

LLPD Chapter 1051

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1051 - Completely Furious

He is not stupid, how could he not hear that the teacher said this to him to discredit Amber's image in his mind and make him break up with Amber.

Only, the only thing he didn't expect was that the teacher was actually someone who cared so much about the concept of discipline?

Yes, it's important to have the right family, but that's for other giants.

Like the Farrell Family, there is no need for a family or a marriage.

The Farrell Family is now saturated and at the top of its game, so the state, for its part, is not going to allow the Farrell Family to grow any further.

Then he has no problem at all marrying a woman with an average family background.

What's more, who he loves and who he wants to marry, that's his own business, after all, the person who lives with Amber for the rest of his life, is also him, not others.

As long as he and Amber are together and don't cause trouble or influence to anyone else, no one, for that matter, is in a position to oppose them.

And the teacher, who actually still can't see through all this, tries to get him to break up with Amber and marry a woman of the right family.

Thanks to his previous thought, the teacher will like Amber, he will bring Amber to the teacher to meet and get to know.

I never thought the teacher would think this way about Amber.

It seems that one should not let the teacher and Amber get to know each other.

Lest Amber be aggrieved.

But the teacher is so snobbish, I do not know if the teacher is old and confused, or the teacher has always been such a person, just that he has not seen it in the past.

But whatever it is, don't even think about getting involved in his relationship with Amber, let alone tearing them apart.

Jared's face was cold with thought, and his eyes were even darker with light.

At that moment, footsteps came from outside the parlor.

The next second, the footsteps stopped, followed by a knock on the door, "Mr. Farrell."

Ben came back from dropping off the old Mr. Jones.

Jared collected his thoughts and looked up, "Come in."

Ben let his hand down from the door and walked in with his feet up.

Jared poured himself another cup of tea, "Teacher sent away?"

"Gone, I saw the old Mr. Jones get into his own car and wait until it was far enough away to come back." Ben stopped across from him and nodded back.

Jared hummed, indicating that he knew, then took a sip of his tea and asked, "Now tell me, what happened to Little Leaf? "

"Yes." Ben responded and told them what happened online.

Jared's face changed dramatically after hearing this, and the aura around him, all of a sudden, followed the cold.

He looked at Ben with cold eyes, "Why are you telling me now when something so big has happened?"

Mr. Farrell, I only found out about the incident not long ago, I was at home resting in the morning and came to the group half an hour ago, only through the group's employees talking about Miss Reed's accident, after I found out, I immediately used your phone to call Miss Reed to calm Miss Reed's emotions. After that, I hurriedly asked the public relations department to suppress the online fever and delete the malicious comments, and also asked them to tally up the accounts and major media that spread these gossips, and after doing that, I came over to you."

After hearing his words, Jared also understood that he misunderstood him, his gloomy face slightly better, but the low pressure around him, but still did not dissipate, "Give me the phone."

"Yes." Ben hurriedly dug in his suit pocket and pulled out Jared's cell phone and handed it over.

Jared yanked it over to see if there was a message from Amber on it.

Seeing that the top was clean and nothing was there, his brow furrowed.

But then it occurred to me that Ben had called Amber, and maybe that's why Amber didn't look for him again later.

"How was Little Leaf feeling at the time?" Jared asked as he gripped his phone tightly and gazed at Ben.

Ben thought back: "Not very good, anyway, I heard Miss Reed speak, some muffled, I guess this thing, or to Miss Reed brought a big blow."

It is also true that Miss Reed is obviously just going to do business, but the result is that for no reason people take photos of theft rumors on the Internet.

Anyone else can't stand it.

Hearing that Amber is now in a bad mood, Jared also feels his heart being pulled, the breath around him is getting colder and colder, "Find out about this, who did it?"

As I heard Ben say earlier, the premiere media for the scandal was Squirrel Channel.

Squirrel Channel is just a small minion, if there is no one behind the curtain to authorize, how dare they do so.

So at best, Squirrel Channel is just a knife, the man behind the curtain is the most hateful.

Daring to publish such trumped-up gossip rumors in secret to smear his woman is not only bullying his people, but also slapping his face.

If the person behind the curtain is not uncovered, his last name is not Farrell.

"Not yet." Ben truthfully shook his head, "because this matter I also just learned not long ago, so the order to investigate also just ordered down, not yet so quickly with results, but can be sure that the person behind the curtain is a woman."

"A woman?" Jared was slightly stunned.

Ben hmmm, "Yes, Squirrel Channel released the photos and text, in order to make everyone misunderstand Miss Reed cheated, and cheating on this kind of thing, no matter men and women are the most unacceptable, the person behind the curtain is to use this to make you and Miss Reed break up, after all, to destroy Miss Reed's method Very big, there is no need to use this way, so the person behind the curtain, eighty percent possible, is a woman, or a"

He paused for a moment while glancing up at Jared quietly, before coughing and continuing, "Or a woman who adores Mr. Farrell."

Jared's eyes are instantly covered with a shadow.

Ben said: "Mr. Farrell, this result, Miss Reed also guessed, I guess at that time Miss Reed was in a bad mood, in addition to the online scolding, the most likely is because of this, after all, she is a woman, suddenly ran out of another woman, not only to set her traps, but also to dig her corner, she is in a good mood is strange. Anyway Mr. Farrell, you should hurry to give Miss Reed a phone call over, first coax Miss Reed, let Miss Reed do not think too much."

He advised.

Jared closed his eyes fiercely, temporarily converging the fishy wind and blood under his eyes, and spoke in a morose tone, "I know, as for the investigation, there is no need to go through the formal way."

He stood up with a grim, frightening expression.

Ben realized what was going on, and looked stoned, "Mr. Farrell, you are thinking"

"Direct the investigation people to Squirrel Channel, gather all those executives and question them one by one, if anyone doesn't talk, knock their teeth out one by one, I'll see if they talk." Jared narrowed his eyes, and the killing intent under his eyes flashed.

"Yes." Ben immediately stood up straight and answered in a deep voice.

He could see that Mr. Farrell was furious.

It's also true that a man can't stand it when his woman is bullied like this.

If it were him, he would not want to waste time, directly with a more direct way to force the person behind the curtain to confess, would not it be better?

"Mr. Farrell, I'm on my way."

Leaving these words behind, Ben left.

Jared unhooked his phone and didn't call Amber right away.

Instead, go directly to the Internet and check what's available online.

When he saw all the abusive comments about Amber, Jared squeezed his phone so hard that it seemed to burst.

What's going on?

Didn't Ben say that he had the PR department squash the heat and delete the malicious comments?

That it is reasonable to say that now online, even if not completely clean, at least normal, and not now so, still malicious comments like a tide, likes forwarded constantly, as if never deleted.

Chapter 1052 - The Thief's Heart Won't Die

What is going on here?

Jared narrowed his eyes, and then called the PR department directly.

"Mr. Farrell," came the voice of the head of PR on the other end.

Jared questioned, "Didn't Ben tell you to delete the post? Did you guys do it or not?"

The head of public relations was stunned by Jared's question, then reacted and hurriedly replied, "Mr. Farrell, Ben did send someone to instruct us, and we did so immediately after receiving the order, after all, this matter concerns you and Miss Reed, how could we be negligent."

"So now you tell me what the hell is going on online!" Jared was not satisfied with his answer.

"Online?" The head of PR frowned, confusion written all over his face.

Obviously he doesn't know what's going on online yet.

"Sorry Mr. Farrell, I'll take a look, please wait." The head of PR finished, clipped the phone to his shoulder and started tapping away on the keyboard with both hands.

Two minutes later, seeing the situation online, the head of PR exclaimed directly, "How is this possible!"

"What's going on?" Jared asked.

Mr. Farrell, I can assure you that our PR department did delete it, but I don't know why, but the situation on the Internet now is actually the same as before it was deleted, which is simply impossible, after we deleted it, I also specifically checked and saw that the Internet was clean before I reassured to withdraw from the Internet, Mr. Farrell, you believe me. I absolutely did not lie."

The person on the other end was speaking extra seriously.

Jared could also hear that the other side was indeed not lying.

