

LLPD Chapter 1041

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1041 Not them

It is well known throughout Olkmore that The Reed family and the Lyon family have a good relationship.

She and Cole grew up together as childhood friends.

If, say, the photo is sent out directly in its original form without processing, and everyone knows that it is her and Cole in the photo, then there will certainly be some people who will not believe the content of the photo.

So Squirrel Channel, deliberately manipulated the photo, blurring Cole's face, so that people could not recognize the person in the photo as Cole, only to make people think that the man in the photo is a man dressed in fancy clothes, at first glance, a hangman.

Only with such a man will the crowd believe that what is said to be expressed in the photo is true.

After all, such a man, a look at the woman will be very coaxing, she 'betrayed' Jared, but also very likely because of this man's 'fancy words', can not help it.

Aware of Squirrel Channel's sinister intentions, Amber trembled all over and could not wait to take up her weapon and rush into Squirrel Channel to destroy it.

"Sheila , if you hadn't reminded me that Cole's face had been manipulated a bit in the photo, I wouldn't have noticed." Amber's good-looking hand clenched and clenched for a while before she could barely suppress the anger inside and said to Miss Dawson.

It can't be helped that she was so angry with Squirrel Channel's rumors and these comments on the Internet that she didn't pay much attention to the other things wrong with the photo for a while.

Anyway, without Miss Dawson's reminder, she might not have found out for a while.

Miss Dawson waved her hand, "Chairman, it's nothing, but Chairman, do you still find anything wrong?"

"You said." Amber looked at her.

Miss Dawson fingers point to the comment section on the computer, "is these comments, a clear evil comments, either to see the hilarious not too big gold oil comments, in short, there is not a good comment, although I also know that the online attitude of those netizens for public figures are not good, and even some dark, hoping that they fall to the bottom, from now on never get up. But no matter how to say, there is always a part of the people is good, will not be so full of malice online, more or less will say some fair comments"

After a pause, she added: "What's more, you and Mr. Farrell have so many CP fans, even if some of them will think that the rumors online are true and take off the powder, but there will certainly be a part of true love fans who truly like you and Mr. Farrell, always believe in you, always support you, so this part of the fans, by definition, will certainly On the Internet message to support you, to help you

clarify, but yet there is none on this, clear negative comments, how to see this is not normal, I think, there must be a water army to mess up."

With that said, Miss Dawson clicked into the personal page of a random account with bad reviews.

Looking at this personal homepage, Miss Dawson sneered, "Sure enough, just click in one, personal homepage are so clean, no information whatsoever, obviously, is only registered small number, not what is the water army, chairman, someone deliberately rectify you."

Miss Dawson looks at Amber.

Surprisingly, the expression on Amber's face is very calm, and not a bit by Miss Dawson to tell the truth, and feel the look of surprise.

Miss Dawson couldn't help but ask in amazement, "Chairman, you guessed it already?"

Amber hmm, "Yes, as early as the moment I saw these many bad reviews, I have doubts, in this world, there are bad people and good people, then the same, there are bad reviews, there will naturally be fair praise, this is the world's unchanging law, but I did not see a good review, even if you see, but also in the release of the hair a second disappeared, which clearly This is telling me that there are people behind this manipulation of comments, leaving only those bad comments, good reviews all deleted."

"I see, I told you how you weren't surprised at all, Chairman." Miss Dawson lifted her chin in a daze.

Then frowned, "Chairman, who did this thing in the end?"

Amber shook her head, "I don't know."

It happened so suddenly, where she had that time to think about who was behind it.

"Is it the person who intercepted our company's parts?" Miss Dawson suddenly guessed.

Amber looked at her, "What makes you think it's him?"

Miss Dawson explained, "Because you have a grudge against the chairman, there are only a few, Rong Yuan is still in prison, not that ability, I guess also dare not, after all, she went to prison is the use of public opinion to create your rumors, followed by the Gardner family, but the Gardner family is also unlikely, the Trident Group of the Gardner family, the Trident Group recently sent a clear notice down the state business investigation team selected Olkmore is the Trident Group. Recently, the above clearly sent a notice down, the state's business investigation team selected Olkmore investigation is the Gardner family of the Trident Group, the Trident Group recently busy, is cleaning up all kinds of evidence that may be pulled out by the state to do the typical unspeakable, so there is no that time to calculate Chairman of the Board, then in addition to these people, the rest, is the person who intercepted our parts, yesterday Mr. Farrell helped to get the parts back, perhaps that person's heart is not willing, so it will strike again."

"What you analyzed is indeed very likely, but in this case, I don't think it was the person who intercepted our parts." Amber shook her head slightly.

Miss Dawson looked at her, "Why?"

"I never told you that the person who cut off our parts was an old man in his fifties."

"Old man?" Miss Dawson froze, obviously not expecting that the person behind this, was actually an old man.

She thought that it was some young person.

"That's right, it's an old man." Amber nodded, then pointed to the news on the computer screen, "And don't you see what the news is really about?"

"Isn't it to smear your reputation as chairman?" Looked at the computer screen and uttered his guess with some uncertainty.

Amber nodded and shook her head, "You're only right in general, this news, it's true that it smears my reputation, but it's just one of the purposes, after all, to smear a person, there are many ways, why do you have to choose to use the scandal of men and women? What does this mean, it means that the people behind it, are trying to get me to break up with Jared."

"Trying to get you to break up with Mr. Farrell?" Miss Dawson was horrified.

Amber hummed, "Exactly, what do you think is the most unbearable thing for a man?"

Miss Dawson seemed to understand something and subconsciously returned, "Betrayed."

She pointed to the top of her head to indicate such a betrayal.

Amber lowered her eyes, "Yes, for a man, the most intolerable, is the betrayal of his own woman, especially for Jared such status, and self-esteem, their own character and strong man, if I betrayed him, even if he loves me again, he will choose to separate from me, so the person behind, only choose to use the scandal way to create rumors I, because of this, there is a half chance that Jared will suspect me and break up with me, but if the person behind it, really just simply want to smear my reputation, can completely use more vicious means, that kind of effect which is not better than gossip?"

"I see." Miss Dawson stroked her chin, "The reason why the people behind this do not use more vicious methods to smear you, is because the people behind this know that as long as you have not made that kind of mistake, according to Mr. Farrell's feelings for you, will not easily give up on you, so the people behind this would rather give up those insidious methods and choose this to The rumors about you on the Internet."

Chapter 1042 The person behind it is a woman

"Exactly." Amber nodded, "That's what it means."

"So the person behind this is a woman?" Miss Dawson's eyes widened.

Amber nodded slightly, "Yes."

The person behind this is 100% a woman in operation.

Of course, there are men who love her and would love to see her break up with Jared, among them Cole and Ogawa.

But even if the two of them wanted her to break up with Jared, they wouldn't have chosen this underhanded way.

After all, this way, although it is likely to achieve the goal, but also ruined her reputation.

They would never do that.

Even if they want to ruin the reputation, they will only ruin Jared's.

But now that the online situation favors her 'cheating' and Jared is an innocent person, it's clear that the people behind this are only trying to ruin her and leave Jared clean.

Then the answer is naturally obvious, the person behind it, is a woman who likes Jared.

"Now you understand why I said that the person behind this is not the one who intercepted our parts, right?" Amber looked at Miss Dawson.

Miss Dawson nodded, "Understood, but who is the person who intercepted our parts?"

"It's Connor, the Stockert family in the Capital." Now that the parts were back, Amber had no intention of hiding them from her and was quick to tell her.

Miss Dawson was slightly surprised, "It's actually him."

"That's right." Amber's eyes were slightly cold, "The reason he cut off our company's parts was because I sent his daughter to the police and he wanted to blackmail me into letting his daughter go for that."

"Daughter," Miss Dawson thought about it, seemed to think of something, and hurriedly looked at her, "Chairman, if I remember correctly, the person you recently sent to the police station, is the one who previously targeted Mr. Farrell, trying to poach you, then you asked for a public apology on the Internet, and finally broke your dress. The woman who ruined your dress at the end was called Alice, right? That Alice is Connor's daughter?"

"Nice." Amber returned.

Miss Dawson hammered his hand, "I did not expect, they are actually father and daughter, chairman, then, this matter today, it is possible that Connor did ah, you forget, Alice but fancy Mr. Farrell, want to poach your corner, Connor did so, most likely for Alice, only you separated, Alice will have the opportunity to take advantage of ah. Only when you are separated, Alice will have the opportunity to take advantage of ah."

