

## **LLPD Chapter 1141**

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1141 - It's ridiculous to apologize like this**

When Mr. Jones heard Amber's words, he gave a look as if he was giving a handout and looked at the cup of tea in front of him.

Looking at the tea in the teacup, Mr. Jones frowned, "What kind of tea is this?"

Amber also folded her legs and smiled elegantly, "Don't worry Mr. Jones, what I'm serving you is naturally not any expensive tea, it's just ordinary green tea."

Mr. Jones paled, "You served me with ordinary tea? This is your Goldstone Co. way of treating customers!"

Amber took a sip of her tea and said indifferently, "I can't help it, my Goldstone Co. is a small company, even the decoration is more than 20 years old and can not afford to change, so Mr. Jones you think I can come up with any good tea to serve you? You can have ordinary tea is not bad, you can just drink it, after all, I still treat you as a guest, otherwise I will directly give you the white water."

She deliberately bites the words renovation twenty years ago a bit heavier.

Although Mr. Jones is generally competent in the mall, he is not a fool after all, which can not know that Amber just went out and the receptionist told her what he said in the elevator.

So this moment, she took the opportunity to find him to seize, deliberately only to him on this kind of tea idle him.

It really pissed him off.

"And Whitewater?" Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at Amber, "Aren't you Jared's woman? I don't believe you've been with Jared for so long and haven't asked for some favors from him, or that Jared doesn't treat you well at all, so he's not even willing to give you good tea, so that you Goldstone Co. can only afford this cheap tea."

In the face of Mr. Jones's counterattack, Amber is not angry nor annoyed, her smile is still bright, "Mr. Jones this is really too belittling me, Jared certainly gave me a lot of things, expensive tea is also natural, but I do not want to give you to drink it, my expensive tea here, only to serve a good attitude, so that I can sincerely respect the As for your comment that Jared doesn't see me, that's a joke, if Jared doesn't see me, why would he clear up the relationship with the Jones family for yesterday's incident? "

"You ....." Mr. Jones was so angry by Amber's words that his face turned blue and white, and he couldn't even say anything.

Her words, no doubt, is to say that he the Jones family people do not deserve to drink good tea, only worthy and these garbage chanting?

More than that, bragging to him that she was the one Jared chose now, not them the Jones family.

This is simply .....

It is .....

For a time, Mr. Jones's chest rose and fell violently, and could not find the right words to accuse Amber.

Amber saw him angry like this, frowned, quite afraid that he was in trouble here, also hurried to collect some, put down the cup of tea coldly asked: "Well Mr. Jones, just now those words, just some of my jokes, please forgive me, you also know, we young people, the most like to joke, you should not be unable to afford a joke, right? "

She looked at him with a smirk.

Mr. Jones was furious.

What can he say?

What can I say?

Say you certainly can't afford to drive?

Isn't that an admission of pettiness!

But if you say you can afford to drive, then your anger, is not a waste of time?

In saying that, she just said those words, is it a joke?

It is clearly a provocation, a show-off!

Seeing that Mr. Jones was trembling, Amber sighed in her heart.

Thanks to this person is still a company's president, but actually so indolent.

It's worse than even her, a newcomer to the mall.

Amber's eyes held a bit of contempt and spoke again, "Well Mr. Jones, let's not talk about other things, but let's get down to business. If I remember correctly, I don't have any dealings with you the Jones family, what is your business this time?"

Mr. Jones gradually regained his normal heart rate and breathing rhythm with a flurry of care from his assistant behind him.

But the face, still black and dark, very unpleasant.

He looked at Amber with cold eyes, "All right Amber, let's not beat around the bush between us, I just don't believe that you don't know what I came to see you for this time."

Amber smiled, "I'm sorry I don't really know, but please, Mr. Jones, be straightforward, I'm a person who doesn't like to guess."

The implication would be to deny that you know and only want you to speak for yourselves.

Mr. Jones also did not expect Amber to be so cunning and was furious.

He came to the door himself to apologize.

But you don't want to take the initiative to ask for an apology.

Once you take the initiative to open your mouth and pick it out, isn't that losing the mastery and having the rhythm taken away by the other side?

He originally thought that he would let Amber take the initiative to say what he came here for, so that he could say some things better later.

But now Amber is dead set on not saying anything, and has to let him say it himself, causing his original plans to go down the drain.

Had it not been for his father's repeated explanations, he would have walked away as soon as the truth was known.

He has never suffered such humiliation at the hands of any youngster except Jared.

See Mr. Jones face changed and changed, sometimes hideous and sometimes distorted look, Amber secretly shrugged, "Since Mr. Jones does not say, then today's meeting will end here, wait for Mr. Jones when you want to say, and then come to me can, of course, I do not guarantee that I will have time to entertain you at that time. "

After saying that, she stood up and shouted towards the office door, "Send the guest!"

"Wait." Mr. Jones also did not expect Amber said to kick people out, not to give a little cushion, the whole person stood up in anger, stop Amber, "Miss Reed does not need to be so anxious to kick me out, I say it is always okay?"

Hearing this, Amber's eyes flashed with a hint of essence, and her red lips hooked, "Then Mr. Jones speak, please sit down."

She made a gesture of invitation.

Mr. Jones looked at Amber sorrowfully and sat down, "I really didn't expect that Miss Reed is actually such a difficult character."

Amber ruffled her hair and sat back down, smiling lightly, "Mr. Jones, you're flattering me. I have to go to lunch later, so I can only give you half an hour at most, so please start."

She glanced at her watch and made another please gesture.

That posture, it is clear that the meaning is not for him to start talking, but for him to start performing.

She treats him like a clown!

Mr. Jones shivered with anger, but could not do anything about it, and finally could only take a deep breath, suppressing the irritable emotions in his heart, and slowly spoke, "This is Miss Reed, I came here, first of all, I want to apologize to you, yesterday's incident, it is my daughter Norah did not do well, and brought you a lot of trouble, here, I say sorry to you I'm sorry, it's all the Jones family's fault, please don't be too hard on Miss Reed."

Amber watched him sit on the couch and talk to himself, the smile on his face, gradually became a sneer, "So Mr. Jones is here to apologize for his daughter."

"That's right."

"However, with all due respect, Mr. Jones' way of apologizing is the first time I've seen it." Amber adjusted her sitting posture, not only did her smile sneer a lot, her eyes were also more cold.

Mr. Jones' face stiffened, "Miss Reed, what do you mean by that?"

"The meaning is obvious isn't it?" Amber spread her hands, "Everyone else apologizes by bringing the person in question to the door with them, presents, good manners, bowing and making amends, and you, Mr. Jones?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1142 Ridiculous remarks**

Amber gave a cold look at Mr. Jones, "and Mr. Jones, said door to door to apologize, did not bring the party even if, not even to make amends, even came to my place, the attitude is still so arrogant, this is an apology? People who don't know, they think Mr. Jones you are here to collect protection money."

It is.

The assistant behind Mr. Jones nodded subconsciously.

He realized when he followed Mr. Jones out that this would not work, and advised Mr. Jones to bring a gift.

But Mr. Jones wouldn't listen, and there was nothing he could do about it.

So now Mr. Jones deserves it when Miss Reed says so.

"Make amends?" Mr. Jones disliked Amber's words just now, narrowed his eyes and stared at Amber, his voice gloomy, "In your opinion, I came to your door to apologize, just to collect protection money?"

Amber gave a cold smile, "Although you are not here to collect protection money, but your posture, but like the collection of protection money, with all due respect Mr. Jones, I do not see what you look like to apologize, or that, the apology should have the sincerity of the apology, the reason you came to apologize because you know Jared and you the The reason you came to apologize is because you know Jared broke up with the Jones family, right?"

Mr. Jones clenched his fist and didn't answer the question.

But what the look indicates is just that.

Amber folded her legs and gracefully leaned on the arm of the sofa, "It's also true that things have been happening for so long, from yesterday to now, almost forty-eight hours, and you the Jones family did not have the slightest intention to contact me and apologize to me, until today, after confirming that Jared was going to break with you the Jones family This shows that you the Jones family is not sincere to apologize, just because they were forced to do so, so they had to come to apologize, and came, the attitude is so wild, not even to make amends, so you are not only not sincere to apologize, but also very unconvincing ah."

