

LLPD Chapter 1011

Chapter 1011 Amber's Worries

After all, Cole is her friend, her brother figure.

Secondly, Cole is here to help.

So, for the sake of reason, Jared should not have done this to Cole.

Of course, she is also at fault, she knows that Jared that person is cautious, love to stand acid jealous, but she still did not think to tell him that she went out to dinner with Cole, so that he has a mental preparation.

Jared will talk to Cole this time, most likely because she did not know she was out to dinner with Cole beforehand, and after learning by chance, a jealousy on this.

Hey, pay attention to the future, to learn from this lesson, and finally where to go, all say hello to him, so as not to eat jealousy in the future, and cause some headaches to people.

Thinking of this, Amber shook her head helplessly, then sent the words that followed, too.

The other side.

Jared was already back at the Farrell Group and had just sat down at his desk when his phone vibrated.

Jared pulled his tie somewhat wearily, and waited until it was completely torn loose, hanging only shakily from his neck, before he took his phone out of his pocket.

Seeing that it was a message from Amber, the tiredness between his eyebrows instantly faded a lot and became refreshed.

It is clear that Amber has become a spiritual force for him.

As long as he sees her, or something related to her, he will feel immensely satisfied and refreshed.

Jared's thin lips curled up slightly, then quickly tapped on the message from Amber to check the contents.

However, after seeing Amber tell him not to say those words to Cole in the future, the curvature of his lips dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye, and finally pursed into a straight line, and his mood was significantly worse.

He gripped the phone tightly, his eyes gloomy as he looked at the content on the phone, his face very bad.

Not let him say those words to Cole?

Does she care that much about Cole?

At this moment, Jared remembered again how Amber hid the parts being intercepted by Connor, not telling herself but telling Cole, and asking Cole for help instead of asking herself.

Even though he knew that she was not looking for him for whatever reason, at this moment, he could not let go.

At least, with Cole there for comparison, he couldn't let go.

She claims that she doesn't want to rely on him and wants to grow on her own.

But as it turned out, she was willing to rely on Cole!

Could it be that by asking Cole for help, she is growing on her own?

Jared's mouth pulled a mocking smile to the corners.

But where she is not looking for anyone, he is still willing to accept the rhetoric that she is not looking for his help to solve her own growth.

But on the contrary, after she said these words, she also sought Cole's help, which made him unable to accept.

It makes him feel that in her heart, he, the authentic boyfriend, is no better than an outsider.

Jared closed his eyes slightly and pinched the bridge of his nose.

After a while, he opened his eyes, his face expressionless, the circumference of the gas pressure low scary back to Amber message: tonight we talk.

Seeing these words, the smile on Amber's face, suddenly froze.

I don't know why, but when she saw this reply from the man, her heart inexplicably stuttered with a not-so-good feeling.

And, she also saw in the man's words, coldness, anger.

Is it an illusion?

Amber bit her lower lip, some uneasy thoughts in her heart, so much so that the fingers typing, are a bit uncomfortable, in a slight trembling: good, but talk about what? The first thing you need to do is to talk about it. Did something happen to you?

Generally speaking, we talk about such words, are not easy to say.

And speak out of the situation is basically a conflict between the two people, or there is some kind of misunderstanding.

Anyway, under normal circumstances, she had never heard anyone say we talk.

So now, she couldn't help but wonder if there was some kind of misunderstanding between her and Jared that made him say let's talk?

Amber rubbed her thumb over the screen of her phone, her eyes also fixed on the screen, waiting for Jared's reply.

But after waiting for several minutes, the message on the phone interface, still the one she sent, no reply from the man.

She couldn't help but think that Jared hadn't seen her message, or was suddenly busy with something, so he didn't see it and didn't reply.

Or, did he see it and didn't reply on purpose?

Amber doesn't know exactly what's going on on Jared's end right now.

But judging from the phrase "let's talk about it", her heart is somewhat biased towards the latter situation.

Jared saw her message and purposely did not reply.

If this is true, then between them, it seems that there is really a misunderstanding.

For a while, Amber's heart was in turmoil, and her teeth were biting her lower lip white, almost biting through it.

If it is not this moment Cole in, she is not good to call over to ask directly, she really call over to ask directly clear, will not now so a touch of darkness, do not know anything, only their own wild guesses, but also the more guesses heart more and more panic and anxiety.

Next to her in the driver's seat, Cole caught an afterimage of Amber's suddenly out-of-place appearance, turned her head over, gave her a quick glance, and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Amber clasped the phone back to her chest and barely pulled the corners of her mouth to squeeze out a smile, "Nothing."

"Do you think I believe that?" Cole skimmed, "I grew up with you, I know you better than Jared, every time something happens to you and you don't want to say it directly, you just force a smile like that, so I can't tell you're lying?"

""Amber lowered her head and stopped talking.

What else can she say when the lies have been uncovered?

Just in time for the traffic light, Cole stopped the car, finally able to fully turn his head to look at Amber, and asked, "Tell me, what's wrong? I was fine just now, why are you suddenly dull all of a sudden?"

Amber put her phone in her bag and put both hands on her cheeks, rubbing them twice as hard as she could before returning, "It's really nothing, it's just that I just had a couple of words with Jared and I felt like something was wrong with him."

"Not right?" Cole raised an eyebrow, "How is it wrong?"

"I don't know." Amber shook her head, eyes full of bewilderment, "He told me that we talk about it tonight, to know that talk about it usually happens when there is a conflict or a misunderstanding, but we have no misunderstanding, no conflict ah, but he suddenly said to talk to me about it, so I have to think more about our feelings is not in addition to a mistake."

"So that's it." Cole lifted his chin to show that he understood, "Sure nothing happened between you?"

"Absolutely not." Amber nodded seriously.

When Jared left early in the morning, he said goodbye to each other.

So how could anything have happened.

"That's odd." Cole tapped the steering wheel.

"Right, you also think it's strange for him to say that all of a sudden, right?" As if she had found a soulmate, Amber's eyes lit up and she hurriedly agreed.

Cole hmmm, "indeed, generally nothing, indeed will not say we talk about such words, he said so, there should be something happened, but since you have no conflict or misunderstanding, then you do not worry, probably just talk about business, after all, Goldstone Co. and the Farrell Group of several subsidiaries After all, Goldstone Co. has cooperation with several subsidiaries of the Farrell Group, so maybe Jared just wants to talk to you about this, but just didn't express it clearly, so you can ask well tonight."

He said soothingly.

Although, he would love for Jared to break up with her so that he can have another chance.

But even if he expects them to break up, he will not take advantage of the fire and stir up trouble from it.

Otherwise, what is the difference between that and a third party?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1012 Sudden Change

And, more than expecting his favorite person to break up, he wants his favorite person to be happy and happy.

And it's not him who can make the person he likes happy, it's another man.

Even if he hated the man very much, he was willing to say a few good words for the man.

No way, he is such a great and selfless man.

Cole thought bitterly in his heart, but still had to be strong and deliberately praise himself in his heart.

Only in this way, he can slightly alleviate some of the bitterness and helplessness inside.

Amber did not know what Cole was thinking, listening to his speculation and analysis of Jared, it seems that it is not without this possibility.

Jared, the man, has never been very stable in his emotional intelligence.

Sometimes it's high, sometimes it's ridiculously low.

Perhaps, it is really her overthinking.

Thinking about this, Amber temporarily put her heart back in her stomach and smiled at Cole, "Thank you for your comfort, I'm in a much better mood now."

"That's good." Cole nodded his head, and then again uneasily admonished: "Of course, between you and Jared all right then the best, if something happens, you must not conceal the commission yourself, as long as he bullies you, treats you badly, you must tell me, even if it is spelled I this life do not want, I will help you to get justice."

When he said this, he looked incredibly determined and serious.

Amber's nose was slightly sour and her heart was full of emotion, "Okay, thank you Cole ."