Amber was amused by her speculation, "If it were someone else, then your guess might be right, but put on Connor father and daughter, it is absolutely impossible, Connor and Jared have a great hatred between them, ask him how he will marry his daughter to Jared, that is not a sheep into the tiger's mouth? Married his daughter, not to Jared to use his daughter to achieve the purpose of revenge against him, he is crazy to do so."

Miss Dawson was stunned by her words, "So between Connor and Mr. Farrell, there is actually such an origin, so it seems that this matter is indeed not Connor did for his daughter, his daughter can not do it by herself, after all, people are still in the police station, then it can only be other women. The chairman,

there is no woman who likes Mr. Farrell, jealous of you, want you to break up with Mr. Farrell, to get on top, right?"

Amber pinched his eyebrows, some tired back, "How do I know, like Jared, want to beat me down to the top of their own women, from Olkmore can row to the Capital it, after all, Jared's body and appearance there, so that thousands of suspicious people, to be in this thousands of people face, to find the real mastermind, too difficult. To find out the real mastermind, it is too difficult."

"That's true." Miss Dawson nodded, "but like Mr. Farrell more people, but you did not say, Mr. Farrell a long time ago put the word out, so like Mr. Farrell's women, only never stalked up, afraid to offend Mr. Farrell, resulting in the family inside the accident, but The person behind this time dare to do so, that means that the family behind this woman is certainly not simple, at least not worse than the Farrell family to where, so she is not afraid to offend Mr. Farrell, even if offended, but also do not worry about themselves and their own family behind the family will be how, and even possible to protect the Squirrel Channel, so Squirrel Channel is only so bold, perhaps the chairman, we can line up from this point."

Amber subconsciously sat up straight, "You're reminding me of this, but the family that can reach these points you mentioned, there are still so many in the country."

"If you can't, just call Squirrel Channel and ask, use Mr. Farrell's name to warn and threaten them, and see if they say anything." Miss Dawson suggested after some thought.

Amber laughed, "You're asking me to fox the tiger?"

"In order to achieve the goal, some methods can be used, in the name of Mr. Farrell is so good, why not use." Miss Dawson returned the smile.

Amber saw that she was a lot more lively these days than the time after she learned she was pregnant, and felt a little relieved in her heart, nodding and saying, "Okay, then I'll ask."

"I'll find the phone for you." Miss Dawson bent down and worked on Amber's computer.

Amber didn't stop, watching her move.

When Miss Dawson found the phone number for Squirrel Channel, she immediately picked up her phone, typed in the number Miss Dawson found and called it.

At the same time, there was another knock on the office door.

Amber's phone hadn't been answered, and Miss Dawson, after addressing her, volunteered to walk over toward the front door and open it.

Standing outside the door was an assistant.

"What is it?" Miss Dawson asked, looking at her assistant.

The assistant did not answer immediately, but crossed over to her and looked inside, seeing Amber behind the desk, before speaking, "Miss Dawson, there are a lot of reporters coming from downstairs of the company, wanting to interview the chairman."

"What?" Miss Dawson's brow furrowed.

Amber behind the desk heard it too, and was not surprised.

After all, as long as a little bit of news, these journalists with the smell of fishy dogs, a swarm of them came.

Now she doesn't even know how many times she has been approached by these reporters.

"Chairman, what do you say?" Miss Dawson knew that Amber had heard the words of her assistant, so she did not mean to convey them and spoke directly to ask her thoughts.

Amber looked at the phone screen that was still dialing, lightly opened her red lips and faintly said, "Don't worry about them, just get rid of them."

"Drive away?" Miss Dawson due to hesitation, "do not send someone down to explain? After all, there is too much speculation about you on the Internet now, and it will not be good for your reputation if it continues for a long time, so it is better to use these media to clarify it first?"

"It's useless." Amber shook her head, "Someone is operating behind the scenes, even if they go down and clarify, I think the content that is finally released will definitely be different from what was said in the interview, so there is no need to do more than that."

"But if we don't send someone down there to deal with these reporters, they're going to say again that what Squirrel Channel is publishing is the truth and that you're afraid to do the interview because you're weak-minded." Miss Dawson said.

Amber smiled blandly, "It doesn't matter, this matter is going to be resolved in the end anyway, so let them talk, they'll all end up getting hit hard in the face anyway, and besides, who knows if these reporters aren't the ones behind the arrangement to come over? If they are, isn't it more dangerous for me to go down there?"

Miss Dawson was stunned, so I thought it was hey.

Bathroom Miss Dawson also no longer persuade, "then okay, I ordered those security guards to send those reporters away."

With that, she was about to go out.

"Wait." Amber called out to her.

Miss Dawson stopped and looked back at Amber, "Does the chairman have any more orders?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1043 - Stalked

"You don't have to go, let your assistant go and get rid of it, you go to the hotel where Cole and I went yesterday and find a way to make a copy of all the surveillance of Cole and I going in and out of the hotel." Amber narrowed her eyes and said.

Miss Dawson was a little bit indecisive, "Chairman, I guess the surveillance may not be available, and the people behind it will definitely be afraid that you will get the surveillance to clarify the matter, so it is likely to destroy the surveillance before you get it."

"I thought of what you said, but whatever it is, try it." Amber said back, holding down her brow.

Miss Dawson felt the same and nodded, "Yes, I will go in a moment, but Chairman, this matter, should I tell Mr. Farrell?"

Amber lightly smiled, "this matter is so big, do not need me to tell him, he himself will know, the people around him will also tell him, and now the reason why he has not contacted me, I guess is busy, for the time being, the people around him, has not had time to let him know, do not worry, when he knows, he will call me."

"Then I'm relieved." Miss Dawson patted her chest, "Only if Mr. Farrell also knows about this matter, this matter is well resolved in the end."

"Yeah, after all, it's related to him too, to find out who's behind it, we still need him to do it." Amber waved her hand, "Go ahead, whether you find the surveillance or not, you have to tell me immediately."

"Okay Chairman." Miss Dawson responded and went out with her assistant.

Amber was the only one left in the office.

Amber looked at the computer in front of him, the more angry he looked, and then directly shut down the computer's web page, the eye did not think of a way.

She then picked up her phone again and called Squirrel Channel again.

Just now call over, the line has been occupied, no one answered.

She guessed that there must have been a lot of calls to Squirrel Channel as well, asking if the story was true or not, and that's why the line was busy.

Hopefully, this time, we can fight our way through.

Perhaps God heard her heart, this time the phone actually got through, and an ordinary male voice came through, "Who is it?"

"Amber," Amber's face was cold as she slowly spat out two words.

There was a sudden silence on the other end of the line, and after a while, the sound of some heavy and tense breathing rang out.

Obviously, the person on the other end of the phone panicked when she heard it was her.

Amber sneered in her heart.

Sure enough, this Squirrel Channel is very problematic.

Why else would you be so scared when you hear it's her?

At this moment, the person on the other end of the phone, the heart also regret, hate to give themselves a slap.

Really, when you do not come in, you have to come in at this time, otherwise you would not have received this call.

What bad luck!

This person secretly screamed in the heart after a deep breath, and then hurriedly pretend that the clothes do not understand anything, to the phone Amber, politely returned: "I'm sorry Miss, we do not know you, if there is nothing, I will hang up this side, wish you a good life, goodbye."

After saying that, he was about to hang up the phone.

But at that moment, Amber suddenly coldly chirped, "If you dare to hang up, I dare Jared to end your Squirrel Channel right now, so that all of you Squirrel Channel, all unemployed to go home, do not believe you try!"

This is said, can be said to be the most domineering.

Especially the indifference and condescension in the tone of voice, but also let people dare not have the slightest doubt that she is joking.

At least the man on the other end of the phone wouldn't dare to doubt that Amber couldn't do it.

The man's heart screamed even more, and his face was a look of tears, crying into the phone, "I'm sorry Miss Reed, I'm just a little secretary, I"

"All right." Amber frowned and interrupted impatiently, "Since you called me a Miss Reed, it seems you recognize me and know why I'm calling, right?"

The man is silent and acquiescent.

Amber gripped the phone tightly, "Since you know, why don't you give an honest account?"

"Miss Reed, I'm just a little secretary," the man spoke again, repeating what he had just said, attempting to deal with Amber in this way.

