

LLPD Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031 Accept Your Help

Jared's brow locked in silence.

After a while, he suddenly tightened the strength of his arms and held her tightly again, "No wonder you haven't shown any urgency after three days of missing parts, so if my people hadn't found out that Connor's Jenny Lewis had made a trip to Wisemas, I wouldn't have been able to tell from you that something so big had happened to your company, but Do you know what it means when you mortgage The Reed Mansion? That villa means something different to you, you"

Seeming to understand what Jared was going to say, Amber tilted her head and looked at the man with a smile, "It's okay, to me, that villa is just like an ordinary house, in my heart, it doesn't have any special meaning."

"What?" Jared was clearly stunned by her words, "Nothing special? Isn't that your home?"

Amber smiled, "once home, but was polluted by some people who should not come, the stench of those people covered the entire villa, long ago erased the breath of our family of three, so that villa, in addition to the appearance of my memory, but can not give me any little feeling of home, so mortgage out is not a pity, and even out of sight is out of mind. I think my mother knows and is very supportive of me."

Hearing him say that, Jared was relieved.

Also, that villa, lived in by Sharon and Braylee for twenty years, has long since lost any trace of Ms. Fanning's legacy.

Then the villa would indeed have no meaning for Amber to stay.

"So, you really didn't ask Cole for help?" Jared was completely unhappy at this point, but on his lips, he asked again with a mouth full.

Amber rolled her eyes, "No, I've said that, and you still don't believe it? If you really don't believe it, then there's nothing I can do."

She shrugged her shoulders.

Jared grabbed her by the shoulders, "I believe it, it's just"

"And?" The corners of Amber's mouth twitched with weariness.

Jared's thin lips twitched slightly, "You got Ferry to help, and Ferry is an outsider among outsiders"

The implication is that he is worse than an outsider among outsiders.

Amber is speechless.

This man, he really has to make it clear, right?

Then, according to him, is it true that when she goes to work with others in the future, he will also think that she is looking for help from others and not from him, and then have a tantrum?

Amber held her forehead, "I don't go to Mr. Alfensen, so you tell me, who do I go to for a loan? To you?"

Jared's thin lips twitched and he was about to say yes.

Amber immediately added: "Finding you is impossible, at least at that time, I could never do it."

This time, Jared had nothing to say.

Amber looked at the man, "And, who says I didn't ask for your help?"

"What do you mean?" Jared narrowed his eyes and stared at her, "Is it hard to say that you sought me out for this accident?"

He doesn't believe it.

She wouldn't even talk to him.

How could he still think about finding him.

"Of course not." Amber shook her head slightly, "I didn't look for you, but you did help me, this is what Mr. Alfensen told me, he said with Goldstone Co. and my current social status, definitely not enough for him to agree to come out to meet with me to talk about the loan, but he finally agreed to come out to meet with me and talk to me about the loan, the reason is on you I met with him and I got the loan because you helped me in an invisible way, without you, I wouldn't even be able to meet Mr. Alfensen, not to mention getting the loan. Are you happy now?"

Amber nudges the man's chest.

Jared did not expect that there was actually such a reason for this, and he did feel much better, but his mouth was still stiff and arrogant, and he lightly returned, "It's just okay."

Amber cried and shook her head, "You just pretend, you can't hide the smugness in your eyes."

Jared touched up his eyes.

Is it that obvious?

The man coughed lightly, "Okay, don't look."

He covered Amber's eyes, obviously embarrassed after being demolished dejected.

Amber also let the man cover his eyes, but the arc of red lips, but more and more upward, "Look, who said you did not help me, you ah, in fact, all the time to help me, the dress, the loan, and the parts that were taken back, that one thing, not you play the most critical role in it, even if I do not look for you, but ultimately help me, it is always you. "

Amber's words, undoubtedly to the heart of the man, so that the man's heart soared.

"But I would have preferred that I could have been there to help you personally until you were fully grown and strong, not in this way." Jared rubbed his thumb over Amber's forehead.

Amber smiled faintly, "Then in the future, show up to help me!"

Jared's thumb suddenly paused, then looked at the woman incredulously, "You're not, now, resisting letting me help you?"

Amber shook her head, "Didn't you just say, right now I have nothing, and trying to be brave and do it on my own will only make things worse instead of fixing things, so since I need someone behind me to support me and help me, then why don't I agree to let you come? If I don't agree, then doesn't that confirm that you're not that important in my heart and not even as important as an outsider?"

Jared got the words he wanted to hear most and finally gave a satisfied smile, "I'm relieved you figured it out."

It seems that you are still very powerful, and actually talked her through so quickly.

He had thought that with her stubbornness, it would take him a long time to get through to her.

I didn't expect it to be so easy.

However, Amber's next sentence managed to make him blacken his face again.

Amber tossed her hair behind her ear and said softly, "Actually, the biggest reason I was able to figure it out is thanks to Mr. Alfersen and Cole, and it was their persuasion that made me realize this, otherwise I wouldn't even think now that my not looking for you would not only make you think more, but also make things worse."

"They?" Jared frowned.

Amber nodded and then told the general story of everything that happened in the hotel box.

After hearing this, Jared's face recovered as before, and even between his eyebrows, there was more than a hint of softness and, "I didn't expect them to be able to persuade you like this, but they did a good job, and I will reward them."

"Reward them?" Amber was happy, "This is said as if they are subjects and you are the emperor and they have done something to your satisfaction so you have to reward them."

"To the entire Olkmore population, am I not the emperor?" Jared lifted his chin, his face unabashedly arrogant.

But Amber didn't think he did it without self-awareness, other than being amused.

After all, he does have the capital to walk around like an emperor with supreme privileges in Olkmore.

Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking, he gently squeezed her hand and put it to his lips for a kiss before speaking again, "But they did do something to my satisfaction, and I can't really go without showing it, there are rewards and punishments, that's how it should be and how I repay them."

They helped him persuade Amber, saving him a lot of effort, a favor he accepted.

Since the commitment, it must be returned.

Therefore, he said repaying, and it is appropriate.

But Mr. Alfersen will advise Amber, he can accept, Cole will advise her, it is unexpected.

After all, Cole's heart for her is there, not looking forward to their relationship problems is good, and will actually take the initiative to persuade her to accept his help.

This is, without a doubt, to set him and Amber up even more.

It seems that Cole is going to give up and should be serious.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1032 Jared's Retribution

Otherwise, Cole would not be so generous, pushing the person he loves, into the arms of another man.

It seems that now, he should indeed be completely dispelled on Cole's vigilance and caution.

"How do you plan to repay them?" Amber asked curiously, taking the man's hand.

Jared rubbed her head, "That's my business, don't worry, I won't treat them poorly."

Amber gave him a blank look, "I didn't say you'd treat them poorly, you're so big, I'm sure you couldn't do such a stingy move."

Jared laughed low, "Should I be happy that I look so good in your mind?"

"That's not a no-no." Amber smiled back.

Jared flicked her forehead, "Okay, now that the reward is out of the way, it's time to talk about the punishment."

"And the punishment?" Amber froze for a moment, then looked at the man in disbelief, "Who are you going to punish?"

The man didn't answer, just his deep gaze fell on her.

Amber's heart stuttered.

What does it mean?

"You're not, going to punish me, are you?" Amber pointed at her nose in dismay.

Jared was noncommittal, "Your concealment, after all, has upset me, so I must punish you, just punish you for keeping me company tonight."

This last statement, he was leaning in her ear, and nibbled on her earlobe, lowering his voice and speaking with a hint of seductive tone.

Amber couldn't help but shiver, instantly understood his sentence to accompany him well, how to accompany.

This guy

Amber's face is red, "You really know how to exploit the loopholes, ah, caught the opportunity to make benefits for yourself, you"

Jared cut her off with a low chuckle, "Let's go then."

The words fell, he bent down, he picked her up horizontally and walked towards the room.

Amber screamed out in shock, "Jared you let go of me, haven't you finished eating yet?"

"No more food, and it's about time."

"You"

Amber's last voice was blocked back by a kiss from the man.

At the same time, there was a slamming of the door to accompany the kiss between the two.