"Thanks for nothing." Red light passed, Cole retracted his gaze, restarted the car, while driving, while looking at the road ahead and said: "You treat my parents as a second pair of parents, then naturally, I am also your brother, as your brother, of course, to protect you at all times, for your sake, this is also my responsibility, so you do not need to thank me, this is all I should do for you. "

No one knows how much his heart, at the moment of admitting he was her brother, really hurt.

If you can, who wants to be the brother of someone you like?

But he can only be her brother.

Only the status of brother can bring him closer to her and not be rejected.

Amber did not see Cole stare at the road in front of him, eyes flowing out of the despondency and sigh, only full of his words and moved, eyes slightly red back, "I am very happy to have a brother like you. "

"Yeah, well, that's good to be happy." Cole nodded.

Yes, when he let go, didn't he want her to be happy?

So as long as she's happy, what if he's a brother?

His original intention is still achieved.

The fact that he is guarding her as a brother should also be enough.

While we were talking, the place we agreed with the bank president arrived, a private room in a hotel.

When Amber and Cole arrived at the booth with the waiter, the president was already sitting inside and waiting, and had ordered drinks.

When they saw the governor, Amber and Cole were both stunned, apparently neither of them had expected the governor to arrive before them.

They thought that they were the first ones to arrive.

I didn't expect that the governor would arrive before them now, which made Amber feel more or less embarrassed.

After all, they are begging for someone, and they end up being begged to arrive before she, the beggar, does.

What does this make the other side think?

Will the other party feel that he, the seeker, who is obviously asking for something, still does not pay attention to the other party, still does not put the other party in his eyes, and actually arrives later than the other party.

After rubbing her temples, she quickly walked up to the president and bowed, "Sorry Mr. Alfensen, we're late, there was some traffic on the road, sorry to keep you waiting, I didn't expect you to be here so soon."

Cole walked up to her and followed suit with an apology, "Yeah Mr. Alfensen, I'm really sorry about that, please excuse me."

If the other side doesn't lend to them because they're late, they won't lend to them.

Then they are really going to cry.

Mr. Alfensen looked at the two people who were a bit apprehensive, put down the wine in his hand and smiled pleasantly, "Don't be like that, I just arrived, mainly because this place is closer to my head office, and I just happened to finish my work at the head office, so I came here first to order something to drink, and then rest and wait for your arrival. And you are not late, there are still ten minutes before our scheduled time, so there is no need for you two to apologize to me."

When they heard Mr. Alfensen's words, Amber and Cole looked at each other and breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Although they also knew they were not late.

But one party arrived first, and that party was the one they were asking for.

In case that party simply does not care whether the time is up or not, only that he arrived, they did not arrive is late, then they want to refute can not.

After all, who asked them to do so.

The good thing is that this Mr. Alfensen is not the kind of unreasonable person that they think, it seems to be more talkative and smiling, so it is not difficult to get along.

Amber exhaled lightly, straightened her body, pulled out the chair opposite Mr. Alfensen and sat down.

Cole stood next to her and poured drinks for Mr. Alfensen and Amber as well as himself, acting like an assistant.

After all, he came along this time to be Amber's temporary assistant.

"Mr. Alfensen, this is the reason why I invited you, I have already told you on the phone, this is the architectural plan of my The Reed Mansion, as well as the villa and also the land title, you take a look at it." Amber said with a smile while opening the briefcase she brought, taking out a stack of information from it and handing it over to the person opposite.

The person on the other side took it and put it to the heel and flipped it open and read it.

Amber and Cole saw him watching seriously, so they quieted down so as not to disturb him.

For a while, the only sound in the large box was the sound of Mr. Alforsen flipping papers as he read the information, and nothing else.

There is a lot of information, so the process of viewing it is naturally very long.

After half an hour had passed, Mr. Alforsen closed the folder in his hand and put his hand on it, looked up at Amber with a smile, "Miss Reed, I've almost finished reading the information, nothing wrong with it."

Amber clasped her hands together and smiled along, "Since there is no problem, then Mr. Alforsen, this mortgage is okay for me, right? Then the collateral money I needed on the phone earlier, is that also"

Mr. Alforsen suddenly raised his hand and interrupted her, "Funding aside for now, before that, I want to make sure of something from you Miss Reed."

"To make sure of something from me?" The smile on Amber's face froze, and her heart inexplicably grew apprehensive.

Can we not be apprehensive?

I thought the other party had said that the information was fine.

Then she wants to do the mortgage, the natural should be water to ah.

But on the contrary, the other side is about to succeed, suddenly this topic will be suppressed for the time being, but instead also want to ask her other things.

How could she not be nervous about this, and even began to worry about her mortgage this time, if it was going to be rejected?

Cole on the side also did not expect the thing that was about to succeed smoothly, but there was actually such a change of heart, his eyebrows could not help but wrinkle up, want to open his mouth to ask the opposite side of the people, in the end what do you mean, play them?

Seeing Cole about to stand up unhappily, Amber blushed and hastily pulled Cole's sleeve under the table.

Cole turned his head to look at her.

Amber shook her head at him, indicating for him not to be impulsive, lest he make a mess of things.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1013 - The Harsh Reality

After all, they are begging, even if the other side has a feeling of deliberately teasing them, they have to put up with it at the moment.

Otherwise, if the other party is angry and really walks away from the loan, they will really be in vain.

Now Goldstone Co. is in desperate need of money.

Cole picked up the meaning in Amber's eyes and snapped out of his anger. After taking a deep breath, he regained his composure and nodded his head, indicating that he would not be impulsive.

Seeing this, Amber then let go of his sleeve and then smiled at Mr. Alforsen across the table and inquired, "Mr. Alforsen, I was wondering, is what you're trying to determine, is it something to do with my loan?"

"Yes and no." Mr. Alforsen shook and nodded his head.

Amber frowned in confusion, "What does this mean?"

Mr. Alforsen picked up the red wine in front of him and took a sip, then he answered slowly, "The loan Miss Reed needs is two hundred million."

He raised two fingers, "This is not a small amount, our head office side, also need to transfer funds to the following branches, in order to give Miss Reed you in a short period of time, the most important thing is that Miss Reed you are a dead loan, not a live loan, the villa and the villa's home base, you will not necessarily redeem back later, so the villa and the The villa and the home base together, although worth two hundred million, but because it is a dead loan, we charge you a lot less interest, nothing to earn, in short, this transaction for our bank, is not a profitable business."

Amber nodded slightly, "So what you're saying is?"

"I need a reason to prove that my business, even if there is no profit, will not lose money, otherwise this loan, I really can not approve, otherwise the bank directors side to pursue, I can not afford this responsibility." Mr. Alforsen said with a sigh.

Amber hmmed, "Indeed, but what kind of reason do you want to make sure this deal doesn't lose money?"

"That's easy, I just need to get some affirmative answers from you." Mr. Alforsen smiled at her.

Amber drifted off, "Well, then, you ask."

Mr. Alforsen had a sip of wine, "Miss Reed is quick, then okay, then I ask, Miss Reed needs this large amount of money, why did not seek help from Mr. Farrell, instead of our bank?"

This question

Amber pursed her red lips.

Cole, who couldn't help himself, asked, "Mr. Alforsen, what does this question have to do with our borrowing?"

This question, it just so happens, is what Amber wants to know as well.

Since she was asked by Cole, Amber looked directly at Mr. Alforsen and waited for his answer.

Mr. Alforsen smiled, "Of course there is, because now everyone knows that Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell relationship, but at this moment Miss Reed crossed Mr. Farrell to borrow money from our bank, which makes us think more, Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell relationship, is there a problem, to say Miss Reed do not want to hear, the current Goldstone Co. To put it in a way that Miss Reed does not want to hear, the

current Goldstone Co. is not qualified to borrow hundreds of millions of dollars from our bank. Which bank would dare to lend to such a company with confidence? Tens of millions of dollars may be fine, but hundreds of millions will require a board meeting and may not be approved, Miss Reed, do you understand?"

Amber blushed a little white, obviously the blunt words thrown away still hit her.

She also knows that her Goldstone Co. is in a very awkward position.