She said it lightly, and her tone was flat, as if she was simply saying that it was a beautiful day.

But the irony in the words, but like a pinprick, into the heart of Mr. Jones, so that Mr. Jones heart that unknown thoughts, completely exposed.

Mr. Jones' face was red and white, very comical and ugly.

His hand on the arm of the sofa, also grasping harder and harder, several times are loosened and tightened, tightened and loosened.

If it were not for the fact that his sanity is still online at the moment, he knows that the purpose has not been achieved, he really wants to stand up and walk away, not to suffer this anger here in this young man.

In his opinion, even if his mind is really these, it should not be so said.

Amber should have just pretended not to know and accepted his apology graciously.

After all, he is an elder, a senior!

But this woman refuses to do so, it is really infuriating to the extreme.

Seeing Mr. Jones shivering all over, I don't know if he was angry or mortified.

Amber's eyes crossed a faint trace of mockery, once again lightly open red lips and said: "Mr. Jones, I am a common man, like to be realistic, you, since the door to apologize, then I advise you, the best to bring the party, personally apologize to me, and ready to make me satisfied with the gift, and finally and the party together with the attitude to put some good with me I'd like to apologize to you for the Jones family's faults, and for the Jones family's incompetence in teaching their daughters, so take back your apology, I won't accept it, and come back when you're ready."

With these words, she picked up her cup of tea and gave the order of expulsion.

Mr. Jones heard that Amber wanted to make amends and bow, Mr. Jones eyes are red, "Amber, you are really lion, you want to make amends and bow, but also let me take Norah personally to apologize to you, you eat, is also too ugly."

Amber wrinkled her brow, "I call that eating badly?"

She laughed, "Mr. Jones, you can not be mistaken, now is the Jones family to beg me, to apologize to me, not I Amber beg you the Jones family, to apologize to you the Jones family, since it is an apology, then you should make the apology should have the look, not you so come a person, or empty-handed, attitude is also so wild, say sorry to me, let me put down my anger do not count again, you are not an apology, you are to find fault, is bullying, at least I have not seen who apologize is like you the Jones family so apologetic, if I am wrong, I want to apologize to people, I have long called the first time over If I was wrong and I wanted to apologize to someone, I would have called the first time, others do not forgive, I will personally go to the door, send congratulatory gifts until others forgive, and this is the real apology, and Mr. Jones you?"

Amber slightly raised his chin, full of contempt, "nothing, empty-handed, open mouth let me do not count, your face, really big! I really want to know, in the end, where do you get the confidence, think you do not need to bring anything, nothing to pay, come to a person, say sorry, you can make me forgive, do not care."

Mr. Jones' eyes flickered sheepishly after hearing Amber's accusations.

Amber put her legs down and stood up to force a step closer, "Mr. Jones, tell me, tell me what it is that gives you such confidence?"

She asked again.

Probably because self-esteem can not stand it, but also probably because they want to go out of the way.

Mr. Jones took a deep breath before staring at Amber with crimson eyes, "What other reason could there be? Just because I am your elder and I the Jones family with the Farrell Family, you should be good enough to forgive Norah's behavior and then put in a good word for us the Jones family with Jared."

"What?" Amber froze for a moment, then reacted to what she had heard and was once again exasperated, "The elders? With the Farrell Family?"

"That's right." Mr. Jones lifted his chin, looking more than proud of himself.

Amber's face smile closed, cold down, "You are my elders? What does your relationship with the Jones family and the Farrell family have to do with me? Why should I swallow this anger to forgive you and speak for you because of this?"

"Who said I am not your elder? Do not forget, I and your father Hugo and a generation of people, so of course I am your eldest, you still have to call me an uncle is, even if you do not call me this uncle, you have to call me a senior, in the mall, I also more than you before the debut of twenty years."

Mr. Jones said more and more proud, chest are up, "Secondly, Jared is my father's student, one day for the teacher for life, then we the Jones family is also considered Jared's family, you want to stay with Jared, naturally also have to please us the Jones family, otherwise we The Jones family has ways to trip you up, so that you and Jared's feelings have changed."

Speaking of which, he looked at Amber with eyes full of excitement and madness.

Amber laughed, laughed extremely cheerful, covered his stomach tears to laugh out.

When Mr. Jones saw her smiling like this, his heart thumped and he had a bad feeling.

"What are you laughing at?" He asked through clenched teeth.

Amber laughed for a while and then wiped the corner of her eyes and stopped, "So that's how it is, so that's how it is, I thought you Mr. Jones had some kind of self-confidence to come to the door like this, so that's how it is, what you said is, in terms of seniority, you are indeed my elder, in terms of business status, you are also my senior, but as long as I am not willing to accept, you are nothing in my case. But as long as I don't want to accept it, you're nothing to me, and we don't even have the slightest blood relationship, so you want to use your ridiculous elder status to pressure me into compromising, Mr. Jones, do you have any shame?"

### **Chapter 1143 Directly to the hard**

Amber's words, which were not at all polite, only left Mr. Jones speechless with anger.

But this is not the end, and then Amber continued: "As for your just said the Jones family and the Farrell Family relationship, so I have to befriend you the Jones family, so that I can be good with Jared together, I find this statement even more funny! Even if we don't have any problems now, your daughter is also designing to harm me, trying to make me and Jared break up? As for the reason, I think I don't need to say more, your daughter likes Jared, so she wants to knock me down to the top herself."

Mr. Jones looked embarrassed and turned to the side.

I didn't think Amber would even know about this.

Amber gave a cold heave and went on to say, "Besides, even if I suck up to you, forgive you like a licking dog, and put in a good word for you with Jared, will you really not stop me from being with Jared? Your father, Jared's teacher, the old Mr. Jones, said bad things about me to Jared before he knew what his granddaughter was doing on the Internet, saying that I wasn't good enough for Jared and that Jared should break up with me, so it's clear that no matter what I do, the Jones family doesn't want to see me. So it follows that no matter what I do, you the Jones family don't want to see me with Jared, just because I'm with Jared, you the Jones family's daughter won't be able to rise to the top, so it follows that Mr. Jones, your words just now, how false and how ridiculous."

At this moment, Mr. Jones only felt that all the shameful cloth under his body was ripped off by Amber, and the whole person stood awkwardly and stiffly in the same place, unable to say a word.

Even the assistant behind him, now want to find a crack in the ground.

What a disgrace.

Amber, as if she could not see Mr. Jones's embarrassment, put down her teacup and smiled, "Besides, even if the old Mr. Jones did nothing, you the Jones family have no idea that they must get their daughter to the top, and there is no need for me to bully you."

"What do you mean?" Mr. Jones looked at her with eyes wide open.

Amber ruffled her hair, "It's simple, we're not related, so what am I going to do by sucking up to you guys? If you do, you will help me to strengthen my relationship with Jared? I'm afraid not. What's more, my relationship with Jared is our own business, what does it have to do with anyone else? Do we need others to strengthen it? Finally, let me say that Mr. Jones you can not see and do not want to accept the fact that compared to the Jones family and my position in Jared's heart, I am afraid I have to far better than the Jones family, even if the old man of the Jones family, is Jared's teacher does not change this fact, no. As soon as the Jones family messed with me, Jared cleared it with the Jones family."

Mr. Jones, like a cat whose tail has been stepped on, immediately jumped up and pointed at Amber's nose and yelled, "So what if you are in Jared's mind, but that definitely does not mean that you are more important than the Jones family, Jared is just angry with us for a while, the Jones family has done something wrong and will never clear up the relationship with the Jones family. Jared is just angry that the Jones family has done something wrong and will never clear his mind with the Jones family, never!"

Amber looked at his mouth hard, deadly denial of the truth, also not angry, face still maintain a warm smile, "Since it will not, then you Mr. Jones came to me today to apologize for what? It's just to get me to forgive you and help you put in a good word with Jared so that Jared won't be angry with the Jones

family? Unfortunately, the Jones family has made a mistake from the beginning, not even the sincerity of the apology, and still want me to forgive you and help you to speak, it is simply unrealistic."

"You ....." Mr. Jones' fingers were shaking and he was too angry to speak.

