

LLPD Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001 - Jared's little mind

""After listening to the secretarial assistants' answers, Cole fell silent.

What is there that he does not understand now?

It turns out that the person who was hidden by Amber in the lounge and watching him in the lounge was actually Sheila .

No wonder Amber is blocking him from opening the lounge door because she doesn't want him to see Sheila.

"Mr. Lyon? Mr. Lyon?" Seeing Cole standing in the doorway with his head slightly bowed in a daze, the secretaries and assistants in the office, couldn't help but call out to him twice in curiosity.

Cole's eyes flickered for a moment and he looked back, "What's wrong?"

The secretarial assistants shook their heads, "Nothing, it's just that we saw you suddenly wandering off, so we were worried if something was wrong with you."

"It's okay." Cole rubbed his brow, "All right, you guys get busy, I won't bother."

When he finished, he closed the door behind him and retreated, then leaned against the door of the assistant secretary's office, tilting his head slightly and looking at the ceiling of the corridor, not knowing what he was thinking.

He knew why Sheila was hiding in Amber's break room and wouldn't come out.

Because he had told her in the past that he didn't want to see her again.

It was probably because of this statement that she heard him coming and hid.

Heh, she remembered his words quite well and did a thoughtful job.

Cole's eyes flashed a look that was unreadable, and his heart was a little less than comfortable.

In theory, he should be happy and satisfied that Sheila is being so understanding.

But I don't know why, she so avoid him, but he is not so happy and satisfied, but only an indescribable annoyance and displeasure!

The more I thought about it, the more I was blocked, Cole suddenly opened the door to the assistant secretary's office again.

The secretarial assistants inside had re-entered their work again, but were suddenly brought out of it again when he opened the door once more, and several pairs of eyes, again, looked at Cole in unison.

"Mr. Lyon supervisor do you have anything else?" An assistant blinked and looked at Cole, who looked a little bad, and asked cautiously.

Cole squeezed his palms and his voice was a little muffled, "Has Sheila done anything wrong during this time?"

For example, is there any mention of him or knowledge about his

Thinking about it, Cole's face suddenly turned ugly.

What the hell, why should he care if Sheila has mentioned him lately and knows him?

Is he crazy?

Just as Cole was about to erase the question so they didn't have to answer it.

As a result, the secretaries and assistants in the office were already the first to speak up and answer.

"Something's not right, huh?" The assistant who answered before stroked his chin and thought about it, then nodded, "There is."

Cole looked shocked, "Really?"

"Yes." The assistant nodded again, "Lately Miss Dawson has been fuming a lot, often out of shape, and often sick, and is taking time off from time to time."

"Sick?" Cole frowned, "What was she sick with?"

The assistant shook his head, "I don't know about that, we asked Miss Dawson, but Miss Dawson didn't answer."

Seeing that nothing more could be asked, Cole gave a faint hmmm, closed the door behind him and retreated once again.

The secretaries and assistants in the office looked at the closed door again, glanced at each other, all saw the doubt and confusion in each other's eyes.

Apparently, they all felt that Mr. Lyon was a strange supervisor, and it was impossible to guess what he was thinking.

Outside the door, Cole closed the door and then leaned back against the wall by the door, head slightly bowed, thinking about something.

He was thinking about what the assistant had just said, that Sheila was often dazed, often out of shape, often sick and on leave.

He actually knew a little bit about Sheila's illness.

The last time his mother was in the hospital for a medical checkup, she came back and told him that she met Sheila who was also in the hospital for a checkup.

However, Sheila's problem at that time was a cervical spine problem, and there were no other symptoms.

And cervical spine problems, will take time off every other day?

Do you often get lost in thought while working?

Sheila has been with him for several years, he is considered to know her best, she is a strong woman, once for a program, high fever nearly 40 degrees, are not willing to put down to rest.

So a person like Sheila can never be devastated by a minor cervical spine problem.

Here, there should be something in it for reasons he doesn't know.

Is it because of a terminal illness?

Thinking of this possibility, Cole face suddenly tightened up, his heart also for a moment, sinking hard, sinking to the lowest, as if there is a large hand in a fierce clutch, so that he can not breathe a little.

As he was thinking, the door to the office next to him suddenly clicked open, interrupting Cole's thoughts as well.

Amber came out from inside with her bag, saw Cole standing next to her, who was not in the right mood, and asked with concern, "Cole, what's wrong?"

Cole raised his head, the corners of his mouth squeezed, barely squeezed out a smile, his voice a little hoarse back: "Nothing, just thought of something, it's not very important, let's go."

Amber saw his reluctance to say more and nodded with a hm, "Let's go."

The two walked side by side towards the elevator and soon got into the car and drove towards the hot pot restaurant.

But along the way, Cole in the beginning in Amber's office without the lively and hanging around the immodest look, the whole seems particularly silent and serious, looking at the heavy look.

Amber drove the car, several times mouth open, want to ask him in the end what is wrong, but every time he saw this silent serious look, she could not open her mouth, do not know how to ask, and finally also followed the silence, so that the atmosphere in the car, more or less depressed heavy.

On the other hand, Jared had arrived under the hotel where Connor was staying, but did not rush to get out of the car, but sat in the car, cell phone in hand, and was talking to someone.

When he heard the caller say that Amber drove away from Goldstone Co. with Cole, he hung up the phone with nothing more than a frown and an acknowledgement.

Ben in the driver's seat naturally heard it and couldn't help but turn his head and ask, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed went out to dinner with Mr. Lyon and you're not mad?"

Jared put away his phone, looked up and glanced at him lightly, "Cole looking for Little Leaf, is to help, Little Leaf invited him to dinner is not wrong, if I even eat this jealousy, my pattern is not too small."

Ben hemmed and hawed, "What Mr. Farrell said."

Jared grunted, "Find out what place they went to eat?"

Ben raised his eyebrows, "Mr. Farrell, why are you looking into this? I thought you said you weren't jealous. So why do you need to find out where they're eating?"

Isn't this a slap to your own face?

The idea is that Ben squinted at Jared and his eyes were clearly written with the meaning of man huh.

Jared flicked his thin lips and said in a light voice, "I'm not jealous, but that doesn't mean I don't even want to know where they're going, I'm just worried about Little Leaf's comfort."

Ben mentally rolled his eyes.

It is strange to believe you.

You are obviously jealous, say so grandly!

Of course, the heart thinks so, the mouth does not dare to say how, Ben smile very fake nod, "Mr. Farrell said yes, okay, I will let people inquire later."

Jared lifted his chin slightly and gave a haughty hmm, "After inquiring, buy their bill and tell Cole that the bill was bought by me, Jared, which means that the meal was on me, Jared."

Chapter 1002 - Calling at the door

He wanted Cole to know that he knew all about them eating together.

At the same time, he wanted to disabuse Cole of that hidden sense of stolen joy of eating with Little Leaf and thinking he didn't know.

Ben has been with Jared for so many years, Jared a look, he knows what it means and what is thinking.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched in disbelief.

Isn't Mr. Farrell a little too naive?

A second ago also said to Miss Reed and Mr. Lyon together to eat law will not be jealous, after all, the pattern is there.

As a result, the next second, to show their presence in front of Mr. Lyon, and always tell Mr. Lyon that they are Miss Reed's proper house.

Isn't that childish?

"What's that look in your eyes?" Jared saw Ben's breathless look in the rearview mirror, and his eyebrows knitted up, his voice icy as he asked.

Ben realized that he was exposed and hurriedly coughed lightly to make up for it and said, "No no, Mr. Farrell you misunderstood, I wasn't looking at you, I was just thinking about something."

"Heh." Jared sneered, "Do you think I believe that?"

Ben suddenly lowered his head and did not say anything.

Jared didn't mean to hold on to him, opened the door and got out of the car, "Just remember to do as I say."

"Yes." Ben also hurriedly got out of the car and answered, then thought of something, raised his head and carefully looked at the man's back, "Mr. Farrell, just in this way, Miss Reed will definitely misunderstand that we sent someone to follow her, when the time comes, you are not afraid that she is angry ah?"

