

LLDP Chapter 601

Chapter 601 All in Vain

If Braylee became the chairman of Goldstone, it would be a misfortune for Goldstone and the employees.

Of course, Braylee had noticed others' gazes. She felt more annoyed. With bloodshot eyes, she roared, "What are you looking at? What do you mean?"

However, everyone ignored her.

So did Amber. She only looked at Bernardo with a sneer. "Unfortunately, Mr. Delgado, your effort will be in vain. If I have inherited the shares from my father, I should give half to Braylee Reed. However, my shares were not completely from my father."

"What did you say?" Bernardo's expression changed dramatically. He stood up instantly. "Didn't you inherit all the shares from Hugo Reed?"

"Of course not." Amber held her arms across her chest, looking at him ironically. "Six years ago, Goldstone was going bankrupt. Dad was pretty anxious, so he exchanged the shares in his hands with the banks and other companies, wishing to gather some funds to let Goldstone pass through the crisis. As long as Goldstone could survive, he could give up being the chairman and become a small shareholder instead. Hence, Dad offered forty percent of the company shares and only kept eleven percent to himself. Finally, he gathered some funds. However, Braylee Reed and her mother stole it away."

Amber slightly turned to look over at Braylee and paused. Her eyes were expressionless. When she looked at Braylee, she seemed to look at a dead thing.

Braylee was startled by her gaze, stiffening.

She felt Amber's gaze was so horrible that Amber must want to kill her.

Braylee had never thought that Amber, who had been bullied by her constantly, could have become so aggressive.

"So, you meant you only inherited eleven percent shares from Hugo Reed?" Bernardo looked at Amber with a vicious face.

Amber smiled. "Right."

"Impossible!" Bernardo was furious, swiping the teacups off the desk.

When the teacups were swiped, the tea sprayed on Braylee's face. She let out a cry in pain, bouncing up.

"What are you doing?" Braylee glared at Bernardo in anger. She stopped calling him Mr. Delgado intimately.

Bernardo wasn't a kind man. He glanced at her fiercely. "Shut up!"

Braylee paled and shushed instantly.

Bernardo was a ruthless man. Besides, he was much older with a strong temperament.

Although Braylee was a wanton, bold woman, she was shocked by him.

Seeing that Braylee quieted down, Bernardo looked over at Amber again with a stern look. "What evidence do you have to prove Hugo Reed had sold forty percent of the shares six years ago?"

"Of course, I have it." Amber looked over at a shareholder nearby. "Uncle Kampwerth has been our shareholder for a long while. He became a shareholder as soon as Goldstone was founded. Hence, he knew many things."

"Yes, Ms. Reed was right." Although Amber addressed the shareholder as Uncle Kampwerth, he didn't address Amber by her first name.

He had distinguished business and privacy well. Hence, he knew how he should address Amber on different occasions.

Looking at Bernardo, he answered, "Six years ago, Mr. Reed firstly came to me and exchanged five percent for four hundred thousand dollars with me. I agreed. I still kept the share trading contract. Besides me, Mr. Lambert also has one."

"Yes, I do." Mr. Lambert nodded and explained, "Besides us, several other shareholders have it. However, they have already sold their shares and left Goldstone. Mr. Delgado, if you want to see those contracts, they should be able to show them to you."

Upon hearing their words, Bernardo couldn't help trembling all over. He was unwilling to believe what Amber said, but he had to now.

Looking at Amber, he said in an icy tone, "Since you've only inherited such a small amount of shares from Hugo Reed, where did the rest forty percent come from?"

Amber smiled and answered, "My grandfather and friends helped me purchase them. My grandfather and the chairman of Lyon Corporation, Cole Lyon, have bought the shares belonging to my father from Uncle Kampwerth and Mr. Lambert. They also bought other shareholders who had sold their shares of Goldstone. Mr. Delgado, that's why I said your effort was in vain. You thought I had inherited all my shares from my father, so you thought you could get half of them from me. In fact, you could only get five-point-five percent."

Even though she needed to give five-point-five percent of the shares to Braylee, Amber would still be the biggest shareholder in Goldstone.

However, the shares in her hand wouldn't let her get the absolute holding. Hence, she couldn't make Bernardo arbitrated.

That was Amber's biggest regret.

However, she didn't mind. As long as she broke the plan of Bernardo and Braylee, Amber could accept the result.

Bernardo clenched his fists tightly, staring daggers at Amber in silence.

Five-point-five percent?

Bernardo wondered why he had spent so much effort to help Braylee fight for little shares.

Beside him, Braylee noticed his expression. Then she looked over at Amber, who had an ironic smile. Thinking about Amber's words, although Braylee was stupid, she finally got what the current situation was.

She parted her lips. After a long time, she said to Bernardo, "Mr. Delgado, we can't get half of Amber's shares, can we?"

"Half?" Bernardo's eyes were reddish. He looked as if he wished to swallow Braylee alive.

Inwardly, he blamed Braylee for knowing nothing. She even urged him to help her get into Goldstone and better steal Amber's position.

In the beginning, Bernardo was thrilled about Braylee's appearance. Since she had shown up, Bernardo thought that she could take away partial power from Amber.

However, things didn't go as he had expected. Most of Amber's shares were purchased in recent years. They were not passed down from Hugo Reed. Hence, Bernardo and Braylee couldn't have any reason to ask Amber to give out half of her shares.

It meant his plan with Braylee failed, and it became a joke.

"For real?" Braylee didn't know Bernardo had hated her to the core. She almost went nuts when realizing that she couldn't get half of Amber's shares.

She came back with joy and thought she could grab Goldstone from Amber's hands.

However, the fact told her that she couldn't.

How could she accept it?

Bernardo took a deep breath, ignoring Braylee.

He was afraid that he would strangle her if he failed to suppress his anger.

Opposite Bernardo, Amber watched him collapse on his chair and chuckled. "Mr. Delgado, it seems you've given up on supporting Braylee Reed. In this case, thanks for letting me take the position of chairman."

"Why should you?" Braylee panicked.

Amber sneered. "Because I have a good grandfather, but you don't."

"You..." Braylee still wanted to retort. Bernardo interrupted her with a scowl.

Seeing that she shushed, Bernardo looked over at Amber. "Amber, you can become the chairman, but you must give the five-point-five percent share to Braylee."

Chapter 602 Nominal Managing Director

Bernardo knew that he couldn't stop Amber from becoming the chairwoman of the board of Goldstone.

Besides, he cooperated with Braylee to force her to give out her shares today, so Amber must have hated him already. If she became the chairwoman of the board, she would definitely arbitrate him instantly.

Hence, to avoid being arbitrated, the only thing that he could do was to force Amber to let Braylee take five-point-five percent shares. Therefore, as long as Amber's shares wouldn't exceed fifty percent, she wouldn't achieve absolute holding of the company shares. That meant she wouldn't be able to arbitrate him.

Looking at his eyes sparkling with schemes, Amber knew what was in his mind.

She smiled. "Okay. I'll give it to her. It'll depend on her capability if she could keep it."

Then she pulled out her phone and called Sheila in.

"Sheila, draft a share transfer," Amber said.

In the beginning, she had known that she would probably lose five-point-five percent. Even if Bernardo didn't ask her to give them to Braylee, Amber would give them to her.

Therefore, Amber wasn't surprised when hearing his request. She didn't panic, now was she unwilling.

As she had said earlier, Braylee was just an idiot. If Amber had any chance, she could set up Braylee in the future to take back the five-point-five percent.

Upon hearing Amber's order, Sheila glanced at Braylee in surprise. Then she nodded. "I see, Ms. Reed. I'll get it done now."

With those words, Sheila left the conference room to draft the document.

Soon, it was done.

Amber and Braylee signed the share transfer, witnessed by all the senior executives, shareholders, and lawyers of the legal department of Goldstone.