Amber lightly waved his hand, "Mr. Jones, don't you ah you ah, since you are not willing to admit the reality, then you should not come to me, but continue to maintain the pride of the Jones family, waiting to see if Jared will not take care of the Jones family is, but since you came But since you have come, it means that there are still people in the Jones family who know the reality, but unfortunately, what if they know, the lack of doing the right thing is still in vain, or the same words, I will not forgive you the Jones family, want me to forgive, show your sincerity, otherwise everything is free, and do not be there ridiculous thinking about your relationship with the Farrell The Farrell Family's relationship, I should be bending over backwards to you, to really say bending over, it should be the Jones family bending over backwards to me."

"What are you talking about, us the Jones family bending over backwards to get you?" Mr. Jones looked at Amber with a ridiculous expression on his face as if he had heard a big joke.

Amber's expression remained the same, looking at him lightly.

Go ahead and laugh.

After a while, it's time to stop laughing.

"Bullshit?" Amber shrugged her shoulders, "I don't think I'm talking nonsense, as I said, I'm obviously much more important in Jared's heart than you the Jones family, for me, Jared can break with you the Jones family, and this clearly shows that you the Jones The Jones family in Jared's heart is really not that important, can be discarded at any time, at any time ignore, and you the Jones family if you want to climb Jared this big tree, then of course you have to find the most suitable way, and I am the most suitable, so you should be to flatter me, should be good coaxing me, only to coax me well, coax happy, I only have the possibility to talk to Jared said good things about your the Jones family, so that you the Jones family can continue to climb the Farrell Family, rather than offend me."

I'm not happy that you guys offended me, so naturally I have to say bad things about the Jones family to Jared, so that Jared's impression of the Jones family is even worse, and I can even blow the whisper directly to make Jared completely cut everything off with the Jones family. Mr. Jones, you don't know how powerful a whisper can be, do you?"

Once these words came out, Mr. Jones face instantly changed, pupils are contracted up, a long time before looking at Amber to make a sound, "You ..... You woman is really vicious, actually ....."

"Malevolent?" Amber hummed, "In terms of maliciousness, how can it compare with your the Jones family's daughter? Since the Jones family wants to kill me, don't blame me for being merciless. I would like to advise Mr. Jones one last time, you should have the knowledge of being a human being, don't stand on high for too long and think everyone should obey you. Please!"

She made an invitation gesture toward the door.

Mr. Jones clenched his fist, "I'm not leaving!"

How can he leave before the goal is achieved?

Before he came, he promised his father again and again that he would talk to the woman to get her off his back and get her to promise to talk to Jared.

But now nothing has been accomplished, and he is not willing to just leave.

Looking at Mr. Jones, Amber smiled coldly, "You're not leaving, are you? It's okay, I'll ask you to leave, someone!"

As soon as the words fell, the office door opened and four security guards walked in from outside.

"Chairman." The security guard in the lead looked first at the two Mr. Jones and finally put his eyes on Amber's face, "Chairman, are they the ones?"

Amber nodded, "It's them, leave it to you."

"Don't worry, chairman, we will bring the people out." The security guard nodded and led the three behind him towards the two Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones' eyes widened in disbelief as he yelled, "Amber, how dare you do this the hard way?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1144 Things are screwed up**

Amber glanced at him, "You dare to be arrogant on my turf, and I can't fight back strongly on my own turf? Take it away!"

She waved her hand and ordered impatiently.

Several security guards responded and dragged Mr. Jones and the two of them towards the door.

The assistant, fortunately, did not make any struggle and did not move a muscle, allowing the security guards to take him or her away.

Mr. Jones is not the same, after decades of life, he is still the first time to experience such a thing, only to feel a great shame.

Born into the Jones family, he was raised to be the best of the best and never suffered a bit of grievance.

Especially after the father became Jared's teacher, the Jones family climbed the Farrell Family, the Jones family can also be said to be soaring.

From then on, people who flattered him abounded, and even more so, no one dared to be so powerless against him.

It can be said that after getting involved with the Farrell Family, he is able to get the wind and the rain, and no one dares to offend him.

Yet now, he is being treated like this by this bitchy girl Amber.

This bitchy girl, how dare she directly let people blow him out, simply outrageous.

Mr. Jones while struggling, while turning back towards Amber shouting in anger, "Rong, you dare to do this to me, do you believe I tell Jared, let Jared know what kind of person you are, actually dare to do this to his brother, and then let Jared disgust you, and break up with you! "

Amber rolled her eyes.

This person is like a retard, can not understand human language in general.

She also just said that the Jones family has a grudge against her and that the Jones family should be bending over backwards to get Jared's forgiveness from her, instead of still having the audacity to threaten her so arrogantly.

But this Mr. Jones didn't hear it, and now he still threatens her with such an arrogant attitude.

I can only say that it is a great sadness that the Jones family has such a manager.

Thinking that Jared is his father's disciple, he will help them the Jones family without reason for the rest of his life, and for that reason can put no one in his eyes and stand tall, which can be ridiculous.

Amber listened to Mr. Jones' harsh words of threat and warning, and smiled a little without any fear, "Then you can do it again."

She waved her hand.

After receiving Amber's instructions and nodding, several security guards continued to pull Mr. Jones outside, this time with significantly more rude movements than earlier.

Mr. Jones kept howling in pain.

While howling, he continued to curse Amber.

Those curses, it can be said that the most difficult to hear, even more difficult than some of the mouth of the women's speech, not at all like the gentry family out.

All in all, it was simply breathtaking.

Along the way, Mr. Jones' spill was watched by everyone in Goldstone Co. and stunned the crowd.

Where have they ever seen such vulgarity among the gentry.

On a normal day, they see the middle man, which is not end of the line, pampered.

Even Mr. Delgado, who prides himself on saving face, will not make such a move.

On the contrary, this Mr. Jones .....

While the crowd was amazed, they couldn't help but take out their cell phones and film the whole process of the security guards dragging Mr. Jones out of Goldstone Co.

Some people even posted it directly to the Internet.

Soon, the video of Mr. Jones spilling his guts at Goldstone Co. and yelling at Amber before being forcibly dragged away by Goldstone Co. security guards spread online and soon hit Twitter Trend and was known all over the Internet.

Originally, these two days, Amber and Norah's feud, on the Internet to make a lot of noise, although the back to clarify things, but the heat did not completely drop, there are still many netizens are concerned about the follow-up, want to know the final Amber and Norah direct feud how to solve, Amber will not forgive the Jones family.

This really makes the net very curious.

As a result, users have been checking in with Goldstone Co., Amber, and the six companies' personal accounts from time to time to keep up with the latest news.

This is not the case, the netizens clocked in and out and saw the video sent by Goldstone Co. employees.

Watching the video of Mr. Jones as a shrew, and looking at the content described by the employee who posted the video, the Internet was very lively for a while, and all were watching the Jones family's jokes.

After all, it was the first time they had seen such a high class person like Mr. Jones being kicked out of the door despite his image, and it was more or less new to them.

Of course, fresh and at the same time, all clapping one by one.

Still, the netizens are mostly wealthy, the heart of the rich, or high status people, have their own jealousy they do not know, and do not want to admit.

So once you see them in trouble, or what a joke, the heart will feel very happy, you can not help but stand out and shout.

No, the netizens are now clapping non-stop online about Mr. Jones being dragged around like a dead dog.

Also complimented Amber on a job well done.

Of course, there are some sensible users who read the text sent by Goldstone Co. employees to describe the situation of the video and damage Mr. Jones, also damage more reasonable.

And not the kind of nonsensical damage, look at the joke.

"Shit, deserve to be Miss Reed let people out, door to door to apologize without the party even if, even without gifts, attitude is also so arrogant, really live a long time to see."

"That is, if anyone provokes me, instead of apologizing to me with this attitude, I will definitely do the same, not only will do so, will personally that broom to beat people out, if I say ah, Miss Reed is still too soft-hearted some."

"Isn't it said that rich people are better educated than us ordinary people? How come they don't know how to apologize? We ordinary people know that the apology attitude should be good, door-to-door gifts can not be less, they rich people instead go empty-handed, is it because the rich face is bigger than ours?"