But Amber does not eat this, the corners of the mouth hooked up a cold arc, "Do not say to me that you are just a small secretary, I call, but your Squirrel Channel Mr. Brown's office phone, you can answer the phone Mr. Brown's office without permission, it means that your status is not low, either Mr. Brown's secretary or special assistant, so do not try to use you just a small secretary to put me off. Mr. Brown's secretary general or special assistant, then you must know a lot of things, so do not try to use you are just a small secretary to put me off."

The men wanted to cry even more.

Why is this Miss Reed so smart?

What a way to live without giving him.

The crying on the man's face, more intense, "Miss Reed I"

"Okay, hurry up and say it!" Amber scolded sternly, "If you don't say it, then don't blame me for making good on what I just said, I will not only make all of you lose your jobs, but I can even leave a mark on your resumes so that you can never find a job again, try it if you don't believe me."

The man shivered, startled, and nodded his head, "I said I said, Miss Reed I'll say whatever you want to know."

Just kidding, he's not a fool to be tough in the face of such a threat.

After all, they, the people, would have known that the online gossip was false and that Miss Reed had not cheated on Mr. Farrell.

Since there is no betrayal, the two people's feelings are naturally still good.

The family's rumors about Miss Reed having an affair will naturally anger Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell.

It's a wonder Mr. Farrell didn't take on their company.

Although the man told Mr. Brown that he would keep their company, he did not say that he would keep the employees in the company.

Although he is a secretary, but also a part-time job, Mr. Farrell and that person to fight the law, there will naturally be sacrifices.

After all, that person is more powerful, but also can not be better than Mr. Farrell, that person can under Mr. Farrell to protect the company and Mr. Brown, but absolutely can not protect their employees, then they will naturally become a sacrificial lamb.

At that time to be reduced to a sacrificial lamb, the end will definitely not be less than Miss Reed said never to find a job, there may even be more serious.

So to save himself, why didn't he say so?

Although it is said that the company will be fired and held accountable, but at least there will be no stain on the resume and you can find a new job later.

If you don't say anything, then the future is all gone.

Dead friend of the poor, out of the way.

Thinking, the man looked around and saw that he was the only one in the office, no longer hesitate, hand quietly half cover his mouth, lowered his voice to the phone and said, "Okay Miss Reed, I said I said everything, what you want to know, I will tell you."

When she saw how well the other side knew what to do, Amber knew her threat had worked.

I'm sure moving Jared out is a good idea.

Amber's mouth curved up in satisfaction, but her tone was still very cold, "Tell me, who told you Squirrel Channel to send someone to follow me and take those pictures secretly?"

The fact that she and Mr. Alfensen had agreed to meet at that hotel was not publicized.

So it is impossible for the outside world to know her whereabouts.

Then the person who took the photo, to be able to so accurately photographed her and Cole just arrived at the hotel, obviously means that someone has been following them, otherwise it is impossible to so coincidentally, just captured this scene.

And she, actually did not find out from the beginning to the end that she was being followed!

Amber pursed her lips and her small face was filled with disgust for the person behind the curtain.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1044 Waiting for your good news

Because this person is clearly trying to catch this opportunity, perhaps very early sent people secretly follow her, understand all her movements.

Perhaps, even Goldstone Co. has people inside who have been bought off.

At the other end of the phone, the man did not know what Amber was thinking at the moment, and when he heard her question, he scowled and hurriedly whispered back, "Miss Reed, I'm really just a small secretary, I don't know much, I only know that a woman asked Squirrel Channel to contact paparazzi to keep an eye on you, waiting to shoot your gossip. ."

Sure enough.

Amber narrowed her eyes coldly.

She really guessed right.

The person behind the curtain is a woman.

And that woman, a long time ago, was laying out.

"When did you guys at Squirrel Channel secretly stalk me?" Amber asked again.

The secretary scratched his head, "I don't know the exact time, after all, contacting the paparazzi such things, is our Mr. Brown personally ordered, not us secretarial assistants, I can only give an indefinite time, about a week ago."

"A week ago." Amber snorted coldly, "That's longer than I thought."

The secretary shrank his neck, "Because Mr. Brown was afraid that in a short time, he couldn't take some photos that would make people misunderstand, so he arranged the staff a week ago so that the paparazzi would have more time to follow you and take such photos that would easily make people misunderstand."

"So do I have to compliment you Squirrel Channel for thinking of something?" Amber sneered.

The secretary smiled, "Miss Reed is joking, this is our Mr. Brown's intention, and I have nothing to do with it, and this week, the paparazzi did not capture anything, our Mr. Brown and the woman also can not be delivered, for this reason the woman was very dissatisfied yesterday to Mr. Brown called Mr. Brown, urging Mr. Brown The result is not waiting for Mr. Brown to falsify photos, the paparazzi who

followed you came to the news that you were photographed with a man in and out of the hotel, the latter thing, Miss Reed you will know."

Amber didn't say anything.

It is so clear, can not know?

Nothing more than a photo, Mr. Brown can be delivered, the woman behind the satisfied.

The woman then had Squirrel Channel tweak the photo a bit, edit it and post it in a plausible way to smear her and get Jared to break up with her.

Unfortunately, the woman probably does not know that she and Cole into and out of the hotel this thing, Jared is aware of.

You want her to break up with Jared, you're dreaming!

A coldness flashed in Amber's eyes and she asked again, "Who is that woman?"

The secretary shook his head, "Miss Reed, I just said, I am just a small secretary, do not know much, I know just told you, since I did not say who that woman is, that means I really do not know, because from the beginning to the end with that woman contact, are our Mr. Brown, I was curious to ask our Mr. Brown, but our Mr. Brown seems to be very taboo, refused to tell me, only that the family is not simple, not easy, seems to have some relationship with the Farrell family. Brown, but our Mr. Brown seems to be very taboo as well, refused to tell me, only that the family is not simple, not easy to mess with, seems to have some relationship with the Farrell family."

Although this person did not reveal the exact identity of the person behind the curtain.

But these words reveal more than enough information.

Amber bit her lower lip and murmured, "Something to do with the Farrell family."

She previously speculated with Miss Dawson, the person behind the curtain is not afraid of Jared, family history is certainly not simple.

But how could I have imagined that there was a relationship with the Farrell family?

I just don't know what the relationship is, relatives?

Or something else.

"Yes, that's what Mr. Brown said." The secretary nodded, "And I also asked Mr. Brown before about whether we would attract Mr. Farrell's retaliation by creating a gossip about you on the Internet, when Mr. Brown told me confidently that the woman would bail out our company, that's why we, Mr. Brown, defied Mr. Farrell and released this scandal."

"So, I see." Amber's face was icy cold as she faintly picked up a sentence.

About what the secretary said, she had guessed before.

Now it is just a confirmation.

The secretary is again a smile, "Miss Reed, I know I have told you, if you want to retaliate, can you spare me and go directly to Mr. Brown, after all I am a part-time job, and I did not operate behind the scenes, I just know the truth, our Mr. Brown is the main culprit, I "

"I know." Amber pursed her lips, her voice cold, "I'll check later, if it's confirmed that you're really not involved and just know the truth, I won't do anything to you, if you lie, then I'm sorry."

"Yes, yes, Miss Reed, feel free to check it out, and feel free to contact me if you need any help." The secretary said with a big smile and a pat on the back.

Amber could hear his big sigh of relief across the phone.

It seems that the secretary is indeed still innocent and clean.

So then, Amber's attitude, are slightly better, not in so cold, "I will, a moment to send me your contact information, and, later you help me test your Mr. Brown, see if you can test out the identity of the woman, you do not worry, as long as you do, after Squirrel Channel is gone I can also arrange a new job for you, how about the Farrell Group?"

Her eyes darted and her voice carried a hint of seduction.

The secretary's eyes lit up when she heard that she could work for the Farrell Group, and she nodded her head, "Don't worry, Miss Reed, I'll take care of this, I'll help you try it out, for sure!"

"Then I'm counting on you." Amber dropped the words with a smirk and cut the phone off.

Then his body leaned back and rested on the back of the chair, his eyes downcast in thought.

She wondered what families were related to THE Farrell family, and what families were not of low origin.

After thinking about it, it seems that no family is related to the Farrell family.

This made her wonder if that Mr. Brown had lied to his secretary.

Either that or the woman lied to Mr. Brown.

But no matter which, she must find that woman out!