Since then, Braylee had five-point-five percent shares of Goldstone.

Although it was far less than twenty-five-point-five percent that she had wished, she knew she couldn't get that much. Hence, she had managed to gain some shares, much to her surprise.

"Since I'm a shareholder now, I should have a position in Goldstone, right? Amber, I want your position." Braylee put away the share transfer, looking at Amber in a provocation.

Amber squinted. "Of course, you can have a position. I hope you won't make fun of yourself."

"Hah! You've underestimated me. Amber, even you can manage the company. I believe I'll do a better job." Braylee raised her chin, looking self-confident and proud.

Amber smiled faintly. "Really? I'll wait and see then. If you dare to make trouble in the company or do something to ruin the company's reputation, I'll fire you."

Then she ignored Braylee, looking over at Bernardo opposite. "Mr. Delgado, since I'm the chairwoman of the board now. You should give me back the management power, right?"

Bernardo gritted his teeth. After a long time, he took a deep breath to calm down and answered, "Of course. Now you're the chairwoman of the board. You should have all the management power."

Amber smiled. "That's good. Mr. Delgado, you can enjoy your retirement in this case. You don't need to work so hard to help me manage the company. After all, you should retire now."

Then she stood up calmly under Bernardo's deadly gaze. Clapping, Amber said, "All right, everyone. Today's general meeting of shareholders is over. Dismiss."

"Yes, Ms. Reed," all the senior executives and shareholders stood up and answered. They congratulated Amber on becoming the chairwoman of the board.

Amber slightly closed her eyes, enjoying their blessings.

She had to admit that she enjoyed being the chairwoman more than being the managing director of Goldstone.

She liked it indeed.

Amber didn't spare a glance at Bernardo or Braylee at all. She picked up her laptop and walked towards the door of the conference room.

She was the chairwoman of the board now, so she was the first one to leave. Others would follow her.

Bernardo would go first in the past, and now it was her turn.

She enjoyed the feeling so much.

With a bright smile, Amber walked out of the meeting room. Sheila followed her and said, "Congratulations for becoming the chairwoman of the board, Ms. Reed."

"Thanks." Amber nodded at her with a smile. Then she said, "Inform all the employees their monthly bonuses will double this month to celebrate my promotion."

"Okay, Ms. Reed," answered Sheila happily.

Then Amber recalled something. "Also, inform our men not to give Braylee Reed any actual power. She can only be a nominal managing director without any rights or access to the company's confidential information."

Let alone Braylee united with Bernardo. She caused their father's death. Hence, Amber would never let her have any chance to manage Goldstone.

She would watch Braylee under her nose. Then she would find a chance to obtain the evidence to prove that Braylee had poisoned their father.

In that case, she would send Braylee to jail and avenge their father.

"No worries, Ms. Reed. I'll arrange for it," Sheila said, pushing up her glasses.

Amber replied with a grunt. She pushed her office door open and entered.

As soon as she sat down, her phone rang.

Amber took a look. It was a call from Jared.

She smiled. The tiredness on her face dissolved. She swiped to answer the call, "Hello?"

"I heard the general meeting of shareholders had been held in Goldstone. You had a new chairman of the board, right?" Jared asked, sitting at his desk in the office.

Amber frowned. "How did you know it? Who told you so? Did you have a spy in my company?"

Jared raised his eyebrows. Evidently, he hadn't expected her to guess it so fast. Feeling guilty, he pressed a fist next to his lips and coughed. "Well, not a spy. I send one person to your company to help you manage the finance department."

"The finance department?" Amber rolled her eyes to think and recalled. "Do you mean Mr. Hancock, the director of finance?"

"Yes," Jared nodded.

"Mr. Hancock works for you?" Amber widened her eyes in surprise.

Jared shook his head. "He used to work for me. Now he's not. He's working for you now."

Amber snorted. "If he worked for me only, why would he contact you, his former employer? He should still be working for you. I'm afraid he also has an extra salary from you, doesn't he?"

Jared didn't answer.

Amber pressed her lips. "It seems I'm right."

"All right. To tell the truth," Jared chuckled and explained, "After Stella Chan had gone, you kept looking for a finance department manager. You even wanted to hire one through the executive search service. I was afraid the candidate you chose might be bribed by the Gardner family or Bernardo Delgado, so I relocated one of my finance department managers from my company to yours without telling you. Then, he wouldn't be bribed by anyone."

"I see. He won't be bribed by the Gardner family or Bernardo Delgado, but secretly, he's loyal to you. He also shares my company information with you," Amber said crossly, rolling her eyes.

If it were in the past, when she knew one of her critical employees was arranged by Jared and shared her company information with Jared, Amber would definitely go ballistic.

However, she didn't think it was necessary now. Jared would become her boyfriend soon.

Besides, the finance department manager sent by him was pretty competent. He helped Amber manage the department well.

Hence, Amber didn't have the heart to kick him out in anger.

Jared didn't sense that Amber was angry from her tone, so he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that she didn't blame him for sending someone to her company without telling her.

Chapter 603 Braylee's Farce

"What has Mr. Hancock reported to you?" Amber asked, pinching between her eyebrows.

Jared picked up the coffee mug and took a sip. "This is the first time he has reported your company information to me. He hasn't done it before. I just told him to report the big event to me instead of all the trifles."

"I see." Amber nodded. "Mr. Hancock has also attended the general meeting of the shareholders. You should know what has happened in the meeting, right?"

"Uh-huh." Jared nodded.

Amber snorted. "Then why are you still calling me?"

"I want to hear your voice," Jared whispered.

Amber blushed. Subconsciously, she stood upright. "... What's so good about my voice?"

"I love it." Jared raised his chin. "Besides, I miss you."

Amber blushed more. She raised her hand to stork her cheek, feeling the heat.

She fanned with her hand, wishing to bring down the temperature.

However, it didn't work at all. Instead, her cheeks became hotter because of her nervousness and racing heart.

"Don't... Don't talk nonsense," Amber said in a low voice, lowering her head.

"I'm not talking nonsense. I'm serious. Amber, shall we have dinner together?" Jared invited her.

Amber parted her red lips. She wanted to refuse, but in the end, she said yes.

Receiving the positive answer, Jared curled up his lips more. "Okay. I'll go find you in the afternoon."

"Okay." Amber had already said yes, so she couldn't go back on her word.

She couldn't stop him from coming over, anyway.

Besides, after they started dating in another half month, they would often have meals together. This was just an occasional date.

"By the way, are you calling me to ask about the meeting?" Amber asked after calming down by rubbing her cheeks.

Jared put down the coffee mug. "Right. You did a good job, Amber."

Amber smiled. Then she shook her head. "In fact, I didn't do a good thing. I should thank Grandpa, Cole, and Jeremy for their help. If they hadn't helped me purchase the company shares in the past six years, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to gain back Goldstone."

Upon hearing her words, Jared knew it was true, but he felt a bit jealous.

After all, he hadn't done anything to help her with this matter.

Amber seemed to sense his disappointment on the other end of the line. Tossing her hair, she added, "Of course, without the cooperation between your branch company and Goldstone, my company wouldn't have stabilized so quickly. I do need to thank all of you."

"You are welcome, Amber. I ought to do something for my loved woman." Jared smiled again. Evidently, Amber's words delighted him again.

They chitchatted a bit before hanging up the phone.

Starting at the phone, Amber smiled. Then she put it away, picked up a pen from the pen container, and began to work.

In the afternoon, Amber pushed the documents she had finished dealing with aside. Then she checked the time on her laptop— it was half-past five. She would knock off in half an hour.

She guessed that Jared would arrive soon.

Thinking of that, she turned off the laptop, picked up the landline phone, and dialed Sheila's number.

Soon, Sheila entered. "Ms. Reed, did you want to see me?"

"Please send those files to the departments," Amber said, pointing at the pile of documents.