Jared's movement to straighten his cuffs paused, and his face stiffened slightly.

Obviously, this had never occurred to him.

All he could think about was that Cole had gone to dinner with Amber, so he wanted to put on a show in front of Cole.

Haven't really thought about that.

When Jared didn't say anything, Ben seemed to understand what was going on and fell silent.

After a few seconds, Jared turned around and stared at Ben with a sullen gaze, "That's none of your business, I'll take care of it myself, you just have to do what I say."

"Yes." Ben's mouth tugged at the corners and he responded.

However, he was spitting in his mind, solving?

How do you solve it?

It's just the same old story, coaxing Miss Reed.

Just say some sweet words to make Miss Reed happy, Miss Reed will not be angry.

Mr. Farrell must have thought so.

Heh, man!

Ben thought with disdain in his heart.

Jared didn't know that Ben was looking down on himself in his heart, and after straightening his clothes, he lifted his feet and walked towards the front door of the hotel.

Ben hurried to follow, while following, while taking out his cell phone, will just Jared ordered things to explain.

Soon, the two arrived outside the door of a presidential suite on the top floor of the hotel.

Jared took a step back, then turned his head and gave Ben a look.

Ben nodded knowingly, stepped forward, raised his hand and rang the doorbell.

A voice soon came through the door from the loudspeaker above Ben's head, "Who?"

Ben looked up and stared back at the loudspeaker and said, "Is this Mr. Oller with Mr. Stockert? Hello, I'm Ben, the assistant next to Mr. Farrell."

Mr. Oller inside the door was still very lazy posture, but when he heard the words Jared and Jared's assistant beside him, his expression immediately changed dramatically, the original laziness dissipated at once, the whole person was shocked at once, his eyes were wide open.

What?

The man at the door is Jared's sidekick, a man named Ben!

For a while, Mr. Oller face became very wrong up, there is panic, there is apprehension.

But in order not to lose the battle, he hurriedly took a deep breath and adjusted himself, then close behind the door, lowered his eyelids so that the look under his eyes could not be seen, and asked, "So it's Ben from Mr. Farrell's side, hello Ben, I wonder what Ben is here for?"

They have come to Olkmore for so long, and usually have not deliberately hidden their whereabouts, so Ben's boss Jared could not not know that they came to Olkmore.

After all, the boss even went to Jared's woman.

He just couldn't believe that Jared's woman, wouldn't tell Jared that the boss was here.

So from the beginning, Jared knew that the boss came to Olkmore, I do not know how Jared that person thought, the boss has come for so many days, but also did not say to meet with the boss as if they did not know the boss came.

It was thought that Jared was going to pretend not to know until his boss left Olkmore and returned to the Capital.

But unexpectedly, Jared's people came over unexpectedly today.

That must be what Jared meant!

Outside the door, Ben heard Mr. Oller's question and glanced back at Jared, seeking instructions.

Jared didn't say anything, just lifted his chin.

Ben understood what it meant, turned his head back and said back with an impatient face: "Our Mr. Farrell wants to meet Mr. Stockert, so he came here specially, please ask Mr. Oller to say hello to Mr. Stockert and come out to meet with my Mr. Farrell, otherwise don't blame us for directly Otherwise, don't blame us for forcing our way in, and if we lose Mr. Stockert's face, don't blame us for not reminding you in advance."

He has no intention of giving any good attitude to Connor and Connor's people.

It's just straightforward to get started.

In saying that he and Mr. Farrell came here to meet Connor on their own initiative, Connor should be grateful and hurry to open the door.

After all, with Connor's status, want to see Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell can be ignored.

So, in terms of status, he doesn't need to be polite to Connor and Connor's people, when it's time to let loose the harsh words.

This is a license from Mr. Farrell.

Inside the door, Mr. Oller heard Ben's ungracious words, angry face red neck, gritting teeth, can not wait to open the door directly, and the people outside a fight, a release of the heart of hate.

But his reasoning online, know that the people outside is Jared's dog, they can not offend, so even more angry, at the moment also the patience.

Inhaling again, Mr. Oller's face was grim, but his mouth politely returned: "So it's Mr. Farrell who wants to see our boss, I know, I'll go report to our boss, please wait for Ben."

"Make it quick, our Mr. Farrell is right next to me, don't keep our Mr. Farrell waiting or kick the door down, believe it or not." Ben looped his arms and shouted impatiently, following the gesture he had seen from Hayden.

Mr. Oller was shaking with anger, but had to grit his teeth and say back, "Please don't worry Ben, it will be quick."

When he finished, he squeezed his hands together in a death grip and turned toward the house.

Outside the door, hearing no sound inside, Ben guessed that people probably left, turned to Jared and smiled with big white teeth, "Mr. Farrell, how do you think I just behaved?"

Jared hooked his lips, "Nice."

Ben smiled, "Thank you Mr. Farrell compliments, I learned this from Mr. Cohen, although Mr. Cohen usually does not seem to be reliable, but do not say, when the key is quite good."

At least this flowing look is exasperating.

No way, he does not want to learn, after all, he is an elite person, how can learn the rogue behavior?

But do not learn can not ah, on the angry people, but also really on Mr. Cohen's rogue behavior, so that people can be angry to death.

Whether in Olkmore or in the Capital, Mr. Farrell's identity are higher than Connor, two people meet, it is right that Connor to see Mr. Farrell, now Mr. Farrell take the initiative to lower head to see Connor, that certain field naturally have to find back.

So just now he put on that look to let Connor know that even if they Mr. Farrell came to see him, he was the one who was in charge and could not give him the slightest face and not put him in his eyes.

Chapter 1003 Meet at Last

"That's the only place he'd come in handy." Jared flicked his thin lips and commented on Hayden.

Ben pushed up his glasses, "Mr. Cohen would probably be furious if he knew you thought so little of him, Mr. Farrell."

"I'm afraid of him?" Jared's eyelids flicked up.

Ben hurriedly waved his hands, "No, no, no, Mr. Farrell you misunderstood, I did not mean that."

"Shut up if you're not." Jared scolded with a frown.

Ben shrugged his shoulders, then made another zipping motion over his mouth and stopped talking.

In the suite, Mr. Oller quickly came to the audio-visual room, and did not knock, but pushed the door directly inside.

The studio was dark and gloomy, with only the screen showing the movie having light on it.

At this moment on the screen, is playing a theatrical black and white film shot in the last world, babbling singing voice, and from a phonograph, the whole audio-visual room, set up like a horror venue.

And Connor is wearing a long black Tang suit at the moment, sitting on a single sofa right below the screen in the middle, is closing his eyes, slightly shaking his head and fingers, listening to the play to listen carefully.

Mr. Oller walked towards Connor, looking at the theatrical movie on the big screen while surveying the oozing surroundings.

He has often seen such scenes, but at the moment he can not help but shiver with fear.

No way, he is not afraid of anything, but afraid of ghosts.

And this audio-visual room is already dark, and play self-contained horror effects of black and white movies and singing, it is even more frightening.

"Boss." Mr. Oller came stiffly to Connor, lowered his head, and shouted respectfully.

Connor's shaking head and fingers stopped, and the next second, he slowly opened his eyes and looked at Mr. Oller in front of him, his eyes narrowed dangerously, obviously very unhappy with Mr. Oller's appearance to interrupt his own listening to the play.

"Something wrong?" Connor picked up the red wine on the side and took a sip, pushed down the anger in his heart, and asked in a deep voice.

Although the fire was subdued, Mr. Oller could still sense that his boss was angry and buried his head even lower, "Boss, it's not good, Jared is here."

Connor paused in his shaking of the wine, then looked up and stared intently at Mr. Oller, "What do you mean, Jared's here?"

"Yes." Mr. Oller nodded, "Just outside the door, he's got his assistant to see you."

Connor gripped the glass in his hand and didn't speak anymore, it took a while before he reopened his mouth, "Did he say why he came to see me?"

He had the same idea as Jared that they would meet each other one day.

But definitely not now, at least now is not the right time to meet, because they are, on both sides, not ready to meet.