Soon, the living room was quiet, with only the unfinished meal on the table, showing that the living room was still occupied just then.

It didn't take long for the thought-provoking ambiguous sounds to come from under the door of the room, and in disguise, where people were going.

As Amber has said before, Jared is a man who loves to exploit opportunities to benefit himself at every opportunity.

As expected, Jared used the excuse of punishing Amber and succeeded in getting Amber to agree to try a pose that she had previously refused to agree to in any way.

I can't help it, who makes those poses besides difficult, but also humiliatingly tight!

So Jared was tempted to try, and it didn't work.

Now, he finally made it.

A few hours later, Amber tired of falling asleep in the past, and the man, which is leaning on the head of the bed, slightly sideways with his head down, full of tender eyes looking at the woman leaning in his arms sleeping heavily, large hands also gently stroking her face from time to time, the face of the redness and fatigue is clearly visible, even the sweat is still on the forehead did not dry, even around the hair were wet.

This shows the intensity of the 'battle' just now.

And Jared's own face, although there is also tired, there is also still not dissipated scarlet, forehead also have a grain of sweat as well as sweat-damp hair.

But that satisfaction of eating and drinking, but so let people look at want to beat.

Obviously, this battle, he not only gained the ultimate victory, but also gained an unprecedented insatiable.

But Jared didn't stay in bed long, waiting until he'd rested enough to breathe evenly before letting go of Amber's face, lifting the covers and getting out of bed and going to the bathroom.

After showering and coming out, it was already three o'clock in the second half of the night.

Jared, wearing a white bathrobe with a towel around his neck, allowed himself to emerge from the bathroom with wet hair, walking away with the tips of his hair still dripping down, dripping into the white towel and quickly disappearing.

When he came to the coffee table in the living room, Jared picked up his phone and first looked at it to see if there were any work messages from his subordinates, and only after there were none did he dial Ben's number.

Ben is still working overtime in the group at this moment, no way, it's almost New Year's Eve and the inventory work is about to start.

The Farrell Group is so big, with hundreds of subsidiaries and affiliated companies that have investments and shares, that once the inventory is taken, it is definitely an unimaginably large amount of work.

No, he, the assistant, is not even off duty now and is still staying up late in the group preparing for the pre-inventory preparations.

But the good thing is, he was not the only one who stayed up late to work overtime, there were many others, and his heart balanced a lot.

"Hello, Mr. Farrell?" Ben had just finished handling the inventory plan document from a subsidiary, picked up the coffee that had been cold for a long time and took a sip, after slightly waking up, he was about to handle the next subsidiary's document when he heard the phone ringing, picked it up and looked at it, his head got even bigger, but he still had to answer it.

Listening to Ben's breathless voice on the other end of the phone, Jared remembered that he was still working overtime and was silent for a while, thinking to himself that he was looking for Ben to handle something at this time, wasn't that a bit much?

But soon, this stingy compassion was thrown out of Jared's mind.

Jared thought, anyway, Ben is not sleeping and busy at this moment, then he asked him to handle some things, it is just incidental, what is too much?

Well, yes, that's it.

He is definitely not that kind of vicious capitalist also have a lot of things, but also no sympathy for the boss!

"Still not done?" Jared spoke up and asked in a light voice.

Ben looked at the few papers left in front of him and pressed his brow, "There's still some left, we can probably get rid of it at five o'clock, and then we can just publish the inventory order tomorrow."

Jared hummed, "After work, you can rest at the group and work again tomorrow afternoon."

Ben pressed his eyebrows for a moment and could not believe what he was hearing.

You don't work until this afternoon?

Is Mr. Farrell serious?

Does it mean that Mr. Farrell finally started to feel sorry for his subordinate?

"Then thank you so much Mr. Farrell." Ben's face turned red with excitement.

Jared pursed his lips, "But only if you do what I tell you to do."

The excitement on Ben's face, instantly frozen, replaced by a face full of cold smiles.

Heh, he knew it.

But it doesn't matter, it's a rare discovery of conscience to get Mr. Farrell to agree to work in the afternoon.

He should cherish it.

"Yes Mr. Farrell, at your service." Ben's face was smiling, but in his heart he cursed this capitalist.

Jared picked up the water on the coffee table and took a sip, "As I recall, Bank of Clifford Olkmore Branch is short on liquid deposits these days, right?"

Ben did not understand what Jared suddenly asked this, but still seriously nodded back: "Yes, some time ago, the Bank of Clifford head office, the Olkmore main branch of 70% of the deposit funds transferred away, so now the Olkmore main branch, lack of large deposits, Mr. Ferry recently is Mr. Ferry has recently been looking for the heads of those groups, hoping that these people can deposit money into his main branch, not in those foreign banks, or the lack of funds in the main branch, the performance is not up to standard, his position as president, I'm afraid he will have to do the head."

Chapter 1033 Mr. Alfensen's Calculation

Jared was suddenly silent.

I didn't expect Ferry to be in such a precarious position, but gritted her teeth and approved a \$200 million loan for Amber.

It can be imagined that the two hundred million loan, is Ferry against how much pressure, to convince the total share of those senior.

Although he seriously suspects that Ferry did this with an agenda.

The biggest purpose is to take his relationship from Little Leaf's side.

Ferry this person, he still kind of understand, when young is not majoring in finance this piece, but major in psychology, that is, Ferry for the human heart pinch and grasp, is quite powerful.

What need his and Little Leaf's emotional stability as a guarantee, in order to feel confident to give Little Leaf lending, this is simply bullshit, is deliberately said so, to lead Little Leaf to fall for it.

In fact, Ferry's real purpose is to test whether his relationship with Little Leaf is stable and whether he can achieve his purpose.

After all, Little Leaf company encountered things, not to look for him as a boyfriend, but to borrow to solve, it is easy to let people associate him and Little Leaf is not a problem between, so Ferry certainly want to find out.

Only after figuring out that there is no problem with the emotional situation between him and Little Leaf, can he achieve his purpose, otherwise it is a waste of time.

So Ferry tried to find out that there was no problem with the relationship between him and Little Leaf, as well as the reason why Little Leaf did not seek him out and instead loaned money, before he persuaded Little Leaf so much and agreed so readily to lend money.

The biggest reason is to make Little Leaf grateful, as well as to feel guilty about him.

Ferry is a psychology major, plus also a man, it is impossible not to know what the reaction of the same man will be after learning that Little Leaf does not seek help from him, the lover, but from others.

It was because Ferry knew that he was so helpful in persuading Little Leaf.

At the same time Ferry can also take the opportunity to observe Little Leaf listen to his reaction after those persuasion, as long as the perception of Little Leaf understand not to seek him as a lover, but to seek help from outsiders, will make him as a lover upset after the heart of shame.

Ferry can then take this opportunity to go deeper into Little Leaf's strategy, proposing to have Little Leaf talk to him properly when he returns.

Since it's talk, it's absolutely inevitable that Little Leaf will, inevitably, talk out those persuasions that Ferry had for her.

In this way, Ferry has achieved his goal.

That is, his Jared's gratitude!

Ferry can read people's minds, and Ferry also knows his person, knows that he Jared does not like to owe people a favor, so Ferry will certainly understand that he learned that Little Leaf was persuaded in this way, will certainly accept the favor, and will also return the favor.

And the outside world knows that he Jared's eyes into who, that is, will never treat each other poorly, owed a favor in return is generous, never stingy, basically the most wanted things from each other.

Ferry wants to keep his position under his ass, he needs a large amount of deposit funds to be deposited into his total dividends, so that he can meet the performance standards of this head branch.

And in the whole of Olkmore, he, Jared, is the only one with such a large liquidity to help him with this.

Therefore, Ferry may not seize Little Leaf this straw, using Little Leaf as a door knocker, taking the opportunity to make him Jared owes a favor, and then let him in return, to help keep the position of chief branch director.

I have to say, this step by step calculation is really beautiful.

It is no wonder that Ferry was able to go from a small bank teller to the head of the main branch in just ten years.

This mind, this city, this calculation, this measure, this scale of holding the hearts of people, had to be admired, so that he wanted to dig people into his own group.