Sheila nodded. "Okay, Ms. Reed."

She walked up, held them, and walked out of the office.

Amber also stood up, starting packing her belongings, ready to knock off.

Suddenly, she overheard Sheila's exclaim outside her office. Then there was a dropping sound of something heavy and sounds of dropping things.

"What happened?" Amber hurriedly put down her bag, raised her head, and looked over.

Sheila was sitting on the floor in a startle at her office door. Several documents dropped to the floor behind her.

Hence, the dropping sound was caused by Sheila's fall. And the rest sounds were caused by the dropping files.

"Sheila, are you..."

Amber was about to ask if Sheila was all right, and she suddenly heard a harsh voice. "What are you doing? Are you blind? How dare you bump into me!"

Amber's face turned gloomy.

She learned what had happened to Sheila instantly.

When Sheila opened the door while holding the files, Braylee must have come over. Then they bumped into each other.

Amber didn't know how Braylee was, but Sheila fell to the floor. She could tell from Sheila's expression that she must feel quite painful.

Braylee's voice sounded so spirited, so she shouldn't be hurt at all.

How shameless Braylee was to scold Sheila!

Besides, Amber wondered why Braylee had come to her office without permission.

With those thoughts, Amber walked over with a stern look. She helped Sheila up and asked with concern, "Are you OK?"

Sheila was moved and answered, "I'm OK. Thanks, Ms. Reed."

"Are you sure?" Amber was still worried. "If you are injured, you must tell me. You can't hide it."

"Don't worry, Ms. Reed. I know. I'm awesome. Just a minor pain. Not a big deal," Sheila answered with a smile, adjusting her glasses.

Amber nodded. "Okay. That's good."

Meanwhile, Braylee overheard their conversation. Seeing them ignore her, Braylee couldn't tolerate it. She planted her hands on her hips and said arrogantly, "Amber, your secretary has bumped into me. Don't you even ask me how I am?"

"Ms. Reed, I didn't bump into her," Sheila hurriedly explained, "When I was about to open the door, she opened the door suddenly. I was knocked over by the door. I didn't even touch her. Ms. Reed, please believe me."

"I believe you." Amber patted her on her shoulder with a smile. Then she scowled at Braylee. "Heard what my secretary said? She didn't bump you."

"Hah? You can't only listen to her. Does she have any witnesses?" Braylee sneered in disdain.

Amber pointed up. "How about the surveillance camera?"

"What?" Braylee's expression changed dramatically. Disdain vanished from her face. She looked panicked. "Did you say the surveillance?"

She hurriedly looked up, following Amber's finger. In the middle of the door frame, she saw a small camera.

Hence, she looked more annoyed.

Amber looked at her in sarcasm. "Do you still insist my secretary has bumped into you? If so, I'll get the surveillance video and call the police to sue you for deliberately provoking and slander. Hence, your reputation would impact Goldstone. I'll suspend you from being the managing director. In this case, you'll become the managing director who has been promoted and fired the fastest in history. I'm sure you'll become famous in the circle."

"You..." Braylee's face twitched in anger. She clenched her hands tightly.

Amber looked down at her movements. "Why? Do you want to hit me? Go ahead. In that case, you'll have another crime, intentional wounding, which can send you to jail."

"Humph! " Braylee dared not to make a move at all after hearing Amber's words. She reluctantly loosened her fists.

Amber looked over at Sheila, who had already picked up the documents. "Sheila, you can go back to your work now."

"Ms. Reed, may I stay? What if she..." Sheila glanced at Braylee on unconcealed alert.

Amber knew that she was worried that Braylee would bully her. Feeling warm, she smiled, "It's alright, Sheila. I'll be fine. No worries."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 604 Shameless Woman

Since Amber insisted, Sheila could only nod in agreement. "All right. I'm sending the files now. Ms. Reed, if you need any help, call me at any time. I'll bring the security guards to you."

"Okay," Amber answered.

Sheila held the files, bypassing Braylee quickly.

Only Amber and Braylee were left at the door of Amber's office.

Amber squinted at her. "Why are you here? You should leave if there's anything else. You can't come here without my permission in the future. Or you can't blame me for asking the security guards to kick you out."

Braylee sneered. "Asking the security guards to kick me out? Amber, stop making fun of yourself. Have you forgotten I've become the managing director of Goldstone? Your office should belong to me now. What's wrong if I want to come to my office?"

Amber was amused by her words in anger. "It turns out that's what you are thinking."

Braylee just couldn't wait to kick her out as soon as becoming the managing director.

"What's wrong with it? I don't think there's any problem. You are occupying my office now. Amber, you'd better be sensible and get out of my office." Braylee looked at Amber in mockery.

Amber pressed her lips, looked around her office, and said indifferently, "Sure. I will move out. Anyway, I'm bored with this office for the managing director. It's way too small. It's time for me to return to the top floor where the chairwoman's office is located. That's a board, luxurious place representing the highest power in Goldstone, where I belong. I'll let you take this small, ordinary office generously."

As she spoke, she approached Braylee's ear, looked at her side face, and said with a sneer, "Anyway, you only deserve to use the office I've used. I don't feel sorry for giving it to you."

"You!" Braylee widened her eyes to glare at Amber with a twisted face. She trembled in anger.

She came here to take this office away from Amber.

Besides, she had thought she could kick Amber out and enjoy seeing how miserable Amber would be.

However, she had forgotten Amber was the chairwoman of the board now. She had her own office, which would be bigger, more luxurious than the managing director's office.

Hence, Braylee came here to make a fuss but failed to kick Amber out. Instead, she pushed Amber to a better office.

Braylee was indeed angry.

Looking at her livid and pale face, Amber knew what she was thinking.

Braylee had thought she could obtain a rare treasure.

However, she finally found it wasn't rare but had been used by others. Braylee was a proud person. How could she accept it peacefully?

However, she couldn't dump it. If she did, she would lose everything.

Even if Braylee didn't like this office now, she couldn't give it up. Hence, she had to suppress her own reluctance and stay in this office in the future.

Thinking of that, Amber glanced at her ironically. Then she turned to go back to the office to pack up.

She didn't have many belongings here, only a few documents and personal items. Shortly after, she finished packing.

She held a box to leave. When she bypassed Braylee at the door, the latter suddenly called to her, "Wait a minute!"

"What else?" Amber paused her paces and asked without looking back, "Haven't I given the office to you?"

Braylee clenched her fists. "Yes, you have. What about my car? You tossed my car to the roadside. We need to settle this matter, don't we?"

Amber turned around. "You deliberately parked your car in my parking space to provoke me. You can't blame me for towing it again. I don't think it's necessary to settle this matter. You asked for it."

With her words, she lifted her foot to walk away.

"You can't leave! Stop!" Braylee suddenly rushed to seize Amber's arm, dragging her forward.

Amber was off-guard when being dragged. The box dropped from her arms.

Right then, a big hand reached out next to Amber's waist and stably held the bottom of the box.

Meanwhile, the person's elbow also pinched Amber's waist and pulled her backward.

Amber took a step back, bumping into a firm chest.

"Hmm..." Amber frowned, letting out a groan.

Then she smelt the familiar mint scent from her back. Instantly, she knew who was behind her. The startle vanished from her face, changing into relief.

It was Jared.

Opposite them, Braylee wanted to drag Amber back to argue with her about the car.

However, a man suddenly appeared and dragged Amber back.

Braylee was angry. However, when seeing the man, she was taken aback. Her anger disappeared. Staring at the handsome man in a daze, she blurted out excitedly, "It's you!"

Jared glanced at her coldly and withdrew his gaze the next second. He stared at Amber.

Gently, he let go of her, pinched her shoulders to turn her back, bowed his head, and asked in a low voice, "Are you alright?"

Amber held the box and said, "I'm fine. Thank you for your help."