But the online situation, and it really is not removed as it seems

"Mr. Farrell!" At that moment, the head of the PR department spoke again with a serious look, "A possibility suddenly occurred to me."

"Say it!" Jared's thin lips pursed.

The head of public relations responded and hurried back, "We did delete the post, but someone reverted back to what it was before, which can be easily done by a company that specializes in this part of the internet, or some hackers."

Network company

The old Mr. Jones' face suddenly came to Jared's mind.

The Jones family specializes in this area of networking.

Coupled with the old Mr. Jones' dislike and disparagement of Amber just now, it seems

No!

Jared shook his head.

This should not be possible!

The old Mr. Jones did dislike Amber, but not enough to use such tactics against her.

After all, he kinda knows the old man. It's one thing for the old man to dislike a person, but it's another thing to know if he will do these unseemly actions.

So it wasn't the old man who did it.

And the old man is an old man, why do all this?

"Can you find out which network company, or which hacker did it?" Jared asked as his thin lips pursed out a few moments of cold.

The Minister of Public Relations thought for a moment and said: "Hackers are a bit difficult to estimate, they are used to hiding themselves, but the network company, it should be possible, the network company does not want to hackers, as a separate individual, they are a whole, it is not so easy to hide, but this matter to the network technology department is more appropriate, they have professional talent, we PR department this side does not have."

This is something that Jared knows without him saying it.

"You let the network technology department know." Jared commanded indifferently.

"Okay Mr. Farrell," the head of PR responded.

Jared hung up the phone and, after pinching the bridge of his nose, prepared to call Amber to calm her down and tell her not to be afraid.

This matter, he will solve.

As a result, before he could find out Amber's phone number, a call, came in.

When he saw the caller ID, Jared wrinkled his brow, clearly a little unhappy about the call coming in.

The phone call was from the old Mr. Jones.

The old Mr. Jones just left not long ago, this time to call, do not need to think to know what the reason.

But Jared respects him as his teacher and can't do it by hanging up the phone straight away, deliberately letting the phone think for a while before answering, "Teacher."

"Jared, you should know about the internet, right?" On the other end of the phone, the old Mr. Jones was still in the car, sitting in the back seat, holding up his phone and asking with a smile.

Jared was just about to speak when the old Mr. Jones' voice rang out again, "I forgot, you must have known, didn't your assistant come to you earlier and say something happened to the girl, I guess it was to tell you about it."

Jared was noncommittal.

the old Mr. Jones old eyes flashed something, sighed, a good look for him, and said: "Jared, look, I said she is a woman of bad character you still do not believe, before causing trouble is just, now actually even cheating such things are done, the future may also be to do more excessive things, so Jared ah, you better split with her. You'd better split up with her, she"

"Okay teacher." Jared expressionlessly interrupted him, "Let's not say that this matter was originally false, let's say that this is between me and her, she and I will solve it, there is no need for your old man to interfere, your old man take care of your health, I will go back to see you sometime, hang up first."

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

The old Mr. Jones was so angry that he called out to him, "Wait."

"What else do you have to say, teacher? If you're still going to say this, it's not necessary." Jared's voice was cold with a reminder.

the old Mr. Jones phone pinched and pinched, a few moments before the fire was pushed down, "Of course it's not about that, I know you don't like to hear it."

Really, the Internet is so clear, that woman is betrayed by their own silly students, but their own silly students still do not believe.

It really pissed him off.

I don't know what kind of compulsion that woman has put on this silly student, so that this silly student's heart is all in her and doesn't even believe that she has been betrayed.

The old Mr. Jones just felt an overwhelming headache and wanted to open his students' brains to see if their brains had been replaced.

"It's good that the teacher knows." Jared didn't know what the old Mr. Jones was thinking, nor did he want to know, and flicked his thin lips and said in a light voice, "As long as the teacher doesn't say these things I don't like to hear, we can still have a good conversation."

The old Mr. Jones laughed coldly in his heart.

Great conversation?

He mentioned the woman, his own students are like a different person.

How else can you have a good conversation?

It's just that now their students are obsessed with that woman, so they will find the opportunity to persuade and counsel them later.

"Okay, let's not talk about that, Jared ah, these two days Norah is coming back, has been yelling these years have not seen you, wait for Norah to come back, come home to eat a meal?" The old Mr. Jones invited.

Jared nodded, "Good."

Although I do not like the teacher's dissatisfaction with Amber, but no matter what, it is ultimately his own benefactor.

His mentor invited him, and he could not pretend that he did not know.

Hearing Jared's promise, the old Mr. Jones suddenly became happy, "That's fine, arrive early and bring the girl here too."

Jared this road can not go, he will go the way of the woman.

He personally persuaded the woman to leave Jared.

Seems to understand the old Mr. Jones's intention as if, Jared narrowed his eyes, his expression sank again, "No teacher, you do not like her anyway, I will not take her to see you, at least this way, you do not have to see her upset, she will not be aggravated in your place, well teacher, I still have things to do, hang up first. "

After saying that, without waiting for the old Mr. Jones what response, Jared directly hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, his face was all gloomy and ugly.

He knows that his teacher is undying and is bent on keeping him separated from Little Leaf.

I didn't realize that the teacher couldn't achieve her goal with him, so she tried to start with Little Leaf.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1053 Hayden Cohen's call

Little Leaf already had some slight inferiority complex sensitivity, and if the teacher said something to her that she didn't deserve him and hoped she would break up with him voluntarily.

With Little Leaf's character, even if she doesn't say yes, there will be a lump left in her heart and she will start to wonder if it's right for her to be with him, or not.

After all, it was his respected teacher who persuaded her to do so.

The teachers he respected, didn't think they were suitable, and it's a wonder Little Leaf wouldn't have that in mind.

Jared rubbed his temples.

It seems that in the future, teachers must not be allowed to meet with Little Leaf.

themselves, and go to see their teachers less often.

Lest the teacher say these things every time he sees him.

Jared exhaled lightly and finally dialed a video to Amber.

Amber is working on the paperwork at this moment.

But because of the online gossip, she was so distracted at this moment that the effort it took to process a file was much longer than usual.

But there's no way around it, she's going to keep worrying about the internet if she doesn't take care of the paperwork.

So she can only numb herself with work to keep herself from thinking too much about what's going on online.

Suddenly, the phone that was put aside rang, and it was a video invitation.

Amber stopped the pen in her hand and twisted her head to see that it was from Jared.

I guess Jared was already busy and Ben told him about the internet, that's why he sent the video over.

Amber looked at the screen jumping Jared's name, red lips pursed, look a little complicated, delayed to answer the meaning, but walked up.

At the end of the day, the time limit for the video invitation arrived, and she drifted back into a trance, only to find that the video had been hung up.

Amber bit her lower lip, and there was a hint of chagrin in her eyes.

Chagrined that I suddenly wandered off and missed Jared's video invitation.

But just to her chagrin, she had no intention of dialing Jared.

Because the person behind the curtain has nothing to do with Jared, she really doesn't feel safe in her heart.

She was afraid that Jared would already know who was behind it and then tell her to keep things small this time.

If that was the case, she didn't know how to face Jared and her feelings for him.

So, it is good not to receive the video.

At least, she can not be so apprehensive.

"Chairman." There were several knocks at the door and the voice of Secretary Sheila.

Amber collected her thoughts and looked up, seeing Sheila standing in the doorway, realizing what was going on, she hurriedly got up, "Back?"

Sheila nodded, "Back."

She walked over with her feet up.

Amber looked at her and asked eagerly, "How is it?"

Sheila shook her head and returned with some shame, "Chairman, as we guessed before, the surveillance was deleted."

At the sound of her voice, the eagerness on Amber's face, in turn, calmed down for a moment.

Disappointed?

Yes.

But not much.

After all, it was already guessed and prepared for a long time.

So now when you hear the answer, it's just an answer to your previous speculation.

"Chairman, what now?" Sheila looked at her and asked, "To be able to make a big hotel delete the surveillance, it is obvious that the person behind it, the identity is not simple."

"I already know this thing, who did it." Amber suddenly spoke.

Sheila was surprised, "Really?"

"Hmm."

