

LLPD Chapter 1151

Chapter 1151 - Angry Cole

"What What?" Remi was puzzled by the question, full of question marks.

This is not to blame for her failure to react, it is Cole suddenly appeared, but also a raging and angry questioning look, anyone will be so.

The other secretaries and assistants also looked at each other, not knowing what was going on now, let alone why Cole was so angry.

"What you said about Sheila's pregnancy, is it true or not?" Cole clenched his fist, forcibly suppressing the impulse in his heart that was about to erupt, and gritted his teeth to speak again.

Remi let out an indistinct oh, "So that's what you're asking Mr. Lyon, it's true, Sheila is indeed pregnant."

Cole's pupils contracted again.

Even though he had already heard this at the door, now hearing Remi say it again in person, his heart, still set off a shocking wave.

Sheila, really pregnant!

Looking at Cole's odd reaction, Remi blinked in confusion, "Mr. Lyon, what's wrong with you?"

Cole lifted his eyelids, revealing a pair of scarlet eyes, "The abortion appointment you just said is also true now?"

Remi nodded, "Of course it is, I can't just joke around with everyone about such things, can I?"

Others have nodded their heads.

Indeed, such things are not to be joked about.

It's a small thing to be immoral, but it's a big thing if it causes any impact and trouble to Sheila.

And Sheila has a few more years of experience working as a secretarial assistant than they do, and they have to ask Sheila for advice on many things.

Sheila is also very nice, and she will help anyone who comes to her for advice, and she will help them with any difficulties.

Such a good senior, they can not just create rumors.

That's not a favor to be returned.

Even though they just discussed Sheila's pregnancy, they only intended to know about it themselves and never thought about spreading the word.

I'm afraid that if people really knew that Sheila was bullied into having a baby, it would be a problem.

Looking at the serious expressions of Remi and several secretaries and assistants, Cole's heart tightened violently, as if there was a big hand that clutched his heart so hard that it hurt so much that he could barely breathe.

Why is this so?

Cole is a little confused about how he feels at the moment.

All he knew was that he was angry that Sheila was pregnant and didn't tell him, and that she had taken the baby without permission.

Who is she to do that?

That is most likely also his child, she has no right to decide alone whether the child stays or goes!

The more you think about Cole's heart, the tighter it is, the breathing is coarse and sharp, a handsome face, because of anger, because of other indefinable moods, at the moment became red and distorted, even with the temples veins are bulging out, a jump, showing the intensity of his emotions at the moment.

Next to Remi and other just a few secretaries and assistants to see such Cole, are stunned by him, do not know how he can be like this.

Remi even came forward and asked with concern, "Mr. Lyon, are you all right?"

Cole raised one hand and waved it somewhat feebly, his voice hoarse, "I'm fine, let me ask you, did you see the time on the abortion appointment paperwork?"

He needs to know when Sheila's surgery is going to be done!

Remi lowered her eyes and thought, "Yes, it seems to be this afternoon."

"This afternoon?" Cole's brain boomed as if it were about to explode with the shock of that answer.

Remi nodded, "That's right, it's four o'clock this afternoon."

"You're not wrong?" Cole's eyes were red as he stared at Remi, as if he was going to break her neck if Remi said one word wrong.

This scared Remi enough, but still held back her timidity and nodded again, "I definitely didn't misread it, because it seemed like why was this in the trash can under Sheila's desk at the time, so I made a point to look a little longer, and that was the time."

"Which hospital?"

"The First Hospital."

Cole did not speak again, turned and walked towards the door in large strides, his figure soon disappeared outside the door.

Remi and several secretaries and assistants look at me and me at you, and are confused by Cole's haste to come and go.

"Mr. Lyon's mood swings are so great. I've seen Mr. Lyon so many times, but it's the first time I've seen Mr. Lyon like this, like angry, but inside this anger, there are other emotions."

Someone shook his head, "I don't know ah, I also saw Mr. Lyon for the first time so angry, usually see him, are cheerful and hanged, feel particularly good temper, with us secretaries and assistants also have something to say, but did not expect, the original Mr. Lyon angry up, so terrible ah, just why he is angry it? "

"It seems like it's because of Sheila's pregnancy eh."

"Sheila's pregnant?"