"Not at all." Jared tidied her hair for her.

Seeing their intimate interaction, Braylee was so jealous of Amber that her eyes reddened.

However, she quickly covered it. She took a deep breath, put on a perfect smile, walked over, stared at Jared, and asked politely, "Mr. Farrell, nice to see you again. It turns out you are also in Olkmore."

"You almost hurt her just now," said Jared coldly.

Braylee's smile stiffened. "What?"

"I said you almost hurt Amber just now," Jared repeated. His voice was quite deep. Evidently, he was angry.

When he arrived, he happened to see this woman dragging Amber.

Amber was in high heels and holding a box. She was dragged off-guard, so it was challenging to keep balance.

If Braylee suddenly released her, Amber would either bump into the wall or fall to the floor.

Hence, Jared was annoyed by Braylee.

"I didn't." Braylee wore a trace of grievance upon hearing Jared's blame. Instantly, she shook her head and explained, "I really didn't. Mr. Farrell, please believe me. I just wanted to keep my sister stay and ask her to give me an explanation."

"An explanation? What has Amber done, so you want her to give you an explanation?" Jared frowned.

Amber rolled her eyes in silence.

Braylee thought Jared would defend her by saying so. She felt delighted and glanced at Amber in complacency. Then she cast down her eyes and answered, "My sister has tossed my car to the roadside. I've just returned from abroad. I couldn't find a suitable parking place, so I parked my car in hers. She's my sister, so she shouldn't be so petty. However, she turned out to be really... Mr. Farrell, don't you think my sister has gone too far?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 605 You Can't Imagine How Much I Love Her

"Too far?" Jared bowed his head to look at Amber tenderly. "I don't think so. She's soft-hearted. If I were her, I would directly smash the person who dares to park her car in my parking space to provoke me. Also, I would call the property management to ban her from the building in the future."

Amber smiled.

Braylee looked at him with a baffled expression, widening her eyes in disbelief. "Mr. Farrell, you..."

"Did I say anything wrong?" Jared looked at her expressionlessly.

Braylee felt timid, swallowing hard. "Didn't you want to defend me earlier? Why do you now..."

Before she finished her question, Amber interrupted her with laughter.

Amber looked up at Jared. "Did you want to defend her?"

Jared's lips twitched. "Do you think it's possible?"

"Of course not." Amber shook her head. "I'm curious what you have done to make her think so."

Jared pressed his thin lips together. "So am I."

Then he looked over at Braylee opposite. "Did you say I wanted to defend you? What's your evidence?"

"Didn't you ask me what my sister had done to me?" Braylee looked at him with hope and answered.

Amber failed to hold back her laughter, giggling.

Jared felt awkward. "Hence, you thought I would defend you by asking such a question?"

"Wouldn't you?" Braylee bit her bottom lip.

Jared scowled at her and said flatly, "You wish. Even if I wanted to defend someone, I would defend Amber. Who do you think you are?"

Braylee paled, looking as if she had got a heavy blow. She staggered backward. "Mr. Farrell! That's..."

She seemed like Jared had cheated on her. Watching her act, Amber and Jared were wordless.

Amber took Jared's arm directly. "Enough. Let's go. She has something wrong with her head. Let's ignore her. The more we talk to her, the more excited she is."

Jared stared at her hand on his arm, having an unconcealed joy on his face. He smiled and said, "Sure."

They were about to turn away.

Braylee finally had a chance to encounter Jared. How could she be willing to let them go so easily?

She gritted her teeth and chased them. In the end, she stopped in front of them. "Wait a minute, Mr. Farrell!"

Jared squinted at her unhappily. "What else?"

"Mr. Farrell, do you have a crush on my sister?" Braylee looked over at Amber, a trace of jealousy flashing through her eyes.

Amber captured it, feeling so helpless. Meanwhile, she felt upset, pinching Jared's arm.

Feeling the pain, Jared raised his eyebrows and turned to look at Amber. "What's up?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him, turning her head to ignore him.

Jared instantly understood what she meant. He chuckled. When he was about to speak, a ringing tone stopped him.

It was from Amber's phone.

Amber pulled it out to check the caller ID. With a smile, she said, "I'll go answer the call. Grandma called. Probably he wants to ask about the shareholder meeting. Uncle Kampwerth is his friend. I guess he has told Grandpa."

"Go ahead." Jared nodded at her slightly.

Amber held the phone and walked away.

Jared watched her go far before turning back to look at Braylee. He said expressionlessly, "I believe I've done it quite obviously. Since you can tell it, why do you still ask?"

Upon hearing him admit that he liked Amber, Braylee became more jealous. Her face even twisted. "No, Mr. Farrell. You can't like my sister."

Jared frowned deeply, looking at Braylee with a deadly gaze. "Oh? Why not?"

His voice was light, expressionless.

However, his tone was full of unconcealed furies.

Braylee could tell that, especially when she looked into his intense eyes. She feared.

Clenching her fists, she repressed her fear and said, "Because... Because my sister doesn't deserve you. Mr. Farrell, she has divorced. She married her ex-husband, not because of love. Instead, my sister liked her ex-husband's wealth and power, so she deliberately framed her ex-husband to marry him."

Braylee paused a bit, seemingly thinking something ashamed. She hesitated for a moment and continued, "Besides, my sister's ex-husband had a girlfriend at that time. It meant she had broken her ex-husband and his girlfriend up for money. Mr. Farrell, I told you those things because I wanted you to know my sister wasn't as good as you imagined. She doesn't treat you truly. She's a profit-driven woman."

"Hah!" Jared said with a scowl, "So, you meant Amber aimed at my money as well?"

Seeing that, Braylee thought Jared had believed her words more or less. Her eyes lit up. She nodded hard and answered, "Yes, Mr. Farrell. I know those words are not good for my sister, but I can't do anything. To avoid more men from becoming the victim, I can only tell you what my sister has done.

She's gone too far. Mr. Farrell, you'd better leave her alone. She doesn't deserve your love. I don't want you to be the second victim just like her ex-husband."

"Oh, really? Coincidentally, I'm your sister's ex-husband." Jared curled up his lips into a sneer.

Braylee was still faking to be sincere to convince him. Upon hearing his answer, she was dumbfounded. "What? Are you Amber's ex-husband?"

"Or who do you think I am?" Jared cast his eyes to look at her as if she was just an ant.

Braylee shook her head with a paled face, "Impossible! If you were her husband, how can you like her? I heard that you disliked her. You had a woman you truly love."

"I do have a beloved woman, and she's Amber. She's the only one in my heart from the beginning to the end," Jared tenderly looked over at Amber nearby and answered.

Then he withdrew his gaze and looked at Braylee in disgust. "Listen. You've told me those things to drive a wedge between Amber and me. Let me tell you. You won't succeed. I don't care if Amber dates me for money or power. Even if she does, it'll be my pleasure. At least my money and power can draw her to me."

"Insane! You are insane!" Braylee yelled.

Amber looked over.

She wondered what had happened.

Braylee looked as if she was out of her mind.

What did Jared say to her?

Braylee clenched her fists, trembling in excitement. "You like Amber so much?"

She couldn't believe that Jared would accept Amber even if she was a gold digger.

Didn't wealthy men look down on gold digger?

They could have an affair with them, but they wouldn't treat those women with true love.

However, Jared was an exception.

Jared saw Amber hang up the call. He was not in the mood to continue talking to Braylee at all.

Putting his hands in his pockets, he walked to Amber and said coldly, "I do love her. You just can't imagine how much I love her!"

"You..."

Braylee turned around, looking shocked. Seeing the two persons in front, she stared at them in confusion and jealousy.

She couldn't understand why her life was so different than Amber's.

She had to pay with her body to gain something whenever she wanted something.

However, Amber didn't. She even didn't need to do anything, but people would take the initiative to give it to her.