"That's great, since we know, even if the identity of the other party is not simple, as long as it is handed over to Mr. Farrell, everything will be fine, that person will definitely not dare to disobey Mr. Farrell's words, as long as Mr. Farrell asked, that person will definitely obediently hand over the surveillance." Sheila said happily.

Amber's face, however, was devoid of any expression.

Sheila saw this, happy emotions, but also suddenly froze on his face, "Chairman, what's wrong? You seem, not too happy ah?"

The corners of Amber's mouth tugged, pulling out a bitter smile, "Can I be happy? Do you know who did this, who is it?"

Sheila shakes her head.

If she had known, she would not have asked just now.

Amber closed her eyes, "It's the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter."

"the old Mr. Jones?"

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "the old Mr. Jones was Jared's mentor, his granddaughter, and Jared's childhood friend, do you think I'm happy to have that connection?"

Sheila sucked in a breath of cold air, "How could this happen! The person behind this, actually came from such a big place!"

The coming of her mouth is not referring to the family background of the other party.

Rather, it refers to the other person's relationship with Jared.

"Chairman, then, wouldn't that make it impossible to guarantee that Mr. Farrell will give you justice?" Sheila looked at Amber worriedly.

Amber responded faintly, "Pretty much, Jared just sent me a video and I didn't answer it, I was just afraid to hear him trying to trivialize the matter and solve it because I don't know, me and the old Mr. Jones family, who is actually heavier in his heart."

"This is no way to measure." Sheila sighed, "a benefactor, a lover, if Mr. Farrell choose you, outsiders will say that he does not respect the teacher, ungrateful, but if you choose the benefactor, then you In short, Mr. Farrell is caught in the middle, also quite difficult."

Amber can't deny that.

Jared is indeed caught in the middle.

"It's up to Mr. Farrell to come up with a better solution." Sheila glanced at Amber.

Amber didn't say anything.

Sheila pushed her glasses, "What is this all about? If the person behind this is a famous girl who has nothing to do with Mr. Farrell, this matter can be solved, but it has to do with Mr. Farrell."

"Yeah." Amber laughed to herself.

Sheila added: "Chairman, if I counted correctly, the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter, should be a generation younger than Mr. Farrell, right, Mr. Farrell is the old Mr. Jones' student, then the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter, is Mr. Farrell's niece. Farrell's niece, niece like uncle, this is really funny."

"It's not like it's a kiss." Amber drops her eyes.

"Even if it is not a relative, but the relationship generation here it, in any case, this Miss Jones, probably not a good person." Sheila said.

Amber didn't answer.

Good people?

If they were good people, they wouldn't do such things.

Apparently, the granddaughter of the old Mr. Jones is the same kind of person as Makenna and Alice.

I guess this time the matter is resolved, there will be others later.

Amber picked up her coffee and took a sip, feeling nothing but a headache.

"Chairman." Sheila called out to her.

Amber looked up at her, "What's wrong? You say."

Sheila took a deep breath, "Chairman, now we are not sure how Mr. Farrell in the end will solve this matter, and the hotel side of the surveillance also lost, there is no way to use the surveillance to clarify the online gossip, otherwise, we directly find Mr. Lyon, let Mr. Lyon to clarify, maybe it will be effective?"

Amber shook her head, "Or not, no one on the Internet now knows who the man in the photo is, so I don't want to drag Cole into it, this thing, I'll just carry it alone."

"But"

Sheila was halfway through her sentence when she was interrupted by Amber's cell phone ringing.

Amber looked down.

Originally I thought it was Jared again, but I didn't expect it to be Hayden Cohen.

During the past two months, Hayden has been busy going to the countryside and studying for the written part of the exam because of the political exam.

So she has almost, all of them, no contact with Hayden.

So much so that she has almost forgotten Hayden as a person.

But now he's actually calling out of the blue.

"Hold on a second." Amber said to Sheila before picking up her phone, thumbing the screen and answering the call, "Hello?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1054 To be promoted

"Amber, are you okay?" Amber had just picked up the phone when Hayden Cohen's loud voice came over the line.

It also took her by surprise.

You know, in the past, Hayden spoke in a frivolous tone, but the volume was just right, not too heavy.

How come your voice has become so loud now?

It felt like I was yelling at the phone.

Amber rubbed her ears, which had been numbed by Hayden's loud voice, before she replied, "I'm fine."

"Is it really okay?" Hayden's loud voice rang out again, "The Internet is so strong, I heard about it in the countryside, I hurriedly found a place with some signal, so I called you, what is going on?"

So it's in the countryside.

Thinking about the poor signal in the countryside, I guess that's why Hayden's voice is suddenly so loud.

After all, the signal is bad and there are times when the sound does not come through.

She also thought that he was often to the mountains and the countryside to go on expeditions, are turning themselves into rugged.

"Here's the deal."

Amber didn't hide from Hayden, and told him what happened, and that someone was behind it all.

The only thing left unsaid is who the screw-ups are.

After all, Hayden Cohen and Jared are friends, and Hayden will definitely talk to Jared if he knows.

In that case, her plan would have failed.

She wanted to keep it to herself for the time being, not to tell the story that she already knew who was behind it.

Because she wanted to see Jared's reaction and wanted to see how Jared would solve the matter.

I just hope that Jared will not let her down.

Otherwise, even if she loves him again, she will not go on with him.

A man who can delegate his woman for the sake of others, she thought, can't necessarily be relied upon, right?

"What?" On the other end of the phone, Hayden, after hearing Amber's words, a handsome face that had been tanned a lot, all wrinkled up, "It's actually the group of women who adore Jared that are doing the deed, not too bold."

The corners of Amber's mouth pulled out a sneer, "Bold indeed, but someone gave her that bottom line."

But no, his own grandfather was Jared's mentor.

With this relationship, so that Miss Jones has the courage to do.

Probably very confident that Jared, for the sake of her grandfather, will not take her how it.

"Who?" Hayden tapped the tree beside her, "You said someone gave her this bottom, do you know who did it?"

Amber lowered her eyes and returned a half-truth, "Almost, but not sure yet."

"It's okay, just say it and I'll find out for you." Hayden patted his chest and said with a look of assurance, "I'll find out for you soon."

Listening to his offer, Amber's heart was touched and warmed.

Already Hayden to her, is a little friendship of ordinary friends, not even the best of friends relationship.

But Hayden was able to call her when she was in trouble and was willing to offer to help, which is something that many people can't do.

So it is strange that she is not moved.

"Thank you for being willing to help me, but no need." Amber smiled and rejected Hayden's kind offer, "This matter, we can solve it ourselves, don't worry."

Amber's rejection was, in fact, expected by Hayden.

But when this moment really came, the heart still could not help but lose.

"Yeah, you've got a Jared with you, and with him around, you really don't need our help." Hayden sat down on his butt in the grass, pulled a grass into his mouth, and then lay down on the grass, chewing while a little bored.

Amber didn't think much about why he was so sullen, only that he was simply upset to hear his rejection.

"Don't you do that." Amber some amused shake his head said: "Do not forget, we are still partners, to clean up the Gardner family together, now the Gardner family has not fallen, so in the future you want to help more places, there is no need to help in this I can solve the place is not? "

Amber said so, Hayden on the spirit, the mouth of the grass is not chewing, a mouth spit out, and then nodded in response, "you are right, in that case, then I do not care about this matter, to Jared, anyway, he is your man, to take action to solve also more legitimate."

"Hmm." Amber responded with a faint smile.

"But the words come." Hayden frowned and looked slightly more serious, "I just had my assistant go online and look at the situation on the Internet, this thing happened very early in the morning, and now it's afternoon, how come Jared doesn't even mean to keep the heat down? Or does Jared still not know about it?"

"He did not know at first, soon to be the New Year, the Farrell Group to start inventory, he as chairman, very busy, so do not know this matter is normal, but he just sent me a video invitation, I did not receive, I guess he should know, and for this matter to contact me. " Amber returned.

Hayden nodded, "Well, then I'm relieved that Jared knows that the heat on the Internet should be squashed soon, but when are you going to clarify? You can't just squash the heat and not respond, right? This is a sign of weakness in the eyes of the outside world."

