington Bay an hour later.

Amber parked her car alongside the street.

Then Ben also drove Jared's Maybach and parked next to Amber's car.

Amber untied her safety belt and turned to the man sitting next to her, "Then I will go upstairs to my apartment. Be careful on your way back home."

Jared nodded, "I know, thank you."

After they got off the car, Amber fixed her eyes on him for a while before saying, "See you."

"See you," said Jared.

Amber took her baggage and turned to the building.

Jared stared at her back and even when she had already disappeared from his sight, he didn't leave.

Ben got off the Maybach and sat behind Jared, "Mr. Farrell, is there any progress between you and Ms. Reed?"

Jared raised his eyebrows, "What do you mean?"

Ben coughed, "I saw you and Ms. Reed were talking with each other in a more intimate way and seemingly, she was more friendly to you. She didn't refuse your physical contact. So I guess maybe you two are getting back together soon."

Jared put a faint smile on his face, "You are a good observer. You are right. There is indeed some change between us. She realized that we love each other. But it may still take some time for us to start a romantic relationship again."

"Why?" Ben was a bit confused.

If they loved each other, then why couldn't they start a romantic relationship?

Jared felt something and he looked up at the building.

Seeing Amber appearing on the balcony, Jared smiled more apparently and he waved to her.

Amber was there to see whether he had left or not.

But then she found that he was still there and he even waved to her. She then subconsciously raised her arm to wave back.

Ben saw the two and rolled his eyes back.

What a couple!

Now that they love each other, why didn't they remarry each other right now? Just look how reluctant they were to part with each other!

If they remarried each other, then there would be no need to say goodbye to each other anymore.

But Ben could not say these words directly to Jared.

Suddenly, Jared's phone rang.

He took out his phone and found a message sent by Amber.

Jared looked up at Amber, who was waving her phone to him to urge him to check his.

Jared nodded and clicked open the message, which read: I am home now. Don't worry about me and don't stand down there like a fool.

Jared rubbed his jaw and replied: Okay. Then I'll leave now. See you tomorrow.

Amber tilted her head a bit.

See you tomorrow?

Was that necessary for them to meet tomorrow?

But she instantly replied an "OK" to Jared.

Seeing her message, Jared smiled faintly and then he put his phone into his pocket before he looked up again at the girl on the balcony. Then he got back to his car.

Ben then walked over to him and sat on the driver's seat.

After they were some distance away from Amber's building, Jared answered Ben's question, "Amber still doesn't fully trust me. But I don't think it will take long before she can rely on me again."

"Then congratulations, Mr. Farrell." Ben flattered.

Jared raised his jaw, "Go get your extra bonus later."

Obviously, Ben's flattery worked.

Ben knew his words had made Jared happy so he smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Farrell."

On the other hand, Amber saw Jared's Maybach left and the smile on her face faded gradually.

She had no idea whether she had done it right or wrong. She didn't agree to get remarried with him but now the way they got along with each other was quite like that of a couple.

Perhaps soon, she would be unable to suppress her desire for him.

Was it really a wise choice for her to remarry Jared?

Would they be happy?

Amber was all at sea now.

Chapter 576 A Talk with Elias

Next day morning, Amber received a phone call from Elias Lansdale.

She had been taking medicine to cure her womb since she was poisoned by Jeremy.

She had undergone several courses of treatment and Elias had told her that now the medicine she should take must be changed.

"Alright. I'll be there at noon," Amber said to Elias and put down her phone. Then she left her home and headed to Goldstone.

"Ms. Reed," Sheila Dawson was waiting before Amber's office. Seeing her coming out of the elevator, "Welcome back!"

Amber smiled to her warmly, "Thank you."

Sheila opened the door for her and did a "welcome" gesture.

Before Amber entered the office, she saw something and stopped. With her eyes fixed on Sheila, she said with concern, "You look tired. Didn't you rest well these days?"

Sheila rubbed her face and a sense of tiredness flashed in her eyes. She twitched her mouth and said, "Thank you, Ms. Reed. Something happened and I didn't sleep well."

"Do you need my help?" Amber asked again.

Sheila shook her head, "No, thanks, Ms. Reed. I can handle this."

The thing between she and Cole shouldn't be known to Ms. Reed.

Noticing Sheila's attitude, Amber didn't ask more and nodded, "Okay. If you need me, just let me know."

"Thank you, Ms. Reed." Sheila smiled gratefully.