"Upstairs, don't beat all the rich people to death with a stick, there are still morals among the rich people with good moral values, such as our boss is very humble, know the wrong to change, apologize if there is a mistake, even the treatment of the lowest staff is no exception, apologies and gifts are not

less, so ah, like the Jones family this, can only say that they the Jones The family's own education is not, the root is crooked, or else why other rich people are so highly rated, they are so ridiculous, the daughter wants to be a third party, the father is arrogant and domineering, it can be seen how bad the Jones family's lintel, advice to everyone, in the Jones family work people pay more attention to it. "

This comment was instantly recognized by many netizens who liked it.

Over time, the Jones family's reputation dropped again.

The Jones family was not well received, and Norah, as a young lady, wanted to be a third party. In order to achieve her goal, she took advantage of the netizens' disgust and inadmissibility of the third party to besiege Amber.

This made the netizens already extremely angry.

Not, of course, because they were angry that they attacked Amber, an innocent person, but because they themselves were taken advantage of.

So the network's attitude toward Norah, toward the Jones family, would have been poor.

Now Mr. Jones is higher than this kind of thing, so that the netizens feel that the quality of their rich people, it turns out to be less than their ordinary people.

Obviously they are so rich, occupy the vast majority of the world's educational resources, but the result is this kind of virtue, it is better to give them these resources.

So the netizens, with an imbalance in their hearts, will naturally loathe the Jones family even more.

So, the Jones family had begun to gradually calm the stock market, and now began to turmoil, angry manipulation of the staff over there straight curse, straight keyboard.

The minister glanced at Mr. Jones, who had been thrown out of Goldstone Co. on his computer, took out his cell phone with a black face and dialed the old Mr. Jones' number, ready to sue.

## **Chapter 1145 Employee sues**

Can this not be a complaint?

Mr. Jones went to Goldstone Co. and he was aware of it and the purpose.

After all, before going, he, and the old chairman, and Mr. Jones and others, all had a small meeting in the conference room to discuss Mr. Jones this go, how to obtain Amber's forgiveness, so that Amber in Jared to help talk.

And Mr. Jones went with the assurance that there would be no problem and that he would achieve his goal.

However, what is the result now?

Got blown out!

The reason for the bombing out was the arrogant door-to-door attitude and insincere apology.

I'm sure Mr. Jones forgot all about what they said in the meeting.

It really pissed him off.

"Hello." Just as the minister was thinking, the call came through, and the old Mr. Jones' old, but very spirited voice came over the phone.

The minister hurriedly sat up straight, "Chairman, I have something to tell you, it's about Mr. Jones."

On the other end of the phone, the old Mr. Jones, dressed in white practice clothes, was standing in the garden of the villa, with a sword for fitness beside him.

Apparently, before answering the phone, the old Mr. Jones was practicing his gong and exercising here.

"What's up? He's back from Goldstone Co.?"

The old Mr. Jones took the towel handed to him by the butler while wiping the sweat from his face, and walked towards the gazebo with the phone in his hand, and sat down behind the gazebo and asked.

On the phone, the minister shook his head, "Mr. Jones isn't back yet, but it's getting close."

"So what's the situation now, Amber's side ....."

Before the old Mr. Jones could finish his question, the minister let out a weary sigh, "Chairman, I'm sorry, Mr. Jones failed."

"What?" the old Mr. Jones wipe sweat action suddenly stopped, red old face, this moment also brush down a sinking, "failed?"

"Yes."

The old Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes.

How can it fail?

"Is that woman deliberately making things difficult? Thought it wasn't enough for us to come to the door in person and wanted something else?" the old Mr. Jones gritted his teeth, his voice gloomy with speculation.

Hearing the old Mr. Jones from the beginning, Amber to the bad side, not even think about the cause of failure, possibly from his own son, the minister heart is also helpless.

He didn't believe that the chairman didn't know what kind of virtue his son was.

The chairman definitely knows, but prefers not to think about whether his son did something wrong, instead of blaming everything on the heads of others, is obviously brainless protection.

It's no wonder Mr. Jones has developed that kind of personality.

The minister in his heart so spit, but the mouth naturally will not say so, lowered his eyes back: "Of course not, the reason for the failure of this matter, is Mr. Jones himself."

"What do you mean?" the old Mr. Jones frowned, "It's my son's fault?"

"Yes." The minister nodded, "We said in the meeting, let Mr. Jones instead of Miss Norah to Miss Reed to apologize, although Miss Reed did not see the real offending party to apologize to her, but on the basis of the Jones family people willing to come to the door, and the apology is sincere and thoughtful to make amends. More or less may be soft-hearted, forgive the Jones family, however ....."

The minister was somewhat reluctant to speak.

The old Mr. Jones impatiently squeezed the phone, "However what, you say it!"

"Yes." The minister responded, no longer hesitant, should say it, "However, Mr. Jones promised at that time, we also put the compensation gift ready, but Mr. Jones temporarily reneged, did not bring the compensation gift, himself with his assistant went to Goldstone Co. and after going, the attitude is really crazy, and then apologize for not into, but more stimulated the conflict with Miss Reed. Instead, it fueled the conflict with Miss Reed, and finally Miss Reed sent security guards to drive out of Goldstone Co."

Bang!

the old Mr. Jones directly swept the tea set on the stone table in front of him on the floor, the whole angry old face was red, and his chest was heaving violently, "That brute, how dare he go against the law and screw things up!"

After last night's visit to the old Mrs. Farrell Mansion, he also realized that he had not done a good job and had not brought any gifts to the house.

But it can't be helped that he decided to find the old Mrs. Farrell yesterday on the spur of the moment, so it's understandable that he didn't remember this in time.

Plus, he thought he had a good relationship with the Farrell Family, so it didn't really matter if he prepared a gift or not.

But who would have thought that the old lady didn't think he the Jones family had a good relationship with the Farrell Family at all, and looked at the matter of door-to-door gift-giving as very important.

Although he was not happy, but also almost sober some, also know with the Farrell Family a little relationship with their own home, have to prepare gifts, in order to be able to make the host family more look, let alone with the Jones family has no relationship with Amber.

That door, naturally, should also prepare a gift, especially or door-to-door apology, the gift should be prepared.

So even if he is not willing to spend this money, not willing to send this gift, but also pinched his nose and let people prepare a generous apology gift, just think of the money spent on spending, as long as the relationship with Jared back, the money, sooner or later will earn back, do not be calculating this point.

However, I didn't expect that all of this, but that beast screwed up, really angry with him.

"The chairman? Chairman?" The minister's concerned shout came over the phone.

the old Mr. Jones took a deep breath, barely calmed his mind, pinched the bridge of his nose and returned, "I'm fine, I know about this, I will educate that animal."

"Yes." The minister nodded, then asked, "Then the matter of apologizing to Miss Reed ..... Chairman, with all due respect, Miss Reed seems to be very inclined to have Miss Norah apologize in person, you see ....."

When the old Mr. Jones, who was distressed by his granddaughter, heard this, his brow was naturally furrowed very high.

But then I thought of the relationship with the Farrell Family and had to put that pain down for a while.

"I'm free to make arrangements with Norah, and I'll bring her to the door as soon as Norah is done with jet lag." the old Mr. Jones waved his hand and said.

The minister was always relieved to hear that he had finally relented and was willing to take out his granddaughter.

"Well, then, chairman, I will not bother you, Mr. Jones was thrown out of the Goldstone Co. incident, has been posted on the Internet, now the Internet is full of jokes about our Jones Group, the stock market has received the impact again, I have to go to control the market."

"Go ahead." The old Mr. Jones hummed.

The phone hung up, the old Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes, cursed a beast in a low voice, and then turned to dial a phone out.

There, Mr. Jones was already on his way back to the Jones Group, sitting in his car, cursing Amber over and over.

The curses were so bad that the assistant driving the car couldn't listen to them and found them ridiculous.

It is clear that it is not Miss Reed who is at fault, but Mr. Jones himself.

But Mr. Jones does not feel that he is at fault, but thinks that all of this is Miss Reed's fault, Miss Reed scolded the dog's blood, but also really let people three views broken.

Just then, a cell phone rang, interrupting the cursing in the car.

Mr. Jones took a break and finally quieted down. The assistant also felt his ears were cleared and his heart was kind of grateful for the phone call.

"Dad?" Mr. Jones tugged at his tie and pulled out his cell phone, and when he looked at the caller ID, the anger on his face twisted and turned into stunned surprise.