"The response is yes, but it depends on what Jared wants." Amber said with her eyes downcast, hiding the look in them.

The reason why she hasn't responded to the online rumors is that the person behind it is the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter, and she wants to see how Jared will handle the matter.

Do you want to make a big deal out of it, not respond and let time bring the heat down, or just go public.

If it was the latter, then of course she was satisfied with Jared's behavior.

If it's the former, then I'm sorry, she won't listen to Jared.

Why should she be denied justice after being slandered and bullied?

In short, her lack of response now is an attitude from Jared.

Hayden Cohen is naturally unaware of Amber's thoughts; after all, he doesn't even know who's behind the curtain.

"Since you have plans, then okay, then I will not ask more, but if there is anything you need me, feel free to contact me, if you can not reach my phone, you can send an email, my assistant will also keep me informed." Hayden Cohen stretched, regained his usual lazy appearance, character behavior, not at all want a person in politics, but rather like a game of the world's dashing gentry.

But Amber knew that although he looked like a dashing gent, not like a man in office.

But in fact, he is as careful as a hair, long-sleeved, but the most suitable person to be an official.

"Yeah, I'll definitely look you up if I need you." Amber smiled back.

"Good, then you have to keep your word, don't simply do not do what you are told." Hayden patted his buttocks and stood up from the ground, "I still have some things to do here, and I have to go to a village to count the people's situation, so I won't talk to you first, this call, or I specially squeeze in time, how about I treat you well, right?"

Should we break up with Jared and consider me?

The words, Hayden promptly collected, hidden in the heart did not say.

Amber covered her lips and smiled, "It's really quite good for me, then I'll thank Mr. Cohen for his kindness, well, you go busy, I won't bother you, I believe when you come back, you'll be promoted, right?"

Hayden laughed: "That's right, I'm doing well, I'll get a promotion."

"That's great, then I'm here to congratulate you in advance." Amber clipped her phone to her shoulder and gave a fist bump to the void in a congratulatory gesture.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1055 Change of Mind

Hayden Cohen although can not see, but can imagine the phone the other end of Amber's move, laughing very cheerful, "your congratulations I accept, you do not worry, when I am promoted, come back I will be your backer."

He beat his chest with a thud.

Amber was able to hear very clearly through the phone and listened to her heart tremble along.

This guy, don't break your sternum.

"Then I'll thank you." Amber hurriedly thanked him and stopped Hayden from continuing to pat his chest.

As expected, Hayden did not shoot, turned towards the assistant not far away, "Thanks for what, we are friends, no more, I have no signal, hang up first, when I come back, we get together, how about a meal together?"

"Good." Amber nodded her head in agreement with him.

The call then ended.

Amber put the phone down and looked at it and shook her head and lost her smile.

Across the table, Sheila inquired, "Chairman, it's Mr. Cohen."

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "He found out about what happened online and called specifically to ask how I was feeling."

"Then Mr. Cohen is a really nice guy." Sheila said, rubbing her chin.

Amber smiled and replied, "Yeah, he's a good guy, by the way, what were you going to say?"

Sheila's mouth moved, ready to say what she hadn't just said.

As a result, the next second, the office door, was pushed open.

Sheila's words, once again, were interrupted and choked in her throat.

Sheila's entire being was speechless.

It seems to be God, do not want her to say ah.

Not to mention Sheila, Amber was speechless, followed by amusement.

But the next second, the two couldn't stop laughing as Cole's familiar voice came from outside the office door, "Amber."

Sheila heard this voice, her face suddenly pale, pupils are contracted, looking at Amber like a plea for help, "Chairman"

Amber was also a little nervous at this point.

After all, Cole's sudden arrival was something that none of them had expected.

Now she can't even get Sheila to go hide in her lounge if she wants to help.

Because Cole, had walked in.

Sheila also heard the sound of footsteps behind her, her face was getting paler and paler, and her body was shaking, even her head, which was about to lower to her chest.

It is evident that she is afraid of Cole.

Of course, it's not all fear, it's more of a weak heart.

She was pregnant, Cole didn't know, and she didn't dare let him know.

That is why she has been afraid to meet with him, the biggest reason, is that she is afraid that she is pregnant and he will know about it.

Looking at Sheila's cautious appearance and Cole's approaching figure, Amber knew that the two could not avoid meeting each other, and sighed in her heart.

It's just that, since you can't avoid it, it's good to meet openly.

Just don't let Cole know that Sheila is pregnant.

Thinking, Amber coughed lightly and made a quick glance to Sheila the moment she looked up.

Let Sheila pull herself together, don't put on this faint-hearted and nervous look, be frank.

Otherwise, isn't this a clear indication to Cole that she has a problem?

Receiving Amber's reminder, Sheila also realized that she couldn't do this, and hurriedly cast a grateful look at Amber, then closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and adjusted her mind.

At least, to hide the heart very nervous panic, all of them.

Thinking about this, Sheila squeezed her palms, finally adjusted her emotions and mindset, and changed back to the calm and spoiled secretary when facing Amber.

Regardless, Sheila is a professionally trained secretary.

In terms of regulating the ego, naturally there is nothing to say.

Seeing Sheila's mood return to normal, Amber was also relieved, and the boulder raised in her heart finally fell back into place.

Amber didn't have much attention on Sheila and quickly withdrew her gaze to look at Cole who approached, "Cole, what brings you here?"

"I came to see you, and for the Internet." Cole stops next to Sheila.

Sheila's body couldn't help but cringe for a moment, but soon, it calmed down again.

Only after she secretly gave herself a pep talk in her heart to keep herself from the possibility of revealing any breakdowns did she turn around and greet Cole with the same attitude she had always treated him with, bowing slightly and greeting him calmly, "Mr. Lyon."

Cole noticed her presence from the moment he walked in the door.

However, he pretended he didn't see her and walked right on by.

But now that Sheila has taken the initiative to greet him, he can't pretend not to see it anymore.

But, I don't know why, seeing her greeting herself in this rigid manner, there is a fire in my heart?

Obviously in the past, she also greeted herself in this way, and she didn't see any problem with it.

But now, he inexplicably dislikes her doing this to him.

But how he wished she would treat him, he could not say.

Cole just does, looking at Sheila and not responding, not knowing what he's thinking.

Sheila's heart was beating fast and her body was getting cold.

She didn't know why Cole was looking at her.

All she knew was that he was looking at her like that, making her gradually more and more uneasy and panicky.

President

Sheila lifted her eyes and gave Amber another pleading look.

Amber doesn't know which of Cole's tendencies is wrong, but she has to stare at Sheila. After shaking her head with some headache, she is ready to speak up and relieve the situation.

But just then, Cole suddenly spoke.

He looped his arms and stared at Sheila with uncertain eyes and said, "What? You're not hiding when you see me this time?"

Once the words came out, not only Sheila's face went white, Amber was stunned.

"Cole you"

Cole raised his hand, gesturing for her to keep quiet for a moment, then looked at Sheila and continued, "You think the last time I came here, I didn't know you were hiding in Amber's lounge?"

Sheila blushed even whiter.

Amber all but sucked in a breath.

She thought that Cole didn't know about it.

Without thinking about it, Cole knew right from the start.

That Sheila is pregnant

No, no, no, this thing, Cole should not know.

If I had known, I would have come to Sheila to confirm.

In short, as long as Sheila's pregnancy is something that Cole doesn't know yet, that's enough, as for the rest, it's all to be settled.

"I'm sorry Cole, I didn't mean to hide." Sheila lowered her head and bit her lower lip slightly, "You were the one who said that you didn't want to see me, so I did, I just didn't expect you to arrive suddenly this time, or I wouldn't be here."

Hearing this, Cole's face darkened even more, and the fire in his heart, also more mushroomed.

He smiled coldly, "Say you don't want to see you, you really hide and don't see, I didn't expect, you turned out to be so obedient ah."

He said this Yin Yang, but also reveal people can not read the acidity and fire.

A trace of bitterness flashed in Sheila's eyes, "Mr. Lyon's orders, I naturally can not not do as I am told, after all, you are now considered my boss, I am only a subordinate, subordinates listen to the words of their boss, is not very normal?"