On the other side, the secretary put the phone back on the landline, raised her hand to wipe the sweat on her forehead, exhaled slightly, and the whole person then relaxed.

Oh my God, I thought Miss Reed was a soft-spoken and a bit soft.

I didn't expect the aura to be so strong.

A phone call, are overwhelmed him.

And the tone of voice when speaking is obviously very flat, the tone is not high, but it sounds, is very oppressive.

Sure enough, the woman who can be with Mr. Farrell, how bad can it be?

"Jimmy," just as the secretary was lamenting, the door to the office opened and a middle-aged man, not very tall but with a fat waist, walked in.

The man is about one meter six or so, not only the body obese, with a large belly, the head is also large, fat head and ears is just so, the face of the fat, the eyes are squeezed into a slit, the top of the head is also bare, only a few hairs left, still there tenaciously fluttering.

The shape is so, even if this person is still wearing a suit that is not cheap at the moment, look hot to the extreme.

This man, none other than Mr. Brown of Squirrel Channel, has the last name Brown.

The person called Jimmy by Mr. Brown, the secretary who just spoke to Amber, hurriedly returned to her senses, suppressed the various emotions in her heart, and bent down respectfully, "Mr. Brown, you're back."

"Well, pour a cup of coffee." Mr. Brown patted his beer belly and walked behind his desk and sat down, before looking at Jimmy and asking, "I asked you to get a file and you didn't come out in my office for half a day, what are you doing?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1045 Mr. Brown's Fear

Jimmy offered the poured coffee with both hands, then stepped back and lowered his head, unable to read the expression back, "Mr. Brown, I just got a call from Miss Reed of Goldstone Co."

Hearing this, Mr. Brown's hand holding the coffee shook, coffee were spilled, fell into his hands, hot he jumped up from the chair, throwing the coffee out.

Crackle.

Coffee cups he threw on the ground not far away, the ceramic cups fell directly into several pieces.

The coffee inside also spilled all over the floor, the black coffee reflecting the clean white floor, looking dirty and messy.

But that's not important, what's important is that Mr. Brown got burned pretty badly.

Coffee is just boiled hot coffee, landed on the hands, directly hands are red, sticky flesh pain, pain Mr. Brown's body are shivering, the face of the fat also followed a trembling.

Jimmy also did not expect their own words, actually this person into such a shock, can not help but freeze for a while before reacting, rushed to get ice bags over, "Mr. Brown sorry, did not remind you that the coffee is hot, this is the ice bag, here, quickly put a compress."

Mr. Brown saw the ice pack, grabbed it and held it in his hand.

With the cooling of the ice, Mr. Brown's entire body felt alive, and the fat that popped together on his face, gradually relaxed.

But the small green bean eyes, which were squinting, were glaring gloomily at Jimmy.

If he didn't have more important things to do, he would have scolded this secretary.

Even this thing can not do, really angry at him.

Jimmy naturally knew that the fat man must have cursed him in his heart, and secretly skimmed his mouth.

Go ahead and curse.

He was leaving anyway and quit.

Whether that woman can keep Squirrel Channel or not.

This Squirrel Channel he did not want to stay.

Of course, it is better to hide such thoughts now that you have not resigned.

Lest this fat man tamper with his resignation application and refuse to release him.

"Mr. Brown, I'm going to get my tools and clean up the floor." Jimmy lowered his head, turned around and was about to leave.

Mr. Brown called out to him, "Wait a minute, there's no rush to clean up, you'll have to clean up later.

Mr. Brown re-sit down, fat face, now also began to turn serious up.

It still looks a bit like a Mr. Brown's look.

"Yes." Jimmy stood up straight and answered.

Mr. Brown's hand with the ice pack tightened a few points, "She called at this time, it must be about this online scandal, maybe suspect us, what did she tell you? "

Jimmy looked up at him, "Just asked why we were posting these trumped up gossip."

"It's that simple?" Mr. Brown was in some disbelief.

Jimmy shook his head, "Of course not, and Miss Reed asked who the hell told us to do it."

This, again, startled Mr. Brown, and the fat on his face quivered again, "What? She really asked that?"

"A thousand percent true." Jimmy nodded.

"How is this possible." Mr. Brown threw the ice pack away, stood up, and walked around behind his desk with a rather comical expression of worry, nervousness, and fear on his face.

As he walked, he also read, "How did she know there was someone behind us?"

Jimmy rolled his eyes when he didn't see it, "Mr. Brown, Miss Reed is not a fool, this rumor is false, she and Mr. Farrell's relationship does not have any problems, we dare to publish her false rumor when she and Mr. Farrell's relationship is not in trouble, is to beat her and Mr. Farrell's face. We dare to publish her false rumors when she and Mr. Farrell have no relationship problems, and we are slapping her and Mr. Farrell in the face. But we did it, so we're obviously telling everyone that someone authorized it."

Mr. Brown paused, his face going white, "I hadn't really thought of that, so what now?"

He looked at Jimmy, his expression more panic, "If we are just a simple rumor that is fine, but now they know that we are being paid to rumors, the nature of this is even worse, Mr. Farrell side to deal with us, we do not even have a chance to resist, this is a problem! "

Jimmy heart huh sneer.

Now you know you're scared?

What were you doing in the first place?

Although think so, but Jimmy dare not say so, after the eyes rolled comforting: "Mr. Brown, what are you afraid of, did not you say, let you do so the woman is not simple? And that woman did not swear that she could hold our company under Mr. Farrell and keep you, so what are you worried about?"

"It seems so." Mr. Brown first froze and then laughed, "Hey, really, I was so shocked by what you just said that I forgot about that, yeah, that one said that, then I really don't have to worry about it."

After saying that, Mr. Brown sat back in his chair with a big heart and asked Jimmy to pour himself a new cup of coffee.

Jimmy did as he was told and put the coffee in front of him, his eyes flickered for a moment and he asked tentatively, "Mr. Brown, we don't have to worry about Mr. Farrell's side, but what about Miss Reed's side?"

Mr. Brown took a sip of coffee, disdainfully skimmed his mouth, "Mr. Farrell is not worried, I still worry about her? A down-on-her-luck girl, without Mr. Farrell, she's nothing. Besides, when Mr. Farrell breaks up with her, I'll have even less to fear from her."

Jimmy laughed and patted himself on the back, "Mr. Brown is right, but how can you be sure that Mr. Farrell will definitely break up with her."

Mr. Brown wagged his fat fingers, a profound look, "You have never been in love, you do not understand it, men, more is good face, although this rumor is false, but Amber and the Cole in and out of the hotel is true, the hotel side of the surveillance is also gone, so there is no way to prove that the two people in the hotel is not innocent, and besides, now the Internet is so big, plus the water army down, now almost everyone on the Internet began to believe that Amber cheated on Mr. Farrell. And now the Internet is so big, plus the water army down, now almost everyone on the Internet began to believe that Amber cheated on Mr. Farrell, even if Mr. Farrell believe that Amber did not, the heart will also have thoughts and feelings, and once the man has the idea, will not put down, only more and more care, so even if you do not break up now, the future will be Break up, we'll see."

"So that's how it is, or Mr. Brown you're great, you know all this." Jimmy gave a thumbs up.

Mr. Brown was in a good mood and laughed, "This is nothing, I eat more rice than you for more than twenty years, naturally I know more than you, when you reach my age, you can also see this."

"Got it, I will look up to you Mr. Brown properly, Mr. Brown you are my role model to beat." Jimmy patted his chest with a proud face.

Mr. Brown became more and more receptive to his horse's ass, and began to appreciate him, personally.

Seeing this, Jimmy knew it was time, his eyelids drooping slightly, he took the opportunity to ask: "Right Mr. Brown, I'm still curious, who is that woman in the end, actually able to bail out our company from Mr. Farrell's hands, how come I've never heard of any famous family's family background is so strong to this extent?"

Because of the horse's ass just now, Mr. Brown to Jimmy can be exactly like the time, naturally will not be like the previous time to hide not to say.

He took a sip of coffee, "You want to know, then I'll tell you."

"Okay, okay." Jimmy's eyes lit up, while his hand's went into his suit pocket.

Mr. Brown didn't care about his action, put down his coffee cup and said, "She was able to keep our company in Mr. Farrell's hands, not her strong family background."

Chapter 1046 Amber's Concerns

"No?" Jimmy froze, unable to believe what he was hearing.