Immediately after that, the smear of surprise, and began to shift, turning into heartfelt and apprehensive.

For some reason, he felt that this phone call made him feel a sudden surge of foreboding in his heart.

So to answer or not to answer?

He was afraid if he received it.

But if you don't pick it up, you'll be cleaned up by your father when you get back.

Then it seems that you have to take it or leave it.

Mr. Jones gripped the phone tightly, and after struggling for a while, he finally gritted his teeth and answered the phone, put the phone to his ear, and carefully shouted, "Dad?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1146 - Stupid son**

"Don't call me Dad, I don't have a stupid son like you." The old Mr. Jones finally dropped the solemnity he had been displaying, squeezed the phone tightly with both hands and growled loudly at the phone.

This moment of the old Mr. Jones, and the previous Mr. Jones spilled in Amber's office, can be said to be the same.

Sure enough, a real father and son is a real father and son, not only similar in appearance, but also similar in speech and behavior.

Mr. Jones also did not expect that when he answered the phone, he was not welcomed by his father's kind tone, but a rant, so he scowled and held the phone away from him.

"Dad, what are you doing? I'm still in the car, and my assistant is there, so you have to save me some face, stupid or something, how bad it sounds." Mr. Jones plugged one ear and spoke sulkily into the phone.

the old Mr. Jones laughed in exasperation, "You did something stupid and you still want me to save your face, why are you so shameless?"

Mr. Jones was unconvinced, "Dad, what did I do that was stupid?"

"What's going on?" the old Mr. Jones sneered, "What did you do you will know later, now hurry up and get back to me, I give you half an hour, if I do not see you in half an hour, there you look good."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Mr. Jones into the phone to feed a few times, no sound, the phone to the heel to see, it was found that the phone has been hung up.

He dropped the phone on the seat next to him and frowned sadly, "What's wrong with the old man? So much anger?"

The assistant driving the car heard Mr. Jones' puzzled whisper and secretly rolled his eyes big time.

The stupid boss didn't know what was wrong with the chairman, and he probably guessed some of it.

It must be about the apology.

Mr. Jones screwed up the apology, and it's a wonder the chairman isn't angry.

Of course, the assistant did not intend to speak up and remind Mr. Jones.

This kind of stupid people, reminded is also a white reminder.

He, ah, it is better to drive his own car quietly.

The assistant turned the steering wheel and thought calmly.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the Farrell Group.

Jared came out of the parlor after meeting with a client and saw Ben walking in with a serious look on his face.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, stopping in his tracks.

Ben stood in front of him, "Mr. Farrell, there's something going on with Miss Reed."

"Another accident?" Jared's face instantly changed drastically, and the air pressure around him lowered all of a sudden.

Ben saw the situation, and quickly pushed the glasses to calm, "Mr. Farrell you take it easy, do not worry, it is not a big deal, the Jones family went to Goldstone Co. and looked for Miss Reed."

"Which one of the Jones family?" Hearing that someone from the Jones family had approached Amber, Jared's mood not only did not improve, but became even colder.

The Jones family does not have a good feeling about Amber and does not treat her well.

So when he heard that the Jones family had approached Amber, his first reaction was to go after her.

Therefore, how could he be in a good mood.

Seeing Jared lift his feet and resume walking forward, Ben hurried to follow, answering as he went, "It's Mr. Jones."

"Is that him?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "Did you figure out exactly what the Jones family was looking for when they approached Little Leaf?"

Ben shook his head, "I didn't ask, but the Goldstone Co. employee took a picture of Mr. Jones going to Goldstone Co. and posted it online, and explained the reason for it, saying that Mr. Jones went to Miss Reed to apologize for yesterday's incident. "

Jared seemed to have heard a big joke, his thin lips hooked out a sneer, "Apologize? He'll apologize?"

"So this apology talk fell through it seems." Ben said with a laugh.

Jared pursed his lips, "What's going on?"

"I do not know the specific things, after all, not personally involved, but according to Goldstone Co. employees posted on the Internet video, it seems that Mr. Jones door to door apology is not at all heart, not only without Norah personally to apologize even if, not even to make amends, empty-handed to go, and the attitude is not good, so finally by the security guards to blow Goldstone Co. Miss Reed arranged for the security guards to kick Goldstone Co. out." Ben replied.

Jared kicked his feet up, "What did you say? Blasted out of Goldstone Co.?"

"Yes."

"Little Leaf did this?"

"The employee who posted the video said Miss Reed ordered four security guards to pull Mr. Jones and his assistant out of Goldstone Co. and throw them out, and Mr. Jones fell outside Goldstone Co. " Ben said took out his phone and clicked a few times, then handed it to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, look."

Jared picked up the phone and looked at it with downcast eyes.

Seeing Mr. Jones and his assistant being dragged out of the elevator by four security guards and then thrown out the door, Jared's thin lips hooked up, "Little Leaf did a good job, for this kind of people, it should be so, but Liu Zhong this mouth, also too dirty some."

He handed the phone back to Ben and spoke in a sorrowful voice.

Ben took his phone back and looked at him, "Mr. Farrell, do you want me to have someone clean his mouth?"

"What do you think?" Jared gave Ben a sidelong glance.

Ben pushed his glasses and smiled, "I understand, don't worry, I will clean his mouth well and won't let you down."

Jared hummed, pushed open the office door and entered, then took out his cell phone and dialed Amber with one call.

Ben came in behind him, carefully closed the office door behind him, and then stood still across from Jared's desk, intending to wait for him to finish his phone call before saying anything else.

The call was quickly answered and Amber's melodious voice came through, "Hello?"

"Did Liu Zhong bully you?" Jared pulled out a chair and sat down, opened his mouth and stepped into the subject.

On the other end of the phone, Amber put down the pen in her hand, leaned back in her chair and smiled back, "No, I knew you'd call and ask me, don't worry, he didn't bully me, and I'm not the kind of person who stands around and lets people bully me."

Hearing the smile in Amber's tone, Jared knew that she really wasn't being bullied and put his mind down slightly, "That's good, I'm sorry, I didn't know the Jones family would come looking for you."

"What are you apologizing for, the Jones family people's legs, grow on their own legs, you can't stop them from going anywhere?" Amber saw the man took the fault on himself, shook his head in amusement, "but I also did not expect that they came back to me, but after thinking about it, they need to rely on you to maintain the Jones family's glory, but they can not find you, it is only from other entrances to re-close relations with you, and I and grandmother, is the best candidate, so They will come to me, it is not surprising, not to mention that your relationship with the Jones family broke up because of yesterday's incident, they want to obtain your forgiveness, naturally, it is all the more important to come to me to apologize."

"If they really have the intention to apologize, they apologized yesterday, instead of confirming that I really set aside with them the Jones family, and from the grandmother also can not work, before coming to you to apologize, enough to show that they never realize that they have a fault, and do not put you in the eyes, even if they want to ease relations with me, you are not the first time they think It shows how hypocritical it is." Jared said, with a face full of disgust and dislike for the Jones family.

Amber laughed, "is quite hypocritical, yesterday Mrs. Murphy did not call you, said the Jones family people to go to grandmother, want to go from the grandmother there relations, and you ease relations with it, the results of the door even a gift without, simply funny, today to come to me to apologize is also the same. "

"I know, I saw the video online." Jared nodded.

Amber moved her somewhat sore neck, "Now that you see it, I'm not describing it, what I'm trying to say is that I don't have to keep an eye on them for those gifts, all I want, is just an attitude from them."

### **Chapter 1147 It's Not Your Fault**

"I know." Jared said again.

Amber rubbed his temples, "Although even if they are sincere in their attitude and apologize as much, I will not forgive them, but at least they put their attitude here, I will also look up to them and think that they are sincerely repentant, and in the future, as long as they do not mess with me anymore, I will not bother to take care of them, yet they cannot even do the basic code of conduct, and still They expect me to forgive them and help them put in a good word with you, so it can be said that the words "empty glove, white wolf" are expressed to the fullest.

"It's because I've been too indulgent in the past and haven't controlled them, so that's why I'm responsible for them getting more and more arrogant and thinking that they can achieve anything in my name." Jared said in a deep voice.

After all, he was the one who brought the Jones family under his protection.

Therefore, he naturally has a corresponding responsibility for how the Jones family will act in the future, and he should step in to educate the Jones family when they make mistakes.