But knowing it yourself is one thing, being told by others in public, the embarrassment in your heart can be imagined.

Amber bit her lower lip and the expression on her face became extremely reluctant.

Cole's face darkened, "Mr. Alfensen, I think I understand what you're saying, you're saying that if Amber's relationship with Jared had changed, the loan wouldn't have been approved today, right?"

Amber clenched her hand and looked at Mr. Alfensen as well.

Mr. Alfensen nodded, "Mr. Lyon is right."

Amber's eyes widened with some excitement, "Why? Mr. Alfensen, I don't understand, what is wrong with my borrowing, with Jared's relationship status, that can still affect my borrowing?"

She said there was some confusion.

Mr. Alfensen looked at the somewhat unacceptable Amber, pressed his hand, "Miss Reed you take it easy, calm down a little, I just said, the current Goldstone Co. simply does not have the capital to borrow hundreds of millions of dollars, and Miss Reed you need 200 million, you think, if you do not have Mr. Farrell behind this relationship, our bank will agree to meet with you to discuss? Do you think if you didn't have Mr. Farrell behind you, our bank would agree to meet with you to discuss? Not to mention our bank, all banks will not, only the moment they receive your call to explain the intention, they will find reasons to reject you."

""Amber's red lips twitched, and suddenly there were no words.

These words, she could not refute.

Indeed, Goldstone Co. was not qualified to lend such a large sum of money, so the bank, naturally, rejected her from the beginning and would not agree to meet with her to discuss it in detail.

She was so happy that the bank agreed to the interview that she didn't even think about why the bank didn't consider the same and agreed to the interview so quickly.

If she had thought of that detail at the time.

Perhaps the situation now would not be so awkward, right?

In short, she is now in an awkward position of not being able to get up and down.

When I arrived, I was confident that I would be successful in obtaining a loan to solve Goldstone Co.'s current dilemma.

And now reality has dealt her a heavy blow, telling her that things didn't go as smoothly as she thought they would, and that the opportunity to talk in detail that she thought she was fighting for on her own was, in the end, actually because of Jared.

It's funny to say that she has always boasted that she can work things out without relying on Jared.

But what about now?

The truth told her that she didn't want to lean on Jared, but had to.

Because a lot of people, for Jared's sake, are willing to engage with her.

Otherwise, she doesn't even have the chance to touch each other.

It's really ironic.

Not to mention how annoyed Amber is at the moment, even Cole, there is nothing to say at this moment.

Because beforehand, he did not think of this either.

He is also someone who knows that Amber doesn't want to lean on Jared to make something happen.

So at this moment, he also knows exactly what kind of mood Amber will be in after knowing the truth.

Cole turned his head to look at Amber with a worried look in his eyes, and his mouth moved as if he wanted to say something to comfort her.

But the words came to my lips, but I couldn't say them.

I really don't know how to say it, mention Jared, she is probably more difficult to feel.

If you don't mention it, there's nothing to say.

Hey!

What is this all about!

Cole rubbed his brow and was annoyed.

Across the street, Mr. Alforsen took a sip of his wine, wondering what Amber was thinking, but seeing that she wasn't in a good mood, he could probably guess something.

Amber did not ask for money in Jared, it means that to come to him this matter, Amber certainly did not even tell Jared, is their own decision to come.

When he came, the person was still spirited and confident, but after hearing what he just said, the whole person shriveled up.

He guessed, ah, that Amber thought he was here because of her invitation, not because of Jared.

Now I learned that he was in bad spirits because Jared had come to meet with her to talk about it in detail.

After all, he has met a lot of young managers of some companies, and knows their ideas, all want to make something by their own ability.

As a result, the later learned that they did not make anything, but instead relied on interpersonal relationships to make, the heart of the gap, naturally needless to say.

He understands that when he was young, he was not yet a bank president, but also a small employee, trying to pull a deposit on his own, the result of the deposit pulled, did not have time to be happy, the other party told himself that he pulled the deposit, because of the face of his predecessors behind him, to give him.

His mood, naturally, is not much better.

Amber now is just like he was when he was younger.

Chapter 1014 Amber's Reason

Let him also can not help but feel more empathetic sense of both.

Thinking, Mr. Alfensen looked at Amber, his expression became much kinder, making him look, at this moment, not like a party B who came to talk business, but an amiable elder.

"Miss Reed, don't feel bad, this is a very real problem, a person, without ability, without relationships, without support, can't go far, I hope you can understand." Mr. Alfensen said soothingly.

Amber knew that Mr. Alfensen was saying these things for her own good, but there was still something in her heart that she couldn't accept.

It's as if all the efforts you've been making seem like a joke.

It is clear that you have worked hard and struggled, but what others see is not your efforts, but the power behind you.

Your so-called efforts, in front of this force, seems so pale and worthless.

"Amber," Cole looked at Amber's tightly bitten lower lip and slightly pale face, and became even more worried.

At the same time, there is some self-reproach in the heart.

Blame him, the ability is not as strong as Jared, can not open up the territory like Jared, but can only be a keeper of the king, so he has not been able to bring The Lyon family to a new level.

Otherwise, if she had any difficulties, he could easily help her out, instead of ending up in an uncomfortable situation like this.

"I'm fine, don't worry." Amber read the meaning in Cole's eyes and squeezed out a smile at him, indicating that she was fine.

But Cole could not see that she was forcing a smile, forcing herself to say that she was fine, but her heart was probably more upset.

But he, again, is not how to speak to soothe her.

After taking a breath, Amber reluctantly calmed herself down, looked at Mr. Alfensen across the table and smiled, "Mr. Alfensen, thank you for your enlightenment, indeed, I am still very sad in my heart when I heard you say that. I always thought that you agreed to meet me because of my own reasons and not because of other people, but now you tell me that it is not because of my reasons that you came to see me, but because of my boyfriend, I am not qualified to meet with you.

"I'm sorry." Mr. Alfensen apologized anyway.

Amber waved his hands, "No, no, no, you do not need to apologize to me, you just said the reality, and I should also thank you, thank you for your words to wake me up, let me understand that now I am far from strong enough, far from qualified, let everyone look at me high, here I want to thank you, I drink to you."

With those words, she stood up with her own red wine.

At first, she was really happy to hear that the bank side agreed to meet with her, and really felt that the bank was willing to meet for talks because of her as a person.

For this reason, she did gloat in her heart, feeling that she is now really powerful, want to do anything, basically can succeed, never thought behind this, in fact, is really their own powerful, or others look behind her Jared reason?

So now Mr. Alfensen's words reminded her that she's not really that good, and that a lot of what she does and basically succeeds at is actually because she has people behind her, not because of herself.

Even many people reason to give her a good attitude, but also because of the people behind her, rather than give her face.

After all, in the eyes of these people, without Jared behind her, she is a small cricket, far from being qualified to make them smile and say they will meet.

It was Mr. Alfensen's words that woke her up to the nature of things today.

Otherwise, I'm afraid she will have to continue to go on a leaf blind, think that everything is going well, really is the reason for their own, to the end become more and more blindly confident, and even directly floating, that is the real terrible.

After all, an egotistical person has no way of accepting things that are different from what he thinks.

If she really becomes conceited in the future because of her blind confidence, once she learns that her success is not because of herself but because of Jared, at that time, her body and mind will break down and thus do something extreme.

It no longer needs to be said how terrible it is to say that the occasional conceited person.

Fortunately, it is really fortunate that Mr. Alfensen appeared at this time, woke her up, let her understand her own weakness, her so-called success are illusions.

In this way, one can better confront oneself and eliminate the possibility of becoming an egotistical person in the future.

So how could she not be grateful for such a Mr. Alfensen?

Mr. Alfensen could see that Amber's thank you was sincere and not just lip service, his heart felt better for her and his smile was kinder and more amiable, he lifted his own glass and accepted her toast, "Miss Reed is very kind, in fact you don't need to thank me, I am saying this for my own performance as well. "

"I know." Amber took a sip of wine and smiled back, "You were there for the performance, but all the same, it woke me up, so my gratitude is not conflicting."