Of course, this reckoning by Ferry did make him very unhappy, after all, there are really not many people who dare to reckon with him, Jared.

But under Ferry's calculation, he also helped Little Leaf, and also spoke for him in Little Leaf, this calculation, he can let go.

Thinking of this, Jared put down his glass of water and asked again into the phone, "Over at the Swiss bank, are the interest rates on deposits this year, a little lower than last year?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "There is a slight financial crisis over there, so naturally the bank interest rate has been lowered a bit, but after a while it will be fine and will go back up, and those interest rates you were lowered, the Swiss bank side will also compensate back and will not let you lose out."

After all, Mr. Farrell is one of the biggest clients of the Swiss bank.

The Swiss bank will not offend Mr. Farrell.

"Got it." Jared hummed, then faintly instructed, "It happens to be daytime abroad, you inform the Swiss bank side, transfer one billion euros to Ferry's main branch, and make a note of the deposit."

"Huh?" Ben was confused by Jared's order, "Mr. Farrell, why are you transferring money to a domestic bank if you have nothing to do with it? Domestic banks don't have the same high interest rates as foreign ones."

And it's not even the head office in China, it's just Olkmore's total share.

I don't know what Mr. Farrell was thinking.

Ben shook his head, saying he couldn't understand.

What about a billion, or euros.

Although for Mr. Farrell, it's not much.

But for him, it was something he could not earn in his lifetime.

After all, when converted into U.S. dollars, that's almost a billion dollars or more.

One billion transferred back to the country, deposited in the bank under Ferry's jurisdiction, that Ferry not to mention the position under the buttocks can keep, I'm afraid also to be promoted.

"I know." Jared held his phone in one hand, twisted up the corner of his neck towel with the other, tilted his head slightly, and began to wipe his wet hair, his voice cool and bland, "That little interest rate, I don't care."

Listen to the man's light-hearted words, Ben suddenly speechless speechless.

Yes, they are so rich, so rich, still need that little interest rate per year?

It is his pattern is too small.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched and he said nothing more, only opening his mouth to respond to Jared's command.

Then, Jared ordered again, "And The Lyon family is not looking for a contract port of entry recently? Tomorrow, have someone go to Lyon Corporation, and Lyon Corporation to discuss the cooperation of the port of commerce in the comprehensive security zone, benefits, a little less."

Ben looked puzzled, not understanding what Jared was doing here again.

Just now do not want interest rates are to transfer the money into Ferry's bank, and now let through the port of commerce to The Lyon family, but also deliberately received a little less interest.

How does this look, there is a sense that Mr. Farrell is deliberately helping these two.

What did this Ferry and The Lyon family do to make Mr. Farrell so kind?

Although puzzled, Ben knew better than to ask.

He understood in his heart, it is estimated that the question can not ask a question, it is better not to ask, directly should be finished.

"Okay Mr. Farrell I understand, the deposit, I will arrange it later, The Lyon family side, I will also arrange it before the end of the day, and try to have someone go over tomorrow morning to talk about the cooperation of the port of commerce." Ben pushed his glasses and said.

Jared hummed and hung up the phone.

Ben heard no sound from the phone, knew the call was over, took the phone off his ear, glanced at the screen that jumped back to the main menu, then let out a long breath, tapped on an overseas call and dialed it.

Meanwhile, in the conference room of Bank of Clifford Olkmore's main branch, it was clearly 3:00 or 4:00 a.m., but this time the conference room was almost full of people.

Every one of them, silent, just eyes are fixed on the main seat of Mr. Alfensen, eyes or expectation, or doubt, or disdain, or sneer.

In short, there is everything.

Chapter 1034 Mr. Alfensen's Concerns

For a while, it made the whole conference room, the atmosphere is extraordinarily depressing and complicated.

Mr. Alfensen sat in the main seat of the conference room, is now calmly staring at the laptop in front of him, did not look at the other people in the room's expressions, and moreover did not respond to those people look at themselves when the gaze.

It's as if these people, all of them, don't exist.

However, only Mr. Alfensen himself knows in his heart, his heart, far from the appearance of such a calm and calm.

The so-called calm and calm, but it is just pretend.

At this moment, he is more nervous and uneasy than anyone else.

"Governor." At this time, a middle-aged man in a suit suddenly stood up in the conference room and opened his mouth, first breaking the eerie silence in the room.

Everyone else's face changed and they all looked at him.

This includes Mr. Alfensen as well.

The moment Mr. Alfensen heard the man call himself, he knew in his heart that what was to come would always come, and that silence and quiet would never be able to be maintained.

After a secret sigh, Mr. Alfensen squeezed the mouse in his hand, raised his head, looked at the middle-aged man and asked, still keeping the surface calm, "What is it?"

"President, you said, Mr. Farrell will certainly be because our bank helped Miss Reed, will be grateful to our bank, and then step in to help our bank, not to let our bank's class on this scattered, we trust you, so against the pressure of the bank's treasury funds depleted, agreed to you take out two hundred million loans to Miss Reed But now what? We waited from daylight to 3:00 or 4:00 in the morning, but we didn't hear anything from the Farrell Group about helping us." The middle-aged man pointed at Mr. Alfensen with an angry face and demanded an explanation.

When others heard this, they nodded in unison, strongly agreeing with his words.

"Yes, Mr. President, you promised Mr. Farrell that you would accept this favor, but now there is no news from the Farrell Group, so how can we trust you?"

"Exactly." Another person agreed, "If the Farrell Group really doesn't care about us, won't the 200 million we loaned out be the last straw that hastens the dissolution of our team? If that's the case, President, can you afford to take responsibility for this? After all, it was you who insisted on the loan."

At these words, everyone looked at Mr. Alfensen with questioning and sharp eyes.

If Mr. Alfensen has been in the business for a long time, now faced with the questioning of the crowd, now also can not help but some pressure, and even some began to doubt themselves, is really wrong prediction?

During this time, because the bank funds were transferred, plus they are the main branch, the annual deposit performance, is more than ten times higher than the branches below.

Only in this way can he retain his position as president of Olkmore's main branch, and the team below him can remain, instead of all being demoted and transferred to the branches below.

Only now the rich people in the country, do not love to put money in the domestic banks, but choose foreign banks.

So the performance of their main branch this year, late to hit the mark.

Now it is about to be the New Year, the deposit performance is still not up to standard, he, the chief branch director of the pressure can be imagined, every day to go to those companies, looking for the chairman of those companies to persuade, hoping that they can deposit money into their banks.

However, those rich people bite the bullet, he is worried about his hair.

While he was anxiously wondering what to do, he suddenly received a call from Amber, the girlfriend of the Farrell Group's chairman, Goldstone Co.

Knowing that Amber's intention was to get a loan, or a loan of this magnitude, he immediately realized that something had happened to Goldstone Co.

Also, he immediately agreed to come out and meet with Amber, in order to personally confirm his opportunity, whether he could take it and implement it.

Because he himself specializes in psychology, as soon as he met Amber, he could definitely be sure.

So, he met with Amber in the afternoon and used his expertise to easily see through what kind of person Amber was, a self-important and strong, but without self-awareness, but also the idea of a simple and naive woman.

Such a person is simply too good for him to raid, too good to use.

Therefore, the moment he met Amber, he understood that his plan was mostly secure.

Amber the woman, to save face, more concerned about the outside world, afraid of the outside world that she is doddering flowers, only rely on men, plus she herself is already a bit inferior, so the character has become extra strong, bent on relying on themselves to solve anything, but ignored that she now simply do not have that ability.

For this reason, in the end, the only way to borrow this path.

Obviously, if you look for Jared, you can easily solve anything, but she refuses to do so, preferring to look for outsiders, which is not to give away the door for people to take advantage of?

In short, Amber has the background and support are not used, this is not a fool is what?

But Amber doing this is good for him, and he wouldn't have had this opportunity if Amber hadn't refused to ask Jared for help.

And he is a man, it is clear what kind of mood Jared, also as a man, will be in when he learns that his woman, who would rather find someone else than seek his help.

Although he was not sure if the relationship between Jared and Amber was stable or not at this time, but men, too, are good at saving face.