But he has not known the Jones family people, think the Jones family people again excessive, will not be excessive to where.

As a result, he was somewhat lenient with the Jones family, trusting that the Jones family would not cause trouble.

So much so that his connivance has given the Jones family people more leeway to get into trouble, making them even feel that they still don't have to pay any price for messing with his lover's head.

This is something that he is sorry to Amber.

Listen to the man's self-blame, Amber lightly sighed, "Forget it, I know how I persuade you, you think it's your own fault, since so, then the back I do not care, the Jones family people will all be given to you to deal with it, you do not let me down ah."

Anyway, the Jones family's people failed from her this time and probably won't come back in the future. She herself is not willing to deal with the Jones family's brainless bunch, so it's only fitting to leave it all, to Jared.

Jared knew that Amber was trying to give an explanation to his heart, his heart was warmed, and his face, too, became extremely serious and firm, "Okay, I won't let you down."

"That'll do... Have you eaten yet?" Amber asked with a smile.

Jared pressed his brow, "Not yet, a partner from abroad just came here, I just finished talking to him about things and I haven't had a chance yet."

"It's so late and you still haven't eaten." Amber show eyebrows wrinkled up, disapproval written all over her face, "No, not with you, you hurry up and let Ben help you prepare lunch, eat something to fill your stomach first, don't delay any longer."

Listening to the eager concern in the woman's tone, Jared's eyebrows softened and he let out a low laugh.

Amber red lips pursed tightly, "What smile, hang up, hurry up and let Ben buy you dinner, what do you have to say, come back tonight."

"Good." Jared responded with a smiling nod.

He then lifted his eyes towards Ben across the room, "Heard that?"

Ben nodded, "I hear you Mr. Farrell, I'll make the arrangements."

The words fell, he hurriedly took out his phone and sent a message out.

It was also an oversight on his part, he had wanted to finish the matter before preparing lunch for Mr. Farrell, after all, it used to be like that.

As a result, I didn't expect to be checked out by Miss Reed this time.

It seems that in the future, in such situations, no matter when Mr. Farrell is free to eat, the meal should be prepared in advance.

Maybe this way, Miss Reed is happy, Mr. Farrell is also happy.

If Mr. Farrell is happy, won't his bonus go up?

Ben, who caught a chance to make a fortune, is now excited to give out a green light in his eyes.

Jared had no idea what Ben was thinking. After saying goodbye to Amber, he put his phone down and was about to say something when there was a knock on the office door.

Ben glanced toward the door, "Mr. Farrell, I'll get it."

Jared waved his hand, gesturing for him to go.

Ben put his phone away and stepped toward the door and opened it.

Outside the door were the same people in suits.

When he saw Ben, he immediately bowed respectfully, "Special Assistant Zhang, is Mr. Farrell here?"

"What do you want with Mr. Farrell?" Ben asked, looking at the secretary at the door.

The secretary didn't sell himself short, took the folder down from under his armpit and turned it over, then took out a purple and gold invitation from inside and handed it to Ben, "This is an invitation from the Jones family to Mr. Farrell."

"What?" Ben thought he heard wrong and pulled out his ears, "Who did you say gave it to, the Jones family?"

"Yes." The secretary nodded, meaning it back, "It's the Jones family you're thinking of."

Well, it's true.

Ben rolled his eyes, "What's the Jones family doing sending invitations for no good reason? What's up again."

The secretary smiled and said, "The person who sent the invitation is the housekeeper of the Jones family, saying that their young lady has returned to China, and the Jones family is going to hold a banquet for their young lady, so that she can reopen the door to the circle and return to the ranks of famous ladies. The Jones family is planning to hold a return party for their young lady, so that she can reopen the circle and return to the ranks of celebrities.

After hearing this, Ben laughed, "So it's a debutante party for Norah."

He patted the invitation in his hand, his face full of amusement, "Returning to the country, but also held a special debut party, the circle of people do not know that they have a Miss Jones family, still need them to hold a special party to introduce to people? It is clear that holding a banquet to introduce people back to the country is false, and the intention is to meet with Mr. Farrell, so as to ease the relationship is true, all right, I know, you go to work first, I will give this to Mr. Farrell."

"Okay Special Assistant Zhang." The secretary nodded slightly, turned around and walked away.

Ben closed the door behind him and returned to Jared.

Although Jared did not come out, but Ben's conversation with the secretary, he still heard all of them.

And for that reason, Ben didn't repeat anything after he gave the invitation to Jared.

Jared flipped open the invitation and looked at it, then frowned and tossed it into a drawer without interest.

Ben saw this and asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you going to be there then?"

"No go." Jared closed the drawer and returned two words indifferently.

Ben wasn't surprised by this.

After all, the invitation was thrown away, clearly not paying attention to the meaning of not wanting to go.

So the latter, Ben did not ask.

But Jared suddenly spoke up at that moment, "Go check when Norah came back?"

"Okay." Ben nodded his head in response and turned to go out.

After he left, Jared leaned back, crossed his fingers in front of his belly, squinted slightly, and pondered.

On the other hand, Amber ended her call with Jared and was once again immersed in her work.

But it didn't take long for Cole to make a surprise visit.

Amber was surprised to see Cole come in with a big basket and stood up and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"My mom went back to my grandmother's place yesterday and brought a lot of dried mountain goods and mountain treasures, knowing that you love to eat all kinds of dried mushrooms, so she specially asked me to bring them to you, here." Cole walked over and handed over the bamboo basket in his hand.

Amber's mouth opened wide in surprise, "So much, huh?"

She pointed to the basket.

Cole looked down, "Is that much?"

"Not much for such a big basket?" Amber closed her mouth, "This must be almost ten pounds at least."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1148 Find someone to teach Connor a lesson**

She took the basket cushioned the bottom, heavy her brow wrinkled slightly, her heart has been determined, definitely more than ten pounds heavy.

Cole helped her put the basket together on the desk, "What is it, you love to eat, so my mom brought some more up, let me bring you over, after all, my mom is rare to go back to my grandmother once, the next time to go back may not be how long after, bring some more, can also eat a little longer, may also be able to hold on to my mom next time to go again. "

Amber heard this laughingly, "say as if the aunt back to her mother's house is specifically to help me bring mountain goods, let my heart is quite sorry."

"What's there to be over." Cole took a bite of an apple from the fruit tray on the table next to him, and then sat diagonally on the corner of her desk and said back in a casual manner, "My mother treats you as her own daughter, so knowing that you love to eat, isn't it normal to bring some over? After all, when a mother, want their daughter to eat what they like to eat."

"That said, but it's always been my aunt who sends me all kinds of things I love to eat, but I rarely send them to my aunt, and I still feel a little sorry for her in my heart." Amber patted the bamboo basket and said.

Cole bit the apple puffing and puffing, slurring his words, "feel sorry if you have time to go with my mother on the line, as for what to send something really unnecessary, and not lacking, in that you can not return home, where to get special products to my mother? It would be better to visit my mom a few more times, my mom is happy."

"That's right, okay, I'll come over when I have time." Amber lifted the bamboo basket off the desk and put it aside, "I'll take these, go back and thank my aunt for me."

"It's nothing. It's just some dry goods. It's not worth anything. Cole waved his hand, then thought of something and pointed to the bamboo basket Amber put on the ground and said, "By the way, there is something in there that my mom specifically searched for Jared, and my mom specifically asked me to ask you to stew it for Jared to drink."

"A stew for Jared to drink?" Amber made back to her chair for a moment, following his finger and looking down at the bamboo basket on the floor, "What is it that Auntie is even scrounging for Jared so I can stew it for him?"

It's not something like an aphrodisiac or kidney tonic, right?

In her impression, it seems that these elders, are quite fond of preparing these for their sons or sons-in-law.

If that's the case, is her aunt hinting that she and Jared should hurry up and get married and have a baby?

Thinking about this possibility, Amber blushed, her whole face embarrassed and shy.

Cole didn't know what she was thinking and didn't pay attention to the expression on her face. After three or two nibbles of the apple, he threw the core into the trash and clapped his hands before answering Amber's earlier question, "I don't know what it is, but my mom says it's something that's good for bone healing."

"Bone healing?" Amber froze slightly.