It is surprising that a company that can keep a company under Mr. Farrell's hand is not by virtue of its own strong family background.

It is estimated that no one will believe it when it is said out.

"Could it be that this woman has some special ability to make Mr. Farrell give this face?" Jimmy looked at Mr. Brown and asked.

Mr. Brown waved his hand, "Of course not, it's because of her grandfather."

"Grandpa?"

"That's right." Mr. Brown nodded, "Her grandfather was the old Mr. Jones, that's us the patriarch of the Jones family in Olkmore."

"Is that the Jones family that does the online business piece?" said Jimmy, rubbing his chin.

Mr. Brown hmm, "is this family, you do not know, the patriarch of Jones family in the past is a professor of economics, or Mr. Farrell's teacher, Mr. Farrell can have today's achievements, and the old Mr. Jones's teaching is inseparable from the The old Mr. Jones' granddaughter, who is about the same age as Mr. Farrell, is also considered a childhood friend of Mr. Farrell, so even if the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter has done something wrong, Mr. Farrell will also look at the face of his mentor, the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter's behavior Both past not blame, now you know why I am not afraid of Mr. Farrell's revenge?"

"So that's it." Jimmy nodded his head in a daze, then had confirmation of something and spoke again, "So Mr. Brown, is Mr. Farrell on good terms with Miss Jones herself?"

Mr. Brown was asked by him this question began to hesitate, "This I am not sure, regardless of whether they have a good relationship, there is the old Mr. Jones there on the line."

"That's true." Jimmy smiled a little and took his hand out of his suit pocket, "Mr. Brown, there's nothing else, I'll go out and get my tools and clean the place up."

"Go ahead." Mr. Brown nodded.

Jimmy turned around and went out and waited until he had closed the door to Mr. Brown's office, then immediately took out his cell phone and called Amber.

Amber saw the caller ID and there was a clear flash of surprise in her eyes.

Obviously she did not expect that the other party would contact her so quickly.

It is difficult to ask out?

Amber didn't hesitate and immediately answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Miss Reed, living up to expectations, I've asked everything you wanted to know for you." On the phone, Jimmy held the phone with both hands, and the expression on his face could not hide his excitement.

Amber looked frozen.

Although I had already guessed before I answered the phone, but now that I heard it in person, I couldn't help but be excited.

"Seriously?" Amber asked with an eager tone as she straightened her back.

There was a continuous nod of the head, "Really."

"Great, tell me who it really is?" A look of joy appeared on Amber's small face.

On the other end of the phone, Jimmy did not sell himself short and told her what he had just tried to find out from Mr. Brown in the office.

Amber listened, but the expression on her face suddenly froze, "What do you mean, the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter?"

"That's right."

Amber's eyebrows tightened and suddenly she stopped talking, her heart complicated and hard to bear.

The granddaughter of the old Mr. Jones.

the old Mr. Jones?

If she remembered correctly, she and Jared were on a video call in the morning, and Jared mentioned the old Mr. Jones, right?

I didn't expect that the person who deliberately faked her and Cole's scandal on the Internet with the intention of ruining her relationship with Jared was actually the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter.

Does the old Mr. Jones know about this?

And what would Jared do if he knew that the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter did it?

You know, before ending the video call, the person Jared was going to see, was the old Mr. Jones.

The respect in Jared's tone when he mentioned the old Mr. Jones was so clear and palpable.

And now operating behind the scenes, and the old Mr. Jones's granddaughter, Jared caught between the old Mr. Jones and herself, how will choose to deal with Miss Jones, she was not sure.

For a moment, Amber's heart was complicated.

Originally, she thought that the person behind this was just a woman who loved Jared and had an uncomplicated family history.

But I didn't expect that the person behind it, and Jared actually have this kind of relationship.

No wonder the people behind it, can straight talk to bail out Squirrel Channel.

She initially thought it was a big let-down, but now that she's stuck there, she's too innocent.

Jared has this relationship and will indeed allow Jared to give this face and let Squirrel Channel off the hook.

Of course, the premise is that Jared sees the Jones family as more important than she does.

But between herself and the Jones family, she wasn't sure who was heavier in Jared's heart.

It is also impossible to make comparisons.

At the other end of the phone, Jimmy, who was late in hearing a voice, couldn't help but open his mouth and shout twice, "Miss Reed, Miss Reed?"

Amber's eyes flashed for a moment and she snapped back, "I'm in."

"Miss Reed what's wrong with you?"

"It's okay." Amber rubbed her temples and sighed a little tiredly, "I want to make sure that it's really that the Jones family from Jared's teacher?"

Let's hope not.

Although this is very unlikely.

On the other end of the phone, Jimmy, not knowing what Amber was thinking, nodded back: "The Jones family, I still have a recording of our Mr. Brown talking about this family, I recorded it specially, I'll send it to you later."

"Good." Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth, barely squeezing out a smile in response.

"So Miss Reed, my job," Jimmy asked, rubbing his hands together with a smile on the other end of the line.

Amber is now not sure she can put him to work at the Farrell Group, after all the Jones family's relationship with Jared.

If her place in his heart is not as important as the Jones family, then it is clear that Jared will not dispose of that Miss Jones much.

And in her heart, she will be dissatisfied with it and have a gap in her heart towards Jared.

At that time, she still had the face and the dignity to mention to Jared that she had arranged for someone to work at the Farrell Group?

Probably not.

So, she's really not sure.

But just telling each other directly that you are not sure seems to have a feeling of deceiving each other.

And she didn't know if the other side would do something that would make it impossible to control after they thought they had been deceived.

In short, her head is now too big to handle.

But there was nothing that could be done about it but to say in an ambiguous manner, "Don't worry, I will arrange it when the time comes and contact you afterwards."

No matter what, let's put each other at ease now.

After that, she'll figure out how to keep her promise.

If there is no way object, money-wise, also to make up in place.

After all, that's all that can be done.

Jimmy nodded excitedly when he heard Amber's words, "Good, then thanks Miss Reed, I'll send the recording to you."

"Hmm." Amber squeezed her lips together and mmed.

The call ended and Amber sighed tiredly.

The next second, the phone dinged with an audio file from Jimmy.

Amber sat up straight, temporarily put aside all these brain-breaking things, first listen to the recording is most important.

She clicked on the recording and began to listen with a serious expression.

After hearing this, she closed her eyes slightly.

The content of the recording, and what Jimmy just said, is hardly different.

But it is, more than ever, certain that the person behind the curtain is the granddaughter of the old Mr. Jones.

She did not know that Jared had a childhood friend in the past.

Amber's mouth curved in a curve that was mocking and not mocking.

It's not that she's unhappy that Jared has a childhood friend.

After all, she also has, a childhood friend is Cole .

So, she won't double standard on such things.

She was just upset that he hadn't told her that he had a childhood friend and hadn't told her that that childhood friend had that kind of mind for him.

As I was thinking about it, the cell phone that I had been holding in my hand, suddenly rang.

Amber's heart raced when she looked down and saw the three words Jared pulsing on the screen.

Chapter 1047 Don't be too full of words

He's calling at this time, so I guess he already knows what's going on online, right?

I just wonder, do you know who did this thing?

If he knew, how would he have handled it?

Amber looked at Jared's caller ID, her heart in turmoil, and it took a moment before she answered the phone, her voice breathless, "Hello?"

"Miss Reed." However, to Amber's surprise, the voice on the other end of the line was not Jared's, but Ben's.

Amber froze and was about to ask how it was you when Ben took the lead and explained, "Miss Reed, it's me, Ben, I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell is still meeting with a guest at the moment, I took the liberty of calling you on Mr. Farrell's cell phone."

I can't believe this is the case.

Amber pursed her red lips, still a little disappointed that the person who called was not Jared.

"Is there something wrong with Ben?" Amber asked, propping her head up with a bit of a headache.

At this moment, she is really feeling something in her head, making her brain very uncomfortable inside.

"Miss Reed, I'm aware of what happened online, are you okay?" On the phone, Ben asked with concern.

Amber was not the least bit surprised by Ben's words.

She had already guessed that Ben was calling for this reason, and the reason why she just asked knowingly was just to go through a process.

"I'm fine." Amber returned with a slight shake of her head, then narrowed her eyes and asked back, "Ben, this thing, Jared doesn't know about it yet, does he?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "Mr. Farrell is talking to someone, and that person is kinda important to Mr. Farrell, but Miss Reed don't get me wrong, it's Mr. Farrell's teacher, or a guy."