As long as the two people did not break up, regardless of whether there is a conflict, as long as one of them ignore themselves and go to someone else for help, the other party will not be happy.

Therefore, he deliberately pretended to be good as two people, painstakingly persuaded Amber, and also advised Amber to go back, talk to Jared properly and talk away some.

For that matter, it was hoped that Amber would tell Jared all about his persuasion, so that Jared would know that he had helped them behind the scenes.

In this way, doesn't Jared owe him a favor?

And he is clear, Jared this person, never owes people a favor, owed basically will return on the spot back, and return hugs will never be stingy.

In short, what he did during the day was a gamble.

If the bet succeeds, his position will be preserved, if the bet loses

No, during the day, he never thought he would lose the bet, after all, he was always very accurate in reading people, and every step he took, and never failed.

His plan was perfect.

But now, he is a little less confident, but also began to generate self-doubt, is he really going to lose the bet?

Amber went back, didn't listen to him, talked to Jared, and didn't take his word for it.

So Jared doesn't know what he's done by now?

Or there is the possibility that Amber said it and Jared knew it, but didn't take his persuasion of Amber seriously, and may have even felt angry and ready to get back at him!

After all, what he did was to use Amber and to count Jared.

Jared is too smart not to think of his purpose and calculations.

In fact, before he implemented this plan, he considered the possibility that Jared would guess his plan and become furious, or even strike out against him.

After all, no one likes to be counted.

But he had no choice, this was his only chance, no matter what the outcome, he had to try, just to see if Jared would be more serious.

If it is more serious, then he will be open to Jared's revenge, if not more serious, Jared is willing to accept him as a favor, then of course the best.

But the way things are going, he can't even guess if Jared, the man, is more serious or not.

Chapter 1035 Plan Success

This situation of not being able to guess the answer really makes one's head spin.

Mr. Alfensen took off the eyes on the bridge of his nose, rubbed his eyes that were a little sore, and suppressed the nervous anxiety in his heart to answer the questions of these people in the room, "Well, I understand the concerns of the people, but it is useless to talk about them now, so be quiet first."

He lifted both hands and pressed his hands in the air.

In the end, when so many years of the governor, the prestige is there, hearing him say so, the crowd did not dare to be unrestrained, temporarily quiet.

Even the middle-aged man who first raised a questioning voice, at this moment also sat back down again.

Mr. Alfensen saw the situation, his heart also slightly relieved, and then continued: "Everyone rest assured, since I said, as long as the approval of Miss Reed that two hundred million, Mr. Farrell will certainly help us, this statement will never be false, but it is still early, maybe Mr. Farrell is not clear that we give Miss Reed's loan approval?"

He could only explain it in this way and pacify the people for the time being.

Yet there are still people below who are not convinced.

"Governor, it was you who said that we would receive the good news of Mr. Farrell's help by tonight at the latest, that's why we stayed in the conference room and waited, otherwise we were crazy to stay here all night."

"Yes, Governor, are you really sure Mr. Farrell will help? And what if he doesn't?"

"All right!" Mr. Alfensen impatiently slapped the table and interrupted him, "If Mr. Farrell does not help, this matter was proposed by me, and the loan was approved by me, this consequence, I myself bear, you can rest assured, right?"

The people have lowered their heads and did not speak anymore.

When Mr. Alfensen saw this, his anger subsided a bit and he sat down again, propped up on the edge of the conference table.

But in his heart, he did not feel relaxed for having shocked these subordinates, but rather more tense.

He this, every step, basically transported the plan, never failed.

But now, facing Jared, he's not so confident he'll win.

Now, he is a little regretful that he risked counting Jared in order to keep his position.

If Jared really serious, his life, probably can not get out of the head.

Mr. Alfensen gave a bitter smile at the thought.

Thinking about how happy he would come in the afternoon and tell the crowd that they were saved, how stupid he now felt about that afternoon daytime self.

It's amazing how straightforward it is to say something you're not sure about.

Just as Mr. Alfensen began to give up on himself a bit, the conference room door was suddenly thrown open with a bang and a young man, also wearing a suit and holding a cell phone in his hand, hurried in from outside.

Due to the rush of running, the young man came to Mr. Alfensen's side with the whole evil man panting and talking out of breath, "Governor!"

Well half a day, the young man did not benefit a so.

Mr. Alfensen frowned a bit unpleasantly, "Okay, what's up, let's talk about it later, take a breath."

Saying this, he brought him the glass of water on the table.

The young man may be too thirsty, did not even have time to say thank you, took the glass of water, and gulp the water down.

After drinking, the whole person then breathed a long and relieved sigh.

I'm still a little out of breath, but at least I can talk without any problem.

"Good news, Governor." The young man looked at Mr. Alfersen excitedly and said loudly.

"Good news?" Mr. Alfersen first froze, then realized and his eyes snapped open, and excitement gradually appeared on his face, "You mean"

The young man nodded, "Yes, the Farrell Group has just contacted us, saying that Mr. Farrell is willing to transfer one billion euros from the Swiss banks back to the country and deposit it in our bank, President, our bank is saved, no need to disband our team."

The young man said, his whole face flushed with excitement.

Others in the conference room also stood up happily.

"Is this true?"

They looked at the young man and asked hurriedly.

The young man couldn't stop nodding, "It's true, the one billion euros, has been transferred."

"Line manager, check it out." Someone urged loudly.

After all, only the president of the bank has the authority to view such a large sum of money.

Mr. Alfersen was so happy that he was confused, and when he heard the man's shout, he immediately came back to his senses with a jolt and nodded his head, "Okay, okay, you guys take it easy, I'll check it out, I'll check it out."

With that, he put his hands on the keyboard of his computer and began to check Jared's account.

Due to the overwhelming emotion, so much so that he operated with shaking hands, several times he entered the wrong permission password.

Look at the other people gathered around him, each one is anxious.

If it were not for the fact that he is the president of the line, it is estimated that these people are going to pull him away to sit down and check it out for themselves.

Finally, Mr. Alfersen finally entered the correct password and accessed Jared's personal account, and everyone gasped when they saw the new amount in Jared's personal account.

One billion, or Euros!

Translated into dollars, that's a billion.

This is the first time that they have seen such a large amount of figures in one's account.

Moreover, this is not the amount of fixed assets, but the liquidity, which can be taken out at any time to spend the kind of.

This kind of, is the real rich ah.

Some people do not look at the account amount is large, but in fact are the number of fixed assets, not real money, that so-called rich people, are false.

Only Mr. Farrell kind, it is true.

And most importantly, that's just the tip of the iceberg for Mr. Farrell.

There's no telling how much money Mr. Farrell has in other domestic and foreign banks.

It's jealous to look at this string of numbers.

The same are people, how the gap is so big!

All of you look at me, I look at you, all from each other's eyes to see helplessness and envy.

Of course, envy is envy, what they are most happy about now is that their squad doesn't have to be disbanded and they can stay in the main branch.

"Governor, as you said, Mr. Farrell really helped us."

"Yes Governor, this is great.

"Yes, it's wonderful." Mr. Alfersen also nodded along, his heart completely relieved, and the boulder he had lifted, fell back into place.

But isn't it just too good to be true?

He took such a big risk, using Miss Reed, to set up Mr. Farrell, for this moment, isn't it?

As it turns out, he was right to bet and he still succeeded.

And Mr. Farrell's willingness to repay him also shows that Mr. Farrell does not count on his calculations.

This allows him, finally, not to worry about the next Mr. Farrell's retaliation.

Mr. Alfersen rubbed his brow and finally showed a smile, his whole body was relaxed.

He then picked up his cell phone and called the Farrell Group, ready to thank them.

He would have liked to call Jared directly.

Unfortunately, he didn't have Jared's personal number, so he had to settle for the Farrell Group.

the Farrell Group, Ben wasn't surprised to receive a thank you call from Mr. Alfersen.

Anyone who knows how to be grateful will not fail to call to thank you.

"I know, thank you is not necessary, but Mr. Farrell said that this is the first and the last time, if this happens again in the future, he will not let you go." Ben said expressionlessly into the phone.