Not the aphrodisiac kidney tonic she was thinking of?

She blinked, her eyes a little dumbfounded.

Cole still didn't know why she was like this, and seeing her wander off, he reached out and waved his hand in front of her, "Amber, what's wrong with you?"

Amber's eyes blinked back and she grabbed his hand, an awkward smile on her face, "Nothing, thought of something."

"What is it?" Cole asked again.

Amber's eyes flashed, "It's nothing, you might as well tell me why Auntie is scouring Jared for something good for bone healing, other than that, you don't have to ask."

Asking further would only make her more embarrassed, more embarrassed, and she couldn't answer him what she was thinking.

After all, it's really humiliating.

How can she associate it with aphrodisiacs and kidney tonics?

Amber patted her rolling face, and the whole thing doubted life.

It must be Jared's fault.

Yes, that's Jared.

That guy, full of that kind of thing, brought her all wrong.

So much so that she thinks about anything, it is easy to associate with that.

Yes, that's definitely it.

Amber pursed her red lips and thought with great certainty.

Cole from Amber's desk down, "Why ah, very simple ah, Jared arm is not broken before it? And because of saving you broke, although my mother does not know exactly how to save you broke, but my mother knows it is for you, so this time back to Grandma's house, it is specially searched, but also to thank Jared to save you, to help you relieve some of the burden on the heart."

"So that's how it is." After hearing Cole's answer, Amber nodded in a daze, a warm current flowing through her heart, so that she couldn't help but put her hand to her heart, "My aunt is just too good to me, so good that I don't even know how to repay her."

"What is this, or that, do not know how to repay, have time to see her more on the line, she ah, this life has always wanted a daughter, but also always look at my face, grumbling why I am not a female, see than I, she likes you more."

Cole said here, slightly skimmed his mouth, his expression a bit sultry.

Amber covered her lips with a smile, "And you're jealous with me."

"I'm not jealous, that is to say more, I'm also quite depressed, is a male or female, is I can decide? Besides, these words she should say to my father, to me to say what, is my father decided my gender, my father made me into a male, what does it matter to me, she can not blame my father, to blame me, I am not suffering for nothing?" Cole spread his hands with a helpless face.

Amber laughed more happily, "No way, who told you to be her son, suffer it."

She patted him on the shoulder.

Cole spat out his tongue and stopped talking.

Amber took her hand back, "By the way Cole, there's something that I need your help with."

"What is it you say." Hearing that he was asked for help, Cole straightened his body a bit and looked serious.

Amber had the same expression, "Cole, I want you to find some people for me."

"Looking for a few people?"

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "Get some punks."

"What?" Cole was shocked, his volume shot up, and he looked at Amber with shocked eyes, "Amber, what do you want? I'm telling you, you don't want to mess around."

Amber saw how excited he was and couldn't help but roll her eyes, "What are you talking about, what am I messing around with?"

"Then what are you doing with punks if you have nothing to do?" Cole was still uneasy.

Amber sat down, "I want to teach a lesson."

"Teach a lesson to someone." Cole froze for a moment, then came up to Amber at once, "Who do you want to teach a lesson to?"

Amber's head lifted back, slightly pulling away from him.

After all, he came just a little too close.

"Connor," Amber did not hide, lightly open her red lips, slowly spit out two words.

Cole blinked, "the Capital, the Stockert family family head, Alice's father, the Connor who has a grudge against Jared?"

"Hmm."

"He hasn't gone back to the Capital yet?"

"No." Amber shook her head, "That's why I wanted to get someone to teach him a lesson, why else would I do it, I can't do anything when he gets to THE CAPITAL, it's his turf."

"That's true." Cole rubbed his chin.

Amber looked at him, "I remember, you were a school bully for a while when you were in high school, and mixed with some punks outside for a while, and mixed quite well, and was a small leader, so I think, let you help find a few punks to teach Connor a lesson, should not be difficult, right? Even if you haven't contacted those punks for a long time, you still have the contact information, right?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1149 - Putting a sack on him**

"Yes, there is." Cole touched his nose, seems a little embarrassed, "you know, in high school, I have a hand under the relationship with me special, called Zak."

"I know, naive and silly, but people are very righteous and very strong." Amber nodded.

"Yes, after I was taught a lesson by my father, I quit that small group of gangsters, and gave the group to Zak management, Zak can not study, but in this area of social mixing, but has a unique talent, plus his strength, the people below, who dare not disobey him, over the years, although I seldom inquire about how the group in the past, but with Zak still have some contacts, more or less still know some information about the group. But with Zak still have some contact, more or less still know some news

about the group, although the development of not particularly large, but also Olkmore called the name of the group, so find a few people, absolutely no problem."

He patted his chest and promised.

Amber gave a faint hmmm, "That's no problem, I want to get some guys and put a sack on that Connor and give him a good beating, it's just too infuriating."

"Amber, you're learning badly." Cole looked at him with a smirk.

Amber was a little embarrassed by his look, coughed twice, "I can't help it, I've said it, it's just that he's too angry well."

"I can see that, otherwise it wouldn't have made you, a good-natured and always soft-hearted person, come out with this, enough to say that that Connor has done something unforgivable." Cole spread his hands, then asked again, "Amber, what did he do to make you even willing to teach him a lesson in this way."

"As for what was done, I will not tell you, I can only tell you that he did something wrong to Jared, so I also want to help Jared teach Connor a lesson, the background has always been Jared to help me, I also rarely do something for him, plus I have limited ability, can do for him, there would not be much, so I can do a little It's a little." Amber smiled back.

Cole skimmed his mouth, his tone was full of sour taste, "Dare to mess up half a day, you are for Jared ah, I thought it was that Connor offended you again."

"Okay." Amber cried, slapping him on the arm, "Let's just say you promise to do me this favor or not, right?"

"You asked for me, how could I refuse?" Cole squinted at her, "Besides, it's not a big deal, it's just a small thing, I'll just open up to Zak, he won't say no."

"Thanks, then." Amber picked up the cup of tea on her desk and offered it instead of wine.

Cole also picked up his own cup of tea and clinked it with her, "What's there to thank you for."

"Still want to thank, but I'm worried that this matter will be risky." Amber took a sip of tea, put the teacup down, face slightly uneasy said: "Connor is after all the head of a large family, itself is not small, I am worried that he will find out later who let people beat him, and when the time comes, even Zak ....."

"Don't you worry." Cole knew what she was going to say later and waved his hand carelessly, "Zak can mix from high school to now, is a capable person in itself, and the group has existed for more than ten years without being terminated from above, didn't you think there was something wrong with it?"

"Question?" Amber froze for a moment, then quickly thought of something, her eyes lit up and she pointed upwards, "You mean Zak's group is hooked up with the leader?"

"Exactly." Cole nodded, then put his hand on the top of her head and patted it gently, "Amber's just smart enough to think of it right away."

"Go, you're filming the dog." Amber didn't have the heart to shake Cole's hand away from her head and glared at him.

Cole laughed, "good, good, I do not shoot, but you can think of this so quickly, indeed very clever ah, Zak is mixed with this, but he himself is a good person, three views and morals are also very positive, under his management, his group is not as dark and dirty as other groups, at least those few things are absolutely not touched, for this reason the above also acquiesced to his group In the important thing is that Zak sometimes also help to report other groups suspected of those kinds of things, to help the top to fight a lot of forces, so Zak and his organization, also considered half of the official organization, he wants to do something, as long as not too much, the top will not only turn a blind eye, will help him to clean up, after all, Zak is gone, then his group will not be able to properly manage, sooner or later will also Become more like other organizations, which is not good for the top."

"I see." Amber's index finger gently scratched his cheek, "Zak's existence is a pawn set from above, a pawn used to suppress other dark organizations, as long as Zak stays alive and does not become a bad guy, then other organizations will be afraid of Zak and will not be too arrogant to cause trouble, then the crime rate will be greatly reduced, and the top can kick the air a little. "

"Exactly." Cole snapped his fingers, "That's the idea, so let Zak arrange for a few people to beat Connor up, there is no problem at all, the top know, will not care, even if Connor found out that it is Zak's people, also dare not easily retaliate, after all, Zak's organization, but the top cover, used for this underground balance of power, can The company will not let Connor get involved and break this balance."