Mr. Alfensen laughed loudly twice, "In that case, then Miss Reed's thanks are gratefully accepted."

"Sure." Amber nodded with a smile.

Cole, who was relieved to see that she was smiling naturally and not at all down, then picked up a red wine bottle and filled it for her and Mr. Alfensen.

Mr. Alfensen thanked Cole before looking at Amber and adding, "Miss Reed, you still haven't answered me, why did you go to our bank to borrow money instead of Mr. Farrell?"

Cole finished pouring the wine and sat back in his chair, following suit and looking at Amber to see how she would answer.

Should I answer truthfully, or find another reason?

Amber swirled the glass in her hand and did not immediately reply.

Instead, he was silent for a while before he spoke, "Actually, the reason for this is quite simple, I just don't want to rely on him."

"Oh?" Mr. Alfensen raised an eyebrow, "Don't want to rely on Mr. Farrell?"

"Hmm."

"Why is that?" Mr. Alfensen sat up straighter, "Does it mean that you and Mr. Farrell, are not going to take it to the last step?"

"Of course not." Amber shook her head, "I made a deal with him, as long as our relationship hasn't changed, the re-marriage will definitely resume, just not right now for the time being."

"What does Miss Reed mean by not relying on Mr. Farrell, since it will come down to the wire?" Mr. Alfensen shook his glass, "Mr. Farrell is your lover and future husband, isn't it a normal thing for you to rely on him?"

Amber fondled her glass and looked at the bright red liquid in the quilt, the corners of her mouth contained a faint curve, "Mr. Alfensen also knows that I manage a business by myself, if I am all alone or I am a doddering flower, then I rely on him, naturally there is no problem, I also have no psychological burden, but I do not want to be that doddering flower, I want to put I want to hold Goldstone Co. up, and I want to bring Goldstone Co. back to its former glory in my hands, so I can't rely on him, and I don't want to hear that every time the outside world mentions Goldstone Co. the first thing that comes to mind is not my ability, but that I am Jared's woman, and I rely on Jared to hold Goldstone Co. up. For me, I can't accept that."

"So it is." Mr. Alfensen nodded, "I understand Miss Reed your difficulty, indeed, no matter what industry, for women, the bondage and concept, will always be more than men, so women in many places to pay for something, also far more than men."

Chapter 1015 Cole's Exhortation

Amber nodded repeatedly, agreeing with Mr. Alfensen's words.

"I just don't want people to look down on me, I don't want people to say I can't do anything and can only rely on men to get things done, but"

Amber propped up her forehead, a bitter smile on her face, "But now I realize that I seem to have been relying on Jared all along, not many things I've accomplished on my own, how ironic."

"Don't say that." Cole patted her on the shoulder, not wanting to see her look disheveled as she doubted herself.

Mr. Alfensen ate some of the food, "Miss Reed is still a little too drilled."

"What?" Amber's hand on her head paused for a moment, then straightened her head and looked at him, "Mr. Alfensen, what you mean by that is..."

"Let me ask Miss Reed, how long have you been managing Goldstone Co.?" Mr. Alfensen asked, raising his hand and interrupting her.

Amber didn't know why he suddenly asked this, but didn't hesitate and answered directly, "Almost half a year."

"And did Miss Reed study management before she ran Goldstone Co.?" Mr. Alfensen asked again.

Amber shook her head, "Of course not, I grew up with a hobby that is not in business management, my father also respects my hobby and does not force me to inherit the company when I grow up, even when I was a teenager, I decided to find a professional manager, and when he retired, let the professional manager manage Goldstone Co. But unfortunately, before he could find a suitable professional manager, my dad was "in the middle of the company."

A glimmer of gloom surfaced on her face, and the words that followed were not spoken.

Mr. Alfensen stroked his chin, "So Miss Reed managed Goldstone Co. in a hurry, without having studied any management prior to that?"

"Yes." Amber said, "I'm not afraid of Mr. Alfensen's joke, but I'm basically managing the company on my own. The good thing is that I managed to keep Goldstone Co. going and didn't let Goldstone Co. go bankrupt in my hands."

"That Miss Reed is still very good, a newcomer, even if temporarily can not bring Goldstone Co. back to the peak, but also Goldstone Co. can stabilize, this has been very remarkable, that is why I said, Miss Reed you have taken the bull by the horns, you just want to not rely on Mr. Farrell, do not want the outside world to look down on you. That's why I said, Miss Reed, you've taken the bull by the horns. Mr. Alfensen looked at Amber.

Amber froze.

Cole also winked, "Mr. Alfensen, what do you have to say, you're really tickling us with this kind of talk."

Amber nods her head.

Mr. Alfensen laughed, "Well, since you say so, then I will not sell it, Miss Reed, what I mean is that you are only a newcomer to the management of the company, not an old man who has learned business management since childhood, so there is absolutely no need for you to burden yourself, you can lean on Mr. Farrell without pressure, and seek Mr. Farrell's help. You can lean on Mr. Farrell and seek Mr. Farrell's help without any pressure. You did not go to understand it, you think from the beginning that the mall is very cruel, and thus can not see the other side of the mall, that's why I said you took the bull by the horns."

"After hearing Mr. Alfensen's words, Amber's whole body froze and fell into a kind of confusion.

Obviously, Mr. Alfensen's words, let her mind, was not a small impact.

Because she had never thought in the direction that Mr. Alfensen said.

"So Mr. Alfensen, you're telling me that I can lean on Jared and not feel like a doddering flower or care what people think or think?" Amber bit her lip and looked at Mr. Alfensen.

Mr. Alfensen nodded, "Yes, as I said, you are a newcomer to the mall, the mall is still very forgiving and will not say anything because a newcomer is leaning on the power behind, because every newcomer comes like this, before they inherit the company, they will also have someone behind them for them to lean on, that's why I said, Miss Reed you can go rely on Mr. Farrell."

Amber red lips moved, was about to say something, next to Cole suddenly also stood on Mr. Alfensen side, "Amber, I think Mr. Alfensen is right, Jared is your lover, later you are to get married, so you can indeed rely on him, let him help, do not think that rely on him to solve things, because you are a newcomer, you are still growing, you are still weak, you are not strong enough, so many things you can not solve. You are a newcomer, you are still growing, you are still weak, your power is not strong enough, so many things you can not solve, and can not solve, naturally we must rely on others to help, we came to Mr. Alfensen, is not to find Mr. Alfensen help? Since you even Mr. Alfensen are willing to find, why not find Jared it? He's the one you're closest to, and there's still no price to pay for his help."

He doesn't like Jared and doesn't want to help Jared.

But now it has to be admitted that Jared is the one who can give Amber the most help.

So he doesn't mind helping Jared and glorifying Jared.

Amber looked at Mr. Alfensen and then at Cole.

Mr. Alfensen is an outsider and will say this, she is not surprised.

But Cole said this, so she had to care.

Could it be that in the past, she was wrong to be a maverick and insist on solving things herself?

Seems to see Amber's thoughts, Cole patted her shoulder again, "of course you are right, but the premise is that you are still a newcomer, if you are an old man who has been in the mall for a long time, you insist on solving things by yourself, that is absolutely right, if you are an old man, instead of thinking of relying on others all the time, that is what makes people look down on it, but you are a newcomer, you This is the tolerance of every industry for newcomers, and I have been in the mall for so long, but I actually forgot this."

Speaking of which, Cole couldn't help but slap his forehead.

Amber gave a laugh at this, "You also think that I should rely on Jared?"

"Not should, but now you have to rely on others, because you are not strong enough, you can only rely on others to let yourself grow up in a short period of time, if you let yourself grow slowly, how long it will take have you thought? And have you ever thought that Goldstone Co. has the time to let you grow slowly? I think not, Goldstone Co. needs to develop as soon as possible, which means that the future work is high-intensity, for a newcomer like you, high-intensity work will only make you more blind, do not rely on others, you do not even know how to do how to deal with, only rely on others, you will not be lost in the future development, make the wrong decision. "

When he said this, Cole's expression was serious and grave.