Amber entered her office.

Sheila followed her while reporting the tasks to do today.

When hearing that she should go to the Farrell Group for a new energy meeting, she was stunned.

"You said to Farrell Group for a new energy meeting?" Amber raised her eyebrows and asked with concern.

Sheila pushed her glasses up her nose, "Yes, Ms. Reed."

Amber twitched her mouth, "Now I see why he said that."

Maybe he had already arranged that meeting by then.

"What do you mean, Ms. Reed?" Sheila had no idea what was in Amber's mind. Hearing her word, she felt quite confused.

Amber rubbed her temple, "Nothing. Do you know the subject of the meeting?"

"Yes, Ms. Reed," Sheila showed a page in the file she held to her, "The new energy technology had been under trial for a while, so the purpose of the meeting is to have a discussion about the advantages and disadvantages of new energy found in the trial and to see if there are any improvements needed. If there was none, then the technology will come into the market."

"Really?" Amber raised her jaw and took the file to have a check.

Then she gave it back to Sheila, "Okay, got it. Please collect the advice or feedback from our men on the trial of the new energy technology. Organize them in a file and send it to me."

"Copy that, Ms. Reed," Sheila took the file and left.

Before the lunch break, she handed the file to Amber.

Amber put the file into the folder and then pick up her bag and left Goldstone. She headed towards the hospital to fetch her medicine.

Then she would attend the meeting at 2:00 p.m.

After she arrived at Primary Medical Center, Amber headed towards Elias' office directly.

Elias was sitting behind his desk, writing something.

Amber knocked on the door.

Hearing the sound, Elias stopped and looked up at her. Then he smiled, "Come in."

As Amber entered, Elias put down the pen in hand and asked, "Did you have lunch?"

"I grabbed something on my car."

"Then I will buy you a meal in our cafeteria. The food here are pretty good." Elias pulled his drawer open and took out his work ID badge.

Amber shook her head, "No need, thanks. I'm not hungry right now and I have a meeting to attend later. So, maybe I should leave right after I get my medicine."

Hearing her words, Elias had no choice but to put the card into his pocket, "Okay. I'll take you to Obs and Gynae then. You should have an examination there first to decide which medicine you should take from now on."

Amber nodded and then followed him.

On their way, something occurred to Amber's mind . She hesitated for a moment before saying, "You also know how to hypnotize others, right? So could you tell me whether hypnosis could affect one's memory?"

"Why are you asking?" Elias turned to her.

Amber didn't hide the truth from him, "Jared told me yesterday that, six years ago, he actually found that Makenna was an imposter, but before he could expose her lie, he was hypnotized, so he forgot the truth he discovered. And the hypnosis had even affected his memory for as long as six years. Thus, he didn't know that I was the one he had been looking for."

Elias pushed his glasses up his nose and said, "I know what you mean. You want to know whether you can believe him or not, don't you?"

Amber nodded, "Exactly. What he said was quite bizarre to me. I know you can hypnotize others. So, you can tell if he was speaking the truth."

"Indeed."

"Then ..."

"What he said is true."

Amber was stunned.

Elias turned to look at her, "Jared has told you the truth. He was hypnotized and the one who did it to him is a schoolmate of mine back in uni."

Amber said with her eyes wide open, "Your schoolmate?"

"Right," Elias nodded, "I didn't know this until two months ago. When the car accident happened to him, Jared began to realize something was wrong about his brain and he asked me to do some examination on him. Then I know he was hypnotized by my schoolmate."

"It's incredible!" Amber was goggle-eyed.

She didn't think that Elias was helping Jared to fool her.

They were not enemies. Besides, Elias was someone Jared tried not to offend, because maybe he would need Elias' help someday.

Unlike other people who always spoke and behaved carefully in the face of Jared, Elias always treated Jared as someone of equal status with him.

In other words, Elias didn't have to do anything required by Jared.

Elias was not the type of person who could be bribed. He himself was rich enough anyway.

So, Elias didn't have to help Jared to lie to her.

Over this, Amber took a deep breath and asked, "What's the relationship between Makenna and your schoolmate? Why did he help her?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 577 The Whole Story

"This is also related to Jared's heart," Elias turned to Amber, "Jared had had a surgery to change his heart. Do you know that?"

"I know." Amber nodded.

In the cave, she noticed the scar on his chest when she helped Jared change his clothes.

After he woke up, she had even asked him about the scar. That's when she got to know he had congenital heart disease.