"Yeah, you saw the way Mr. Lyon looked just now, and Mr. Lyon apparently heard us talking about this outside the door before he kicked the door in, and when he came in, he asked Remi directly about Sheila's pregnancy, and the more he asked, the harder he looked, so you can imagine that Mr. Lyon was not for this. "

"That makes sense, it's just that Sheila is pregnant, why is Mr. Lyon so angry?"

"Probably because of the fight for Sheila, you think, Sheila came to Goldstone Co. before, is Mr. Lyon's secretary, or Mr. Lyon's college classmates, they have a very good relationship between them, now heard that Sheila may be bullied pregnant, will certainly be so angry ah, if it were me. My friend experienced such a thing, I also angry."

"That's true, but Remi, do you think that will be the case?"

Several secretarial assistants talked about looking to Remi who did not say anything aside, but looked at the direction Cole left and walked away.

Remi's eyes flickered when she heard them and looked back, shaking her head and smiling a little, "Maybe, but I don't think it's that simple."

"What do you mean Remi?"

Remi shook his head and didn't answer anymore.

After all, she is only guessing, not sure yet, or do not say it, in case it is not what she guessed, it would be embarrassing.

On the other hand, Cole hurried out of the elevator, three or two steps to the parking lot of their own car, feel the car keys pressed, pull open the door and get into the car, even the seat belt is not fastened, directly drove out of the parking lot.

The speed was so fast that the car driving into the parking lot stopped in fear, then hurriedly opened the driver's window and stuck his head out in the direction Cole left cursing the rush to cast off ah.

For these, Cole naturally heard, but he ignored, gloomy face stared at the road in front of him, a strong step on the gas pedal, hate to put the gas to the end.

He must now rush to the hospital as soon as possible and ask the woman whose child is in her belly.

If it's someone else's, when did she get hooked up with someone else.

If it's your own

Cole's hand squeezing the steering wheel tightened violently, and the expression on his face was gnashing his teeth.

If it was his own, he would have to ask her why she didn't tell him when she was pregnant?

Didn't he ask her if she had taken her medication in the first place?

How did she answer?

Her answer was that she took her medication.

Since she took it, the fact that she's pregnant now makes it a deception to him, it proves that she lied then, she didn't take the pill, she lied to him!

And he wondered what her purpose was in doing so.

Is it because you want to get pregnant with his child so that you can use your son to get ahead?

Chapter 1152 - Going abroad for further training

If that were true, he could only tell her that daydreaming.

He did not accept her in the past, and even if she brushed whatever means, even if she threatened him with the child in her belly, he would not let her succeed.

He, Cole, hates such people who threaten him!

At this moment, Cole could not help but think of Sheila's pregnancy as a conspiracy in this regard.

There was no way around it, it was just too timely for Sheila to get pregnant.

She said she had taken the pill, but if she had taken the pill, why was she still pregnant?

So he could only suspect that she was not taking her medication, that she was lying to him so as to lower his suspicion, so that she could have plenty of time to wait in peace for a successful conception of the child.

As soon as the baby is conceived, she can use the child in her belly to come to him and hold him accountable to her.

Yes, that's definitely true.

The more Cole thought about it, the more he felt this was the case, and even though he knew Sheila had already made an appointment for an abortion, he hadn't changed his mind about it.

Something must have gone wrong with the baby and that's why she had to choose to abort it.

Why else would she abort her child, a woman who wanted to get to the top on the basis of her child?

But regardless of that situation, he was going to make this woman who dared to lie to him, who dared to hide her pregnancy, and who dared to abort the baby privately look good.

He Cole grew up so big, or the first time, was a woman fooled around, not until this mouthful of anger, he is not Cole.

"Sheila!" Cole's eyes stared dead ahead as if there was a woman named Sheila standing there on the road in front of him, gritting his teeth and sounding gloomy as he shouted her name as if he wanted to chew her up, his voice full of anger and hatred.

There was even an eagerness that he himself was not aware of.

As for the eagerness to what, perhaps only he himself knows.

All this, Amber does not know yet.

After she sent Cole away, she continued to immerse herself in the long and tedious work.

It wasn't until the afternoon when Jared called that she put down her pen, stretched and relaxed, and answered the phone with a smile, "Hello?"