So he was not surprised when he came again or so many days, knowing full well that Jared had not made any indication that he was coming.

But to my surprise, Jared suddenly came to me at this moment.

This was really out of his expectation.

Connor picked up the remote control and pressed it against the opposite screen, and the drama on the screen was paused.

Then Connor stood up, took the leading cane handed to him by Mr. Oller, squeezed it gently, and asked, "Did Jared say why he suddenly wanted to see me?"

Mr. Oller shook his head, "That's not true, I asked, but the other side didn't say, instead"

Speaking of which, a hint of anger clearly surfaced on Mr. Oller's face.

Connor saw it and narrowed his eyes, "Instead of what?"

"Sorry boss." Mr. Oller apologized, then hurried back: "The other party has a very bad attitude, come to see us, but instead, very arrogant, and threatened me that if I do not let you and Jared meet quickly, or directly forced to enter, is really abominable."

After listening to Mr. Oller's words, Connor, in addition to the ugly face, but not too angry, just a grim smile and said: "What is there to be angry, this is the truth, ah, family status do not want to be, whether in Olkmore or the Capital, I and Jared to meet, it should be me to see him, not him to see me. Now he took the initiative to come to see me, if not to show a little flame to suppress me, it does not mean that he is afraid of me? So don't feel angry, if it were me, I would do the same thing."

"Yes." Mr. Oller bowed his head in response and said nothing more.

Connor rubbed the tap on his cane, "Perhaps, Jared's sudden visit was not because of the feud between him and me."

"You mean, boss, that Jared is here for Amber?" Mr. Oller looked at him.

Connor hummed, "Most likely, the feud between Jared and I, by definition, should not meet at this time, after all, Jared has not found out anything right now, if I were him, I would definitely meet with me officially to declare war after finding out something."

"But what if Jared is not looking into something for Amber?" Mr. Oller was a little less than reassured.

Connor looked at him grimly, "If he could have found out, he would have found out long ago, he wouldn't have just suspected until now, do you understand?"

Looking at Connor's cold gaze, Mr. Oller lowered his head in fear and hurriedly responded, "Understood, understood."

"I don't want to hear that kind of talk from your mouth a second time." Connor coldly warned.

Mr. Oller nodded his head repeatedly, "Yes, boss."

Connor then retracted his gaze, let him go, and then said: "for Jared in the end there is no check something confidence I still have, and now this juncture, he came to me, only possible for Amber that woman, do not forget, Amber that woman's parts have not been solved yet, today is the last day, if again can not Although we talked to Amber last night, the woman said that there is already a solution, but the people we sent to keep an eye on her did not send news of her solution, so it follows that the so-called solution is probably to find Jared."

"So Jared came over today." Mr. Oller dawned on him, "In that case, it does make sense, then Jared really cares about that woman, Amber, too."

"Not necessarily." Connor touch cane, "does not mean to help that woman out to solve things, it must be very much care, after all, on the surface, Amber that woman is always his people, his people in trouble, he naturally can not care, and solve this matter for him, there is not much difficulty, is also out of a face just, so even if Jared heart to Amber that woman does not have much love, but also can not stand by, after all, stand by, wear to the outside world he himself also disgrace."

"That said, if things are so difficult that Jared is having trouble handling them, and he's still stepping in to handle them, that does speak volumes about how much Jared cares about Amber." Mr. Oller pushed his glasses in analysis.

Connor rubbed his temples, "Okay, let's not talk about that, let's go, since people are coming, we really should also meet and greet, otherwise a while later forced to come in, but also beat my face, spread out, also let people laugh."

"Yes." Mr. Oller responded immediately, then followed him out of the AV room.

Once outside, Connor sat on the couch in the room, legs spread, cane between his legs, hands on the tap of his cane, head slightly bowed, leaving no one to guess what he was thinking.

As for Mr. Oller, he went to the door of the room and opened it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1004 - The Angry Ben

Outside the door, Ben kept his head down looking at his watch, silently calculating the time of Mr. Oller's departure.

Next to him, Jared, who was leaning against the wall, suddenly opened his eyes and asked, "How long has it been?"

Ben lowered his wrist and said back, "Three minutes."

Jared narrowed his eyes, "Kick the door!"

It takes three minutes to notify individuals.

It is evident that Jared is not taken into account.

Since that's the case, he doesn't have to give face and just force his way in.

Ben was waiting for Jared's words, and immediately smiled and answered, "Yes, Mr. Farrell, right away."

The words fell, Ben took a step back, then took a stance to raise a leg and was about to kick the door violently.

But just at the moment his leg kicked out, the door of the room was suddenly opened and Mr. Oller's figure appeared behind the door.

Then Mr. Oller was sent flying by Ben's unretracted leg, a leg whip, and collapsed on the steps of the back foyer, curled up in pain, like a shrimp, howling incessantly.

This scene was not expected by everyone.

Ben's leg is still up in mid-air at the moment, doing the kick thing.

He looked at the open door of the room, and then at Mr. Oller, who was rolling around on the floor across the room, holding his stomach in pain and sweating profusely, the corners of his mouth twitched and twitched, "That I said I didn't do it on purpose, do you believe me?"

He eased his leg down.

Mr. Oller on the ground heard this, almost a mouthful of blood spurted out, fought to open his eyes, eyes bloodshot stared at Ben, as if to say something.

But because of the cramping pain in the stomach, the pain can't breathe, let alone speak.

So Mr. Oller can only huddle tightly on the ground, holding his stomach, holding the pain and staring at Ben, as if to tear Ben's bones apart and skin him.

Ben was looking at him like this, also some vainly touched the tip of the nose, "that what, Mr. Oller ah, really sorry, I really did not mean to, I apologize to you, sorry ah, you do not mind, I will pay attention next time, absolutely will not accidentally hurt you again, really."

Ben apologized with a serious face.

However, the tone of voice, but there is no hint of apology, even the expression on the face, there is no trace of shame and self-reproach for the misfortune, there is, only clear unconcealed laughter.

Yes, instead of being embarrassed by his actions, Ben was smug.

He also did not expect that he was just trying to kick a door, but he actually managed to kick Connor's followers.

What does this mean?

It means that God can't bear to see Connor and Connor's follower ah, which deliberately gave him the opportunity to create, so that he beat Connor's follower.

Why else would Connor's henchman not come early and stay late, just when he was about to kick in the door?

That's fate!

Thinking about it, Ben grinned with the corners of his mouth going to his ears.

The Mr. Oller on the ground took a look at his appearance, which can not know what he was thinking, poof, really spit out a mouthful of blood.

"You you," Mr. Oller removed one hand from his stomach and raised it trembling, pointing at Ben, as if to accuse him of something.

But it really hurts too much, and he really doesn't have the strength to say the full sentence.

The kick this man just gave him, he almost thought it was a truck that hit him.

In short, he now feels like his internal organs are shattered, the pain makes him almost faint.

Originally, he was already miserable enough, but I didn't expect this bastard's open-eyed lies to be even more furious, and his internal organs throbbed with pain.

This bastard, the words of apology on the mouth, the reality is that a little apology he did not hear.

The most ridiculous thing is to say what to pay attention next time.

Damn, the bastard wants to have another time!

Looking at Mr. Oller spitting out blood, as well as a dying look, Ben's mouth opened, also some froze, "Mr. Farrell he would not, really by me hurt badly, right?"

Next to, has not spoken, only quietly watching the scene of Jared, at this moment finally raised the eyelids, opened the mouth of respect, "So what, to set it right is."

After saying that, he took a long leg and went straight into the door and walked towards Mr. Oller.

Mr. Oller, who was lying on the ground, felt a shadow coming in front of him and looked up to see the man walking towards him.

The man is tall, expressionless, with a very powerful aura and a strong presence that cannot be ignored.

Mr. Oller just stared at Jared in disbelief.

It's not that he didn't know what Jared looked like, but he'd never seen the man in person, only in profiles and photos.

Although he also knows that the top people are with a very full of aura, but never thought that the man in front of him, but the aura brought to people, but so oppressive, just the eyes down towards their own skimming that glance, let yourself feel the throat was strangled, like breathing are afraid to breathe, even with the courage to look at it.