That's why six years ago Jared's face often appeared quite pale and he looked quite weak. Maybe he was still recovering.

"The heart Jared is using now actually belonged to the younger brother of my schoolmate."

"What?" Amber was shocked again.

Elias continued, "His younger brother was called Martin Schafer, who used to be Makenna's boyfriend."

"Wait, boyfriend?"

"What? Did it ring any bells to you?"

Amber said in a low voice, "Yes. But I'm not sure. Six years ago, when I was still in college, I heard Makenna had a boyfriend and her relationship with him lasted about three years. But I don't know if he was the one you talked about."

"It could be," Elias narrowed his eyes. "The relationship between Martin and Makenna lasted for three years as well, and then he died in a car accident."

"Oh, then we are talking about the same person," Amber nodded. "Six years ago, when we found that she hadn't hung out with her boyfriend for a long time, we asked her whether she had broken up with her boyfriend and she said her boyfriend died. We thought she was just cursing him out of anger but I didn't expect he had really died."

Before he died, he donated his heart to Jared.

"After the car accident, Martin Schafer wasn't sent to the hospital in time so he died a few days later. Before he passed away, he agreed to give his heart to Jared after he died. And he also told his brother, my schoolmate, to help Makenna by making Jared fall in love with Makenna."

Over this, a sense of contempt flashed in Elias' eyes.

For his part, Martin was a fool who was so obsessed with love. He didn't realize that the car accident was planned and he was stupid enough to sacrifice himself for Makenna. Moreover, he even dragged his brother Mikel into this, who had no choice but to breach the work ethics because of him.

How stupid and selfish he was!

"So, your schoolmate hypnotized Jared and those around him so that Jared thought he was in love with Makenna?" Amber clenched her hand into fists and said hoarsely.

Elias nodded, "Yes, that's what happened."

"That's ridiculous!" Amber bit her lips and her body quivered with anger, "That Martin Schafer was in no position to do this. Why should Jared sacrifice himself to please Makenna? What a selfless man he was! A man who forced another man to love the girl he loved! He has hurt Jared. And he also hurt me."

Anger and agony welled up in Amber's heart. Her eyes also turned red.

And now Martin Schafer was the culprit to blame.

If it were not for Martin Schafer who asked his brother to hypnotize Jared, Jared would have known that Makenna was the fake Maple and he wouldn't have felt he loved Makenna.

Then he would find Amber soon. They would be happy together.

All those was destroyed by Martin Schafer!

Elias stared Amber who was now seized by her sorrow and sighed, "You don't have to be angry right now. After all, Martin is dead. But I think he deserved it."

"What do you mean?" Amber said with her red eyes fixed on him.

Elias sneered coldly, "The death of Martin Schafer wasn't an accident. It was planned."

"What?" Amber covered her mouth with her hand in shock.

Elias said in a cold voice, "Jared's blood type and his health condition made it quite hard to find a suitable heart for him. After he was born and diagnosed with heart disease, the Farrell's have been finding a heart for him. But they didn't manage to find one until 24 years later. Martin Schafer's accident happened just a few days before the hospital told Jared that he would die soon. And then Martin's heart was found to be the right fit for Jared. There must be someone behind such a coincidence."

Amber's face changed instantly, "Do you mean that it was Jared or the Farrell's that planned Martin Schafer's accident? No, that's impossible. Jared and the Farrell's ..."

"No, I don't mean Jared or the Farrell's. I mean Makenna." Elias interrupted her.

Amber said with her mouth wide open, "Makenna Gardner?"

"Yes," Elias raised his jaw and said, "I don't know the details. But I've checked the records in the hospital. When the doctors said Martin would die soon, the old Mrs. Farrell went to see Martin to beg him to donate his heart to Jared. She knew that Martin's heart was suitable for Jared because Makenna told her that."

"And then what happened?" Amber urged.

"And my schoolmate told me that Martin didn't agree to donate at once. But then Makenna left him for a while and then came back to tell Martin that she saw the man who needed his heart and she fell in love with that man at the first sight. She yammered to Martin that she hoped Martin could allow her to pursue her love."

"Then, hearing how Makenna cried and begged him, Martin agreed to give his heart to Jared and then he even told his brother to hypnotize Jared!" Amber said with her face flushed with anger.