"Amber, relying on Jared to solve some things is not something to be ashamed of, nor is it something that makes you feel inferior to Jared in your relationship with him again, nor is it something that makes you feel that you will lose your ability to solve things, you can absolutely take a good look at observing Jared's ways of solving things as well as his means when you let him help again, learn these, accumulate experience, take Jared as your own mentor, after all, Jared's position in the mall is unique, with him to teach you, you will grow faster."

Chapter 1016 Inner Looseness

There is a forgiving side of the business, and there is also a cruel side.

If a person alone in the mall, no one to escort, sooner or later, will one day, by those wolves in the mall, eat even the skin is not left.

Cole said seriously, Amber bit her lip and looked at him.

It was a while before she spoke with some uncertainty in her voice, "Do you really think that I should rely on him?"

"It's not that I think." Cole shrugged his shoulders, "but you have the resources, why not use it? I know you don't use it, it's just that you think you can't do it, you need to rely on others to make things happen, you can't accept it in your heart, you think you'll be lower than Jared, you're in an unequal state in this relationship with Jared, so you resist relying on Jared and let Jared help."

Amber is silent.

Indeed, this is the biggest knot in her heart that she doesn't want to rely on Jared.

In her opinion, in this world, the only one who can be relied on is herself, others can only help them for a while, but not for life.

If she is now bent on relying on Jared, what will she do if one day they are separated, or if Jared gets tired of her seeking help from time to time and is not willing to help?

People who are used to relying on others will gradually lose their ability to handle things on their own, and she doesn't want to become that way, so she is very resistant to think of Jared first and let Jared help when there is something.

Again, there's a reason that she really doesn't want to hear the outside world say that she's Jared's woman and not the chairman of Goldstone Co. every time Goldstone Co. is mentioned and she's mentioned.

In this way, she always felt as if she was an appendage of Jared, forever bound to Jared in the mouths of others, rather than an independent person.

When people think of her, they will always think of Jared first, not her.

The second is that every time she opens her mouth to let Jared help, she will be more or less uncomfortable in her heart, and will really feel useless, she is low Jared head, and over time, her own mind will be out of balance and become a person she does not even know.

So how did all these reasons add up to make her willing to go to Jared for help?

She wants to be as strong as Jared, and can stand by him with confidence. The first thing that comes to others' minds when they look at her is that she is the chairman of Goldstone Co. and she is so capable that she has brought Goldstone Co. back to new heights on her own.

Instead of people seeing her and saying you're Jared's lover, right, and then ignoring all her other identities and hiding all her shine under the title of Jared's lover.

That's not what she wanted!

Looking at Amber's furrowed brow and still torn expression, Cole knew what was going through her mind at the moment.

After all, they grew up together and he is the one who knows her best.

He can even say with confidence that he knows her better than even Jared.

"Sometimes, you're still too strong." Cole sighed, "too strong, is not a good thing, will suffer, you do not want to rely on others, this is a good thing, is also a good awareness, but you have never thought, you are only a newcomer, you do not rely on their own can rely on, on your own, how to solve some things? If you do it hard yourself, it will even make things worse, have you thought about it?"

Amber's pupils quivered and choked, speechless.

Because she really didn't think about it.

She is bent on believing that if she works hard and if she persists, she will be able to solve everything.

Completely forget that this is the mall, a lot of things, not their own efforts, insist on perseverance, you can do, which requires contacts behind, need relationships, need rights.

And that, she almost didn't even have.

So, how can we talk about being able to solve everything?

Others won't give her a chance on account of her being Hugo's daughter.

After all, Hugo has been dead for so many years, the past relationship, has long since faded away without.

For example, this time, if Mr. Alfersen is not on the part of Jared behind her, simply will not agree to meet with her, then her so-called want to borrow to solve the parts incident, is simply a dream, and then waiting for her, is Goldstone Co. bankruptcy, thousands of employees lost their jobs, she even have to carry hundreds of millions of dollars in debt.

It's scary to think about.

Amber couldn't help but shiver.

"Perhaps, my ideas are, indeed, too idealistic and naive." Amber looked up at Cole and Mr. Alfersen and said with a bitter smile.

Cole refilled her wine, "No, your idea is not idealistic or naive, you just didn't consider that right now you are a baby just walking for the mall, not yet capable of solving all the problems on your own, that's why you need to rely on other people's power, and there is no shame in relying on other people's power, still, you shouldn't feel a Psychological burden, so low Jared head, just Jared that guy, he is afraid that you can not rely on him at all times."

He said, he uncomfortably skimmed, "And Amber, have you ever thought, you so what are not willing to rely on Jared, Jared heart is happy it, or sad it? I think certainly will not be happy it, if it were me, my girlfriend has something, will not think to let me help, I must not feel good in my heart, think their girlfriend is not love themselves, do not care about themselves, otherwise why have things happen, would rather go to others, not willing to find me?"

Amber's red lips opened, "I wasn't thinking about it that much."

"So yeah, you're ignoring Jared's feelings." Cole spread his hands, "I hate Jared so much, this moment can not help but help him speak, see Amber you do some wrong, there is a problem Amber you have not thought about? Perhaps Jared's heart has been still feeling guilty for those six years, has always wanted to find the opportunity to make up for you, the results you do not let him do anything, he can not find the opportunity to make up for you, the heart will be more suffocating? You can ask him to help you, so that you can solve your problem and he can make up for it, isn't that good?"

Amber shook her head, "He made it up to me long before six years ago, he saved my life so many times that he paid it all back, and even far beyond."

"It's not the same." Cole looked at her, his eyes deep, "Jared saved you because he loves you and would do anything for you, even give up his life, in his case, he doesn't think that by saving each other several times, he is making up for what he did to you back then, the two can't be counted together, I'm a man, I know how Jared thinks."

"Is that so?" Amber murmured with downcast eyes.

This is something that she still hasn't thought about in that direction.

Cole is very sure nod, "certainly yes, or you can talk to Jared, in any case I say so, is to hope that you do not use the heart burden, the reliance on the reliance, you now need to rely on in order to complete some things, and you can rely on how many people? Besides me and Jeremy, who else? And I know you, you definitely do not want to keep relying on us, let us help, since this, you now always need to find a backer, then why can not be Jared it? At least Jared's relationship with you is there, and if you have to rely on a person without considering him, what will he think? When the time comes, your relationship, too, will sooner or later have problems."

Chapter 1017 Finally figured it out

Amber's pupils contracted fiercely, and the hand holding the goblet, could not help but tighten slightly.

Cole's words, kind of completely made her realize what kind of consequences she would have for the dictatorship she had been doing.

She had always just thought about relying on herself and not on others, so she didn't think about what Jared would think behind this.

Now that Cole says it, she realizes that her thoughts are, indeed, unfair to Jared.

Indeed, nowadays, one cannot solve many things unilaterally by oneself, and has already asked for help, this time from Mr. Alfensen, who will be next?

If Cole doesn't say these words this time, the next time something happens, the person she will turn to will still not be Jared.

Jared can endure once or twice, can he endure multiple times?

It does make him think more every time he skips him and asks for help.

Even if it is yourself, as soon as you think about what Jared has to do, are not telling yourself, instead of telling others, you will not feel good in your heart.

So she did think poorly in this regard and was somewhat sorry for Jared.

And Cole, that's a good point. If we're going to ask for help anyway, why not ask Jared?

At least looking for Jared, Jared will not reject her, much less pit her when it comes to certain interests, and will even think wholeheartedly about her and teach her the experience of surviving in the mall, while not having any impact on their relationship.

So what was she doing during this period?

Amber held her forehead and rubbed her temples before turning her head to look at Cole and thanked him from the bottom of her heart: "Cole, thank you for reminding me of this. What is wrong with me."

Cole smiled with relief when he saw that she had figured it out.

But in the heart, but the unspoken bitterness and self-deprecation.

By saying this, he is undoubtedly pushing her closer to Jared and tying her together completely.