"Hmph!" Cole snorted coldly and didn't say anything else.

He didn't like her answer, yet he had to admit that she was right.

So, he couldn't refute it and simply stopped talking.

"Okay, okay, enough about that, Sheila, go pour Mr. Lyon a cup of coffee." Amber instructed while winking at Sheila.

Sheila understood what was going on and smiled gratefully at Amber and responded, "Yes, Chairman, I'm on my way."

With these words, she turned around, walked quickly towards the door, and soon her figure disappeared.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1056 - The Complexity of the Heart

And during this period, Cole's gaze has always fallen on her, even if her figure has disappeared outside the door for a long time, have not retracted, as if looking into the same.

Finally it was Amber who tapped him on the shoulder, which made him take his eyes back and turn his head back.

"What's wrong?" Cole asked, touching the shoulder that Amber had tapped.

Amber looped her arms up and looked behind him in the direction of the gate before finally fixing her gaze on him, "I was going to ask what was wrong with you, staring in the direction Sheila left all the time, calling you twice and you didn't even respond."

"Who said I was staring at her, I was just thinking about something." Cole got a little emotional and hastily retorted.

Amber saw that he refused to admit what he had just done, so she rolled her eyes, "Okay, if you don't have it, you don't have it. But I'm telling you Cole, when you come to my place in the future, you can't be weird with Sheila, she's my secretary now, not yours, so that's not very appropriate."

Anyway, as Sheila's current boss, she has to defend Sheila, anyhow.

Sheila must not be bullied here at Cole.

"Good." Cole skimmed his mouth and waved his hand, "I'll ignore her in the future, okay? I don't think I'm being mean to her anyway, you didn't see her face when she faced me, that expressionless look, I didn't say she deliberately gave me a look, you blame me for it."

Amber's mouth twitched, "Cole, you're being unreasonable, isn't Sheila's attitude towards you the same as it used to be? How come Sheila came to me for a few months and you can't accept the way Sheila used to treat you?"

Cole was stunned and was speechless.

Yeah, the way Sheila faced him to say hello was indeed no different from the way she used to treat him.

I didn't even think Sheila had a problem with this in the past.

Why now, but not like it?

Cole lowered his eyes and felt an indescribable sense of irritation in his heart.

A moment later, he pulled back his chair and sat down, once again waving his hand, "Forget it, forget it, don't talk about it, it's disturbing to talk about."

Amber gave him another blank look.

Upset?

This is not his own a strong stare at Sheila, the back dislike Sheila's attitude, must be tangled?

Why are you upset now?

But Amber always respects the meaning of others, Cole does not want to talk about this, then do not say.

At that moment, there was another movement from the office door.

An assistant-like woman appeared at the door with a tray and knocked on the door, "Chairman, the coffee is here."

Amber smiled at her and nodded, "Come on in!"

"Yes."

The assistant answered, put her hand down, walked in with a tray in both hands, and then put two cups of coffee, respectively, in front of Amber and Cole.

After releasing it, the assistant was about to turn around and leave.

Cole called out to her with obscure eyes, "Wait."

The assistant stopped and looked back at Cole, "Does Mr. Lyon have any more orders?"

"Where's Sheila?" Cole swirled the coffee in front of him, his tone flat and unspoken of his mood.

Amber sat across the table and watched him, not opening her mouth, wondering what Cole was going to ask.

The assistant held the tray vertically in her arms, remembered Sheila's explanation just now, and smiled back, "The secretary-general just took a phone call, and there was work she needed to handle, so now she went to work, and specifically instructed me to bring in the coffee."

Cole didn't say anything anymore, his eyes narrowed as he looked at his coffee cup, not knowing what he was thinking.

The meeting room went quiet for a moment.

The assistant stood there, not to go, not to go, but to look at Amber for help.

Amber held her forehead, and felt a few headaches about Cole's behavior.

"Cole....."

Amber was about to open her mouth to relieve the situation.

Cole took a sip of his coffee and threw his cup on the table with a thud.

The sound that came out also startled Amber and her assistant.

"Is there something wrong with her, or is she deliberately making excuses not to send herself in, I don't think I need to say the answer explicitly, do I?" Cole looked at the assistant, his eyes uncertain of joy and anger.

The assistant's mouth opened, wanting to say something, but in the end said nothing and put her head down.

Amber couldn't look away and waved her hand at her assistant, "Ella, you go out first."

"Yes." Hearing Amber's words, the assistant's heart rejoiced and she was instantly pardoned, hurrying towards the door and leaving the office.

After the assistant left, Amber's expression was slightly sullen as she looked at Cole who looked unhappy across the room.

Apparently, Cole was unhappy about the assistant's departure, because he still had something to say.

"Cole, I asked Sheila to bring in the coffee instead, so you don't have to blame Sheila for not bringing it in herself." Amber looked at Cole and said in a light voice.

Cole's hand on his coffee cup tightened slightly, "Why are you doing this?"

"Why?" Amber pinched her brow and explained somewhat heartily, "Cole, haven't you noticed that Sheila is afraid of you? I don't know what happened between you two to make Sheila so afraid of you, I only know that I am now Sheila's boss and have the responsibility to protect her, since she will feel uncomfortable and scared when she sees you, then of course I have to find a way to avoid her meeting you, so it's normal for me to do so, isn't it?"

She spread her hands.

At the same time, it also deliberately hid the fact that it already knew what had happened between them.

Cole's focus is not on Amber, but in her words.

When he heard Amber say that Sheila was afraid of herself, for some reason, he felt as if his heart had been grabbed by someone and was very uncomfortable.

"Why is she afraid of me?" Cole's lips moved slightly in a low murmur, as if asking Amber, and as if asking himself.

Amber gave him a blank look, "Don't you know best in your heart why? Anyway, you guys are suddenly like this."

"....." Cole squeezed his coffee cup again and fell silent.

He seems to, like, know why.

After that night, he said a lot of excessive things to Sheila.

Maybe it was these words that made Sheila so afraid of him.

Sheila's fear of herself and her avoidance of herself should, by definition, make her happy, shouldn't it?

After all, that's what he wanted in the first place.

But now that he really sees Sheila treating him like this, he has some indescribable feeling of irritation in his heart.

It also made him realize that he didn't seem to like the fact that Sheila was really scared of him and avoided him.

What is this all about?

Cole looked down at his hands, his eyes and expression, all in a daze.

Amber saw him like this, although I don't know what he was thinking, but I guess it had nothing to do with Sheila.

She shook her head and lightly snapped her desk again, "Well Cole, enough about Sheila, you don't treat Sheila right now anyway, wouldn't it be just as well that Sheila doesn't bring you coffee?"

Of course not!

Cole subconsciously tried to get the words out.

But the words came to his lips, and then he suddenly reacted that it was not quite like him to say.

So, he swallowed the words again, gave a hard swallow, nodded slightly, said with a slight smile in his tone, "You are right, it is indeed good not to have to see people you don't want to see."

After saying that, he picked up his coffee and drank it.

The delicate coffee cup, just blocking the sinking corners of his mouth, makes it impossible to tell that his expression was not as bland and happy as his tone when he said it.

The heart and mouth are not the same, and that's probably it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1057 Why not solve

Outside the office, Sheila, who was originally busy working as the assistant said, was actually not busy working, but had been standing at the door, listening to every move in the office.

Listening to Cole's words just now, Sheila only felt her heart cut like a knife, her eyes instantly reddened and welled up with heat.

It turns out that Mr. Lyon is so happy that he can't see her.

It seems that she is really a person in Mr. Lyon's mind that makes him very bored.

Sheila tilted her head slightly, inhaled, then covered her mouth and nose and left the door of the chairman's office and went back to the large office belonging to the secretaries' assistants.

The assistant who delivered the coffee just now was startled to see Sheila trotting in with her head down and her eyes still red, and quickly asked with concern, "Secretary General, what's wrong with you?"

"It's okay." Sheila went back behind her desk and sat down, shook her head at her assistant, wiped her eyes, and forced a smile back.

"You're crying, and you call this okay?" The assistant frowned.