"That's ridiculous, so ridiculous!" Amber said with her hands clenched tightly, "Makenna didn't fall in love with Jared at the first sight. She had known Jared for years. And after she knew Martin's heart was suitable for Jared, she planned the accident and killed her own boyfriend!"

"Yes, and Jared also doubted that his death was not an accident and he has been investigating this case to find if Makenna was the woman behind it. But the case happened a few years ago and there was no

surveillance camera where the accident happened. So, he didn't find any evidence to prove Makenna planned that accident."

Elias shrugged and continued, "That's why I said Martin deserved it. He was such a fool."

"Thank you for letting me know," Amber took a deep breath and calmed down.

Elias shrugged, "You don't have to thank me. It's not a secret anyway. Now you know he was hypnotized and that's why he treated you in such a bad way, so what will you do next? Forgive him?"

Amber lowered his eyelids, "I've forgiven him. He is also a victim. All he did was not out of his own intention. He was just hypnotized."

Elias was surprised by her answer and said, "So, do you plan to remarry him?"

"I don't know." Amber shook her head. "I've forgiven him, but that doesn't mean that I will remarry him. I'm not ready to start a romantic relationship."????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 578 Makayla's Plan

Seeing how confused and sad Amber was, Elias spread out his hand, "I think you should wait until you're ready. Marriage is no child's play."

Amber nodded.

"Okay. We arrived."

Amber stopped and looked upwards. Seeing the words " Obstetrics & Gynecology" written above the entrance, Amber rubbed her face and got inside.

Elias also entered the office and said something to a doctor in a low voice.

The doctor nodded and turned to Amber, "Please follow me, Ms. Reed. I will take you to an examination."

"Okay, thank you so much." Amber followed him.

Elias was waiting in the doctor's office.

Half an hour later, doctor and Amber came out.

Elias looked at the doctor, "How's her situation?"

"Quite good. Now we can move on to the next course of treatment." The doctor handed the report to Elias.

Elias had a check and gave the report back to the doctor, "Then prescribe some medicine for her."

"Okay," the doctor nodded and sat down on his chair to write something on Amber's medical records.

Amber put her purse back on her and said, "Thank you so much, Elias."

"That's nothing," Elias pushed his glasses up his nose and stared at her, "Take the medicine on time so that you can recover soon. Before you recover completely, don't have sex with Jared."

His words made Amber's little face flushed all over, "What are you talking about, Dr. Lansdale? I will definitely..."

Elias played a scalpel on his hand and said in a soft voice, "Not prepared as you are, you will be in a romantic relationship with Jared sooner or later. So, I have to warn you here, don't think about having a baby within the next two years. Your health situation won't allow you to be pregnant."

Amber twitched her mouth and remained silent.

She knew that if she continued this topic, then this conversation would go on and on and on and on...

So, she chose to remain silent to end this topic.

As she expected, Elias didn't say anything more on this topic and took the proscriptio before he handed it to her, "That's the medicine you need. You can get the medicine in the pharmacy."

"Okay," Amber took the proscriptio and put it in her purse carefully, "Then I may leave right now. I have a meeting to attend this afternoon."

"Okay. I can't see you off. I have an operation to do." Elias checked his watch.

Amber nodded, "Okay, goodbye."

Then she left the office.

Arrived at the parkland, Amber screwed up the receipts and threw them into the dustbin before she drove her car and left.

After she left, Makayla appeared from a corner and walked over to the dustbin. She frowned and suppressed her impulse for vomiting before she bent over to pick up the things Amber threw in and unfolded it.

Seeing they were merely some receipts, she pursed her lips with disappointment.

When she came here and found Amber was standing beside the dustbin frowning, she thought Amber was diagnosed with some serious illness.

But it turned out that Amber was just having some treatment to cure her womb.

When Makayla was going to throw the things back to the dustbin, her phone rang.

She frowned and took out her phone. It was Mrs. Gardner. She then calmed down quickly and answered the phone, "Mom."

"Have you arrived at the hospital?" Mrs. Gardner asked.

Makayla replied, "I'm here."

"Good. Then bring your father's medicine here quickly. He's suffering so much right now," Mrs. Gardner urged her.

Makayla agreed, "Okay, mom. Tell him I will be there soon."

Then she hung up the phone.

Makayla put down her phone and worry was written all over on her face.

Now Trenton Gardner's kidney must be replaced.

But they hadn't found a suitable kidney for him.

And Mrs. Gardner's kidney was also unsuitable for him.

So, to show her filial piety and to show how keen she was to save her "own" father, she also took an examination but her kidney was also incompatible.