Mr. Oller lowered his head in haste and panic, and hurriedly avoided meeting Jared's eyes.

Only then was he able to breathe, to feel that he was still alive, and not as cold as just now, when he felt like he was dying.

This man, really not simple ah!

Mr. Oller's heart was beating like thunder as he thought, and his body was trembling even more.

Originally, he thought that his boss is the world, the most uncomplicated, the most powerful aura, so that the first meeting of people's heart chills.

But unexpectedly he was wrong, the one in front of him was the one with the strongest aura he had met so far, making people fearful at the first meeting.

At least, he is able to look straight at his boss sometimes.

But in the face of this man, he was as if he did not even have the courage to look directly at it.

The funny thing is that he had previously thought, later officially meet with this man, he will have to take a good look at this man, in the end is not so exaggerated outside rumors.

Yes, outside rumors that Jared is a devil and how scary words, he never believed, and even scoffed, thinking that it was exaggerated and not at all true.

But now, he realized that the rumors were not exaggerated, that is true.

Himself, it is the frog at the bottom of the well.

Jared didn't know what the man was thinking, and after only a glance down at the man who looked like garbage in his eyes, he withdrew his gaze and lifted his foot over the man.

Ben followed his example and stepped over Mr. Oller as well.

The former also made Mr. Oller feel humiliated, but the gap was so big that he was able to mentally tell himself not to get angry and just pretend he didn't know.

But the latter made Mr. Oller gnash his teeth in hatred and wanted to tear Ben apart directly.

Ben naturally felt the killing intent behind him, turned his head to look, just in time to see Mr. Oller that the eyes of the canyon, not only not afraid, but also provocative chin up a smile, and thumbs up towards the point, mockery of the meaning of the children do enough.

Then Mr. Oller could not hold back any longer, blacked out and passed out.

Ben raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, and then quickly brushed it off, turning his head back in disinterest, with no intention of calling a doctor for the fainted Mr. Oller.

Anyway, for him, Connor's followers, just fainted, fainted, which was fainted by the gas, it can be seen that there is not much ability, not even a little endurance.

It's a waste that can't be on the stage, and fainting is fainting.

Chapter 1005 Deep Meaningful Conversation

As for whether anything will happen to this person afterwards, then he is not worried at all.

Anyway, Mr. Farrell said, set it right.

Ben left the unconscious Mr. Oller behind and quickly followed Jared in front of him.

Jared arrived in the living room of the suite and caught a glimpse of Connor sitting across from him, eyes slightly closed, seemingly in a false sleep.

At that moment, Jared stopped in his tracks, and a myriad of wild storms sprang up in his eyes.

This old thing, that's Connor!

The same person who innocently killed his mother and caused her to commit suicide.

And possibly, even the murderer who killed his father!

Thinking about this, Jared's hands on either side of him clenched tightly, and his joints crackled.

Ben looked down at the high bruises on the back of his hand and the white knuckles, and quickly whispered, "Mr. Farrell, calm down, your left arm is not healed yet, if something happens, Miss Reed should be worried."

Sure enough, moving out of Amber, Jared emotions instantly calmed down a lot, clenched together hands, also slightly released some.

Seeing this, Ben breathed a sigh of relief.

Miss Reed is still working.

It seems that when Mr. Farrell loses his temper in the future, he can also bring out Miss Reed to put out the fire.

Ben's eyes rolled, and the more he thought about it, the more feasible he felt, and finally couldn't help but nod his head twice.

Jared didn't have time to worry about what Ben was thinking behind him.

All he knew was that he had finally met Connor, the man who had killed his parents.

He had always thought that with his training, he could remain calm enough even when he saw Connor.

But now he realized he was wrong, his practice was not good enough.

See the enemy, his heart is still impulsive, is violent and angry to the extreme, and even want to directly get this person dead.

It turns out that he is not as good as he thought he was.

Jared squeezed his palms again, took a deep breath, took a lot of energy, just barely suppressed the killing intent inside, continued to lift his feet and walked forward.

Not far away on the sofa, Connor heard the footsteps and after fondling the tap on his cane, spoke, "Oller, when the man is brought, go make tea."

No one responded.

Jared stopped at the couch across from Connor, sat down directly, and then just stared at Connor.

Ben naturally walked to stand behind him and joined him in staring at Connor.

Looking at Connor's eyes closed, a calm and mysterious look, Ben snickered in his heart, and his face could not help but roll his eyes.

This old thing, quite good at pretending for it.

They are here, but also closed eyes a profound look, do not know people, but also thought in the performance of what the world.

Look at this forced, the kind, not the average person can achieve.

"Mr. Stockert, you'd better stop shouting, your assistant, I'm afraid he can't get up at this moment, can't make tea." Ben pushed his glasses and spoke.

Finally, the opposite Connor opened his eyes, the first glance to see sitting on the couch across from him, expressionless, very cold breath around Jared.

The moment he saw Jared, Connor's pupils shrank, his eyes flashed a look that was unreadable, and then passed, and soon recovered as if nothing had happened, and showed a gentle smile to Jared, "Jared, we finally meet, you are taller and more handsome than I thought, really worthy of being Janice's child."

Jared wrinkled his eyebrows, the murderous intent in his eyes intensified, "You are not qualified to call me by my name, much less my mother's name."

"Huh." Connor smiled, not only not angry, but laughed, "Although in terms of family and status, I am no match for you, and also to call you Mr. Farrell, but in terms of generation, and the relationship between me and your mother in the past, you really should call me an uncle, and I am worthy of your uncle, as for calling your mother by her name. "

Connor's eyes narrowed a little and he smiled meaningfully, "I think the only person in the world your mother would want to hear called by her name is me."

Once these words came out, Jared's face was immediately hard to see, but he could not say anything to refute.

Indeed, given her mother's affection for Connor, she would naturally be happy for Connor to call her that.

Seeing Jared pursing his thin lips and not speaking, Connor's smile deepened, "By the way Jared, the assistant behind you just said that my assistant can't get up, what does that mean?"

Ben stepped forward and was about to speak.

Jared raised his hand in a backing off motion.

When Ben saw this, he immediately nodded in agreement and retreated back to his original position.

Jared put his hand down and looked at Connor, flicking his thin lips, his voice cold and unfeeling, "An irrelevant person, I'm not interested in mentioning so much, let's get down to business, where are the parts for my lover's company?"

Connor's face was not the least bit surprised when he heard this.

In the background he had already guessed the reason for coming when he knew Jared was coming.

Now it is just a confirmation of one's suspicions.

"So you're here about Miss Reed, so you have a lot of feelings for Miss Reed." Connor looked at Jared with a shrewd look in his eyes.

Jared did not change his face, so people can not see the slightest emotion, "This is not something you should care about, you just tell me, parts, you return or not!"

Connor saw his attitude so cold and hard, heart also more or less regretful sigh.

This guy, expression management is really good, want to see from this guy's face what can not.

Young people nowadays

Connor rubbed the tap on his handbook, feeling a little jealous at the same time.

He Connor has also been praised since childhood, but in the end in the young also still can not do this man so.

From this point on, you can see that he lost Hendrik by one point in the end.

When he was young, he was compared to Hendrik, saying that he was excellent, but still a little less than Hendrik.

Today, even Hendrik's son is doing better than he did in his younger days.

Heh, it's really ironic.

Connor eyelids droop, the various emotions in the eyes to hide, and then re-raise a gentle smile back, "you have personally come to run this trip, if I do not return, is not not not to give you face, although in the past you and I have never met, but in the end also heard of each other is the kind of person, so naturally will not easily offend each other, not to mention, we are not easy to Tear up the face, is not it?"

Jared narrowed his eyes, "That statement of yours seems to reveal a lot of information."

Connor chuckled, "There are some things that are not easy to point out, aren't there?"

While saying that, he poured Jared a cup of tea and pushed it in front of Jared in a please gesture.

Jared looked down at it, not meaning to pick it up to drink, but instead stood up from the couch, "You say that, not afraid I'll just kill you right now and save a lot of stuff straight away and get it over with?"