Sheila took off her glasses and rubbed her eyes, "Ella, thank you for your concern, don't worry, I'm really fine, I just thought of something sad, so all of a sudden my emotions were a little tense like this, now I'm fine."

With that, she put on her glasses and reintroduced a smile to her assistant.

The assistant saw that she was indeed not as sad as when she first came in, her heart was also relieved, and nodded back: "That's good, then I will go to work first, but Secretary General, if you have any difficulties, you must tell us, we can help, we will help."

Sheila nodded, her heart warmed, "Yes, I will not be polite when the time comes."

Next door, in the chairman's office.

Both Amber and Cole were unaware that Sheila had heard what they had just said, and left sad and upset.

At this moment, Amber quietly looked across at Cole.

Cole has been drinking his coffee with his head down since he finished what he just said.

So hot, so bitter cup of coffee, this moment are about to be finished by him.

"Okay, okay." Seeing that the coffee was about to completely bottom out, Amber hurriedly stopped the man who was ready to tilt his head and drink it all in one go, "Don't drink it Cole, drink it all in one gulp, it's not good for your throat."

Cole stopped.

There's no way around it, the wrist is caught by Amber.

He had to stop even if he didn't want to.

Amber saw Cole let go of his coffee cup and hastily pushed his coffee aside and sighed, "Really, ever since you came here and saw Sheila, the whole person has changed."

"Where?" Cole frowned, still reluctant to admit it.

Amber shook her head helplessly, "Yes, no change, okay, let's not talk about that, let's get down to business, you just said, you came here, for the online thing?"

When it comes to business, Cole immediately became serious.

It is as if the appearance just now is just an illusion.

"Or what?" Cole said this, his whole face was pitch black, "Shit, I really didn't expect that going out to talk business with you could be photographed by reporters, and this kind of unfounded gossip was spread, it really pissed me off."

"It's pretty exasperating." Amber nodded blandly.

Cole pounded his fist on the table, "Squirrel Channel is too bad, actually this kind of stuff dare to send out, they do so, not afraid of Jared revenge ah?"

Cole did not know that this incident was premeditated by someone early on.

He just thought that it was really just a media outlet that put everything on the line for the sake of heat.

"They're really not afraid." Amber elegantly folded her legs, the corners of her mouth curled in a sneer, "If they were afraid, they wouldn't dare to do so."

Cole silent for a few seconds, "You say so, I do not know, should not admire the courage of this Squirrel Channel, for the heat, even the back road do not want, really crazy it."

So, he didn't know that there was a conspiracy behind it.

Amber's red lips moved and she was about to tell Cole about the cause and effect.

But then thought of something and swallowed the words back.

Forget about it.

Just let Cole think that this matter is really just a deliberate rumor by the media for the sake of heat, right?

In case a truth behind it, to Cole's temper, may have to go directly to the Jones family.

"Right Amber," Cole squeezed her palms and looked at Amber with some concern, "Did Jared wrong you when this matter broke out? Did he mistrust you?"

Anyway, the main characters of this scandal are him and Amber.

Although the man in the photo has not been recognized online as him yet, he finally got on the scandal with her.

So he was afraid he would cause a scene between her and Jared.

Women, on the other hand, are often the weaker party.

Once she and Jared get into a fight, it's always her who loses out.

He did not want to see her suffer such aggravation.

Cole's worry made a warm current flow through Amber's heart, and she shook her head slightly back, "Don't worry, no."

"No really?" Cole was still unsure.

Amber nodded, "Really."

Although there is no contact with Jared yet.

But Ben all know that the online stuff is fake at first glance, someone is behind the manipulation of the whole her.

It makes no sense that Jared couldn't see that.

If Jared can't see it, then just don't take the eyes.

However, whether Jared can see it or not is not the most important thing, the most important thing is how Jared intends to handle this matter.

"That's good that it's not, then I'm relieved." Cole patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief, "Amber you know what? I was afraid Jared would misunderstand you and not trust you on the way here, so I was about to put my foot on the gas and smoke, but good thing Jared didn't let me down."

"He's not stupid and knows what we went to the hotel for yesterday." Amber laughed a little, "Besides, if he doesn't even believe me on that, there's no point in me continuing with him."

Cole nodded repeatedly, "That's right, but he knew what we were doing at the hotel? So, what Mr. Alforsen and I said to you last night, you told him too?"

"Hmm." Amber ruffled her hair around her ears, "You guys are right, I'm too weak now, I'll inevitably have to ask him for help in the future, in that case, it's better to simply talk about it."

"That's right." Cole smiled in relief, "Since we're talking away, then he really won't suspect that we have anything in and out of the hotel, but this matter, how come you guys haven't solved it yet?"

Cole some thinking, "as long as the hotel monitoring out, and then we each clarify online, this matter can be solved, very simple, but now things have been fermented for so long, the Internet is getting more and more powerful, but you and Jared seem to have no indication at all ah, do you have any other plans? "

Originally, when he saw the online gossip, he wanted to be the first to come forward and clarify it.

But then, he was stopped by his mother.

The mother told him not to come forward and clarify, but to come to Goldstone Co. and ask for Amber first.

Then he thought a lot about it in the car, thinking that given what he knew about Amber, it wasn't like Amber to be someone who would procrastinate.

Especially this kind of scandal that damages reputation and also affects the relationship with Jared should not be delayed.

This kind of thing, the more delayed the more trouble, and the more difficult to hear the words spread online.

Most importantly, a long period of time without clarification or appearance will only make everyone feel that the matter is true and that the reason for not appearing is because of a weak heart.

So it's not in anyone's best interest to drag it out.

Chapter 1058 Two childish men

Amber is too smart a person to not think of this.

Jared is the same way.

But the bias, whether Amber or Jared, these two people, did not come forward to clarify the meaning, and even the online heat, not to suppress the meaning of a.

The only explanation he can think of for this situation is that these two people, for sure, are calculating something.

Why else would it take so long?

Especially Jared.

Jared loves Amber and couldn't possibly stand by and watch Amber get trolled online all the time, but Jared just didn't do anything.

There is something wrong with how this is thought of.

I guess the mother saw this early and that's why she stopped him from coming forward first to clarify and let herself ask Amber, so as not to ruin Amber's plans.

"Other intentions" Amber whispered.

Cole was busy nodding, "Yeah, why else would you guys not clarify and address it?"

Amber laughed a little, a rather complicated laugh, "There are other plans, but it depends on what Jared does, it's a test I'm giving him."

If she hadn't known that the person behind it was the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter, she wouldn't have delayed until now, and would have clarified it online by now.

The reason why there is no clarification is to see how Jared will solve the problem when he investigates the person behind the curtain.

In short, whether she can go on with Jared depends on this one.

"A test for Jared?" Cole looked confused, "Why would you want to test Jared?"

Amber pinched the bridge of his nose, "Now I will not tell you first, and after that, you will know for yourself, in any case, I did so for my own reasons."

"....." Cole didn't say anything anymore, just looked at her so quietly.

After looking at it for a while, this sighed, "Well, you said so, what can I say, but I still think it's better to solve it earlier, you can't let you keep being scolded, but it's strange to say that."

"Where's the weirdness?" Amber looked up at him.

Cole rubbed his chin, "It's me, ah, obviously the two of us together on the scandal, but the people online, it seems that no one recognized that man is me, which is a little strange."

Amber lowered her eyes, "What's the point, the world is like that, for women's malice, often greater than men, and the same mistakes, women have to bear, often more than men."

"You're right, why don't I just show up and clear the air, whether these people believe it or not, at least I can share some of the scorn, you can't be left to carry it alone, right?" Cole looked at her.

Amber cried and laughed, "actively looking for scolding, it's the first time I've seen it, people online didn't recognize you, it's a good thing isn't it? Why do you have to show your face and get flak? It's not good for you and it's not good for Lyon Corporation either."

"I know, but this thing is for both of us, and I can't let you take it on alone." Cole frowned.

Amber smiled, "Cole, I understand your good intentions, but there's really no need, the two of us, why not, when we can have one less person to scold? Don't worry, I know you are trying to protect me, but all the same, I want you to be well, so this matter, you don't have to interfere, I will handle it myself."