Fearing that Amber would think she was meeting with Jared as a woman, Ben hastily explained.

Amber wanted to laugh, but couldn't.

I can't help it, it's really his words 'it's quite important to Mr. Farrell' that makes her heart more or less uncomfortable.

It's not because Jared can't have a teacher.

Rather, it was because he, the teacher's granddaughter.

Although uncomfortable, but Amber did not show it on the surface, forced a smile back: "I know, Jared told me, I will not think much about it."

"That's good." Ben breathed a sigh of relief.

"Instead, it's you." Amber lowered her eyes, "Ben, do you think it's true on the internet?"

Ben seems to have heard what a joke in general, pushed the glasses and laughed, "Miss Reed, you are not saying that my intelligence is not high? The kind of things on the Internet, a look is fake, in that, yesterday you and Mr. Lyon went to the hotel for what, this morning Mr. Farrell also told me, I also quite Mr. Farrell words last night, specially to Mr. Ferry sent a thank you it."

"You really think the online ones are fake?" Amber's expression gradually took on a look of joy.

Ben nodded, "Of course, not only do I think it's fake, Mr. Farrell saw it, will not believe it, after all, you and Mr. Farrell have a very good relationship, how could you do something wrong to Mr. Farrell, and I clicked on the photo to see, the photo was blurred the man's face, but I immediately recognized that it was Mr. Lyon. So Miss Reed, don't worry that Mr. Farrell will misunderstand you, I will tell Mr. Farrell the truth when Mr. Farrell is done talking about things, and then this matter will be left to Mr. Farrell to solve, Mr. Farrell will not let go of those who are behind this. Mr. Farrell will definitely not let go of the people who are behind this, as well as Squirrel Channel."

Squirrel Channel risked offending Mr. Farrell by creating this rumor, obviously under the direction of others.

In short, if you dare to do such things, you have to bear the corresponding price.

"Don't talk so full of words." Amber lowered her eyes, covering the complex look in her eyes, making it impossible to see clearly.

Ben dares to say that, and that's because we don't know who's behind it yet.

If he knew, could he still say with certainty that he would not let the other side go?

Ben didn't understand Amber's thoughts, but more or less sensed something was wrong with her statement, "Miss Reed, what does that mean?"

Amber closed her eyes, "It's okay, you'll understand it yourself afterwards."

"Huh?" Ben was slightly stunned.

Amber didn't want to talk about it anymore and pinched the bridge of her nose, "I'm a little tired, I'll hang up now."

"Good, then Miss Reed you rest, you do not worry, this matter, we will take care of it." Ben admonished.

Amber gave a faint hmm and hung up the phone.

Ben looked at the phone that jumped back to the main menu and always felt something was wrong.

Amber's reaction was so perverse, as if her heart was heavy.

But this is not something he should consider, Miss Reed how the mood, or leave it to Mr. Farrell to worry about.

After all, it was his little baby.

"Someone." Ben put Jared's phone back on his desk and called out to the office door.

Soon a man in a suit came in, "Ben."

"Go, inform the public relations department, to suppress the online gossip, especially those unpleasant comments, all to me deleted, in addition, in the investigation, in the end, those water army organizations are engaged in trouble, give me statistics, as well as forwarding rumors of major media and marketing numbers, also all statistics, after the handing over to Mr. Farrell one by one to clear up. " Ben expressionlessly instructed.

The man nodded his head, "Yes."

"Also." Ben's glasses reflected grimly, "Find out who is behind all this, and report back immediately after you find out."

"Understood." The man responded and turned to go out.

Ben pinched the bridge of his nose and cursed.

It's yes, one thing leads to another.

Miss Reed is really a disaster-prone physique.

And I wonder which woman was targeted this time.

Amber was able to tell that the person behind the curtain was a woman, and how could Ben not see that.

He guessed that just Miss Reed was in a bad mood and in a bad spirit, probably because she guessed that the person behind the curtain was a woman, or a woman who liked Mr. Farrell, so she felt uncomfortable to be like that.

It can't be helped that Mr. Farrell is a blue-eyed bogeyman.

There are too many women who like Mr. Farrell.

But Mr. Farrell had previously released the word, not to allow those women to pester, or do not blame him merciless.

So over the years, due to Mr. Farrell's words, as well as Mr. Farrell's tactics in the business, those women who are interested in Mr. Farrell, there is really no one who has come forward to pester Mr. Farrell.

Now a sudden emergence, I do not know whether it is not clear Mr. Farrell's harsh words back then, or think Mr. Farrell has recently become soft, think there is a chance, so it is out of the rash.

But no matter what kind it is, this woman is going to suffer.

Ben pushed his glasses with a cold face, picked up Jared's phone again, turned around and also left Jared's office, then headed in the direction of the parlor.

Although he didn't know how long Mr. Farrell was going to talk to the old Mr. Jones, he went over there and waited so he could also be the first to tell Mr. Farrell about it.

When he came to the door of the parlor, Ben saw that the door of the parlor was wide open and not closed.

So Ben took a look and saw the old man talking to Jared.

The old man is also a straight suit, although full of white hair, but the face is very rosy and spirited, but also no pestle and crutches, a look at a will be a health, and exercise all year round, very good health of the elderly.

Perhaps Ben's gaze was too straightforward, and the old man noticed him at the door and reminded him with a smile, "Jared, your assistant is outside and seems to be looking for you for something."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

chapter 1048 the old Mr. Jones' persuasion

At the word, Jared, who had his back to Ben, turned around and saw Ben, who was hovering outside the door and looking a bit tense.

Jared knows Ben well and seeing Ben like this, he knows that there is indeed something for him.

Probably, it is not a trivial matter.

"Sorry teacher." Jared stood up and nodded apologetically to the old Mr. Jones across the room.

the old Mr. Jones knew what he was going to say, picked up his cup of tea and smiled as he answered, "It's nothing, since you have something here, you go ahead, I'm not in a hurry."

"Okay, then please wait for a moment, teacher." Jared nodded slightly, then waved towards Ben outside the door.

Ben received Jared's knowledge and immediately walked in with his feet up, "Mr. Farrell."

"What is it?" Jared asked, looking at him.

Ben did not answer directly, but looked across at the old Mr. Jones who was drinking tea.

Seeing this, Jared said directly, "Teacher is not an outsider, but say no more."

"Yes." Since he said so, Ben naturally no longer dwell, nodded in response, and then looked at Jared and said, "Mr. Farrell, something happened to Miss Reed."

"What?" Jared's face changed and his tone became urgent, "What's wrong?"

Ben's mouth moved slightly and he was about to answer.

The old Mr. Jones, who was drinking tea, put down his cup of tea and suddenly interjected, "The Amber you are talking about is the one Jared you got back together after the divorce, right?"

"Yes." Jared nodded slightly.

the old Mr. Jones fondled his teacup, the smile on his face, became somewhat meaningful, "Speaking of which, in all these years, I've never met this Miss Reed."

Jared did not see what was wrong with the old Mr. Jones's expression, only thought the old Mr. Jones is simply curious about Amber, also showed a light smile back, "some time after the mall banquet teacher you will also attend, when I introduce you to meet. "

"There's no need to be in such a hurry." the old Mr. Jones raised his hand, clearly telling Jared that he didn't want to see Amber so badly.

To put it bluntly, he's not that fond of Amber.

The light smile on Jared's face slowly dissipated, "Teacher, you seem to have some issues with her, huh?"

The old Mr. Jones was stunned, not expecting to be seen.

Is he acting so obvious?

Although unexpected, the old Mr. Jones did not feel any embarrassment because his dislike for Amber was seen by Jared.

The look, instead, is as calm as ever.

Even, there is a direct and generous admission.

"I do have some comments." the old Mr. Jones nodded back.

Jared frowned.

Ben, who was on the sidelines, was also stunned.

This old man said directly in front of Mr. Farrell's face that he had a problem with Miss Reed and did not like Miss Reed, which is not a slap in Mr. Farrell's face?

After all, there is no one who can accept their favorite person and be said to the face of others who do not like to have an opinion.

Even if you don't like, have an opinion, hold it in your heart on the well, why do you have to show it, show it is not enough, but also say it.

The key to this is that it's not even on your own turf.

That's a bit ridiculous.

"Teacher, can I know why?" Jared pursed his thin lips and asked in a deep voice.