After all, she is the person he loves ah, he personally took the person he loves, pushed into the arms of another man, how can he feel good in his heart.

But, as long as she is happy.

As long as she is happy, he can bear it alone and lick his wounds alone.

Cole tilted his head, put the wine in his glass, and drank it all.

Amber didn't pay much attention to what Cole was doing at the moment, she also took a sip of her wine and looked across the table at Mr. Alfensen, "Mr. Alfensen, do you have any other questions?"

The first question was to ask why she was in trouble and didn't go to Jared, but instead went to their bank.

This question, she has answered.

So naturally, it's time to take the next step.

Mr. Alfensen smiled and nodded, "One last question, I would like to know, Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell's relationship, there haven't been any problems, have there?"

Amber shook her head, "Of course not, at least I don't feel that there is anything wrong with our relationship, anywhere."

"That's good." Mr. Alfensen put down his glass and reopened the folder in front of him, "Since Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell's relationship is not a problem, then this loan, our bank agreed, Miss Reed also do not take offense, after all, Goldstone Co. now the market, there is really no way to make our bank loose Now we are sure that you and Mr. Farrell's relationship is not a problem, it means that you have Mr. Farrell behind you as your guarantor, with Mr. Farrell behind you, it means that Goldstone Co. will not collapse completely, there is always a ray of hope that you can repay this loan within the specified time, then our bank can rest assured that we can lend. "

"So that's it." Amber nodded, and now she finally understood why Mr. Alfensen was concerned about her and Jared's relationship status before lending money, and had to advise her to try to get Jared's help.

So it's trying to use Jared as her guarantee.

Too, how could the bank lend to her if they didn't have a guarantee that would reassure them enough.

If Goldstone Co. collapses on her own and she can't repay the money, Mr. Alfensen won't be able to explain to the bank.

That's a deep set.

Next to him, Cole also understood Mr. Alfensen's meaning, but did not think that Mr. Alfensen set up Amber what is wrong.

After all, we are all in different positions and have to think for ourselves.

Mr. Alfensen is not wrong in what he did.

Wasn't he also trying to do what was best for Amber by persuading her to accept Jared's help?

"Amber, this loan, are you paying it back?" Cole looked at Amber and asked, "Or are you still not willing to ask Jared for help?"

Amber shook his head, and nodded, "Of course to loan, this time can use the loan to tide over the difficulties, not to find Jared, what happens in the future, I will consider looking for his help, although so, but this time the loan, but also considered that he indirectly helped, otherwise it would not be so easy."

Speaking of this, she let out a bitter smile and went on to say: "Although I have now figured out that I can't be so naive about many things, I am also willing to let go of the idea of seeking his help in the future and try to rely on him more, but I always have a knot in my heart, I feel that I have been relying on him, there is a feeling that I always owe him, it is very uncomfortable to be stuck there, after all, he and I Now not married."

Even if she were married, she would not feel at peace with the fact that Jared had been helping her.

In short, she is such a person, belonging to the typical person who can not default on others.

As long as others have given a little more to her, she thinks about returning it next time.

Otherwise, there will always be a lump in your heart and you will not be able to relax.

Cole heard Amber's words, some crying and laughing, "ah Amber, you think so much why, if you think you let Jared help, the heart can not feel sorry, think will owe him a favor, then wait for later, you find the opportunity to help back, it will be."

He put both hands together.

Amber rolled her eyes, "You make it sound so easy, Jared's family is huge, where do they need help."

"This you do not understand it, the family is big and so what, there are always so many things, is the need for others to help to solve, you do not think of him really so powerful, omnipotent."

Cole said with a wag of his finger.

Amber was silent.

After a moment, she suddenly thought of something and her back straightened up, "I thought of it, I know where I can help him in the future."

Thinking about it, Amber's face turned red with excitement.

Cole looked at her like that and blinked, "What is it?"

Amber smiled at him, "Can't tell you, it's his personal business."

Cole skimmed, "not to say, but you can figure it out, I don't have to worry about it, anyway, or that sentence, should let him help, no one will say you, even they envy are still too late, after all, not everyone, have such a big backer can rely on."

Amber cried and shook her head.

But a big stone has fallen from the heart.

As Cole said, as long as they can help Jared in the future, then they seek Jared's help, they are no longer just asking for it, and will not feel that they will always owe Jared, but have reached an equal exchange.

In this way, there will be no psychological pressure and hindrance for her to seek Jared's help.

And now that she knows what Jared wants to accomplish most, she thinks that as long as she helps Jared accomplish what he wants to do most, then she will no longer be asking for his help, and she will feel much better about herself.

With that thought, Amber smiled easily and then thanked Cole, "Cole , thank you, I know what to do."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1018 - Shivering with cold

When there are difficulties in the future, she will not run away anymore and will seek Jared's help.

But she also keeps Jared's help in her heart every time and returns it in her own way.

Only a no-loss, no-gain help will not give her any psychological burden.

Cole was also completely relieved to hear Amber say that.

Amber then picked up her wine and looked across the table at Mr. Alfensen, "Mr. Alfensen, please approve my loan application, the funds I need to be in place today, Goldstone Co. continues this money for now, please."

With that, she handed over the glass of wine.

Mr. Alfensen also smiled, picked up his glass and clinked his glass with Amber, "Don't worry, I will explain to the bank, and the funds will be available by nine o'clock tonight at the latest."

"That's great, thank you Mr. Alfensen," Amber was excited and grateful, then she thought of something and bent down to lift a gift box from the floor and handed it to Mr. Alfensen with both hands, "Mr. Alfensen, this is a small token of my appreciation. Thank you for your help, please do take it."

Before she came, she had inquired about Mr. Alfensen's greatest passion, which was collecting antiques.

When she came to meet with Mr. Alfensen, she brought an antique vase from her home as a gift for Mr. Alfensen.

After all, you can't come to the door empty-handed when you're asking for a job.

That's not polite, is it?

And it is also a killer to give a gift that satisfies the other person.

What if the person is initially reluctant to go through with her loan application, and then is willing when she finally sees the gift?

Even if she sees the gift and doesn't want to, maybe she will give her some other useful advice.

In short, no matter what, sending a gift is a must, and will not go wrong, and will make the other party more favorable to themselves, even if they can not cooperate this time, the next time the other party is willing to see their past gifts on the part of the willing to talk to their other cooperation is not certain.

Anyway, gift-giving is no longer only to achieve a certain purpose, but also a necessary culture at the negotiating table.

Mr. Alforsen wasn't too surprised to see the gift Amber sent up.

After all, as soon as he started, he saw the gift she carried in the door and knew very well that it was for him.

So at this moment in the face of Amber sent up the gift, he did not resist, but smiled and reached out to accept it.

If you say you do not agree to lend, then this gift, of course, he is not good to accept.

Now has agreed, then he accepted the gift, naturally, there is no psychological burden, and the gift is the culture of the negotiation table, he did not accept rather bad, accept is also to tell the other side, he agreed to things, will not backtrack, so that the other side at ease.

Sure enough, Amber sighed with relief when she saw that Mr. Alforsen had accepted the gift.

Mr. Alforsen placed the gift on the table, opened it and looked at it, and his eyes lit up when he saw the antique vase inside, "Miss Reed, this is a Chinese official kiln from the Ming Dynasty, right?"

"Yes." Amber nodded with a smile.

After Mr. Alforsen confirmed that it was indeed an official kiln from the Ming Dynasty, his face broke into a smile, and he couldn't help but pick up the vase and look at it carefully, while looking at it, he praised it with a rare smile: "The color is really good, I didn't expect that Miss Reed had such a treasure in her possession.

Amber calmly sipped the wine and smiled back: "Mr. Alforsen does not know, my grandfather is an archaeologist, this vase is the state award to my grandfather, and later my grandfather gave it to me as a birthday gift, now I also considered to lend flowers to Buddha, know Mr. Alforsen you like these, so I brought it to you, because Since this vase is only from an ordinary official kiln during the Ming Dynasty, it may not be worth much in terms of value, but the number of preserved vases is small and rare, so please don't dislike it, Mr. Alforsen."