"In that case, then I'm relieved." Amber smiled with a light exhale.

Cole stretched with his fist raised high, "When do you want to teach Connor a lesson, and where?"

"When?" Amber lowered her eyes and thought, "Of course the sooner the better, I don't know when Connor will leave Olkmore, it would be a pity if he left and didn't teach him a lesson, so let's do it as soon as possible, as for where, you can let Zak arrange this, he must have the most suitable location, so he can also let their people get away, anyway, I just want the result I just want results."

"OK, I'll contact Zak later, anything else?"

"No." Amber shook her head.

Cole stood up straight, "That's fine, then I'll go first, I'll let you know right away when there are results."

"Hmm." Amber smiled and walked him toward the door.

When she got to the door, Amber opened it and was about to send him to the elevator when Cole squeezed her shoulder, "Stay here, this is it, I'll just go out by myself."

"Okay then, I won't see you off then, take care on your way." Amber stopped and looked up at Cole, smiling at him.

Cole yawned, "I know, well, I'm out of here."

"Hmm." Amber nodded and watched him go out.

When he was out, she closed the office door behind her and turned around to go back to her desk.

Here, Cole, with his hands in the pockets of his pink suit pants, hummed a song and walked at a brisk pace, sometimes spinning in circles, sometimes doing a dance step, bouncing towards the elevator with great panache.

Just as she passed the door of the secretary's assistant's large office, a sudden cry of surprise came out from inside, "What did you say, you said Sheila might be pregnant?"

Once these words came out, Cole immediately popped up, his feet suddenly stopped, his pupils cringed as he turned to the assistant secretary's large office.

What did he just hear?

Sheila is pregnant?

How is this possible!

Cole inserted in the trouser pocket hand, this time also fiercely clenched into a fist, the face is cloudy, very ugly.

#### **Chapter 1150 Cole knows Sheila is pregnant**

Especially his brain, at this moment is buzzing, chaos into a pot of porridge.

How could he have imagined that he was just passing by and actually let himself hear such shocking words?

This is a fake, right?

It must be a fake, right?

Sheila..... How is it possible to be pregnant?

Even if she is pregnant, whose child is she carrying?

Other men's, or .....

Cole's throat is blocked, as if there is something stuck there, can not go up and down, very uncomfortable.

At that moment, another voice came from the big office, and unlike the voice that said Sheila was pregnant earlier, a different person had spoken.

But all the same it was shocking.

"Really? Is Sheila really pregnant?"

"That's right, how is that possible? You're not lying to us, are you?"

Another person spoke up and questioned.

And these, too, all happen to be what Cole wants to know most right now.

He subconsciously held his breath and walked lightly toward the door of the main office, stopped at the wall next to the door, then lowered his head and listened quietly.

He needs to know if Sheila is really pregnant or not, and whose seed she is carrying!

Cole's eyes narrowed and a horrifyingly dark aura erupted from beneath them.

In the big office, several secretaries and assistants have stopped their work at hand and sat together like a meeting, forming a circle for the sake of talking about Sheila's gossip.

The secretary sitting in the middle of the room, seeing the desperate look of the next few people seeking information, smiled with a smug face, "I did not lie to you, but I am 80 percent sure that Sheila is pregnant."

Eighty percent?

Cole's face changed slightly.

Such a high degree of certainty that Sheila is real .....

"What exactly is the certainty, say it, don't sell it."

"That's right, we can't wait, but you're just being secretive and hesitant to tell us, how in the world do you know that Sheila is pregnant?"

"Yeah, yeah, come on."

Faced with several people urging, this secretary also knows that to sell off again is going to trigger the anger of the public, also do not delay, pressed the hand, indicating that they first quiet, and then slowly speak, "In fact, I also just know not long ago, no, I should say, not long ago, you all know, Sheila sometimes during work, will suddenly run to the bathroom vomit, right? "

"I know, we were saying if she had some serious illness, but Sheila said she wasn't sick, she just had an upset stomach, so we didn't think much of it, but now that I think about it, it seems to be a proof ah, proof of her pregnancy."

"It seems to be true."

This secretary smiled, "the reason you guys never think about this aspect of pregnancy, it's because you all have never been married, never had a child, so you also do not know that the pre-pregnancy stage will have such a pregnancy reaction, but I have been married, had a child, so I suspected long before, Sheila may be pregnant, the first time I may still be Sheila cope with The first time I may still be Sheila cope with, think she really just eh discomfort, but after a few times will certainly not possible, try to ask who stomach discomfort does not go to the hospital to cure, allowing themselves to vomit like this every other day?"

"Of course it's a pregnant woman." Someone blurted out.

"That's right." This secretary patted the arm of her chair, "Only a pregnant woman faced with vomiting from time to time would not pay that much attention, would not be nervous and afraid if she had some terminal illness, because she knew she was not sick, just pregnant, until two days ago, I encountered the

scene of Sheila vomiting in the bathroom again, and finally could not help but go up to her and ask if she was pregnant. "

"And did Sheila admit it?" Several secretarial assistants hurriedly asked.

Cole's grip on the corner also tightened violently.

This secretary shook her head, "That's not true, but Sheila's reaction at that time was very panicked, not at all the usual calm handling of things, rushed to deal with me and then left, so I am quite sure that Sheila is pregnant."

"So it's true that Sheila's pregnancy is real."

"I think so too, otherwise why panic?"

"What I don't understand is, if you're pregnant, you're pregnant, we're all adults, it's not a big deal to have a baby, why would Sheila hide it from people?"

"Probably maybe unmarried and pregnant?" Someone speculated, "After all, I so don't think I've heard of Sheila getting married."

"Let alone married, I haven't heard that Sheila has a boyfriend, so where did this baby come from? Whose is it?"

The crowd looked at me, I looked at you, no one could answer the question.

Although they are colleagues with Sheila and have worked together for a short period of time, they actually know little about everyone's private affairs.

"It's not possible that ..... Sheila is being bullied, right? That's why Sheila doesn't dare to let anyone know she's pregnant?" At this point, someone bit her lower lip and speculated with some uncertainty, "Only this reason seems to be able to explain why Sheila doesn't have a boyfriend, yet she is still pregnant and is also unwilling to tell others about her pregnancy, after all, being bullied and pregnant with a criminal's child is not an honorable thing, as far as I know, the whole world is still malicious towards women relatively large, obviously the wrong is the criminal, but many people put the fault on the victim's head, the victim of verbal violence, Sheila is afraid that she is afraid of suffering from other people's strange eyes, as well as accusations of abuse, so it is hidden."

"You say so, there really seems to be this possibility, after all, now this society, unmarried children, although dishonorable, but not as before, by all with colored glasses, if Sheila's child, really because of the Kuan Xiao Jiu, or with the boyfriend pregnant, I think Sheila should not have been hidden, adults, make a human life actually It is also normal to admit it, and no one will laugh at her, after all, the company is playing with the flowers of a large number of people, so indeed only be bullied in this case pregnant with a child will not admit, Sheila does not admit is normal."

The crowd sucked in a breath of cold air.

"If that's true, then Sheila is pretty pathetic."

"Perhaps, you two are really right." The secretary who said Sheila was pregnant earlier, now looked at the crowd and spoke up.

The crowd looked stunned.

"Remi, what do you mean? You know Sheila is pregnant and is really being ....."

"I don't know, but I think it's very possible that it's like you guys guessed, you know, yesterday was my duty, after you guys finished work, I stayed to clean the office, when I took out the trash, I saw the abortion appointment paperwork in Sheila's trash can, just because of this, I was very sure that Sheila was the one who was pregnant, but I didn't think much about why she wanted to abort the baby, but now I hear you guys say that Sheila was bullied, so there's an explanation for aborting the baby!"

Once these words came out, before a few secretaries and assistants exclaimed, the door of the large office, there was a thud that took the crowd by surprise.

"Who is it?" Remi frowned and looked towards the door with displeasure.

Cole slowly put away the leg that kicked open the office door and raised his head, revealing a dark, gloomy and cold face, "It's me."

"Mr. Lyon?" the crowd froze slightly and rushed to their feet, "What are you doing here? What can I do for you?"

"What you just said, is it true?" Cole did not answer the crowd, but walked in and came to Remi, clenching his fist in death and asking through clenched teeth.