Connor picked up his own tea and sipped it slowly, "You won't, if you do, all the merits your grandfather made for the country back then will be ruined, do you want your grandfather to die in peace even down there?"

Jared's eyes were red, "No wonder you had the courage to admit it, so you were waiting for me here."

Connor smiled and looked at him without saying anything.

Jared closed his eyes fiercely for a long time before he suppressed his anger and said with a gloomy face, "This trip today is not in vain, I will remember it, your life, I will personally end!"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1006 You and me

True as Connor said, he did revenge eager, but also will not really directly kill Connor, simply save the trouble.

If he did that, the merit that his grandfather had once fought with his life would indeed be defeated by him.

The country above, will look at the grandfather had made the merit, not to pursue him to kill Connor, but for him to just kill Connor after the impact and trouble, but will use the grandfather's merit to offset.

Grandfather's merit was paid for with his life, and it's just not worth it to offset the trouble of getting Connor killed, and he won't do that.

Therefore, he will use the most correct means of revenge, find all the evidence of Connor's crimes, and then ask for permission from above to execute Connor himself.

I believe that the above will not refuse this request from him.

As long as he doesn't mess up and get hundreds of thousands of people out of work or their families broken, the top will certainly not fail to satisfy him for the sake of his grandfather and the taxes he has paid over the years.

Listening to Jared's words, Connor's grip on the cane's faucet tightened violently, but quickly released it again with a dismissive grin, "Yeah, well, that's up to you."

"I won't let you down, I just hope that when the day comes, you don't open your mouth and beg me for mercy." Jared lifted his chin slightly, looking down at him with his height.

Connor naturally did not like the way Jared scorned him, but could not help it, after all, the height is there, can only barely maintain a smile on his face to endure, "Of course."

"That's good." Jared put his hands in his pants pockets and said coldly, "For the parts, I want you to send them to Goldstone Co. within an hour, or even if I can't kill you now, I can make you shed a layer of skin, believe it or not."

He threatened gently.

Connor chuckled, "Don't worry, Jared, since I promised to return the parts, I naturally won't delay, so there are some things you can't do if you want to."

Jared's eyes flashed slightly, "Really, that's a shame, I was kind of hoping you'd be a little late."

In this way, he will have an excuse to fix the old guy.

Connor gave another chuckle, "The purpose of your visit to me has now been achieved, so I wonder, what is my purpose, can you discuss it?"

"What do you want?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Connor followed suit and stood up, "You know, I for one have never set foot in Olkmore in thirty years, and now I'm setting foot here for my only daughter."

"So Alice, really, is your illegitimate daughter?" Jared cut him off.

Connor lowered his eyelids, hiding the look under his eyes, "Of course, what, you suspect she's not my daughter?"

"I was told all about your pattern with Alice by the people over at the police station, and forgive me if I find it hard to believe that you are father and daughter." Jared bluntly admitted that he just didn't believe it.

Connor unhurriedly smiled, "So it is, no wonder you have suspicions, but suspicions are normal, my attitude towards my daughter, indeed, can not be called good, after all, that is a man's shame, I believe that if you were me, would also be so."

"Not a chance." Jared's thin lips pulled out a cold sneer, "First of all, I Jared will not be like you, while claiming to love a person at the same time, but also outside with other women tangled, and make an illegitimate child, with illegitimate children do not treat it well, but also regarded as a shame, is your Connor's shame is not your own inability to control You've brought this on yourself, haven't you?"

These words, it can be said that Jared is absolutely not polite to Connor's shame ripped off, so that Connor's most hypocritical side exposed in the sunlight.

It is true that illegitimate children are not honorable for a man.

But this dishonor is not brought about by the illegitimate child, but by the man himself who couldn't stand to ask for it.

Connor is such a man, obviously the fault is his own, but he put all the fault on the illegitimate child head, that the appearance of illegitimate children brought him shame, he himself put his own doings, all behind, do not think there is any fault.

Such a man can be said to be a typical example of selfishness and self-interest.

And often this selfish and self-serving people, the most love is their own, will not really fall in love with others.

So his mother

Jared sneered twice in a heartbeat of dark mockery.

Mother, see, this is the man you love.

Connor didn't expect Jared to be so disrespectful and say something like that.

Or perhaps he himself knows that Jared is right, he is that kind of a person, so he can not accept it at the moment, a moment of irritation to the extreme, looking at Jared's eyes, are blood red, gritting his teeth sorrowfully said: "You say these words, are not afraid that I am not happy?"

Jared laughed as if he had heard a big joke, "Do you think I should be afraid?"

He stepped forward and closed in on Connor.

The height and the imposing force are there, all of which are better than Connor.

What's more, one is a fierce tiger in its prime, the other is already a late old wolf, the two against each other, who loses and who wins more than need to think.

Just the momentum, Connor lost more than a chip, Jared completely suppressed him to death.

"Not to mention I'm not afraid of your high or low, even if I get you killed now, no one will dare to say anything, so you should be thankful that my grandfather's merit has temporarily kept you alive instead of letting you float up and forget whose territory this is and who you're facing, threatening me, are you worthy?" Jared looked down at Connor, the eyes were cold and unfeeling, looking at him as if he were dead.

Connor thinks of himself as someone who has brought the fear of death to others all his life.

But how did not expect, one day, they will also be from others, feel the fear of death to.

And, the other party is still a young man who is thirty years younger than himself.

This descending blow is indeed a shame for Connor.

At the same time also let him understand that he is now indeed some drift, have forgotten that this is not the Capital, but Olkmore, they are facing people, not those who are afraid of their own people in the past, but that have a grudge against themselves, but the identity and status are far above their own demon king.

This, at this point, was a mistake on his part.

Seeing Connor's face hardened and not answering, Jared withdrew his gaze, "I probably know what you're up to, you want me to let Alice go, the first person you approached was my woman, but you failed, so you intercepted her company's parts and used them to threaten her."

Connor with the trigger finger thumb gently moved, rubbing the tap on the cane, "You are right, I originally thought that she is a very good talk, very soft-hearted woman, so after coming to Olkmore, I approached her, I thought my purpose would be easy to achieve, as long as she is willing to understand Alice, I can double the compensation, but she refused, I had no choice but to make this move, but to my surprise, my plan still failed, she was more stubborn than I thought, which refused to agree."

"She is my person, if she is really so easy to compromise, I will not easily look at her." Jared lightly opened his thin lips and said in a light voice, and the pride that flowed from his tone was not at all disguised.

"Yeah." Connor's eyes flashed.

Jared added: "You, on the other hand, did not achieve your goal, and then intercepted the goods to blackmail my people, you do so, are not afraid of my displeasure?"

Chapter 1007 Your mother's things

These words, he returned to Connor in their original form.

Connor chuckled, "If I was afraid, I wouldn't have done it, or that, just to cut off a cargo, you Jared is not so bad as to break with me, not to mention that I decided from the beginning, if you Jared himself asked me for the parts, I will naturally return it immediately, never delay, so this is not more so that you can not make a move against me The reason?"

It was because he was so sure of this that he dared to do it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't really take the risk.

"You do know me better than I thought you did." Jared sneered.

Connor rubbed his forehead with a smirk, "Each other."

"So if I hadn't come to you for this batch of parts, would you have been able to continue to play deaf and dumb, not return the parts, let something happen to my people's company, and then watch my jokes?" Jared said, killing intent surging around his body.

Connor old fox face still maintains a smile, "how possible, I have known you you must come back, after all, Miss Reed what ability, you and I know very well, she has no solution to this matter, to Goldstone Co. not to close down, she either loose mouth to release Alice, I will naturally return the parts to her, but she Goldstone Co. what situation I do not need to say Mr. Farrell you also know, the matter of parts can not be delayed, and she can not get a large sum of money to tide over the difficulties of the lack of parts, so she can only turn to you, and she is your woman, you naturally can not stand by and let go, no, it turns out that I guessed right, right? "

In fact, from the beginning, he cut off the parts, not for Alice.