She knew her kidney was unsuitable for Trenton. She wasn't their own daughter after all. What he needed was his biological daughter's kidney ... wait, his biological daughter?

Something occurred to Makayla and she took out the things she picked up from the dustbin. She quivered with excitement.

She was not Trenton's real daughter, but Amber was.

The doctors said that it was very possible that his relative's kidney was a suitable one.

Amber was the only relative of Trenton. Maybe her kidney was suitable for Trenton!

With that exciting idea in mind, Makayla threw away the things in hand except a report on which Amber's blood type was written. Then she walked over to the elevator quickly.

She needed to check whether Amber's kidney was suitable in the department of gynecology and obstetrics. There must be her examination report.

If Amber's kidney was suitable, she must get it to save her father.

She needed Trenton to support this family. if he died, then she would lose all the thing she had right now.

So, she definitely needed her father to be alive.

Determination was written on Makayla's face.

...

On the other hand, Amber had arrived at the Farrell's Group.

She parked her car and got inside.

Then she saw Ben standing before the elevator exclusive for Jared to use.

Ben waved to her, "Here, Ms. Reed."

Amber raised her eyebrows and walked over to him quickly, "Are you waiting for me, Mr. Channing?"

"Yes," Ben nodded and pressed the elevator's button. "Mr. Farrell asked me to wait for you here."

"When did he ask you to do that?" Amber was quite surprised.

She knew it was Jared who asked Ben to wait for her.

After all, as Jared's special assistant, Ben wouldn't leave Jared unless Jared asked him to do so.

What she was surprised at was how long Ben had been waiting here.

"Half an hour earlier," Ben replied, "Mr. Farrell knew when you would come and asked me to wait for you here in advance."

"Oh, thank you," Amber nodded and said apologetically, "I had something else to attend to just now. Really sorry to keep you waiting here."

"That's nothing," Ben shook his head.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

Ben led her towards the meeting room.

Then he pushed the door open for Amber.

Amber got inside and found that there was already a lot of people sitting in there. They were all partners in the new energy project.

As Amber entered the room, they all turned to look at her and Ben who stood behind her. Her face changed and their conversation stopped. Why were they all staring at Amber quietly? ??????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 579 Special Treatment

Until Ben went out to prepare tea for the attendees, the people began to talk with each other again.

One of them said to Amber, "Ms. Reed, I saw you came in together with Mr. Channing. Did you meet by coincidence? Or he picked you up at the entrance?"

Amber had no idea why he asked that question so she answered the question honestly, "He picked me up at the entrance."

Hearing her answer, the attendees fell into silence. Then the way they looked at her became more concerned.

Rumors were that Mr. Farrell had been wooing his ex-wife and he was about to remarry her.

They had heard such rumors before but they couldn't believe them.

After all, how Mr. Farrell used to loathe his ex-wife and love Makenna Gardner was known to all in the business field.

So, how was that possible for him to get back his ex-wife?

Even if Mr. Farrell had helped his ex-wife obtain a position in the new energy project, they thought it was pure luck.

But now they thought those rumors might be true.

Ben was Mr. Farrell's special assistant so Mr. Farrell was the only one who could ask Ben to do anything. So, it must be Mr. Farrell who asked Ben to pick up Ms. Reed.

And the fact that he would ask his special assistant to pick up his ex-wife could prove how important his ex-wife was in his mind.

Or Mr. Farrell would send someone else to pick her up, just as what he did to them.

From now on, they shall not look down upon this little girl and her company, Goldstone, anymore.

Or they would be offending the Farrell Group.

They should even do some favor for Goldstone. Maybe then Mr. Farrell would be happy and they could get more chances to collaborate with the Farrell Group.

The attendees made eye contact with each other and understand they were thinking about the same thing.

Amber had no idea what they had in mind and she was no interest to know. She opened the notebook she brought and began to wait for the meeting to begin.

Then Ben got in with a few cups of tea.

Ben placed the tea of highest quality before the attendees and then put a cup of black tea and a piece of cake before Amber.

His behavior made the whole meeting room reigned by silence.

They looked at the green tea before them and then at the black tea before Amber. Then doubt welled up in their mind.

Why?

Well, well, well, maybe black tea was more suitable for girls.

But what about the cake?

Why were they not treated with a piece of cake?

What kind of special treatment was that!

Even Amber herself felt a bit embarrassed.