Although it is not clear what exactly Mr. Alfensen did, anyway, Mr. Farrell explained, said in a warning tone is right.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1036 - You have to pay back for coming out

On the other end of the phone, Mr. Alfensen heard Ben's warning and shivered, looked solemn and nodded in response, "I know, don't worry Ben, please tell Mr. Farrell that there is absolutely no more later."

He is not a fool, he naturally knows that some things are done once and for all.

Do more than that, that is looking for death.

"Good to know, nothing more, I'll hang up." Ben gave a clear, cold and arrogant hmmm and cut the phone off.

He then sent another message to Jared about the thank you call from Mr. Alfensen.

Kelsington Bay, Jared has finished polishing his hair and is heading back to his room for a nap.

Just one step, the cell phone in the pocket of the bathrobe rang, took it out, and after replying with a word of knowledge, put the phone back and continued to walk to the room.

When he came to the room, Jared stood by the bed, looked at the woman who was sleeping with red cheeks, smiled helplessly, then bent down and gently pinched the woman's neck, murmured: "Little heartless, you are sleeping well, and thought that others really helped you, but I do not know that I was calculated by others."

"Hmph," Amber couldn't breathe as her nose was pinched, frowning uncomfortably and moving her body.

Seeing that she was about to wake up, Jared hurriedly released his hand and then gently patted her shoulder to put her back to sleep.

Soon, Amber was motionless and fell back to sleep.

Jared let out a low laugh, lifted the covers and also laid down, put the woman into his arms, turned off the lights and also closed his eyes.

The next day, Amber is in the office working on paperwork when she gets a call from Cole.

Cole opened his mouth and asked, "Amber, what's going on?"

"What what's going on?" Amber had her phone clipped to her shoulder, and her whole face was confused when she heard his sudden, headless words.

Cole rubbed his cheek, "is the port of commerce ah, this morning I came to the company, my father called me to the office, said Jared let a free trade zone port of commerce cooperation to our Lyon Corporation, and the benefits, or our Lyon Corporation accounted for the majority. "

"Is there such a thing?" The pen in Amber's hand lurched, and her body couldn't help but sit up straight.

Cole nodded, "Yes, it was this morning, the Farrell Group personally came to our Lyon Corporation said, I know when the whole person was stunned, this Jared brain is not bad, actually condescending to cooperate with our Lyon Corporation, or cooperation! He is not crazy. This is not clear to give us Lyon Corporation money!"

As she listened to Cole's chatter, Amber's mind suddenly went back to Jared's words of thanks to Cole and Mr. Alforsen last night.

Combined with the Farrell Group's initiative to cooperate with Lyon Corporation this morning, the timing is so coincidental.

It seems that this is Jared's way of thanking Cole.

He really does what he says he's going to do, and he's extremely efficient at it.

Amber shook her head and smiled, "Well Cole , this thing, I probably know what's going on."

"You know?" Cole had been slouching in his office chair with both feet still crossed on his desk.

Hearing this, immediately put his feet down, the whole person sat up straight, "Then you quickly tell me, what is going on, is Jared brain is broken, actually give me The Lyon family money, that guy is not looking at me eyes are not eyes, nose is not nose? He's crazy to do that, right?"

Amber said with amusement, "It's not that he's out of his mind, he's doing it because of you."

"Me?" Cole froze slightly, then frowned in confusion, "What does that have to do with me?"

"I've already told him about the missing parts." Amber didn't answer his words directly, but said this first.

Cole's face changed slightly, "What? You talked to him? Then you."

"Don't worry, I'm fine, he knew I kept such a big thing from him, didn't tell him, and didn't ask for his help, he was really upset at first, but after talking about it later, after talking you and Mr. Alforsen's persuasion away, it was fine, and he was very grateful to you and Mr. Alforsen for persuading me, and said he wanted to thank you. " Amber smiled back.

"Thanks?"

"Yeah."

Cole was silent, then seemed to understand something and grunted, "So this port of call, that's what he's thankful for, right?"

"I guess so." Amber nodded.

Cole pursed his lips, "who wants his thanks, I told you that, just to wish you well, and not for anything else, he is like this"

"Well Cole ." Amber sighed and opened her mouth to interrupt him, "You don't, by any chance, want this collaboration, do you?"

"What do I need this cooperation for if I don't get paid for it?" Cole said with a grimace.

Amber shook her head in amusement, "Who said you don't get credit for anything? Your persuasion of me, this is the credit ah, you let Jared save some effort to talk me, but also let me understand my current situation, otherwise I will not become a conceited people strange, these are your credit, so Jared gave this cooperation, you should accept, and I heard that the Lyon Corporation recently just short of a good port of commerce, so that the goods exported Foreign, but has not been able to find a suitable, even if there is, but the benefits of cooperation and loss, now Jared took the initiative to give The Lyon family a suitable, why do not you accept it?"

Cole's mouth dropped open and he was speechless.

Amber and advised, "you also advised me yesterday, there is a backer to rely on, and now I also advise you to have money to earn, so through the wound case, why do not you accept? And Jared decided that your persuasion makes him owe a favor, you do not accept, he will also give other, so push around why bother? Take this, he returned the favor, and you do not have to deal with the rest, why not?"

Cole laughed, "It's true that sooner or later you have to pay back for coming out, yesterday you were still persuading you, today you are persuaded to come back and be persuaded by you, all right, I'll take the pass business port, but I am not going to say thank you to Jared, you just tell him that."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Amber looked at the phone screen that had jumped back to the main menu and couldn't help but shake her head in amusement.

Really, all of them are arrogant attributes.

Amber rubbed her brow, then clicked on Jared's WeChat again and sent a message over: Lyon Corporation's through business port partnership, is that the thanks you said last night?

After sending it, Amber put the phone down, not expecting Jared to return the message right now.

After all, it's New Year's Eve and all major group companies have to take stock.

This is especially true for the Farrell Group, so this is the busiest time of year for the Farrell Group.

It's not unusual for Jared not to return messages immediately.

What she didn't expect, however, was that Amber had just put her phone down when it lit up with a video invitation from Jared.

Amber raised an eyebrow.

The good guys, she thought he was busy, but it turns out he was not busy, and soon returned the message, or video.

Amber smiled, picked up her phone and connected to Jared's video invitation, and in the next second, Jared's handsome face, appeared on the screen.

And the background behind him, it is his office.

"Not busy?" Amber asked as she took a sip of her coffee and smiled at the man in the video.

The man nodded slightly, "Ben worked overnight last night and took care of a lot of things, so I wasn't particularly busy."

"So that's it." Amber nodded, then squinted at the man, "Ben worked overnight, you're a good boss!"

Chapter 1037 Not telling you

"Of course I'm the good boss." Jared's chin lifted slightly, the smugness on his face unconcealed.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, "Hey hey hey, I said the opposite, you can't hear me?"

She knew he consistently liked to squeeze Ben.

But never thought he would be able to squeeze Ben so hard!

As if, he didn't already feel there was something wrong with doing so.

"Heard that." Jared leaned back in his chair and returned with a faint smile.

He is not a fool, how could he not hear it.

"Then you're still smug." Amber gave the man a blank look.

Jared hooked his lips, "If I don't let Ben work overtime, then I'll be the one working overtime, so I'll have less time to spend with you, so why not let him work overtime? He's single anyway, so he has plenty of time."

""After listening to the man so shameless, and justifiable words, Amber whole person is speechless, heart good and funny.

Also feel a twinge of sympathy for Ben.

What's wrong with being single?

Does being single deserve to be squeezed?

Amber helplessly forehead, "Then how do you also do not think, if not you have been squeezing Ben, Ben will not have time to find a girlfriend, always single?"

Jared was silent.

It seems that there is a little bit of truth to it.

But, he just doesn't want to admit it.

Admittedly, then Ben has been single, is not really caused by him?

So it must not be admitted that it is not his fault.

The first thing you need to do is to get a girlfriend. If he wants to find one, even if he's busy, he can still find one and get out of it.

In short, it has nothing to do with him at all.

Amber could not hear that the man was deliberately sophomoric and refused to admit it, shaking her head in tears and laughter, "Yes, yes, it has nothing to do with you, our Mr. Farrell, is most considerate of his employees, so such a good boss, how could he really not give his subordinates time to get off, right?"