The old Mr. Jones, as if he did not understand the unhappiness in Jared's tone, his face remained smiling and kind, "The reason is simple, she is not good enough for you."

When that came out, not to mention Jared, Ben's mouth twitched.

Can't match?

Hilarious!

Mr. Farrell likes it just fine, Mr. Farrell himself, and the old lady did not say Miss Reed can not match.

The old lady couldn't tell you how much she liked Miss Reed.

So the Farrell family didn't say anything about where Miss Reed is not good and where she doesn't deserve to marry the Farrell family.

An outsider, to say that, is not funny what?

"I'm sorry teacher, I'm sorry I can't agree with you, I don't think she's worthy of me there." Jared sat back down, his expression much colder.

Now the old Mr. Jones can no longer pretend not to understand the displeasure in his tone.

After all, Jared showed so obviously this time, it would seem deliberate to pretend again.

the old Mr. Jones looked at Jared with an incredulous look, "Jared, you think my words are wrong?"

Jared was non-committal.

The old Mr. Jones clenched the cup of tea in his hand, the impression of Amber in his heart, more unhappy to the extreme.

In his opinion, his own disciples have always respected him the most and almost never sang against him.

And now his own disciple, after being with this woman, has grown several times one after another with himself in the opposite tone.

Obviously, it was all this woman who brought down her own disciples.

For a moment, the old Mr. Jones' face could no longer maintain its amiable appearance and became gloomy and serious.

He looked at Jared, "Jared, do you still not understand? You are the patriarch of Farrell family, and she is just a down-and-out family's daughter, not really a daughter, just a picked up, even the biological parents do not know the wild child, to family history, no family history, to the ability to no ability, such a woman, how worthy with you? She can't even help you, don't forget your father, your father is married to this now, how much ridicule he suffered in the circle back then, do you also want to follow your father's footsteps?"

He had a look of hatred on his face.

Jared's frown deepened, "Teacher, I'm with Amber, not because of any family background, but because of feelings, I love her, so I want to be with her, even if she is just an ordinary girl from an ordinary family, as long as I like her, she is worthy, not to mention teacher, don't forget, the Farrell Group is strong enough, long ago, there is no need for the so-called marriage. The Farrell Group is strong enough that it no longer needs the so-called marriage, so I don't need a wife with family and ability to help me at all, I can keep the Farrell Group prosperous and strong all by myself, so my wife, she can be an

ordinary and mediocre woman, because I am strong enough that I don't need my wife to work for me behind my back, she can spend her life under my shelter under my patronage and enjoy all the glory and prosperity."

Jared paused for a moment, his eyes narrowed slightly, then said: "As for following in my father's footsteps, that is the teacher is joking, it is true that my father was ridiculed by many circles, but that is because my father just inherited the Farrell Group, itself is not strong enough, in the business world, has not yet established their own Unlike me, I inherited the Farrell Group at a very early age and brought it to its present strength. wife, as long as they dare to do so, I dare to pick their skin!"

The last sentence, he said in a tone that was incomparably cold, and with a strong warning.

Even if the old Mr. Jones did not think he was warning himself, this moment, but also shall not be deterred by their own, the old face are white for a moment.

But the old Mr. Jones is finally seen in the world, quickly adjusted their mindset, sighing, "you really poisoned ah, I think your heart, are all on that Amber, right."

He pointed to Jared.

Jared pursed his lips, "Of course I love her, I have to give my heart to her, otherwise it would be love?"

"You," the old Mr. Jones choked on his words.

Ben, who was on one side, lowered his head slightly, forcing himself to resist the urge to laugh out loud.

Mr. Farrell ah Mr. Farrell, is really worthy of you, casually a sentence, can be this old man angry very light.

Chapter 1049 Ice Cold Warning

Ben looked up slightly and quietly glanced at the old Mr. Jones.

Looking at the old Mr. Jones' face as if he had eaten shit, Ben's heart felt full of pleasure.

Yes, he was happy to see the old Mr. Jones suffer under Jared.

Because he didn't like the old Mr. Jones.

This person is Mr. Farrell's teacher, but it is because it is Mr. Farrell's teacher, so the face of them when the assistant, there is always a kind of leaning on the old behavior.

Many times, where Mr. Farrell did not know, this old guy, called out to them, the assistants, as if they, the assistants, were his people and not Mr. Farrell's people.

Even this old guy's granddaughter is the same.

But because this old guy is Mr. Farrell's teacher, a lot of things, he is not good to say to Mr. Farrell, has been hidden.

I'm afraid that Mr. Farrell is still unaware that he, the teacher, is far from being so kind and benevolent in front of him.

In fact, this old guy, is a suspicion of poverty, extra snobbish old man just.

Jared didn't pay attention to what Ben was thinking around him, looking at the old Mr. Jones that couldn't say anything, and finally his attitude softened.

After all, no matter what, the other side is his respected teacher.

Jared leaned over and personally poured a cup of tea for the old Mr. Jones, "Sorry teacher, I just spoke a little too much, this cup of tea as an apology, please forgive me."

After saying that, he pushed the tea over.

Seeing his disciple personally pouring tea for himself, the old Mr. Jones's dark face looked better, picked up the tea and took a sip, as an acceptance of Jared's apology.

But in his heart, he had already risen from dislike to disgust for Amber.

In his opinion, the disciples are now talking for this woman choking themselves, if this continues, it is estimated that all want to break off relations with him as a master.

No, we can't let this woman stay with Jared, sooner or later it will harm Jared.

Thinking, the old Mr. Jones put down the cup of tea and put on a bitter look again, "Jared, since you said the Farrell Family does not need a union and therefore does not care what their wife's family background is, then this, I will not say anything more."

Jared himself also sipped his tea and was about to open his mouth to thank the teacher for his understanding, then he heard the old Mr. Jones went on to say: "Although family background, personal ability you can not care, but the character aspect?"

Jared's hand holding the teacup paused slightly for a moment, then raised his eyes to gaze at the old man across the table, "What exactly does the teacher want to say?"

The old Mr. Jones smiled, "I have to say also simple, or that, this girl can not, where can not match you, family ability I will not say, but the character, I have not seen her good to where."

Jared's face was icy cold, "Teacher, aren't you being a bit paranoid with your words? You haven't even met her, how can you say she's not a good person?"

That's it.

Ben on the side nodded along, his heart full of mockery.

People Mr. Farrell and Old Mrs. Farrell do not think Miss Reed character where bad.

It's ridiculous for you to be an old man pointing fingers here.

The old Mr. Jones could tell that Jared was upset again because of his own words, and was upset and even more determined that it was all Amber's fault.

In the past, his own disciples, to his words, almost obeyed, never felt that his words were wrong.

Now only a few sentences of their own, a few sentences have made the disciples disagree.

What is this if not that woman leading the way?

the old Mr. Jones took a breath, temporarily put down the heart of Amber's various feelings of disgust, looked at Jared said in a serious tone: "I have not met her, but I have always heard of her, when I was abroad, I heard that you want to marry her, I did not agree at the time, but you insisted, how did it turn out? The relationship is not good, right?"

Jared didn't say a word, lowering his eyelids, leaving no one to wonder what he was thinking.

The old Mr. Jones but feel that his silence, is to agree with their own words, heart a burst of satisfaction, and continue to say: "after you and her divorce, also made a lot of noise, I just know, you married her, was actually blackmailed by her, a down-and-out girl, actually able to blackmail a top family head, you can imagine this woman's heart The results did not expect, you divorced only a few months, but actually got back together."

Speaking of which, the old Mr. Jones sighed, "You guys get back together, must be what she did in it again, right? Back then can force you to marry her, now again force you to get back together, it is not impossible to do, in short, this woman"

"Teacher." Jared suddenly lifted his head and looked at the old Mr. Jones with indifferent eyes, interrupting the old Mr. Jones' words.

The old Mr. Jones was surprised by his cold look, his face was a little white.

He He actually looked at his teacher with such cold eyes for a woman of bad character.

For a time, the old Mr. Jones was furious, his breathing was disordered, and he hurriedly put down the cup of tea in his hand, leaned over and patted his chest, a look that could not breathe up, about to fall down.

Seeing this, Jared's expression changed slightly and he stood up at once, "Teacher."

"The old Mr. Jones," Ben said as he too quickly walked over and helped the old Mr. Jones up.