Ben's special care made she felt as if her face were burning.

"Mr. Channing, I don't need the cake." Amber pushed the plate away from her to hint Ben to take it back.

Ben didn't take the cake back. He pushed his glasses up his nose and had a few glimpses at the other attendees before he explained, "The cake was prepared for you exclusively by Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed. Other attendees wouldn't mind that anyway. The rumors must have told you why Mr. Farrell would treat Ms. Reed differently."

"Of course." Hearing the warning of Ben, the other attendees had no choice but to nod and agree his words.

Amber frowned with concern, "Rumors? What rumors?"

Ben smiled faintly, "If Ms. Reed what to know more about rumors, you can do some investigation after the meeting finishes. I have to leave to see if Mr. Farrell is ready. He will be here if he has finished the affairs at hand. If he hasn't, please wait here for a while."

Then he left.

After he left, discussion rose in this meeting room.

One of the attendees asked Amber, "Are you planning to get remarried with Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed?"

"What?" Amber was shocked and she even dropped the cup in hand.

Then she put down the cup quickly and shook her head to avoid the curious eyes, "No, definitely not. Why did you ask me that question?"

"We all heard that Mr. Farrell is pursuing you," replied that attendee.

Amber shouted, "You all heard that?"

"Yes, even we old men have heard rumors about it."

Amber opened her mouth but finally she didn't say anything.

The affairs between Jared and she had been put under the spotlight!

Now all the people around them had known how Jared felt about her!

Over this, the door opened and someone walked in.

Amber looked up subconsciously towards the one walking in and then she found Jared was also staring at her.

The intense gaze of Jared made Amber think of the Elias' words and the questions asked by the attendees here. She flushed, quickly turning her head away. But her heart was still thumping wildly.

Elias and the attendees!

They talked too much!

Noticing Amber's blushing cheeks, Jared wondered what she was thinking.

"Here are the materials needed in today's meeting." before Jared could go deeper in that question, Ben give a pile of materials to him.

Then Jared sat down and said, "Now we shall begin."

The meeting lasted until 5 p.m.

Jared checked his watch and turned off the laptop before him. He said in a low voice, "Let's call it a day. It's late and I want to invite you to dinner in the restaurant. I would appreciate it if you are all present."

His words made joy written all over on the attendees' face.

"We will definitely be there, Mr. Farrell!"

Amber didn't say anything but she didn't decline.

Maybe it was inappropriate for her to decline.

Jared took a look at Amber and said, "Please go there first. I will be there soon. Ben, led our attendees to the car."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell," Ben nodded and left with the attendees following in behind.

Jared was the last attendee who walked out of the room. But when she passed by Jared, Jared took her wrist and said, "You can take my car."

"No need." Amber tried to pull her hand out of Jared's but failed.

Jared said, "So, you want to be on the same car with those old men?"

Amber was speechless. He was right.

Jared smiled, "Then let's go."

Amber nodded and followed him with all her stuff carried in one hand.

Before they got on the elevator, Jared asked suddenly, "Why were you flushed when I came in?"

"That's nothing." Amber lowered her head and was reluctant to answer.

Jared squinted, "Nothing really?"

"Nothing. Just stop asking me about that." Amber said with one hand covering her face.

His question would remind her of Elias' words.

Seeing her ears getting red, a sense of darkness flashed in Jared's eyes, "Okay, then I won't ask you about it anymore. Are you available tomorrow afternoon?"

Amber seemed confused, "Yes. Why?"

Chapter 580 Little Trick

"Grandma asked me to invite you to dinner in our mansion," Jared said.

Amber said with confusion, "Why? Is it an anniversary?"

"No idea. My grandma just wants you to be there." Jared shook his head.

Amber smiled, "Fine then. I'll be there tomorrow."

"Then we can go there together. I will pick you up at Goldstone tomorrow," Jared said sincerely.

Amber hesitated for a few seconds. Then she saw the expectation in his eyes and agreed, "Okay."

"Deal." Jared smiled.

Half an hour later they arrived at the restaurant.

Jared helped Amber open the door of the room reserved in that restaurant.

Amber entered the room and Jared closed the door behind them.

The other attendees had already been waiting for them beside the table.

Seeing them coming in together, the attendees looked at each other again.

Just look how intimate they were! Maybe they would remarry each other soon?

That meant they must play up to Goldstone in future.