"But"

Cole was about to say something else when the door to his office was pushed open.

Jared strides in with long, slender legs.

Amber froze when she saw him and subconsciously stood up from her chair, "What are you doing here?"

Cole also turned his head to look at Jared and grunted, but did not say anything.

Still don't treat the man well though.

But this man is the one Amber likes, and even if he is in disfavor, he will not be like before, eyes are not eyes, nose is not nose.

At least, give Amber some face, right?

All in all, he can not choke Jared, but not talking to Jared, it's okay, right?

Jared also glanced at Cole and quickly withdrew his gaze, striding toward Amber.

He froze at first at how Cole was here.

But then I thought about what happened online, and I probably understood why Cole was here.

Cole the man is shady when he sees him, as if he wouldn't be!

You know, it's better to ignore a person than to be shady, and that's what hits people the hardest.

So he just glanced at Cole and ignored it, as if there was no Cole as a person.

"I just sent you a video and you didn't answer, so I was worried about you and came over." Jared came to a stop next to Amber and softly whispered back.

It turns out that she is not answering the video, worried that she is in a bad mood to come over ah.

Amber's heart welled up with a touch of sweetness, and her worries about Jared's choices afterwards, faded a bit.

After all, that was afterwards. At least for now, he still sees her as important.

This, she is happy.

"Sit." Amber gave up her office chair to Jared, then moved another chair from the side to sit down herself.

Jared didn't push back and took a seat in her office chair.

"What were you working on just now, and why didn't you answer the video?" Jared asked as he sat down and looked at the woman next to him.

Amber lowered her eyes, collected the look in her eyes, and said back in a light voice: "I was just busy, so I didn't receive it.

Jared pursed his thin lips and didn't know if he believed it or not.

After a while, he spoke again, "I know all about the internet, I'm sorry you had to face it alone for so long."

Amber's nose tingled and she shook her head slightly, "No, but I was wondering, do you believe what the internet says?"

Cole froze at that comment, "Amber, what do you mean? I bet you don't know if Jared believes it or not, huh? Then you just"

"I don't believe it." Jared directly interrupted Cole's raving and answered Amber's words and with a serious expression, "People online are stupid so they believe it, but I'm not stupid, I know exactly if you would do something like that, not to mention, with a great guy like me, you'd look at other inferior goods?"

As he spoke, he looked at Cole with intent.

Cole burst into flames, slapped the table, pointed at Jared's nose and shouted, "Jared, who are you calling inferior, are you looking for a fight?"

Said, to roll up their sleeves to do the fight.

Jared's eyelids lifted lightly as he faintly returned his words, "You think, you can beat me?"

It's not that he despises Cole.

Let's not say for a moment that Cole is not as tall or as strong as he is in size.

Let's say he has learned to fight, one fight a few absolutely no problem.

And Cole this small body, how to look like they have learned these things.

Sure enough, once Jared's words came out, Cole was like a deflated balloon, the whole person wilted, squeezed his fist, and after several times, hung his head and sat back, "Okay, I can't beat you, you're great, right?"

The words fell, he huffed and turned his head to the side, out of sight, out of mind.

The two of them argued and watched Amber for a moment of amusement.

In fact, she did laugh out loud, covering her lips with a poof, "Okay you two, don't fight."

Obviously both are thirty year old men.

But the fight, but all like three years old, childish and funny.

When he saw Amber smile, Jared's tense brow eased a bit.

Even Cole, who was sulking, was much less angry.

Amber embarrassed to look at Cole, "Sorry ah Cole, just did lie to you, I really have not asked Jared whether he believes in online or not, but I know that he will not believe, so that is why I answered you in advance."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1059 You lied to me again

Jared also raised his chin towards Cole after Amber finished, with a proud expression that he didn't hide in any way.

Although he didn't say a word, the words were written all over his face: Look, Little Leaf knows me well!

Cole read what Jared said realizing the meaning of the corners of his mouth jerked a few times, and his body trembled with anger.

This bastard!

The small movements of the two were naturally still seen by Amber.

But Amber just pretended she didn't know anything.

Anyway, these two men, as long as they get together, they are childish.

Let them be.

Just as long as it's not a real fight.

"Forget it." Cole helplessly waved his hand, "Even if you lie to me, I can still really count?"

The implication is that Amber is not to blame for lying to him.

Amber smiled, "Thanks Cole."

Cole waved his hand again, indicating that thanks were also not necessary.

Jared then spoke, "Little Leaf, I didn't expect you to believe in me so much, I'm so happy."

Yes, she did not ask him if he believed in the Internet, her heart had already determined that he would not believe.

This trust, how can he not be happy?

Amber poured him a glass of water, "Just because the cause and effect of this matter is clear to you, so if this you do not believe, then it is I too high regard you."

"Don't worry, your man I'm not a fool." Jared took the glass of water, "Even if I didn't know the cause and effect, I wouldn't suspect that you would be sorry because I know the kind of man you are."

Amber pouted at him and still had a smile on her face.

Obviously, she was joyful at his answer.

"That's right Jared," that's when Cole suddenly set his eyes on Jared again.

Jared frowned, "What are you trying to say?"

Cole crossed his legs, "What else can it be, I just want to know, this thing has happened for so long, why do not you put down the online heat, let the Internet has been scolding Amber? Although Amber said this matter is not urgent to solve, stay to test you, but the pressure on the heat still does not affect the test, right?"

"A test?" Jared turned his head to Amber, "What test?"

Amber also didn't expect that Cole would actually directly question Jared about why he wasn't pressing the heat and put himself through the ordeal he just said, and couldn't help but feel a little headstrong.

It seems that next, she wants to hide the truth behind Cole, are unlikely to be.

"Don't you get sidetracked for a second." While Cole was also surprised that Jared didn't know what the test Amber was talking about, what he wanted to know more than anything else right now was why Jared wasn't pressing the heat.

Anyway, in his opinion, pressing down the heat does not conflict with the test.

After all, squashing the heat is not clarifying or resolving the matter.

Jared looked at Amber with deep, dark eyes for a moment before he flicked his thin lips in response to Cole's question, "Who said I didn't press the heat?"

At these words, Amber and Cole were stunned.

"You pressed the heat?" Cole asked in surprise.

Jared was noncommittal.

Amber's red lips opened, and then her brow furrowed.

Naturally, she doesn't suspect Jared is lying.

Because he has no need to lie about such things.

Just, how is the pressed heat still the same online?

This question, quickly asked by Cole.

Jared's face was gloomy and his voice was cold as he spoke, "It's very simple, someone controlled the network, the moment Ben knew what happened, he informed the public relations department to suppress the heat, and the public relations department did so at the first opportunity, but soon, the heat resumed. Now my people are investigating which network company is behind it, and when they find out, I won't let them off easily."

So that's it.

The corners of Amber's mouth pulled in a sneer.

She probably knew, which network company it was.

Isn't the Jones family the main focus of the network?

And Miss Jones is the Jones Group's golden girl, her words, the Jones Group's people, how can not listen.

"What? There's a network company behind it?" Cole was stunned once again, "Isn't this just a matter of ordinary media deliberately creating rumors in order to rub it in the heat? Why is a network company involved? Is it not that simple?"

Jared looked at him like he was a fool, "Of course not, can't you imagine that the ordinary media would dare to rumor about my people without someone authorized to back them up?"

"Of course I thought of it, but I just thought it was these media that were crazy and wanted the heat, so" Cole speaks more and more in a whisper, and simply does not say anything later.

Because he realized how innocent and stupid his thoughts were.

Jared sneered, "I really don't know how you sit in the position of president of Lyon Corporation, you've been in the mall for ten years, do you really think someone would not want the future for a lifetime for a momentary gain?"

Cole was a little unconvinced that he was saying that about himself, but he didn't refute it.

After all, this matter is indeed too simple for him to think.

"Taking a breath, Cole adjusted himself and looked at Amber with sultry eyes, "Amber, did you also know all along that it wasn't so simple behind the scenes?"

Amber avoided his eyes.

Seeing this, what else did Cole not understand, crying with a face, "Amber, you lied to me again."