The real purpose is to test the person in front of him, how much he cares about that woman Amber, Alice is only incidental, in case that woman Amber has a soft nature and agrees to let Alice go?

Even if he doesn't agree to let Alice go, then he can still try to find out how much Jared cares about that woman Amber.

In short, this matter, no matter which outcome, he will not lose, will get the same he wants.

As it turns out, he succeeded.

Amber is very dependent on Jared, and Jared is definitely not shallow even if he doesn't love Amber to the extent that he has to love her.

Otherwise, why didn't Jared send his assistant and had to come himself?

Of course, this is not enough, what he wants to see most, is Jared love Amber to the bone kind, can be traded for the kind of life.

Only in this way, Amber, the woman, will be able to line up with a big use later.

"Unfortunately, you guessed half wrong." Jared looked at Connor with nonchalant sarcasm.

It's true that Amber couldn't get the money, but she never intended to ask for his help.

She would rather talk to Cole about how to fix it than turn to him.

This is something that Connor thought wrong from the start.

Listen to Jared said he guessed wrong in general, Connor face originally confident smile, suddenly froze, "guessed wrong? This is not possible, where I guessed wrong?"

He stared intently at Jared, trying to get answers from Jared.

But Jared did not answer him at all, thin lips moved slightly, coldly said: "This is not what you should know, indeed, cut off this batch of parts, I will not indeed with you now, but this account, I will write down together, later together to settle."

Jared said, an endless chill erupting from his eyes.

Connor fondled the dragon's thumb slightly paused, and soon moved again, but it seems that the words made his heart become a little annoyed, he fondled the dragon's thumb movements, obviously faster than just now, showing his inner unrest.

"Well, then, I'll stay tuned." Connor lowered his eyelids, "after all this, my purpose has not been said, you just guessed right, my purpose, indeed, is my unbearable daughter, although my daughter, I really do not like, but no matter what, is also my Connor's seed, see her nowadays, I can not bear ah, so I would like to ask you to be merciful, let my I would like to ask you to be merciful and let my daughter go, of course, the compensation that should be given to Miss Reed, I will still be no less, even double compensation, how?"

When that came out, not to mention Jared, Ben was going to throw up in disgust.

Let's not say that between Connor and Mr. Farrell, there is no fatherly grudge.

But it is indisputable that there is a mother's murder that directly killed Mr. Farrell's mother.

Secondly, Connor's illegitimate daughter Alice also repeatedly bully Miss Reed, which is also indisputable, right?

It can be said that the Connor father and daughter, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed two people have taken a shallow beam of enmity.

So where the hell did Connor get the nerve to ask Mr. Farrell to let him go?

In short, opening the mouth to ask the enemy to release, he this is the first time to see.

Does Connor think that if he asks, Mr. Farrell will say yes?

Are you kidding me.

Sure enough, Jared's voice was grim as he spoke, "You're asking me to let Alice go, do you think that's possible?"

Connor was not surprised by Jared's words, instead he smiled, "I know, we have a grudge between us here, just let you let my daughter go like that, it is indeed unlikely, but what if I trade something for it?"

"Not interested." Jared threw out those four words without hesitation.

Connor looked at him with a brilliant gleam in his eyes, "This is something your mother left behind back then, are you sure you're not interested?"

At those words, Jared's face paled and his eyes went red as he stared at Connor, "What did you say? Something my mother left behind?"

Connor's smile was thick, "That's right, I'm not above lying to you with something like that."

Jared was silent.

Ben's expression also got complicated.

None of them expected that things would actually happen like this.

Connor had, in his hands, something left by Mrs.

And, now it's being used by Connor to threaten Mr. Farrell.

"What is it, exactly, that my mother left behind?" Jared stared at Connor, his face grim and frightening.

Connor picked up his cup of tea and took a sip, "What is it, I will not tell you now, what I can tell you, that is this thing is very important, very important to your mother, also when I was with your mother, your mother gave it to me, your mother said that thing, as important as her life, she gave that thing to me, because she wanted me to see She gave it to me because she wanted me to think of her when I saw it, so I have kept it well to this day."

"That's sad." Jared suddenly said.

Connor froze for a moment, "What do you mean?"

"Something as important as my mother's life, she gave you such an important thing, that is to trust you, but I never thought that you are such a failure of her trust, taking what she gave you and using it for your illegitimate daughter, what is this if not sadness?"

Jared raised his head and suddenly reached forward, then when Connor didn't even react, he directly choked Connor's neck with force and lifted it up vigorously.

Connor is also about 5'7" tall, plus thin, so Jared easily, one-handedly lifted Connor's entire body.

By the time Connor reacted, Connor's feet were at least five or six centimeters from the ground.

Connor's cane fell directly to the floor with a clunk and rolled around on the carpet before stopping.

And Connor the whole person, was hanging in the air, at the moment has been full of open red face, eyes protruding, the white of the eyes, has also been covered with blood, is open wide mouth, want to talk to let Jared let go, but Jared choke too tight, he simply can not make any sound, can only go up to keep breaking Jared's fingers, trying to break Jared's fingers away.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1008 Almost killed him

But Jared has been washed away by anger at this moment, only to know that this old thing in his hand, not only killed his mother, but now also his mother's things in exchange for his own illegitimate daughter, he has no way to calm.

So, at the moment, his hand, like an iron pincer, tightly choking Connor's neck, and is gradually increasing the force.

Soon, Connor felt like he couldn't breathe, his face gradually changed from red to purple, tears and snot followed together, his eyes were turning white, even the veins in his temples, all bulged out, as if in the next second, they were going to explode in unison.

All in all, at this moment Connor feel overwhelmed, can not breathe, all body strength are gradually dissipated, so that the action of breaking Jared's hand, also from the beginning of panic and eagerness, to the power is not able to slow down.

Connor knew that Jared, the guy, was motivated to kill himself.

He can even feel now that death is getting closer and closer to him.

No, no way.

He can't die!

He still has his heart's desire unfulfilled.

He absolutely cannot die!

The thought, Connor suddenly inspired by the will to live again, originally had no strength of the hand, this moment and suddenly emerged with some strength, violent struggle to slap Jared's hand, the feet also in the stirring.

But this is still just useless for Jared.

Connor's struggle, in Jared's eyes, is always a mole in the last resistance, and this resistance, but can not cause him any harm, but only more anger him.

No, Jared once again closed his fingers.

Connor looked even harder and in more pain, and even his vision began to blur.

He could even feel the bones in his neck, as if they were going to be broken by Jared, and could hear the sound of the bone joints snapping.

Is he, indeed, going to die here?

No, he is not willing to do it!

However, no matter how much Connor does not want to die at the moment, how unwilling he is, he also does not have the strength to do resistance and struggle.

Just now, it was already his last resistance.

Just like that, Connor struggled to break Jared's hand and suddenly let go of Jared's hand and fell down.

And Jared, still not meaning to let him go, continued to exert force with a cold and ruthless face.

At this moment, there is only one voice in his head, and that is to strangle this person.

As long as this person is strangled, the parents' revenge will be avenged, and the grandmother's long-cherished wish can be realized.

The more you think about it, the more scarlet Jared's eyes get, and the harder his hands get.

And Connor, also under his force, the eyelids began to droop down, the head also began to tilt to the side, a look of imminent death.

Seeing this, Ben knew he couldn't go on like this, and hurriedly put his hand on Jared's wrist and exclaimed, "Mr. Farrell, stop it, Connor is dying! I know how you feel, but now we can't just kill him like this, don't forget that His Lordship's merit ah, not worth to offset the consequences of killing this man."

Hearing these words, Jared pupils slightly trembled, originally cold and heartless look, this moment also has a little more temperature.

That's the temperature that comes when you hear that grandfather sound in Ben's mouth.

With this temperature, Jared's reason, but also gradually back to the cage, looking at the about to be choked to death Connor, fiercely closed his eyes, and then all the heart of the killing intention suppressed, five fingers a, Connor's neck loosened.

Connor's entire body snapped and fell to the ground, both eyes wide open, staring at the ceiling, hands covering his neck in severe pain, mouth wide open, gulping greedily for air.