Jared had no idea what they were thinking and he didn't want to know. He found two empty chairs and pulled one chair out. Then he patted that chair and said to Amber, "Here, Amber."

It had never occurred to Amber that he would help her in the face of so many people. She felt ill at ease and she didn't know whether she should sit down or not.

Now they were not in a romantic relationship so she couldn't accept Jared to show his love for her in such a direct way.

But if she didn't sit down, the situation would be quite embarrassing.

Then the young master of the Farrell's would become a joke in the business field.

A lot of people in this field are eagerly waiting for an opportunity to overturn the Farrell's Group. The Farrell's were so powerful that all their efforts had ended in vain. But they still loved to see the young master of the Farrell's to become a joke.

So, she knew what she had to do right now.

Over this, she took a deep breath and sat down on the chair Jared pulled out for her. Then she smiled at Jared, "Thank you, Mr. Farrell."

Jared smiled, "That's nothing."

Then he pulled out the chair beside hers and sat down.

Then the waiter in this room knew that Jared was the host of the dinner and then he handed the menu to him after he sat down.

Jared took it and didn't check but gave it to Amber, "What would you like to eat?"

Amber gave the menu back to him embarrassedly and said in a low voice, "You order first. I'm not sure what to eat now."

It was already embarrassing for him to pull the chair for her. Now she definitely could not order the dishes first.

She was inferior to all the other attendees here so she couldn't order dishes ahead of them.

If she were Jared's wife, then it would be fine for her to order the dishes. But now she couldn't even if Jared told her to do so.

She knew if she ordered dishes first, the attendees would feel they were treated unequally again.

Jared knew what Amber had in mind. So, he picked up the menu and said, "Okay, I will order the dishes first."

Then he checked the menu and ordered some dishes.

Hearing the name of the dishes, Amber raised her eyebrows.

The dishes he ordered were all her favorites.

Amber turned to Jared, who was smiling at her.

Then Jared ordered a glass of mango juice, which was also Amber's favorite.

Jared put the menu on the table and gave the menu to one of the attendees, "Please order whatever you like."

"Then I will help myself," the attendee smiled and took the menu.

It took about ten minutes for all the attendees to order their dishes.

Then the mango juice was brought over by a waiter.

Jared put the glass of juice before Amber, "Don't drink too much. We still get a lot to eat."

Hearing his words, warmth welled up in Amber's heart and smile climbed on her face. She nodded, "I know."

She put up the juice and have a few sips.

Suddenly, one of the attendees turned to she and Jared, "Mr. Farrell, it is said that you are plan to remarry with Ms. Reed. So, are you two in a romantic relationship right now?"

Amber stopped drinking and frowned.

But before she could explain, Jared stroked her hand and said, "Not yet. But it would be soon."

Amber stared at him as if she were asking him why he was so sure.

Jared put a faint smile on face and confidence was written all over in his eyes.

Now Amber knew who confident he was about their future.

The attendees didn't know what happened between Amber and Jared. Seeing them looking into each other's eyes "affectionately", they flattered quickly, "Oh, then congratulations to Mr. Farrell and Ms. Reed. I hope we can attend your wedding ceremony soon."

"Thank you," Jared raised the wine before him and clinked glass with the attendees.

Amber thought it to be inappropriate to contradict what Jared had said. So, she also raised her glass to clink glass with them.

But now her behavior could be interpreted as agreement with Jared's words.

Amber put down her juice and took a sip before she fixed her angry eyes on the man beside her.

Now she knew why he would answer that question himself.

He played a little trick on her to force her to admit they would remarry soon.

Now her behavior meant she had agreed to get remarried with him.

And in the eyes of the attendees, they were already in a romantic relationship.

Jared looked at her eyes and he knew his trick was a bit unsuitable.

But he didn't regret.

Though he had said that he could wait for her, he knew Amber need someone to help her get out of her own isolated world. Otherwise, she would stay there motionlessly. And then there would be no remarriage.

Soon, the dishes were served one by one.

Jared was the host so certainly he should be the first to eat.

He picked up a piece of fish with no bone and put it onto Amber's plate as all the attendees were staring at them, "The fish is good. Have a taste."

Amber knew how the attendees were staring at them and she flushed. She picked up the piece of fish and put it in her mouth.

The fish was quite tender and smooth. It was indeed very delicious.

With his eyes fixed on her eyes, Jared said gently, "How's the fish?"

Amber gave a thumb up and praised, "Yummy."

Jared smiled, "Have some more."