The value of this vase, which is probably only about a hundred thousand, is really nothing compared to other antiques.

However, due to the scarcity of intact preserved quantities, it is still very collectible.

"No, no, no, of course I don't mind." Mr. Alforsen hastily waved his hand back: "I have collected a lot of antiques, but I don't have this official kiln yet, now Miss Reed sent me this, it just fills one of my regrets, I am happy to like it, how can I dislike it, but Miss Reed, this is your grandfather's birthday gift to you, you give it to me like this, your I'm not sure I'd mind.

Cole also looked at Amber.

To be honest, he had asked what exactly was her gift to Mr. Alfensen when he was in the car.

But she didn't answer, so it kept him itching to ask a clear question.

As a result, he now knows that she actually gave this vase out.

In the face of Mr. Alfensen's question, Amber still smiled blandly, "Don't worry Mr. Alfensen, my grandfather's side will not be a problem, the reason why I can inherit Goldstone Co. Co. and I believe my grandfather will support me."

"In that case, I'll take this vase, thanks to Miss Reed," said Mr. Alfensen, fondling it lovingly.

Amber nodded, "Mr. Alfensen you're welcome."

For the rest of the day, Mr. Alfensen spent his time there joyfully admiring the vase.

Amber and Cole, on the other hand, discussed how to perfectly resolve the consequences of missing parts after getting the loan.

After all, this kind of thing, not to say that there is money, the money into a throw can be, but also to do the best planning, so that the money used just right.

In case the money is thrown directly into it, there is no planning whatsoever and the money is not known where it will be used.

The interview lasted at least three hours before it ended.

By the time Amber and Cole said goodbye to Mr. Alfensen and walked out of the box, it was already 5:00 pm.

After Amber checked out, she waited with Cole directly at the front door of the hotel, waiting for the valet arranged by the hotel to bring the car out from the parking lot.

There was no choice but to ask the hotel to arrange for a chauffeur to take them back, as both she and Cole had been drinking and were unable to drive.

"Ah-choo." Suddenly, a cold wind blew, Amber couldn't help but sneeze, and her body shivered along.

Cole turned his head to look at her, see her cold face are white, hurriedly untie his jacket, to give her to put on.

Amber is at the moment looking down and rubbing her hands together, trying to warm up her cold hands a bit.

Just a couple of mistakes, she felt a warmth on her back, something extra on her body, twisted her head to see, a fancy blazer, and Cole's hands that were about to retract.

It turned out that he was seeing her cold and took the initiative to take off his own jacket and put it on her.

"What's up?" Amber looked up at the person next to her.

Cole put his hands together and put them in front of him and haha, "You're not cold, put a jacket on you, you're not cold."

Amber saw his cold straight shivering look, crying and laughing, hurriedly took his jacket off his body, threw back into his arms, "I do not need, you than I wear less, I am cold, but also not cold straight shivering, look at you, took off the jacket on a shirt, I see a cold panic, you better hurry to put the jacket back on, do not give me, in case What if you catch a cold later?"

"No, I'm a man, I'm not afraid of Ah-choo!"

Cole cold word has not yet said, a sneeze directly out of the spray.

Then he couldn't say anything else.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1019 Parts Got Back

Amber saw this, directly laughed out loud, "See, sneeze it, and say not cold, your lips are green, okay, hurry up and put on the clothes, and later do not for the sake of wind do not temperature, wear so thin and fancy out, so cold days, is not a joke."

In the face of the woman's education, Cole heart is still a bit unconvinced, thinking that they are not wearing a single fancy?

I was about to retort when the tip of my nose got sore again and a sneeze rang out again.

Cole wanted to refute the words, this moment and hard to hold back.

Well, he admitted that he was dressed a little thin.

In just a moment, two sneezes came out one after another, and he vaguely felt some itching inside his nostrils, as if something was going to come out.

In order not to make a joke, Cole stopped trying to be a hero and put his jacket back on.

After wearing, although not completely warm, but at least than just a shirt, can be much better, at least the body did not shiver so much.

"Amber." Cole dug into his suit pocket and pulled out a pack of tissues, pulled one out and put it under his nose and wiped it, asking, "Are you still cold? If you're cold, I'll have the hotel provide two coats on this side."

"No need." Amber shook her head and refused, "I'm okay, the car will be here soon, so bear with it on the line, no need to specially let the hotel prepare clothes, then you still have to change back, trouble, but if you need it, borrow a set from the hotel, after all, you look, much colder than me."

"I don't need it either." Cole straightened his back and said with a serious face, "I'm much better now, and I don't need it either."

Just kidding, he is a big man no matter what, right?

How can you allow yourself to be unable to bear even this cold?

Seeing the brave Cole, Amber helplessly shook her head, "Well, this is your own words, don't regret when you catch a cold."

"Absolutely not." Cole patted his chest, "I'm in good health, I'll never catch a cold."

Seeing him so sure, the corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and she didn't say anything else.

That's when the car finally came.

Cole lit up and hurried down the steps and pulled open the car door, "Amber, get in."

He waved at Amber, moving as eagerly as if something was rushing him.

Amber, who knows him well, knows that he is cold and wants to get in the car quickly, but he refuses to admit it, so he can only rush her to get in the car so he can follow.

Otherwise, if he goes up first, it is not a disguised admission that he is afraid of cold?

Shaking her head in amusement, Amber didn't tear Cole apart, just gave him a blank look, walked quickly over and got in the car.

Not long after getting into the car, Cole leaned against the car window, some drowsiness, face are floating red, look, as if sick general.

Amber saw this and couldn't help but worry, "Cole , Cole ?"

She called out to Cole twice.

Cole opened one eye to look at her, but his vision was a little blurry and not so clear, even his voice, became a little slurred, "What's wrong?"

"I was going to ask what's wrong with you, are you uncomfortable somewhere?" Amber asked as she sized him up.

Cole shook his head, "No, just a little dizzy."

"Dizzy?" Amber's spirits lifted and she asked, "Is it a cold?"

Cole laughed, "How can that be, I'm in good health, how can I catch a cold."

"How could it not?" Amber frowned, "You just got cold in front of the hotel, and took off your jacket, it's likely you'll catch a cold, okay you don't move, I'll feel your forehead."

She reached out her hand and was about to touch Cole's forehead.

But when her hand was about to touch Cole's forehead, it was grabbed by Cole, "Don't worry Amber, I really don't have a cold, I just drank a little too much wine, I'm a little drunk now, just smell the smell of wine on me, you'll know, besides, whether I have a cold, don't I know it myself?"

""Amber didn't say anything anymore, just looked at him quietly.

After looking at it for about a moment, he pulled his hand out and withdrew it, "Is it really okay? Is it really because you're drunk?"

"It's really okay." Cole nodded.

Amber saw his serious expression and believed him for the moment, "Okay, it's fine, then you go back to sleep."

"Okay, it just so happens that I'm too dizzy to talk at the moment, or I should throw up later." Cole yawned and closed his eyes again.

Amber saw him leaning against the car window and falling asleep again, so she stopped bothering and just whispered to the chauffeur driving, "Please turn up the temperature a little, please."

"Yes ma'am." The valet boy politely returned.

Amber nodded with a smile and also faced her head towards her side of the car window, looking out the window at the bustling city and walking up.

Soon, however, the sudden ringing of her cell phone in her bag brought her back to reality.

Amber first looked at Cole, see Cole sleep very heavy, not the slightest by the phone ringing, this is a relief, the phone out of the bag, has looked at the caller ID, hurried to cover up the phone, and look towards Cole.

Seeing that Cole did not wake up, Amber then put down the answer the phone, put the phone to her ear, lowered her voice and asked, "What is it?"

At the other end of the line, Miss Dawson heard Amber's deliberately low voice and was slightly startled.

But soon, Miss Dawson thought of why Amber had deliberately lowered her voice, Amber had gone out with Cole in the afternoon.

I'm afraid that at this time, the two people have not yet separated. The chairman of the board lowered his voice, but also to remind himself that Mr. Lyon is still with her.