They were siblings. Braylee wondered why God's plans for them were so different.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 606 Braylee's Ambition

Braylee stood motionlessly, clenching her fists while gazing at Jared and Amber. Her face was ferocious, her eyes bloodshot.

Amber could feel the evil intention and jealousy from her, frowning. She asked Jared, who was walking to her, "What have you talked to her?"

Jared didn't hide anything from her, repeating his conversation with Braylee earlier.

Upon hearing it, Amber sneered. "She has been so good at telling lies ever since she was a kid."

"That's her nature. No matter what she has experienced, it won't be changed," said Jared.

"I agree. She confused right and wrong in the past to gain all our father's attention and love. She wanted to make Dad misunderstand I was a bad child. Now, she does it for you. She has a crush on you."

Amber raised her head, looking at Jared with a faint smile.

Jared felt awkward.

Of course, he could tell Braylee's purpose in approaching him.

Hence, he had already been sickened.

"All right. Let's stop talking about her. Come on. Aren't you starving?" Jared pressed the elevator button.

On the other side, Braylee watched them leave, almost burned down by the flame of jealousy in her heart.

She knew Amber had married into the Farrell family and what the family meant.

However, she hadn't paid much attention to the Farrell family as she heard that Amber's ex-husband disliked her. Besides, he was a bald, old man with a big belly.

Hence, back in Country K, when Jonah Pratte called Jared Mr. Farrell, Braylee didn't associate Jared with Amber's ex-husband, the master of the Farrell family.

Now, she knew that the master of the Farrell family wasn't the bald old man in the rumors. Instead, he was extremely handsome.

Such a handsome, wealthy, and powerful man was exactly whom Braylee dreamed of having. She finally found a man to conquer.

Besides, Jared loved Amber. At this point, Braylee decided to steal him from Amber.

Anyway, she would steal everything belonging to Amber, including this man and Goldstone.

Thinking of that, Braylee raised her chin. She gazed in the direction where Amber and Jared had gone, her eyes full of determination.

On the other side, Jared took Amber to a restaurant.

He pulled the chair for her.

Amber took off her jacket and sat down.

Jared sat down opposite, passing her a menu. "Why did you keep Braylee Reed in Goldstone? Even you've given her five-point-five percent shares. You don't need to give her a position in the company, right?"

"Right," Amber answered while browsing the menu, "I thought it would be better to watch her under my nose. If not, probably, she would vanish again."

"Why do you want to watch her?" Jared asked, filling their glasses with water.

Amber pressed her red lips. "Nichole suggested I do so. You know I keep Braylee Reed by my side to find the evidence that she has drugged Dad. Also, I want to give birth to a child."

"A child?" Jared frowned in confusion. He didn't understand what Amber wanted to do.

Amber closed the menu, looking at him. "In fact... I'm not my parents' biological daughter."

When Jared heard her words suddenly, his eye pupils shrank. His hand holding the water glass trembled, almost spraying the water.

"What did you say, Amber? Aren't you the Reed family's biological daughter?" Jared tightened his grip on the glass, gazing at her without a blink.

He wondered how she had to know it.

Had Amber known she was the Gardner family's daughter?

However, Jared denied it. If Amber had known it, she wouldn't be so calm.

Hence, Jared was puzzled.

Amber had no idea how shocked Jared was. She picked up the water glass and took a sip of water. Then she explained, "Right. I'm not their daughter. Their daughter passed away when she was four or five months old. I came to the Reed family after that. Surprised?"

"Hmm..." Jared cast down his eyes, nodding slightly. "Yes, I am."

"Are you?" Amber tilted her head to stare at him. "I don't feel how surprised you are, Jared."

Jared's eyes sparkled. The next second, he returned to normal. He put down the glass and answered in a low voice, "Nah. I'm indeed shocked, but I don't need to wear it on my face."

"All right." Amber shrugged and didn't suspect whether he was lying.

After all, she didn't think he needed to deceive her on this matter.

"By the way, how did you know you were not their daughter?" Jared took a sip of the water and asked tentatively.

He wondered if someone else knew her real identity and that person had told her.

If there was such a person, who was he?

Why did he tell Amber about it?

Jared slightly squinted, wondering if there was any conspiracy behind this matter.

Amber put down her glass and answered, "I didn't know about it earlier. Untie Lyon, Cole's mother, told me about it at the end of last month."

"Did Mrs. Lyon tell you?" Jared pressed his thin lips.

It turned out Mrs. Lyon had known it Amber wasn't the biological daughter of Hugo and his wife.

"What else has she told you?" Jared asked, staring at Amber.

Amber asked in confusion, "What else would she tell me?"

"I mean things about your biological parents." Jared rubbed the edge of the glass with his thumb.

Amber shook her head. "Nah. Untie didn't seem to know who my biological parents were. She said the Reed couples had adopted me from an orphanage."

"I see." Jared could tell that she wasn't lying, feeling relieved.

It seemed Mrs. Lyon also didn't know Amber's biological parents were the Gardner couple.

That was enough.

"By the way, why did you ask?" Amber looked at him in confusion.

Jared shook his head. "Nothing special."

"Alright." Amber didn't insist on asking, seeing that he was unwilling to explain.

However, Jared called her name, "Amber?"

Amber looked up at him. "What's?"

"Well... Since you are not the Reed couple's biological daughter, do you want to know who your biological parents are?" Jared cast down his eyes to cover the expression in them. "Or, have you thought of looking for them?"

"Cole also asked me the same question earlier. I told him I didn't want to know nor look for them." Amber spun the glass in her hand with a calm smile.

Jared stared at her. "Why not?"

"It's inappropriate," Amber put down the glass, cupped her chin, and answered, "If I were only a teenager, I would want to know or try to find my biological parents. I would like to ask them why they had dumped me. However, I'm almost thirty. I won't do it. No matter what made me appear in the orphanage, it only meant I had no fat with my biological parents. I'm destined to be the daughter of the Reed family."

"Really..."

"Yep. If I become persistent in looking for my biological parents after knowing my identity, it will be unfair for my foster parents who have brought me up." "????????????????"

Chapter 607 May I Kiss You?

Upon hearing her answer, Jared slightly nodded in agreement. "You are right, Amber."

Amber smiled. She added, "Even if I find them, how am I supposed to get along with them? We can't be a real family as we don't have family affection for each other. It would feel awkward to be with them. It's not suitable to be their relatives. After all, they are my biological parents. I'd rather not look for them to avoid being in such a dilemma. The best way is to remain the current status."

She didn't tell Jared another point.

Probably, her parents had passed away.

"Right. It's the best that you don't look for them or think about them." Jared nodded.

Honestly speaking, he breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that Amber wouldn't look for her biological parents.

If she insisted on looking for them, she would know that her parents were the Gardner couple no matter how much Jared tried to stop her. In that case, he couldn't imagine what would happen to her.

Hence, the best for her was not to look for her biological parents. In this case, she wouldn't become curious about her identity. Also, Jared wished that she would never know her biological parents were the Gardner couple.

"Yeah. I was upset when knowing I had been adopted by my parents. Then I calmed down. I knew I had become the daughter of the Reed family as soon as I became part of the family. No matter why my biological parents had dumped me, our fate had ended as soon as I appeared in the orphanage," said Amber.

"It's good that you can think this way." Jared nodded.

Amber rubbed between her eyebrows. "Anyway, my parents and I are not blood-related."

"That's why you want Braylee Reed to have a child, right? You want the Reed family to have the later generation with their real blood, right?" Jared roughly figured out what Amber's plan was.

Amber smiled bitterly. "Yes, you are right. That's my plan. Although Braylee has drugged Dad, she's his biological daughter and the only one. I'll make her pay the price, but I will also let the Reed family continue."

"Braylee will go to jail for sure in the future. Will you raise that child yourself?" Jared looked at her.