Jared heard this and gave a cheeky hmmm.

Right, that's it.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched even more.

This man, really shameless.

She deliberately said so, and he actually accepted it without any weakness of heart.

It's a real tearjerker.

"Well, no matter what, you should not squeeze Ben too hard, after all, you are still young and will have to work together for decades in the future, squeezing Ben like this now, leading to early physical decay, what about the next decades? Are you sure you can still find a good subordinate who works well with you and understands you?" Amber said with a roll of her eyes.

Jared's thin lips twitched, half a time to make a sound, "Little Leaf."

"Hmm?" Amber cocked her head, "What's wrong?"

"You," Jared's thin lips pursed for a moment, trailing off for a few seconds before exhaling lightly, "are, like, more ruthless than I am, and better at squeezing Ben's labor than I am."

Amber froze, "What do you mean? How am I tougher than you?"

Don't accuse her wrongly!

"I admit, I do have high demands on Ben, but never thought of keeping him around to work for me in the future, while you directly arranged his future decades all at once, it seems that you want to tie him to the Farrell Group for the rest of his life, to bow and scrape for the Farrell Group ah. " Jared said, with a smile in his eyes.

Amber was said by the man, first dumbfounded, and then the small face boomed, red out of shape, spoke in a panic, "I I did not, I did not mean it, I just just want you not to squeeze Ben so much, there is no intention to make Ben work for the Farrell Group for the rest of his life."

The more she said, the smaller her voice got, and the lower her head got, the more her whole heart was weak.

There is no way, she did not mean it, but just own words, but sounded like this.

So, how could she not be weak-minded.

After all, it was you who spoke incorrectly in the first place.

Jared looked at the woman's shy, embarrassed little face through the video, and the smile in his eyes grew even bigger.

If he wasn't at her place, he would want to take her in his arms and give her a hard kiss.

There's no way around it, it's just too cute.

She usually always behaves very sensual, dress is also on the strong woman style, so rarely will show this kind of small daughter posture, he also rarely see a time.

But every time I see it, I'll be cute by the way she looks.

Well seeing Amber just now, Jared could feel his heart beating hard and a burning, hot feeling rising up.

That feeling is probably what people on the internet call poking the center jaw.

"I know you didn't mean it that way, just teasing you." Jared turned slightly sideways, propping his head up in a lazy yet sexy posture as he looked at the woman in the video.

The woman glared at him, "That's all you'll do to me."

Jared laughed low, his voice low and charming, "Okay, I won't tease you."

Amber grunted, which made her stop, then looked at the man curiously and asked, "What did you mean when you just said that you weren't going to keep Ben around to work all the time? Do you still want to fire Ben?"

Jared shook his head, "Of course not, Ben has 0.2 percent of the original shares of the Farrell Group, so he is not just my special assistant, but also a shareholder of the Farrell Group, he is bound to the Farrell Group for the rest of his life, I am not going to keep him around for the rest of his life. Ben is a very capable person, so to keep him around as a special assistant would be an overkill."

"So that's how it is." Amber nodded in a daze, "I've long heard that people in power in large conglomerates do have cases where they put people around them down as managers in subsidiaries, I didn't think it was true."

"Of course it's true, the people who can follow me around are basically the ones I trust, and delegating them down is also a recognition of their abilities, and at the same time, you can also not worry about someone in the subsidiary defecting." Jared said with slightly narrowed eyes.

Amber rubbed his chin, "I learned again, in short, Ben and your other secretarial assistants they, you will all put it down at once."

Jared hummed, "good, can't let them always be my assistant secretary, they are all capable people, always let them be secretaries and assistants, but also completely look down on them, the reason I still keep them around now, is also in the training."

"I see." Amber ruffled the hair around her ears and thought to herself that she had learned another trick.

But if Goldstone Co. hadn't had that, she probably would have learned to use it.

But it's okay, Goldstone Co. has not developed yet.

Maybe when Goldstone Co. grows, she'll be able to delegate whoever she wants, just like Jared.

Thinking about it, Amber couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Jared looked at her smiling like a little squirrel that had stolen a squirrel seed and wondered, "What are you smiling about?"

"It's nothing." Amber waved her hand, not willing to tell him what she had just thought.

She was afraid that he would laugh at her for her lack of self-awareness and whimsy.

After all, there's no telling how long it will take for Goldstone Co. to get to where he is.

I don't even know if it can be reached yet.

So she'd better not say anything, it'll just be her own secret alone.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1038 - Making a Scandal

Seeing that the woman was not willing to tell herself, Jared raised his eyebrows, and did not force himself, smiled lightly and asked, "Well, do not say Ben, and then mention other men, I should be uncomfortable, say, looking for me what is the matter?"

Amber skimmed her lips, "How do you know that if I'm looking for you, it must be something? What if I'm just bored and want to talk to you?"

Jared laughed lightly, "I know you're not the kind of person who would seek me out for a chat while you're working."

He spaced out the camera and nudged her back.

Amber turned her head and behind her was a whole bookshelf of books.

He was pointing out that she was in the office at the moment, in the middle of her workday, just like he was.

And as he said, during work, as long as there is no business, she felt that she would not talk to anyone on the phone, or send messages to chat and desert.

Even he, Jared, is the same.

So, if she is contacting him at this moment, then there must be something going on.

Amber laughed, "Well, seeing as you know me so well, I"

"Reward me?" Jared cut her off.

Amber rolled her eyes, "Don't interrupt, who said I was going to reward you?"

"I know you so well, shouldn't you reward me?" Jared looked at her.

Amber skimmed, "According to you, I still know you, are you going to reward me too?"

"That's fine." Jared nodded without hesitation, "What reward do you want? Know that if you want it, I'll do it all for you."

Said, he looked at her expression, extra serious.

Amber, in turn, was a little embarrassed, "Well, who wants your reward, let's get down to business, let me ask you, Lyon Corporation's cooperation today at the port of commerce, is that what you said last night, a thank you to Cole?"

"How do you know?" A dark aura flashed in Jared's eyes, "I didn't tell you about the partnership with Lyon Corporation for the port of commerce."

Amber took a sip of water, "Cole said it, he just called and asked if I knew about it and what it was about, then I thought about what you said last night so I told him that it was your way of thanking him."

Jared drifted off, then nodded, "It's me, I always return favors, never owe anyone a favor, and it just so happens that Lyon Corporation needed this recently, so I gave it."

"Cole was reluctant to accept it at first, but after I talked him into it, he took it." Amber laughs.

Jared lightly open thin lips, "even if you do not persuade him, he finally do not accept also have to accept, uncle will not be by his nature, uncle has recently been trying to cooperate with the appropriate port of commerce, this is about the reform of Lyon Corporation, so I took the initiative to send the door, uncle naturally will not miss, if Cole dares to refuse the door, his legs are estimated to If Cole dares to refuse the door, his legs will be broken."

Amber covered her lips and snorted, "That's a real possibility... So, my persuasion saved Cole's leg with a little less tossing and turning?"

"Pretty much." Jared lifted his chin.

Amber giggled, "Then it seems that Cole should thank me properly."

Jared's thin lips twitched and he was about to say something when Amber heard a knock on the door from his side.

Jared frowned, obviously a little upset that someone knocked on the door outside and interrupted his video with Amber, but still opened his mouth and answered toward the office door, "Come in."

The door opened and a secretary pushed in, "President, the guest you made an appointment with yesterday has arrived and is waiting for you in the parlor."

"I got it, I'll be over there in a minute, you go ahead and entertain." Jared nodded slightly, indicating that he knew, and at the same time was waving his hand, indicating that the secretary could go out.

The secretary responded, swept his gaze over the phone in his hand, and turned to go out.

Once outside, the secretary closed the door behind her and then leaned against the door panel, slapping her chest after the robbery.

He said how he went in and welcomed Mr. Farrell's extraordinarily discontented eyes, as if to knife him, but it turned out that Mr. Farrell was videoing with Miss Reed, and his arrival disturbed their video.

That's why Mr. Farrell has a good face for him.