This is the first time that he has been so close to death.

So, death is such a terrible thing?

The thought of just being almost choked to death by Jared, Connor's face turned pale beyond recognition, and the panic in his eyes, also uncontrollably surfaced.

"Whew," Ben breathed a huge sigh of relief when he saw that Jared had listened to his words and let Connor go, then fished a handkerchief out of his pocket and handed it to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, wipe your hands."

Jared gave Ben a look and brought the handkerchief over, then wiped his hands while lifting one foot and stepping on Connor's chest, grinding it hard, "Connor, I really want to know, did you ever love my mother or not?"

Connor held back the sharp pain in his neck and chest and slowly rolled his eyes to meet Jared's cold, condescending eyes, his voice weak and hoarse, "Of course I love her."

"Do you think I believe that?" Jared snickered, "If you loved her, you wouldn't have kept everyone in the dark while you were dating her and not given her a straight identity, if you loved her, you wouldn't have watched her get married and not stepped in to stop it or even fight for it, if you loved her, you wouldn't have contacted her even after her marriage and made that ridiculous agreement to hang on to If you loved her, you would not have made an illegitimate daughter, and take her things in exchange for their own illegitimate daughter, so Connor, what you do, what qualification to say love her, your actions, which point represents love? You are just teasing her, playing with her, humiliating her!"

The words fell, his anger once again on the head, raised his foot and then stomped with a fierce foot.

There was a click.

The crisp sound of breaking bones rang out, and was accompanied by Connor's miserable cry of misery.

Ben heard a tear and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Mr. Farrell's kick must have broken Connor's ribs, at least two of them.

He looked at Connor's pain-filled expression and the bulging out of his eyes, and his mouth tsked twice.

However, he has no sympathy for Connor.

Connor deserved it purely for being like this.

Jared moved his foot away, let Connor go, took a step back, and Connor pulled away, looking at the pain on the ground rolling Connor, thin lips slightly moved, cold merciless voice, once again sounded, "You remember, everything you do, not this foot can be offset, only your life can, go. "

With those words, Jared greeted Ben, turned around and ignored Connor, who was on the floor like a dead dog, and headed for the suite door.

Ben did give Connor a look, but a spiteful one, before this lifted his foot to follow.

But after following a step, Connor grabbed his ankle.

Ben was forced to stop, looked down at the pained Connor on the ground and frowned, "Mr. Stockert, you didn't grab me to get me to call an ambulance for you, did you?"

Connor painful violent kick breath, forehead cold sweat big down, all body is trembling, voice weak and feeble to speak, "I want you to say to him let him think about it, whether to choose to exchange or not, if not, by then his mother left things, I will dispose of themselves, you do not regret."

"You," Ben's face sank, "how dare you threaten Mr. Farrell now?"

Connor did not answer, but smiled, revealing a mouthful of bloodied teeth and an extraordinarily ominous smile.

Ben goose bumps are up, fixed look at Connor for a moment, raised his foot will ankle from Connor's hand ripped out, and then turned around, fast steps towards Jared to chase.

Chapter 1009 Bragging about quitting smoking

Jared was already at the heels of the elevator when he caught up with him.

Ben looked at the man who was emitting low pressure, knew that the man was in a bad mood, thought about it, fished out his own cigarettes from his pocket, shook out one and handed it over, "Mr. Farrell, would you like one?"

Jared glanced at it and stood up straight, "No, I quit."

"Huh?" Ben froze for a moment, "Quit?"

When did this happen?

How does he not know?

Although Mr. Farrell is not a smoker, he does occasionally smoke a cigarette or two.

I hadn't heard that Mr. Farrell had quit smoking now.

Jared slightly raised his chin, his tone of voice undisguised pride and pride, "Just these two days, Little Leaf does not allow me to smoke, saying that it is not good for the body, she is so concerned about me, how can I let her down."

"Uh," Ben's mouth twitched, "So that's it, then, okay, so this cigarette, I'll smoke it myself?"

With that, he took his cigarette back.

Jared frowned, "You're not allowed to smoke either?"

"Why?" Ben was about to put the cigarette in his mouth when he heard this, and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Could it be that you are also worried about my health, Mr. Farrell?"

Ooooooh, he was so touched.

He has been with this lack of virtue boss for more than ten years, this lack of virtue boss never cared for him not to say, what dirty work all thrown to him, that he is a vicious capitalist is not too much.

I thought that he would always live under the oppression of his lackluster boss.

I did not expect the lack of boss now finally have some human appearance, he was really touched.

It's all thanks to Miss Reed's coaching.

Just when Ben was feeling joyful and happy, Jared's next sentence was like a pot of cold water, splashing on him, making him feel like he was touched, all fed to the dogs.

"What are you dreaming about? I would care about a big man like you?" Jared wrinkled his brow and looked at Ben with a disgusted look, "I asked you not to smoke because I didn't want to absorb second-hand smoke from you and let down Little Leaf's concern for me, what does it have to do with you?"

""

Oh.

Ben put his cigarettes back in the box with a blank face.

He should have thought of it a long time ago.

How can a lackluster boss who has been with him for more than ten years suddenly become humane?

If there would be a human touch, it would have been there already, wouldn't it?

How can it be more than a decade later?

Really, he is still too simple.

I actually believe that the evil capitalist boss will care about him, huh, he is really white touched, but also too little awareness ah.

"Remember, from now on, no smoking in front of me, or I'll make you look good." Jared warned in a cold voice.

The corner of Ben's mouth twitched again, and he sullenly returned, "Yes."

Jared was then satisfied to withdraw his gaze and not look at him.

Just at this time the elevator arrived.

Jared lifted his feet and went inside.

Ben was a close second.

When the elevator doors closed, Ben turned his head to look at the man beside him and asked, "By the way Mr. Farrell, the conversation you had with Connor earlier, does that mean that Connor admitted that he did the death of Mr.?"

The fists on either side of Jared tightened, and the cold air that had been somewhat better around him now filled the air again, "Yes."

He returned a word with no rise in his voice.

But listen carefully, but you can hear the endless killing intent inside.

Ben sucked in a breath, "It really was him, I didn't think he'd have the guts to admit it."

Jared's eyes were covered with fishy blood, "Didn't you hear? With his grandfather's merit there, what wouldn't he dare to do?"

Ben silent, after a while sighed, "suddenly feel, the master has so much merit is not a good thing, do not know this merit, is used to shelter the Farrell family, or used to shelter the enemy."

Jared lowered his eyes, "Some things, it is originally a two-way street, there are advantages and disadvantages, the Farrell family can develop so big, more than half of the credit, are grandfather for the country's merits in exchange, the Farrell family enjoy the benefits of grandfather's merits, they must be peaceful and not be reckless."

"That's precisely why Connor caught this loophole and got arrogant." Ben sighed, "It's true that with some things, there are advantages and disadvantages."

Jared didn't say anything.

Ben looked at him and added, "Mr. Farrell, do you think that if His Lordship knew that his son was killed by Connor and that Connor was using the merit he left behind as an umbrella, would His Lordship still care about the merit he left behind? Perhaps his lordship would agree that you would just get Connor killed to avenge Mr. and Mrs., and then use his lordship's merit badge to wipe out the consequences of getting Connor killed directly?"

"Grandfather will not agree." Jared rubbed his brow a little tiredly, "I know grandfather, he survived the war years, and was once a founding minister, as a person cynical of evil, but also clear grudges, Connor killed my father, he will agree that I seek revenge on Connor, but will not agree that I use the tooth for tooth way, he will only let me go to find evidence, using the legal way to bring Connor arrested,

otherwise you think I would really have endured until now do not go to Connor to ask clearly, he is not my father's murderer? No, I would have asked for clarification as soon as I first suspected him and gotten him killed straight away, but then I would have gone against what my grandfather taught me and against his philosophy."

Otherwise, he really will not wait twelve years, still looking for clues and evidence of his father's death, he would have taken revenge.

Ben helplessly spread his hands, "The old generation of revolutionaries, the character is indeed too high, and too upright and clean."