Amber nodded. "Right. I will. I won't raise the child for Braylee Reed. Instead, I will raise an heir for the Reed family. I'll bring him up and educate him, so he won't be like his mother. After he grows up, I'll let him inherit Goldstone. That's the only way I can think of to return my parents' favor to raise me."

If Amber were the biological daughter of the Reed couple, she wouldn't do it.

However, she wasn't. Braylee was.

Hence, she could only let Braylee give birth to continue the Reed family.

"I understand, Amber. Do whatever you want. I'll bring him up with you," said Jared gently.

Amber sat upright. "Don't you think my plan is too unacceptable?"

After all, not all people had such a plan to return the favor.

"No. I can accept it." Jared shook his head. "As long as you think it's the right way, you should do it boldly. No matter what you'll do, I'll be with you."

Besides, it would be just a child. He was generous to accept it.

Besides, it wasn't a child of Amber and another man.

"Thank you, Jared." Amber felt warm when receiving his encouragement. She also felt touched. Tenderness was written all over her face.

"Don't mention it, Amber. In the future, we'll be one. Hence, I'll support you no matter what." Jared reached out to toss the hair next to her ear. "But, you can't let Braylee Reed get pregnant naturally."

"I know," Amber answered. She said solemnly, "She won't be willing to get pregnant obediently. She might even abort the baby if she really has one. Hence, I don't plan to make her pregnant. I only need her genes."

With her genes, she could find a professional institute abroad. In ten months, she would have Braylee's baby.

"That's good. Do you need my help?" Jared asked, putting a peeled shrimp into her bowl.

Amber shook her head. "No, thanks. I can handle it myself."

"Okay. If you need any help, just let me know. We'll reconcile soon, Amber. Right?" Jared looked at her solemnly, putting down his chopsticks.

Amber looked into his eyes, which were full of expectation. She nodded finally. "All right. I'll tell you if I need any help."

"Okay." Jared smiled.

After they finished dinner, it was almost eight in the evening.

Jared drove Amber back to Kelsington Bay.

Then he followed her enter the apartment.

"Take a seat. Do you want to watch TV? I'll make some tea," Amber said to him while putting down her purse.

Jared raised his chin slightly. "I don't need tea. I'm fine with water."

"Okay. Have a seat." Amber went to the kitchen.

Jared sat on the sofa. Instead of watching TV, he looked in the direction where the kitchen was.

A moment later, he suddenly stood up and walked to the kitchen.

At the door, he watched Amber for a moment.

She was wearing an apron, washing teacups.

He had told her that he didn't need to drink tea, and she agreed, but she seemed to still make a pot of tea.

Since she was washing the teacups, Jared could tell she usually didn't drink tea, so the teacups needed to be cleaned.

It seemed she wanted to make tea deliberately for him.

Thinking of that, Jared felt warm in his heart. He walked over, hugging her from behind.

Amber stiffened a bit, slowing down the movements of her hands. After a long while, she turned to ask him, "Why did you come in?"

She didn't ask him to let go of her.

She had accepted that they would reconcile soon. After that, they would have intimate interactions naturally.

Hence, she wouldn't mind getting familiar with it ahead.

That was why she didn't resist. She needed to learn to relax, after all.

"I was bored in the living room alone. So I came to accompany you." Jared turned her around.

Amber looked up at him. "I'm fine in the kitchen. I'll make tea quite quickly. I'm not doing other things."

"I know, but I want to be with you. I miss you. I also want to kiss you." Jared's gaze fell on her red lips.

Amber's eye pupils enlarged slightly. "You..."

"May I, Amber?" Jared asked huskily. He bowed his head, pressing his forehead to hers.

Amber's body became stiffer. She blushed.

She didn't know how to answer.

If she said no, he would be hurt.

If she agreed, she would be too shy.

Hence, she kept silent.

Seeing that she didn't reply, Jared parted his thin lips and repeated, "May I, Amber?"

This time, his voice became huskier, his eyes full of expectation.

Amber looked into his expectant eyes. She didn't have the heart to let him down or see his bright eyes dim. Hence, she hesitated for a few seconds and nodded.

In the future, they would kiss, anyway.

She didn't mind doing it earlier.

Thinking of that, Amber gradually relaxed.

Upon hearing her permission, Jared looked delighted. Raising her chin, he kissed her.

This was the first real kiss between them instead of the unexpected one before.

They kissed each other wholeheartedly, meaning that Amber had accepted Jared.

Hence, they felt this kiss was the sweated, most beautiful one so far in their life.????????????????

Chapter 608 Don't You Want Me to Stay?

Amber closed her eyes, reaching out to wrap her hands around Jared's neck.

She was washing the teacups earlier, so her hands were covered with foam.

Hence, the foam became water drops when her hands reached his neck, dripping into the back of his collar.

Jared stiffened, feeling the cold. The next second, he returned to calm.

However, he kissed Amber more passionately as if he was punishing her for dripping the water into his shirt.

Amber could hardly breathe under his kiss. Her face reddened. In the end, she pinched his waist. Jared felt the pain and let go of her gradually.

As soon as Amber obtained the freedom, she withdrew from his embrace and walked away. Leaning against the counter, she panted slightly.

Her face was still blushed, her eyes still reddened. She looked so enchanted that Jared couldn't tear his gaze off her.

His eyes darkened, his Adam's apple bobbing. He said in a deep, hoarse voice, "Amber..."

"The water is boiling!" Before Jared finished his words, the boiling water sound interrupted him.

Seeing her rush to turn off the gas, Jared smiled helplessly.

He wanted to kiss her again, but he had to give up.

After making the tea, Amber put the tea set on a tray and said to him, "Let's go to the living room."

Jared hummed, following her out of the kitchen.

After arriving in the living room, Amber put the tray on the tea table and poured a cup of tea for him.

"I've bought the tea for a long while. It's not expired but not valuable either. Please make do with it."

"It's alright." Jared picked up his teacup, blowing. He said gently, "I like all kinds of drinks you make."

Amber laughed. "What if it's a poisonous drink? Will you like it as well?"

"If you give it to me in person, I'll gulp it down without hesitation," Jared looked at her and answered solemnly. "However, I wonder if you do have the heart to do so."

Amber pressed her red lips. "Since you know the answer, why do you ask?"

She had fallen in love with him. How could she have the heart to poison him?

Besides, even if she stopped loving him or he stopped loving her in the future, she wouldn't do it.

After all, extreme ways were not the best ways to resolve a problem. Instead, the one who did it would break the law.

If they ended that way, Amber would leave without any hesitation and not meet him again.

"What are you thinking of? You frown so deeply." Seeing Amber was absentminded, Jared poked at her creased brows gently.

Amber's eyes twinkled. She returned to her senses and said, shaking her head slightly, "Nothing."

Jared could tell that she was hiding something from him. He squinted, faking that he didn't find it. He put down the teacup and stood up. "It's getting late now. I should go home. Good night, Amber."

Since she was unwilling to tell him, Jared wouldn't push her.

Everyone had their own secrets, which was normal.

Jared could accept anything as long as she wouldn't regret being reconciled with him.

Besides, he also had deliberately hidden something from her.

Amber also stood up. "Okay. Let me walk you out."

Jared nodded slightly.

They walked to the door.

Amber opened it. Jared changed into his shoes and walked out. "You don't need to go out. It's too cold outside. Good night."

Amber nodded. "Good night, Jared. Be careful when driving home."

"I know," answered Jared. Then he stared at her at the door without leaving.

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

Jared parted his thin lips. "You..."

He wondered if she indeed didn't have any intention to keep him staying.

It was too late. Wasn't she worried that something might happen to him on his way home?

Jared looked at her expectantly, wishing she would keep him staying.

However, Amber didn't understand him at all. She looked more puzzled. "What on earth is wrong? Is there anything on my face?"