Miss Dawson's heart was sore and sour when she thought of Amber with Cole at the moment.

However, she did not forget the purpose of her call, and after taking a breath, she suppressed her inner private emotions, resumed her elite secretary status, and returned with a straight face, "Chairman, good news, our parts, they were sent back."

Hearing this, Amber first froze, then sat up straight incredulously, both hands on the phone, and exclaimed, "What did you say? The parts were sent back?"

"Yes." Miss Dawson nodded and said excitedly, "Just now, the people below told me that the parts were sent to the processing department, and now the processing department has registered all the parts, and not a single one is missing, Chairman, how did you get the parts back?"

It was as if Amber hadn't heard Miss Dawson's last words; all she could think of at the moment was the news that the parts had been sent back.

This is obviously good news, but at the moment Amber is not happy at all.

How could it be sent back just because of the parts?

Connor is clearly not the type of person who would compromise to give her back her parts, otherwise he would have returned them after that phone call last night and would not have deliberately delayed until now.

So there must be some other reason why this part was suddenly sent back by Connor.

What exactly is it?

Amber bit her lip, "This has nothing to do with me, I didn't get the parts back."

"Huh?" Miss Dawson froze, "Not you? Then who is it? Could it be Mr. Farrell?"

She subconsciously guessed.

Mr. Lyon certainly doesn't have that ability.

If there were, Mr. Lyon would have definitely taken a shot at it as early as the first day the parts were cut off.

So there is only one person who can do this, and that is Mr. Farrell.

Mr. Farrell so love the chairman, know the chairman of the side of the accident, certainly will not stand by, so it is Mr. Farrell's possibility, very large.

Chapter 1020 - Something is wrong with the feelings

At the end of the phone, listening to Miss Dawson's speculation, Amber's red lips twitched, no sound.

Because she also thought Jared might have done it.

In the whole of Olkmore, he is the only one who can take the parts back from Connor without giving him face and without any effort.

After all, Connor would never voluntarily give it back.

But how on earth did Jared know that Connor had cut off her company's parts?

She's pretty sure she definitely didn't tell him.

Could it be that Jared had planted another spy in her company to spy on her, as Cole had previously suspected?

Thinking about what Cole said earlier, Jared must have planted someone at Goldstone Co. to keep her informed of everything, which is not impossible.

How else would Jared know about the parts thing?

The idea is that Amber's eyebrows are furrowed and her heart is clearly not too happy.

Can you be happy?

Anyone who meets his lover to send someone to spy on him and report his movements at all times, his heart will not be happy, right?

It's like being a prisoner yourself, without even a little privacy.

In short, Jared's behavior is a sign of complete distrust and disbelief in her.

And he had planted eyes before, and later she said, let him remove the eyes planted in her company.

He promised with his mouth, but what happened?

It was not done at all.

Amber's red lips pursed tightly for a while before she opened her mouth to respond to Miss Dawson's words, "Whether it's Jared or not, I'll verify this matter and give you an answer tomorrow.

"Okay Chairman." Hearing Amber's command, Miss Dawson did not have any objection and immediately answered it.

The call ended, Amber slowly took the phone down from her ear, the expression on her face, very strict.

A few seconds later, she rubbed her brow, then tapped her address book, flipped out Jared's number, and dialed it.

She needs to know if the parts are what he got back or not.

If so, why didn't you tell her beforehand?

The call went through and Amber quietly listened to the beeping sound inside the phone.

However, after listening for a while, this beeping sound is still ringing, and did not change into the man's low, pleasant voice.

Amber frowned again, the phone to the heel to see, is dialing in the words, has been visible for more than twenty seconds.

Jared hasn't answered his phone for so long, so I guess he's not available.

The thought of the Farrell Group headquarters alone has a building with thousands of people, Amber heart suddenly can not afford Jared sent people to spy on her angry, heart for him only heartache.

After all, she felt exhausted managing a few hundred people at Goldstone Co., not to mention the Farrell Group headquarters building with more than 2,000 people.

And with so many subsidiaries under the Farrell Group, hundreds of documents are submitted to the headquarters every day for processing.

As you can see, he was many times more tired than she was.

Her back was aching every day, and Jared, who was so much more tired than her, naturally didn't have to say much.

Only he is a man, never show this, so she saw him, only always in good spirits.

It seems that he kinda ignored him.

Amber lowered her eyes, and a little shame and guilt surfaced in her heart.

If it wasn't for the fact that he didn't answer the phone this time, I'm afraid she wouldn't have realized how busy he usually is and how tired he is.

Spoiled by him ah.

During this time, he has almost always put off work, either by pushing it aside, and then making time for her.

Even if he is not with her, he will almost always respond as soon as she contacts him.

So much so that over time, she forgot that he was the president and chairman of the Farrell Group, a much more tired and busy person than she was.

Amber's mouth pulled out a helpless smile.

What is this if not spoiled?

He spoiled her, spoiled her in the invisible, ignored him so much.

It seems that in the future, she has to put more attention on him, can no longer be like this because he is too much spoiled her, she gradually ignored him.

That's not fair to him.

With that in mind, Amber hung up the phone, then tapped her finger and sent a message to Jared.

Meanwhile, the Farrell Group, in the chairman's office.

Jared is sitting behind his desk, pen in hand, is slightly bowing his head, processing one file after another, each one in his hands, no more than three minutes, with the precision of a ruthless machine.

Once the paperwork was processed, he tossed it directly to Ben, who was standing across the desk, sorting through it.

And Ben at the moment, the documents in hand, has been piled high, at least more than forty centimeters, are the results of Jared this afternoon.

Let's not talk about Jared's handling of the file, the processing of the eyes are not blurry, wrists are not sore.

Anyway, Ben felt that he stood here for two or three hours, his eyes were bleary and his legs were sore.

But looking at Jared's gloomy face and the depressing aura that permeated his body, Ben wanted to advise him to rest for a while, so he could also be liberated, how could he not say the words.

You can only grit your teeth, harden your head, endure the pain of blurry eyes and sore legs, pretend there is nothing there, and organize the documents in silence.

Until a minute ago, Jared's cell phone rang, Ben looked at it, it was Amber calling, Ben was instantly excited.

Thinking that when Miss Reed called, Mr. Farrell would answer anyway, he could also take the opportunity to move his legs and take a break.

As a result, Mr. Farrell actually did not answer the phone, as if he had not heard or seen Miss Reed call, the action of processing the file did not pause for a moment.

This let Ben disappointed himself rest hopelessly at the same time, the heart can not help but thud, a bad feeling.

What's going on?

Mr. Farrell doesn't understand Miss Reed's call and pretends he didn't see Miss Reed call, so indifferent.

It's not like there's something wrong with the two of them, right?

Ben looked at his phone, which had gone quiet, and then across at Jared, who had worked on another file, and panicked a little.

No way, there's not really a problem, is there?

Ben sucked in a cold breath and couldn't resist, so he asked tentatively, "Mr. Farrell, the call just came from Miss Reed, didn't you read the caller ID?"

God knows how redundant he felt when he asked this question.

How can you not see it.

He was looking at Mr. Farrell's phone screen when he saw Mr. Farrell also glanced at the phone screen.

So there's no way Mr. Farrell didn't see it.

It was seen, just deliberately did not answer the phone.

Jared stopped the pen in his hand, raised his eyes towards Ben, those eyes, all dark and indifferent, but enough to see through the heart.

Ben almost felt that his mind was penetrated by Mr. Farrell's eyes, and hastily lowered his eyelids.

"Saw that." The very second Ben lowered his eyes and avoided Jared's sight, Jared spoke, his voice clear and cold, and returned three words.

Ben snapped his head up at that, "See?"

Jared was noncommittal.

Ben's mouth opened, "Then why didn't you answer it?"

Jared didn't answer, just looked at him with a sullen gaze.

Ben was looking at his scalp, hanging his head again, his heart in turmoil and anxious.

It's over, it's over.

These two people's feelings ironically out of the question.