"So, I won't discredit and disappoint my grandfather either." Jared looked at the numbers jumping in the elevator and said in a light voice.

"By the way Mr. Farrell, just now Connor asked me to pass a message to you when we were leaving." Ben suddenly thought of this, and then hurriedly said what Connor asked him to convey.

Jared's face was full of gloom after hearing this, "He's really not dying, and he dares to threaten me."

It seems that the kick just now is still light.

"Mr. Farrell, Connor knew that he would completely enrage you by exchanging his lady's things for his illegitimate daughter, and there was even the possibility that he might actually kill him on the spot, and he still had to do it. Maybe Alice is really Connor's daughter, and that strange way of getting along between Connor and Alice is really just Connor does not like Alice, but after all, Alice is his only offspring, so again had to keep Alice," Ben rubbed his chin analysis.

Then looking at Jared, he asked again, "Mr. Farrell, I can see that the relic that Connor is talking about is really important to the lady, should we get it back or not?"

Jared didn't say anything, his head down wondering what he was thinking.

When Ben saw this, he also shut up and stopped bothering.

Meanwhile, Amber and Cole had finished their meal, called the waiter, and were ready to settle the bill and leave to go over to the bank and meet with the head of the bank.

Amber opened her bag, took out her phone and inquired, "How much is it?"

The waiter flipped open his notebook and looked at it, then smiled, "Miss Reed, your meal, and this gentleman's, has been paid for."

Amber paused for a moment as she clicked on the payment code, then looked up at the waiter, "What did you say? The bill was bought?"

"Yes?" The waiter smiled and nodded.

Amber hurriedly turned her head and went to look at Cole next to her, "You bought this?"

Cole spread his hands, "Not me, I didn't pay the bill, I didn't even leave the box once the whole time, how can I pay the bill?"

Chapter 1010 Two childish men

That's true.

Amber dispelled her suspicion of Cole, withdrew her gaze and returned to the waitress, "Excuse me, since we didn't buy the order, who bought our order, exactly? Or, did your system make a mistake and we didn't buy the order, but your system showed that we did?"

The waiter smiled back, "Miss Reed, don't worry, there is no mistake in our system, your order was indeed bought, by your boyfriend Mr. Farrell."

"Jared?"

"Jared?"

Amber and Cole both spoke in unison.

Cole even stood up in surprise.

The waiter nodded, "Yes, Mr. Farrell bought it, and Mr. Farrell asked me to give a message to Mr. Lyon."

"For me?" Cole pointed to his nose.

Amber also turned her head to look at him, wondering what Jared had to say, to Cole.

"Yes Mr. Lyon, that's you." The waiter smiled and nodded.

The corners of Cole's mouth twitched, "Well, that Jared guy, what message did he ask you to bring me?"

The waiter straightened the bow tie around his neck, then returned with a straight face: "Mr. Farrell said that the meal you had with Miss Reed today was invited by Mr. Farrell, so I hope you won't be proud, don't think that coming out to dinner with Miss Reed alone is a thing that wins over him, and don't brag to him afterwards that you had dinner with Miss Reed together dinner thing he does not know, he said everything knows, and also warned Mr. Lyon you do not have nothing to find things, that's all."

As the words left his mouth, the waiter raised his eyes toward Cole.

Cole's face, as black as the bottom of a pot, his big hands squeezing his chopsticks tightly, squeezed a name out of his teeth, "Jared!"

This bastard, is he a roundworm in his stomach?

I can't believe you can even guess this!

Well, he admits that he did feel vaguely smug about going out to dinner alone with Amber and felt some sense of superiority over Jared.

After all, Jared didn't know that he was out to dinner with Amber.

Then afterwards, he could call up and brag to Jared and deliberately piss him off.

But what happened?

He had only just thought about it, and before he could do so, his plan had already been discovered by Jared, and he had been warned by a direct statement.

This is really

Cole frowned hard on his face, his heart exasperated.

This Jared guy, he's a dog, right!

Such a good nose!

Amber also didn't expect that the person who bought the bill for her and Cole's dinner was actually Jared.

And Jared actually left these words with Cole.

She is not a fool and could not have failed to hear that Jared was asserting his sovereignty over Cole by leaving such a message for him.

After all, Cole had that kind of mind for her, and naturally Jared couldn't have minded.

That's why when Jared found out that she and Cole were going out to dinner, he made a point of warning Cole to behave herself and not to mess around.

She understands Jared, but on the other hand, also feels that Jared is a bit too much.

After all, Cole has already said to let go, naturally will not do anything to her, he put words to warn Cole, how much less respect Cole.

Amber rubbed her brow with some headache.

No way, Jared is her man, he did something wrong, of course she wipe his ass.

Thinking, Amber put her hand down and smiled at the waiter, "Thanks for letting us know, we know, nothing more, you go ahead and get busy, we'll be leaving in a few minutes!"

"Okay Miss Reed," the waiter bowed politely, then turned and exited the box.

Amber and a furious Cole were the only ones left in the box.

Amber poured a glass of juice and handed it to Cole, "Sorry Cole, I apologize on behalf of Jared, don't be mad, that guy is like that, he knows I'm out to dinner with you, he's jealous, don't mind, I'll make it up to you."

Cole originally was still really very angry, hearing her words, looked up at her, took the juice, and his dark face looked a little better, visible fire was much smaller, "It's not your fault, what are you apologizing to me for?"

"Although that being said, I'm in that kind of relationship with Jared and he made a mistake, I deserve to take care of it don't I?" Amber laughed a little.

Cole grunted and took a sip of his juice, the fire had completely subsided, "Forget it, for your sake, I'll let that Jared guy's behavior slide, but Amber, I remember you didn't tell Jared about us coming out to dinner, did you?"

Amber shook her head, "No, it's not a big deal, no need to report it to him."

"That's right." Cole snorted: "We came out to eat, you did not tell him, but he knows everything, including where we came to eat know, what does this mean, that guy is careful, possessive, strong desire, always watching you, you may be surrounded by how many people he bought, as his eyes, day and night with him to report your details, hiss "

Speaking of which, he clasped his arms with both hands and winced, "Amber ah, Jared this so perverted behavior, I feel suffocated just imagining it, you are with him, do not feel tired?"

Heck, didn't that Jared guy care enough about him coming out to dinner with Amber to care enough to put out a direct statement declaring his sovereignty and warning him about it?

He can also put an eye on that Jared guy here in Amber.

What is this called?

It's called a retaliation for a retaliation!

Jared won't let him have a good time, and he won't let that Jared guy have a good time.

Amber caught the wry smile that came out of Cole's eyes when he spoke, and naturally knew that Cole was saying this to get back at Jared on purpose, so she couldn't help but laugh.

Two childish men!

"Well, Jared didn't pay off my company's employees to be his eyes and ears, nor did he have people watching me all the time and reporting everything about me to him, he probably asked my company's employees to know." Amber said as she picked up her bag and slung it over her shoulder.

She was confident that Jared hadn't bought her staff.

After all, the parts are known to the employees around her.

If Jared bought it, Jared must have known about it, and would not be unaware of it now.

"That's really weird." Cole propped his head up and looked at Amber, interrupting Amber's thoughts.

Amber blinked, "What's weird?"

"Jared, of course." Cole yawned and said, "Why didn't he call you directly and call your employee when he called for you?"

Amber froze for a moment.

It seems so.

But soon, Amber gave Jared a good reason, "I guess he called me, but there was no signal to call, after all, we were blocked in the parking lot for a while."

Cole rolled his eyes, "All right, all right."

He waved his hand speechlessly, "It's true that women are too big to stay, so you can speak for him."

Amber laughed, "What with what, well, let's go, it's almost time for the appointment with the bank president."

Cole stopped holding on to Jared when the business was in front of him, and after a hmph, put down his juice and stood up again, followed her out of the box and left the hot pot restaurant.

In the car, Cole looked ahead and drove carefully.

Amber is sitting on the passenger side, cell phone in hand, and is typing away on her phone with her head down.

She was messaging Jared, telling him what had just happened in the hot pot restaurant and telling him to never do that to Cole again.

This is very rude.