She stroked her cheeks but didn't reach anything.

Looking at her adorable reaction, Jared chuckled. Then he patted her head. "Your face is clean."

"Why are you staring at me, then?" Amber blinked.

Jared suddenly hugged her. "Because I've already started missing you before leaving."

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "We'll meet tomorrow."

"It's pretty long for me even if I can't see you within a few hours, so I want to take every second to see you. Okay. I gotta go now." Jared let go of her.

Amber answered with a grunt.

Jared took a step back. "I'm really leaving."

"Sure. Hurry up." Amber covered her forehead.

She wondered why he hesitated so much.

Jared saw her waving to him and urging him, heaving a sigh inwardly.

He had hinted at her so evidently, but she still had no sign to keep him staying.

It seemed that he couldn't stay here tonight.

He decided to move in or let her move into his villa after they were together.

In that case, he wouldn't need to leave her at night like this.

"Okay. I'm headed up. Go back to your room." With those words, Jared walked to the elevator.

Amber looked at his receding figure. Suddenly, she recalled something and called to him, "Wait a minute."

Jared paused his pace, a trace of shrewdness flashing through his eyes. He hurriedly turned around.

"Yes, Amber?"

He wondered if she wanted to keep him staying.

Jared looked at her expectantly.

However, Amber said, "Message me when you get home."

Jared's eyes dimmed instantly.

He had probably expected more than he deserved.

However, she asked him to message her after getting home because she cared about him. Jared was delighted.

Thinking of that, his mood became better. He answered with a smile, "Sure."

Amber didn't speak, watching him go into the elevator. Then she returned to her apartment and closed the door.

She didn't go to the bedroom immediately. Instead, she walked to the living room balcony, held the handrail, and looked down. She happened to see Jared walk out of the building, heading for the parked car on the roadside.

It seemed he sensed something. Jared paused his paces and turned around suddenly. He looked up, only to find Amber on the balcony.

Seeing her, he was surprised.

He knew she was watching him leave.

A tender smile appeared on his face. He raised his hand, waving at her.

Amber saw him find her on the balcony and wave at her, so she also waved back at him in response.

Then Jared put down his hand, pulling out his phone.

Amber felt the vibrate of her phone.

She knew he must have messaged her.

Amber pulled out the phone and saw a message from Jared.

She tabbed to read it, only to find a line. "Go back to your room. It's cold outside."

Amber felt warm in her heart. She looked down at him and replied, "Okay. Hurry up to get in the car. It's cold outside."

Reading her message, Jared couldn't help smiling. "I will," he replied.

Then he put away his phone, pulled the car door open, and sat in.

Amber saw the lights of his car on and heard the honks.

She knew he was bidding her farewell in that way.

Chapter 609 Kick Her Out

Sure enough, after the horn, Jared's car moved and pulled into the traffic.

It wasn't until Amber couldn't tell which car he was in that she let her hand go from the railing and turned around to go back to the living room.

Just as she stepped into the living room, the phone she was clutching rang.

She thought it was Jared calling, so she looked at the screen, only to find that it wasn't. Instead, it was the property management of Cobalt Coast.

Amber frowned suspiciously.

It was strange, why was the property management calling at this time?

Amber pursed her red lips and answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Hello, Miss Reed, sorry to bother you so late." The person on the other end of the phone said.

Amber walked over to the couch and sat down, "No, what can I do for you?"

"Yes, Miss Reed, your sister came over tonight and asked me for the keys, so I'm reporting to you." The caller said.

Amber's face sank as soon as she heard this, "Braylee went to Cobalt Coast?"

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

Amber's eyes narrowed slightly, "Where is she now? You already gave her the key?"

Cobalt Coast, the villa complex where the Reed family home used to be.

After her father died six years ago, she sealed the villa and gave one of the keys to the property management company, in order to let the staff come every now and then to clean and check the facilities in the villa and so on.

Although she didn't intend to continue living there, she didn't want to let the villa go into disuse, so she was paying the management fee to property management every month.

But to her surprise, she didn't go back there, but Braylee did.

"Yes, Miss Reed, I have already given her the key. After all, she is your sister." The staff from property management nodded back, and then cautiously asked, "Miss Reed, did I do something wrong? I shouldn't have given the key to your sister?"

Amber pursed her lips, wanting to say of course he had done wrong.

But at the same time, she also knew that this staff did not know the real relationship between her and Braylee, and that's why he gave the key to Braylee.

Because the staff thought Braylee was her sister, what can be a deep hatred between sisters?

So she really couldn't blame him, after all, she was the one who never told property management about Braylee in the first place.

Amber rubbed her brow and said, "I have a feud with Braylee."

Hearing Amber said this, the staff immediately knew they had done something wrong and quickly apologized, "Sorry Miss Reed, I didn't know."

"Forget it, I'll let it go this time. Don't let it happen again." Amber put her hand down.

The staff thanked her repeatedly, "I got it, Miss Reed."

"Since you have now given the key to Braylee, then you should take some people over there and kick Braylee out of the villa and take the key back at the same time," Amber instructed with a cold face.

Braylee and Beatrice had no right to move into that villa.

The reason was that the villa, which was bought by Amber's dad and mom when they got married, had nothing to do with Braylee and her mother.

In the past, when Hugo was still around, she could not say anything when she let Braylee and her daughter live in that villa.

But now, Hugo was dead, whom was indirectly killed by Braylee and her mother. There's no way they were allowed to set foot in that villa!

The property manager hurriedly responded, "I know Miss Reed, I'll arrange for someone to go there.

Although the staff lamented Amber's coldness toward her own sister, these words, he did not dare to say out loud.

After all, he knew who was paying them to do their job.

"That's fine." Amber nodded, and then once again instructed, "In the future, don't let anyone go near that villa except me."

"Yes." The staff promised.

Hanging up the phone, Amber's small face was as cold as ice.

She did not expect that Braylee would want to live in that villa.

Who gave her the right!

On the other hand, Cobalt Coast.

After property management heard Amber's instruction, they took someone directly to the Reed Family Villa.

At this moment, Braylee was instructing the housekeeper to clean the villa.

Just as she instructed the housekeeper to make the bed in the master bedroom, she saw a group of people barge in.

Braylee was shocked, and when she saw that the people who barged in were from property management, she was furious, "What are you doing?"

The head property manager gave her a faint look, his face was no longer polite like when handing over the keys.

He raised his hand and ordered the two property managers behind him, "Arrest her and take her out."

"Okay, boss."

The two property managers responded and went forward to arrest her.

Braylee saw them coming at her and grabbed her, her face suddenly changed and she screamed, "What are you doing. Let go of me! Or I will file a complaint against you."

The leader saw her suitcase in the living room, went over and pulled it on, and said in disbelief, "I'm sorry miss, it's useless for you to complain to us, we have heard the words of the owner of this villa to ask you to leave, after all, you are not the owner of the villa, you are here, is trespassing."

"Bullshit! Who said I'm not the owner of the villa? I am the second daughter of this family!" Braylee yelled with a grimace.

The leader did not panic back, "You are indeed the second daughter of the former house owner, but that was before. Now the owner of this villa is Miss Amber Reed, and she does not allow you in, so you can only get out. Take her away."

The two property managers holding Braylee were about to take Braylee away, Braylee suddenly struggled violently, "So Amber let you come, when did she become the owner of this villa, she and I are both dad's daughter, I also have my half of this villa, she has no right to kick me out!"

"Of course, Miss Reed has the right to kick you out. I checked the ownership information of this villa before I came here, and this villa was purchased by Mr. Reed and Ms. Fanning thirty years ago, not by Mr. Reed after his marriage with your mother, so as early as shortly after Ms. Fanning's death, the ownership of this villa and the title of this villa has been transferred from Mr. Reed to Miss. Amber for twenty years, that's why I said, Miss. Amber is the owner of this villa."