"I didn't lie to you." Amber was a little embarrassed, "I just didn't refute you when you said the matter was just a deliberate media rumor for the sake of heat."

"I don't care." Cole grunted, "You didn't tell me the truth anyway, you just lied to me."

"Come on, do you think you're still young?" Cole this look, Jared can't look down, black face scolded, "What do you mean cheat you, is your own stupid, such a simple thing you can't see through."

Jared had a look of disdain on his face.

Cole almost spurted out a mouthful of blood, "Yes, I'm stupid, you're smart, so tell me, who did this? Why are you making up rumors about me and Amber?"

Jared subconsciously looked at Amber.

Amber, however, pretended not to know as if her gaze was straight ahead, not even looking.

Jared's heart stuttered.

It's over, she really knows that the person who is behind this mess is the woman who has thoughts about him, so she is angry.

"Little Leaf, you believe me, that woman I will definitely uncover, don't be angry." Jared looked at the glass of water in front of Amber, got up and poured her a glass of water, with a careful look coaxing.

Amber looked at the glass of water in front of her, and then at Jared's nervous look, and had a little laugh.

If the woman behind this is not the Jones family, he has no relationship with it.

When she sees this careful look of his to make her happy, she will naturally laugh out and not get angry.

But there is no way, the person behind this, it happens to be related to him, and she does not know yet, how he will handle.

So, she really can't laugh.

Amber took the water Jared poured and pushed it aside, not meaning to drink it.

At the same time is to tell Jared that she is just angry, not so simple to eliminate the anger.

Jared's heart tightened even more, and just when he didn't know what to do, Cole suddenly slapped the table, "What the hell? A woman?"

He stood up and pointed at Jared's nose, "Jared Farrell, don't tell me the person behind this is your suitor, huh?"

Chapter 1060 Amber's Questioning

Jared's eyes flickered for a moment and he didn't say anything.

Amber is even more silent.

The meeting room was instantly silent to the sound of a pin drop.

After a while, Cole jumped up in anger, "Well, it looks like I was really right, the person behind the trouble is really your suitor, feel that the aggravation and scolding that Amber suffered is brought by you, this is already the second time, right? This is the second time, isn't it? That Alice before, and now another one, will there be another one next time? Is there going to be another one next time?"

He questioned loudly.

Jared wrinkled his brow for a moment, then pressed up, "This matter, indeed, is considered to be caused by me, I will give Little Leaf an explanation."

"Hmph, what's the use?" Cole sneered disdainfully, "You have so many suitors, this time suppressing them, next time there will surely be new ones popping up, do we have to let Amber suffer every time? If I had known there was a day, I should never have agreed to Amber getting back together with you, you are a nuisance."

Jared's pupils shrank and he looked at Cole with eyes that were gradually tinged with murderous intent, "What did you say? Trouble?"

"Am I wrong?" Cole was unafraid to meet his eyes, "Jared, ask yourself, of all the threats and dangers that Amber has suffered up to now, which of them has nothing to do with you? Oh yes, there is one person who has nothing to do with you, that is Rong Yuan, other than Rong Yuan, do you dare to say that there is no relationship with you, Makenna and the Gardner family, the Stockert family, and this time the suitors, at this rate, Amber may be dragged to death by you."

Jared's fists clenched, and this time it was his turn to be unable to refute.

Indeed, all the hardships Amber suffered, except for Rong Yuan, everyone else did have something to do with him, and it could even be said that he caused them.

He, indeed, caused her a lot of trouble.

"Amber," Jared closed his eyes slightly, then gazed at Amber, "Do you feel, too, that I'm causing you trouble?"

Although he himself knew that he did give her trouble.

But what he cares more about is what she thinks.

If she also feels that she is causing him trouble, then he

No, no matter what she thinks, he will not break up with her and will not allow her to leave him.

She can only be his for the rest of her life, for the rest of her life, for the rest of her life!

A flash of scarlet in Jared's eyes was fleeting.

"It's not trouble either." Amber finally gave Jared a look and shook her head slightly, "It's true that these people are involved with you, but likewise with me, so the behavior of these people can't be said to be caused by you, after all, you have no way to control their behavior, so you don't think much about it."

Jared's clenched fist loosened a little.

Cole was a little upset, "Amber, you're still speaking for him after all this."

"Cole, I'm not speaking for him, I'm just stating the facts, and it's true that he can't be blamed for all of this." Amber said with a sigh.

Cole grunted.

Since he couldn't get empathy with her, he might as well bother with Jared.

"Although Amber said so, but you do not get complacent, no matter what, this time, is Jared your fault, is your suitor caused Amber to carry this unwarranted scolding, so this matter, if you do not solve well, then I said nothing will agree." Cole pointed at Jared and warned.

Jared answered just as coldly, "Don't need to be reminded of that."

With those words, he looked at Amber again, "Just now Cole said that you were going to put me to the test, what exactly do you mean?"

This question, it just so happens that Cole also wanted to know, eyes also unblinkingly looking at Amber, hoping to get the answer.

Amber, facing the four eyes of two men, also knew that it could not be concealed, and let out a long breath.

"Before I answer, I'd like to ask you a few questions." Amber's eyes fell on Jared's face.

A hint of surprise flashed in Jared's eyes, but it quickly dissipated and calmed down with a slight nod, "You ask, you want to know, I'll tell you."

"That's good." Amber smiled a little, but the smile didn't reach her eyes.

Cole shivered, always feeling that something was wrong with her.

Cole are aware of it, how could Jared not notice, looking at Amber's eyes, more than a trace of suspicion.

"In the morning we videoed and before it was over, you said you were going to see your teacher right?" Amber asked, lowering her eyes and looking at her bright red nails.

Jared nods his head.

Amber added, "Your teacher, what kind of person is he?"

"What are you asking that for?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber smiled at him, the smile still not reaching her eyes, "All you have to do is answer me."

Jared didn't say anything and looked at her steadily for a while before he spoke, "My teacher is a very learned man, especially in economics, and although economics is developing so fast now that he can no longer keep up, he is still my enlightening mentor in economics and someone I respect."

"So, the old Mr. Jones is high on your mind."

"It's okay." Jared returned two words.

As long as the old Mr. Jones did not preach to him as a teacher, he would remain respectful.

This, however, is not clear to Amber.

All she knew was that Jared had acknowledged that the old Mr. Jones had a high place in his heart.

"What was the old Mr. Jones like?" Amber asked again.

Cole looked at her and then at Jared and couldn't help himself, "Amber, does his teacher have anything to do with you testing him? You're asking that all of a sudden?"

Jared was also eager to know the answer.

Amber didn't answer or even look at Cole, her eyes still fell on Jared's handsome as hell face, "Answer me, what was the old Mr. Jones like as a person?"

"What's wrong with you?" Jared felt that Amber, right now, was even stranger than he thought.

Amber took a breath, suppressed the irritation in her heart and repeated what she had just said, "Answer me, don't ask anything else, I really want to know this question."

At this point, Jared would be a fool not to understand that Amber has something on her mind.

"Okay, I don't know why you want to know about the teacher so much, but if you want to know, I'm willing to give tell you." Jared finally defeated, lightly open thin lips slowly said: "Teacher is very kind, good temper, also very fond of the juniors, but these are my impression of him a few years ago, now words, I am not very clear, teacher has changed a lot."

Today, the teacher's dislike for Amber and the look on her face when she mentions Amber are not at all amiable and her temper has become very bad.

He didn't even like what he said in rebuttal, and almost fainted from an asthma attack.

This is the first time he has seen such a teacher.

In short, the only thing he could be sure of was that the teacher was different from the same in many ways.

"A few years ago?" Amber pursed her red lips, "So, you haven't seen each other for years?"

"The teacher's granddaughter went abroad to study seven years ago, and the teacher himself went abroad for treatment, so he stayed abroad and only returned some time ago." Jared hummed.

Amber bit her lip, "It seems that you don't know your teacher very well even now."

"Maybe." Jared nodded and turned to ask rhetorically, "Now can you say, the reason you're asking this?"

"There's no rush yet." Amber shook her head, "I'm not done asking yet, I still want to know, what is your impression of your teacher's granddaughter, again?"