Looks like you just went at a really bad time.

But the good thing is that Mr. Farrell is discontented, and did not really take his behavior into account.

Otherwise, one's rice bowl should not be full.

The secretary laughed bitterly, put her hand down and headed for the elevator.

It's true that it's not a good job to go up to the sky to hear this kind of job.

If you are not careful, you may step on the boss's discontent, and then the position under the buttocks is not guaranteed.

In the future, this kind of task should be left to Ben.

Shaking her head, the secretary got into the elevator.

Meanwhile, in the chairman's office, Jared watched the office door close before his eyebrows relaxed and he looked back at the phone screen, about to speak.

Amber suddenly smiled at him, "I just heard you seem to have a guest over there."

Jared hummed, "A good friend of my grandfather's from when he was alive, has some business with the Farrell family as well, and is here, I think, to ask for my help."

"So." Amber nodded, "Since you're a good friend of your grandfather, go ahead and don't be late, I'm looking for you mainly to confirm if Lyon Corporation's port of commerce is your thanks, now that it's confirmed, there's nothing more, you go ahead and get busy, come back tonight with anything."

If she said that, what could Jared say?

And the old Mr. Jones he really did not want to neglect, that old man is not only his grandfather's best friend, but also considered one of his teachers.

The old man was a professor of economics when he was young, and it can be said that his knowledge about economics was basically taught by the old man.

The old man also has a part to play in his success today.

And the old man is also very good, in addition to too spoiled granddaughter, in some things in the granddaughter some helplessly protective, the old man himself, almost no shortcomings.

So for such the old Mr. Jones, he should respect and not be neglected.

"Well then, I'll go ahead and meet the old Mr. Jones, and when it's time for the mall banquet, I'll introduce the old Mr. Jones to you." Jared looked at Amber and said.

Amber nodded, "Yeah."

"Then I'll hang up first."

"Well, go ahead." Amber smiled.

Jared gave her one last reluctant look and cut off the video.

Amber looked at the screen that jumped back to the WeChat interface, smiled faintly, put the phone up, and also prepared to get busy.

However, at that moment, the office door was suddenly pushed open, and Miss Dawson came in from outside looking anxious, her face flushed due to the haste of walking.

Seeing her like this, Amber was still startled, blinking and asking, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Miss Dawson is consistently courteous, and whenever she is approached, she almost always knocks on the door and gets her permission before pushing it open and coming in, and only when something big happens will she come in unannounced like this.

So now Miss Dawson suddenly like this, there must be something big happening.

Sure enough, Miss Dawson kicked in two breaths before looking at Amber and saying back, "The chairman is bad, you're having a scandal."

"What?" Amber first froze, and only after a few seconds did she react to what she had just heard, her expression somewhat oddly confirmed, "Did you just say, I'm having a scandal?"

"Hmm." Miss Dawson nodded.

Amber's mouth twitched, "How is that possible, I'm not a star, what's the scandal?"

With that, she laughed, with a look of disbelief.

Miss Dawson hurriedly spoke up, "Chairman, although you are not a star, you are also a public figure, don't forget, you are the chairman of Goldstone Co. and Mr. Farrell's lover, these several identities, people are already very concerned, plus you have also been on the Internet several times before, so your flow is no worse than Many netizens are following you online, and now you have been photographed going in and out of a hotel with a man, so naturally the rumors are being spread."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1039 Internet Boiling

Now Amber understood, she and a man in and out of the hotel was photographed, and then the Internet began to speculate that she was having an affair with that man.

Shit!

What is all this?

Amber's heart was speechless and her eyes were about to roll up into the sky, "Which man did I go in and out of the hotel with? How come I don't know?"

Miss Dawson's lips moved and looked at her with a hint of complexity, "Chairman, you forgot that yesterday you and Mr. Lyon were the ones who went to the hotel to meet Mr. Alfensen."

Amber's face darkened as she understood, "So you're saying that someone took pictures of Cole and I going out to the hotel and then made up rumors that Cole and I were having an affair? That man is Cole?"

"Yes." Miss Dawson lowered her eyes.

Amber gasped and laughed, "These people, quite good at creating rumors, I would like to see, what they say on the Internet."

The words fell, she dropped the pen in her hand and gripped the mouse, then opened the computer and boarded the web page.

As soon as she entered the page, Amber saw what Miss Dawson said about her scandal.

No way, really don't want to see anything, after all, was hanging high at the top of the page, there is a big banner it.

The Farrell Group chairman's girlfriend actually went to the hotel with a strange man, is there a reason for this, or is it a moral degeneration?

This line of headlines, is really to Amber whole speechless.

This is insane!

This look is Squirrel Channel's style.

Amber didn't immediately click inside the banner ad, but narrowed her good-looking almond eyes and looked up at Miss Dawson across the table, "Do you know which media outlet first published this rumor?"

The other main character of the scandal is Cole , Miss Dawson although the mouth to give up Cole , but give up and where is easy .

So at this moment Miss Dawson heart, must still love Cole.

Seeing that Cole had a scandal, Miss Dawson couldn't possibly not take it seriously and investigate it.

Sure enough, as Amber guessed, Miss Dawson quickly answered her question, "It's Squirrel Channel."

"It's really Squirrel Channel," Amber sneered.

I just guessed that the title is Squirrel Channel style, and now it is confirmed that the debut is also Squirrel Channel.

This Squirrel Channel, it's really good.

"In addition to Squirrel Channel, other websites as well as media outlets followed one after another and then posted similar gossip that is now making a big splash online." Miss Dawson added.

Amber nodded slightly, indicating that she knew, and gazed coldly at the exaggerated headline banner on the computer in front of her.

After she took the three words Squirrel Channel into her heart, her small face was gloomy as she pursed her red lips, then her white fingers clicked on the mouse and tapped into the banner with the exaggerated title.

Squirrel Channel is just a slightly larger media and web company, but it's no more than a molehill than the Farrell Group.

So Squirrel Channel, not even daring to offend Jared, posted these online.

Not to mention that she and Cole nothing, even if there really is something, Squirrel Channel people captured, because of Jared's identity, the normal way to deal with it, should also find Jared privately, the content of the shot to Jared to see, may also be able to get a hush money from Jared it, rather than directly release it.

Directly sent, is undoubtedly the face of Jared thrown on the ground to step, not offend Jared is strange.

After all, everyone knows that he is the chairman of the Farrell Group, a person with such a high status, was actually cuckolded, which man can stand it?

It is strange not to get rid of that unauthorized news release.

She believes it is impossible for Squirrel Channel not to understand such a simple truth.

Yet Squirrel Channel still preferred to risk offending Jared by posting this, so what does that tell you?

This means that behind this, someone must have backed Squirrel Channel, and even had the ability to bail Squirrel Channel out, so Squirrel Channel's people had the audacity to cross Jared and publish such news on the Internet.

Thinking about it, Amber's hand holding the mouse tightened up even harder.

She wanted to see what kind of content was inside the headline that Squirrel Channel dared to create to attract the attention of netizens at the risk of offending Jared.

Amber's little face is very cold, even the breath that emanates from her body, is icy cold.

Miss Dawson looked at her like this, her face could not help but appear slightly surprised.

When did the chairman have such an aura?

And with such an aura, it was as if she felt she was seeing Mr. Farrell.

Although this aura is still far from the shock Mr. Farrell brought her, but also some close.

It is clear that the chairman has learned a lot from Mr. Farrell.

Amber doesn't know what Miss Dawson is thinking, and at the moment is staring intently at the computer in front of her.

Looking at the contents of the computer made her laugh out loud.

Squirrel Channel writes: According to the netizens, on January 20 afternoon, outside the Huayu Hotel, we met Ms. Reed, the chairman of Goldstone Co. and an unfamiliar man entered the hotel side by side, and took more time to get out, and then both stood at the front door of the hotel talking and laughing, behaving ambiguously, until the car arrived, then both smiled at each other and got into the car to leave. Netizens can't help but speculate about the relationship between the two.

After the text, there are several photos.

One is a photo of himself and Cole when they entered the hotel. Since he and Cole were talking at the time, they walked closer together and looked as if they were holding hands.