Although I don't like this old man in my heart, but after all, he is Mr. Farrell's teacher, and now he looks sick, so naturally I can't ignore it.

In case of death here, Mr. Farrell and he will not be able to explain ah.

The old Mr. Jones was helped up by Ben and leaned against the back of the sofa, breathing faster and faster, his old face growing paler and paler.

Jared did not dare to delay, rushed forward in the old Mr. Jones's clothes pocket fondle, and then touched a small bottle of pills open, from which poured out two white pills.

Ben saw the pills, without Jared's command, he already broke the old Mr. Jones' mouth open first, so that Jared could feed the pills in.

After waiting for Jared to pour the pills into the old Mr. Jones' mouth, Ben hurriedly turned around again, picked up the teacup on the coffee table, and fed the old Mr. Jones water, so that the water would wash the pills in his mouth into his stomach.

Soon, the pills took effect, the old Mr. Jones's breathing gradually smoothed out, pale face, and gradually emerged red.

It can be seen that the old Mr. Jones' condition has improved and will not be in danger anymore.

Jared and Ben, which was a relief.

Ben retreated back to his spot, and Jared returned to sit down where he had just been, looked at the old Mr. Jones, and asked with concern, "Teacher, are you feeling better now? If there's anything else wrong, I'll have Ben call the doctor."

The old Mr. Jones has now completely slowed down, but the heart of Jared is still angry, listening to Jared's concern, but also ungrateful, glared at Jared cold grunt, "Do not worry, not yet by you angry."

Jared's face was light, "Teacher, I don't think I'm angry at you anywhere."

"Still not where angry with me?" the old Mr. Jones pointed at him, his hands were trembling, "You look at me as a teacher with that kind of eyes for that woman, you"

"The teacher misspoke and said something I didn't like, so of course I won't be happy." Jared lightly raised his eyes back.

The implication is that if your words displease me, then don't blame me for treating you with this attitude.

Not even if you were my teacher.

Reading the meaning of Jared's words, the old Mr. Jones was once again furious.

If I hadn't just taken the medicine, I'm afraid I'd be out of breath again now that I'm well.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1050 - Jared drives people away

the old Mr. Jones looked at Jared as if he knew him for the first time, and after looking at him for a while, he suddenly sighed in defeat, "Well, since you say I'm wrong, tell me where I'm wrong, and you say it so I can hear it?"

"The teacher is wrong in all of them." Jared folded his legs, his eyes calmly locked with his, "You said she married me back then because she held me hostage, so her heart was deep, but didn't you think, teacher, that with my status, I would be held hostage by her?"

"....." the old Mr. Jones was stunned for a moment.

Obviously, about this point, he did not think about it.

But soon, the old Mr. Jones gave himself an excuse, "Maybe, it's because she caught you in something."

Jared laughed, "Teacher, do you believe yourself when you say that? My handle, so many people in the outside world want to catch, you see those people caught? Which of those people are not more capable than her? So those people did not catch my handle, she can be? And teacher you know me, if someone

really grabbed my handle to blackmail me, you think my character, I will keep the other party? I would just simply let the other party disappear and get it over with."

the old Mr. Jones' face flushed red, blocked by Jared's words.

Ben on the side covered his lips and snickered.

Sure enough, to make this old man defeated, it is still Mr. Farrell to do ah.

"Then tell me, since she didn't blackmail you, how on earth did you agree to marry her? Don't say you love her, at that time, your heart is only the Gardner family that?" The old Mr. Jones is still not dead.

He still thinks that it must have been Amber's fault that the two got married in the first place.

"I never had the Gardner family one in my heart, the person I love has always been Amber, only" Jared rubbed his brow, "Anyway, teacher, you just know that I love Amber only one from beginning to end, the reason why I married her is because I want to marry her, I do, no other reason."

Although at that time, he was already hypnotized and couldn't recognize Amber as Maple Leaf.

But his heart, still have feelings for her, just he himself are not clear, but he still subconsciously care about her, otherwise how can he in Amber proposed marriage, did not hesitate to agree to it?

As he just said, no one can blackmail him, really someone dares to blackmail him, he will simply make the other party disappear.

Listening to Jared's answer, the old Mr. Jones was very upset, "You say you love her, then why did you treat her so badly six years ago? I didn't see exactly how you two got along, but I heard a lot about it abroad, so if you really loved her, then you wouldn't have treated her that way, and you wouldn't have divorced, would you?"

"There are reasons for these, and as to what they are, it's a private matter between her and me, so I won't tell you, Sensei." Jared lowered his eyes and said in a light voice.

The old Mr. Jones is angry, "Okay, you do not say, then do not say, anyway I still say, she does not deserve you, you see for yourself after your divorce, she has made a lot of things? You have wiped her ass many times, but if she was a little more peaceful, a little more good character, there would not be so much trouble, and not so many people against her! This time, I guess she has made something up again."

The old Mr. Jones pointed at Ben with a sneer.

Jared slightly sideways, also glanced at Ben, and turned to say in a light voice: "Teacher, you can dislike Amber, after all, everyone has their own likes and dislikes, I won't force you if you don't like her, and I won't bring her to you, but you don't need to say these things to discredit her, you are not only disrespecting her by talking about her like this, but you are also treating me as a student's contempt."

the old Mr. Jones's face sank, "Where do I think less of you?"

"Amber is the love of my life, the one I have chosen to identify myself with, and with all your smearing of her, you are questioning my vision as a student of people, is that not belittling?" Jared lightly lifted his eyelids to look at the old Mr. Jones with an unconcealed coolness in his eyes.

It is clear that the old Mr. Jones' disparagement of Amber one at a time is really pissing him off.

"Also, there's one thing you're wrong about teacher." Jared stood up, hands in his trouser pockets, his voice was cold and light, "It is true that since the divorce, a lot of things have happened to her, but none of them was initiated by her, all of them were done by others who were jealous of her, resented her and laid hands on her, in addition to these things, I did not solve them for her, I only helped a little in the back, the person who really solved things. Please don't misunderstand, she is much better than you think."

That said, Ben applauded.

As expected of Mr. Farrell, he speaks with such class.

"Well, it's late, I have other things to do next, I will consider your previous request for cooperation, teacher, and I will send someone to inform you when the time comes, you go back first." Jared gave the expulsion order.

the old Mr. Jones face blue and white, very comical, a pair of old eyes are wide, unbelievable look at Jared.

Obviously surprised that Jared kicked himself out!

You know this has never been done in the past.

But the old Mr. Jones at this moment heart really understand, Jared reason to drive himself away, is his own repeatedly, again and again on Amber's derogatory, let him completely angry, so only to tolerate let him go.

It seems that that Amber has a higher status in Jared's mind than he thought.

And that Amber's means of enlisting Jared was stronger than he thought.

Can't you see that Jared is so devoted to that woman that he's driving him away as a teacher?

And not only did they drive him away, but they didn't immediately agree to the cooperation plan he offered.

You know that in the past, as long as they proposed any cooperation plan, Jared almost never hesitated too much and agreed to it.

Now just because he said a few words about that woman, not only drove him away as a teacher, even the cooperation plan was suppressed.

How can this be?

Now Jared and the woman has not been remarried, Jared are fascinated by that woman.

If they remarry, the woman will know what she thinks of her and will blow smoke in Jared's ears.

I'm afraid that by then, Jared will really disown him as a teacher.

So, he was determined not to let Jared stay with that woman.

Thinking, the old Mr. Jones's eyes, suddenly flashed a flash of determination, fleeting.

Not now, of course.

Now Jared is in the midst of angry discontent with him, he said these again, I'm afraid it will be botched, pushing his relationship with Jared even farther.

In short, this matter, we still have to take a long time, take your time.

Thinking, the old Mr. Jones took a breath, suppressed the various thoughts in his heart, changed back to the kind and amiable old man at the beginning, said smilingly: "Okay, since you have something to do, then you are busy first, I will go back first."

"I'll have someone send you." Jared nodded slightly, then looked over at Ben.

Ben would make a gesture of invitation, "the old Mr. Jones, this way please."

the old Mr. Jones hummed and headed outside the parlor.

Jared, on the other hand, watched the two men until both figures disappeared out the door, then withdrew his gaze and sat down again.

After sitting down, Jared pressed his temples somewhat tiredly, and his face did not look too good.

How could he have imagined that his teacher, who actually disliked Amber so much and had this such a big opinion, would speak ill of Amber right in front of him?