"That's impossible!" Braylee's eyes instantly widened after hearing the words of the leader, and her face was written with shock and disbelief.

She had always known that this villa was bought by Amber's mother and dad when they got married.

But didn't know that dad actually gave the villa to Amber right after Amber's mother died!

"There's nothing impossible about that." The leader said coldly, "Blame it on you for not asking around, or you wouldn't have been kicked out."

After saying that, the leader waved his hand, indicating that the two property managers hurried to take her away.

This time, even if Braylee were reluctant, kept struggling and screaming, but was still dragged away forcibly by the two property managers.

The leader looked at the already frozen housekeeping and spoke, "There is nothing more for you to do here, and you should also hurry up and leave."

"Yes, yes, yes." The housekeeper hurriedly replied, dropped the rag in her hand, and hurriedly ran towards the entrance.

Finally, the leader also dragged Braylee's suitcase out.

Braylee was thrown out of the gate of the villa complex by the two property managers, and her whole body fell to the ground.

Then, something flew towards her and finally fell beside her, it was her suitcase.

Braylee looked at the suitcase that had broken a corner, and then looked at the three property managers across the street, her eyes were full of resentment, "Wait for me, I won't let this go."

And Amber, dare to humiliate her, she would get her back sooner or later.

The three property managers faced Braylee's threat, but there was no fear on their faces. After all, they were also acting on orders. If anything, Amber would vouch for them.

So the three property managers simply did not take Braylee's threat seriously. They laughed disdainfully at her, turned around, and went back to the villa complex, leaving Braylee sitting on the ground screaming hysterically.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 610 Cole's Call

After shouting for a long time, not only did the property management not come back, but Braylee also attracted many onlookers they were pointing and judging.

Embarrassed, Braylee quickly got up from the floor, picked up the suitcase, and ran toward the parking lot with her head down.

After getting into her car, Braylee grimaced, pulled out her cell phone, and called Amber.

Kelsington Bay, Amber got out of the shower and got ready to blow-dry her hair.

As soon as she got to the hairdryer, her phone rang.

Amber thought it was Jared, and he called to let her know he was ok, so she put down her hairdryer, turned to her bed, and picked up the phone she had left there.

It turned out that the caller ID on the screen wasn't Jared, it was an unidentified number, which dimmed Amber's otherwise bright eyes.

It wasn't Jared.

Amber pressed her lips together and finally answered the phone. "Hello, who is this?"

"Amber, how you dare let someone kick me out of the villa!" came a shrill female voice over the phone.

The tone of the woman's voice was full of anger and bitterness, which made it creepy to hear.

Amber's eyebrows frowned, "I thought who it was, Braylee," she said coldly. "Why did you call me to accuse me? Then I can tell you clearly that you have come to the wrong person, that the villa is mine, and I have every right to kick you out, and I can even call the police and sue you for trespassing."

"You..." Braylee was speechless by Amber's words, and her face was changing color rapidly like a color palette, which was hilarious.

After a while, she took a deep breath, barely suppressing the anger in her heart, and said creepily, "Very well, Amber, you remember this, I'm not finished with you, one day, and I will make you pay!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone directly.

Because she knows very well in her heart, she couldn't win Amber over the phone, nor is she reasonable, and if she continued, she would only be bullied to death by Amber, so it's better to hang up.

Amber looked at the phone, which had jumped back to the main menu, and smiled coldly.

Make her pay?

She would wait and see who would pay in the end!

When Amber closed the phone and threw it back on the bedside table, it suddenly lit up again automatically.

This time, what appeared on the screen was a text message, and the person who sent it was Jared.

Amber's eyes were suddenly filled with a hint of joy, and she hurriedly picked up the phone and unlocked it to check the message: Are you asleep?

Amber replied: Not yet. Have you arrived?

At the other end of the phone, Jared sat on the couch and pulled the tie around his neck, just as he pulled it loose, he felt the phone vibrate on his lap.

He hurriedly loosened his tie and looked down to see Amber's message back.

Jared's thin lips curled up slightly as he picked up his phone with one hand and typed: Yes.

Amber sat down on the edge of the bed: That's good. It's late. You should wash up early and rest. Don't stay up late.

The woman's heart-warming words made Jared smile gently.

Z: Ok, you too, good night.

Amber: Good night.

Putting down his phone, Jared got up and headed for the study.

After arriving at the study, he picked up a pen from the penholder on his desk, and then crossed out today's date on the calendar book on his desk.

After crossing it off, he threw the pen back into the pencil holder, picked up the calendar, and pointed with his long, slender finger to the date on the calendar.

Looking at the row of numbers, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Soon. 13 days.

In 13 days, they'll be together!

Jared stared at the calendar for a moment, then put it down, walked out of the study, and went to his room to wash up and rest.

If it were his usual days, he would not rest at this moment, it would be certain that he would stay in his study and did some work

After all, running the Farrell Group was a huge responsibility, and the hours he worked during the day were simply not enough, so it was normal for him to come home and keep working.

But now he didn't want to keep working.

Amber told him to go to bed early. He listened to her.

It said on the internet that a good man would listen to his wife.

There was no shame in being henpecked.

Because he was henpecked, which means he was a doting man.

On the other hand, Amber did not know that Jared had already educated himself to be henpecked, she finished drying her hair, turned off the lights, and lay down to sleep until the next day, she was woken up by a phone call.

The call was from Cole, and as soon as Amber picked up before she had a chance to speak, Cole's voice came over in a series like a firecracker, "Amber, what the hell is going on, and how did Braylee become the managing director, the VP of Goldstone?"

Amber heard his question, rubbed her eyes, sat up from the bed, leaned back, and snorted back, "She took five percent of the shares from me, so I gave her the position."

"No, why did you give her five percent of the shares?" Cole asked, very confused.

Amber picked up the cup on the bedstand last night and took a sip of water to moisten her throat, and then she answered, "The shares I gave her were from the 11% I inherited from Dad, not those acquired by you and Grandpa, Dad did not leave a will to divide the estate before he died, so Braylee and I should indeed each get half of the shares. If I didn't give it to her, Braylee would have sued and the court would have ruled that I should give it, and this time she came back for the shares and Goldstone in my hands. And if you hadn't bought most of my shares for me, Braylee would have taken half of them yesterday."

After hearing her words, Cole calmed down a lot, but his heart was very reluctant, "She took advantage of us."

Amber smiled helplessly, "There's no way, she's indeed dad's daughter."

"What about the position?" Cole frowned, "How important is the position of vice president, how come you gave it to her? She can't do anything, and she's so ambitious, it would be a problem to let her sit in such a high position, in case she does something."

"Don't worry Cole. I have taken all this into account. You just spoke about Braylee's ambitious. If you just give her a random position, she will certainly not accept it. She will make a fuss or even do something to tarnish the image of Goldstone. So I simply gave her a high position, a high position where she does not have access to any actual power and identified information. I put her under my watch so that I will know immediately what she wants to do," Amber explained.

Cole nodded, "That's true."

"By the way Cole, how did you find out about Braylee becoming the Vice President of Goldstone?" Amber inquired curiously.

This was not something that she had not announced to the public, nor had she told anyone other than Jared.

So, it was strange that he would know.

On the other end of the phone, Cole was sitting in his office, looking at the computer in front of him and saying, "I saw it on the Internet myself."

"The internet?" Amber's face fell.

Cole let out a sound, "Yes, this morning I saw the news of the new VP of Goldstone popped up, clicked in and saw that it was Braylee's personal interview, so I knew Braylee was back, not only that, she also became the vice president of Goldstone, so I called you for confirmation."

"So that's how it is." Amber nodded her head, indicating that she understood.

Cole added, "That interview, Braylee must have found someone to record it in advance. She wanted to make her position of managing director public, as well as to let everyone know that Goldstone is not only yours but also hers as well."