One is a photo of herself and Cole saying goodbye to Mr. Alfersen and standing outside the hotel door waiting for a car. In the photo, she is standing with her head down, breathing into her hand, while Cole is standing sideways, holding his jacket and draping it over her.

The third one is a photo of himself draped in Cole's jacket, looking up at Cole in astonishment.

But the photo of yourself, but was photographed with slightly red cheeks, stunned surprised eyes, but also photographed with a sense of shy sweet vestigial, let people guess constantly.

However, the real situation is that one's face is frozen red due to too much cold, not at all like the photo that makes it look like it is blushed.

As for the eyes, it's even more ridiculous.

Don't think she can't see that the photo was intentionally lightened in post, so it looks like her original dismayed surprise became shy and sweet.

It is clear that Squirrel Channel is doing this on purpose, deliberately taking photos to confuse the netizens' judgment and make them think that she and Cole are really in a relationship.

What an abomination.

In the last photo, Cole is standing in front of the car, opening the door for her, smiling at Cole and thanking him.

But the angle of this photo, once again misinterpreted the original content of the photo, into the text describes the kind of ambiguous men and women looking at each other smiling.

All in all, the words described above, together with these four meaningful photos, if she were not herself the person in question, she would have thought she and Cole really had something going on.

Even she herself reads these and has such thoughts, not to mention the online community.

The netizens have always loved to watch the fun and have always had a twisted mentality of watching the fun, and with her and Jared's identities out there, this twisted mentality, even more so.

It's not that she looks down on these netizens, but that's the truth.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1040 Meaningful Photos

Because of the status, the standard of living is not equal, for they have the status of the people, the netizens generally have a kind of wealth-hating malice in their hearts, so than to see them well, the netizens prefer to see them fall from the altar of God.

After they fall, the netizens will not sympathize and pity them, they will only laugh at them more, gloat, and even fall on the well.

As if this is the only way to vent the sense of imbalance in the hearts of netizens for identity status, living standards.

In short, in this world, the most frightening thing is not the ghosts and gods, but the human heart ah.

So now she can tell how hard they are to hear even without reading the comments below.

The netizens are originally a herd mentality, and rarely have their own judgment, and for the media, there is a kind of blind faith.

Basically, what the media says is what the media says and rarely doubts it.

Of course, there are some people who are clear-headed and will doubt the truth of the news.

But so what?

For those of them who are jealous, this part of the clear-headed netizens, even if they think that the media released the matter fake news, will be taken as true, and even in the comments section than those who believe that it is true news, to say more difficult, and perhaps add fuel to the fire may not be.

Amber thought as she mixed her mouse and took the page words to the comments section below.

Sure enough, the eyes were filled with unpleasant words.

"Hahahaha, laugh me to death, some time ago two people still show love online, Mr. Farrell for her all network confession, the results so soon she hit Mr. Farrell's face, to Mr. Farrell cuckold."

"My God, what do I see, Mr. Farrell so handsome, than the photo of this man can not even see the face must be much more handsome, right, this man dressed in fancy, winter still wear so little, obscene, and nightclubs what is the difference between those ducks, a look is not a good man, this Amber how to think, actually look at this kind of man betrayed Mr. Farrell, this man what point is better than Mr. Farrell. What makes this Amber think that she would see such a man betraying Mr. Farrell?"

"Upstairs, don't you know there is a saying that family flowers are not as fragrant as wild flowers? This saying is not just for men, but also for women, Mr. Farrell is handsome and rich. Mr. Farrell is handsome and wealthy, but he doesn't have much time to spend with Amber, so maybe Amber is lonely and empty."

"I can see from the beginning that Amber is not a good woman, you think about it, the Reed family fell years ago, and the Farrell family has been in the top family position, ask how such Amber married with Mr. Farrell? Although Amber explained at the launch, because the young lady of the Gardner family, Mr. Farrell thanked her to marry her, but Mr. Farrell's family, give money to resources is not better? Why very much have to use marriage as a thank you? So I guess, there must be another reason, maybe, it is that Amber to make a plan with Mr. Farrell to cook rice, so that Mr. Farrell had to be responsible for marrying her?"

"It makes sense, no wonder Mr. Farrell did not feel good about her for six years, this must be the reason, if it were me, I would not give her a good face, but I can not figure out is that Mr. Farrell divorced her, should not be relieved? Why do you want to get back together later?"

"Who knows, there must be a reason that we do not know, maybe it is caught Mr. Farrell what handle, for this blackmail, so that Mr. Farrell had to get back together with her, also had to show love with her on the Internet, if this is really the case, then Mr. Farrell is also too poor, this woman is also too scheming. ."

"That's right, maybe in a place we can't see, Mr. Farrell treats her the same as he did before he got married, still doesn't treat her well, and then she holds a grudge and deliberately finds a man to get back at Mr. Farrell, only to accidentally be caught on camera."

"If that's true, that's great, Mr. Farrell can break up with her, that sit and wait for news of the breakup, add me to the list, I'll sit and wait too."

"And me, if Mr. Farrell really succeeds in breaking up, it will be a real universal celebration."

For a while, the Internet actually all want Jared to break up with her words, and even for this reason, have begun to congratulate in advance, as if she is really these comments said, a deep-rooted heart, to catch Jared handle, threatening Jared with their own bad woman.

There are even more unpleasant words, saying that she is a slut slut, so she can't stand loneliness and give Jared a cuckold.

These comments, looking at Amber's heart avalanche of anger, the little face are bulging up, eyes are red.

This is a bad comment on a person who is not related to them, these netizens, the heart is really dark.

"Chairman, are you all right?" Across the room, Miss Dawson looked at Amber's appearance and knew why Amber was angry, and quickly asked with concern.

Amber rubbed her temples, "Nothing, just a little hard on the heart."

Miss Dawson sighed, "The online comments are so dirty, it's hard for anyone to read them, let alone the chairman himself, so chairman, you'd better stop reading and turn it off."

Amber picked up her coffee and took a sip, "There's no rush, Sheila , there's something I want to talk to you about."

"Chairman you say it is." Miss Dawson looked at her.

Amber bit her lower lip, "Here's the thing Miss Dawson, the gossip on the internet, it's not true, Cole and I went to the hotel as you know, to meet Mr. Alfensen, and didn't do anything, you"

"I thought you were going to say something to you and me, Chairman." Miss Dawson laughed, "So it is to say what, chairman you worry too much, of course I know you and Mr. Lyon nothing, you and Mr. Farrell so in love, not those online users said that, you also can not betray Mr. Farrell and Mr. Lyon have what, if there has long been, will If there was, you would have waited until now and didn't know?"

"But those pictures."

Miss Dawson shook her head, "Those photos, those of us who know you, know they are fake, only a fool would believe them, so Chairman, you don't have to think I would care about your scandal with Mr.

Farrell, as I said, I gave up Mr. Lyon, then I won't care about anything related to Mr. Lyon, moreover, it would have been fake. What's more, it would have been false."

Hearing her say that, Amber sighed with relief, and the heart she was carrying, sort of fell back into place, "It's good that you don't think much about it, I was worried that you would care about that and cause any physical discomfort."

"Don't worry Chairman." Miss Dawson smiled at her, reassuring her once again.

Amber hummed, "Good."

"But Chairman, don't you find anything wrong with the photo?" At this time, Miss Dawson suddenly pushed her glasses and asked.

Amber rubbed her temples, "Of course I found it, you just said it, the photo is fake, and I also know that the photo has been P in several places, so much so that what was a normal photo has become an ambiguous photo for people to misunderstand."

"No." Miss Dawson shook her head, "Chairman, that's not the question I was referring to."

"What's that?" Amber blinked.

Miss Dawson stepped forward and came to her side.

Amber offered to give her the mouse.

After holding the mouse, she scrolled down, and while scrolling, she said with a serious face: "This is the photo, Mr. Lyon's face is not clear, while your face, Chairman, is very clear, it is obvious that the Squirrel Channel side, deliberately blurred Mr. Lyon's face."

Bang!

Amber was so angry that she slapped the table directly, her face was red with anger, "What a Squirrel Channel!"