Her voice was soft, revealing a note of exhaustion.

Jared sat in the car and heard it, frowning slightly, "Is there a lot of work?"

"It's okay, not much, why do you ask?" Amber asked with a smile as she curled up in her office chair.

Jared pulled up to the curb under the Goldstone Co. building, rolled down his window and looked up at one of the windows on the top floor of the Goldstone Co. building.

There, at the very window where Amber's office is located.

"From what I hear, you're tired." Jared said.

Amber smiled, "so it is a little tired, more and more documents, and I have only been in the industry for a few months, with more and more documents, I feel more and more difficult to deal with, after all, I still have a lot of will not, when I encounter some professional terms, I still have to look up their meaning, otherwise I do not know what the overall meaning is, in case casually sign their own name, what if there is a big problem? Even some I can understand, but for the actual but do not understand, but also have to call and the following to double-check to rest assured that the processing of a document, so a day down the head, not only physically tired, the heart is also tired ah."

"You have not systematically learned how to manage the company, so it is normal that you do not know many things, after all, you are temporarily on the top, can only feel in the work while mastering some skills, so this way you simply can not learn all the things." Jared put his hand on the window, fingers gently pointing at the edge of the window said.

Amber hummed, "Yeah, but as a newbie, I haven't made a mistake since handling so many documents, which means that I actually do have a business talent, right?"

"Of course." Jared didn't hesitate to admit that she had the gift.

Amber got happy and covered her lips and laughed out loud.

Jared listened to her happy laughter, thin lips also slightly hooked up a shallow arc, "but you can not always go on like this, relying on their own in the actual work to feel the learning, after all, is still too slow, you do not have a professional knowledge base, to the later Goldstone Co. more and more growing, you will not be able to keep up."

"I know, it's just that"

"After the New Year, how about going abroad for some time to further your education?" Jared cut her off and gave his suggestion.

Amber was slightly stunned and her body straightened up subconsciously, "What did you say? Go abroad for further study?"

"That's right, you must go to school to further your professional knowledge and make up for your lack of foundation, only in this way, you can manage Goldstone Co. more comfortably in the future."

"I know that knowledge is going to go into further education, what school should I go to? And how do I get in?" Amber scratched her head, her face full of worry.

That's where she hesitates.

Jared low laugh, "this you do not have to worry about, the school side I will recommend the most suitable for you, as for how to get in, there is even less to worry about, I"

"Stop!" Amber hurriedly made a pause motion, small face deep serious, "Do not tell me that you want to help me open the back door into the school, even if you want to do so, I do not agree, I prefer not to go, not to go in through the back door, shame."

As soon as Jared heard her interrupt herself, he knew she was sure to misunderstand again.

Now that I see her say that, it's true.

This misunderstanding is quite deep.

Jared hold forehead, face although some helpless smile, but the eyes do spoil, "Who said I want to help you through the back door, I just want to tell you, I want to recommend you the school, the second half of next year initially to the global admissions, I have contacts, can help you enroll, when the time comes, you take the test yourself."

It was because he knew she wouldn't accept his direct placement of her into the school that he hadn't planned to do so from the beginning, but was prepared to let her take the test herself.

With her self-esteem, such an arrangement would be the most appropriate.

Sure enough, hearing Jared say that, Amber instantly calmed down and smiled a little embarrassed, "So that's it, sorry Jared, I thought"

"It's okay, I didn't make myself clear fast enough, so what are your thoughts now?" Jared asked, bending his arms and propping his head up.

Amber bit her lower lip and instead of giving her answer immediately, she looked down and thought about it.

She was very heartened.

But the matter of going abroad for further education is not a trivial matter.

She didn't know when she would be back after she left, and who would manage Goldstone Co. after she left?

These are the things that she needs to consider carefully and again carefully.

Jared also knew what she was hesitating about, so he didn't rush her and waited patiently for her answer.

After waiting for about two minutes or so, Amber rubbed her temples and sighed, "You just said that admissions will be in the second half of next year, so that means I only have less than half a year to prepare for the exam, right?"

"That's right." Jared nodded.

Amber bit her lip, "With so little time and without the slightest foundation, can I pass the exam?"

She expressed not the slightest confidence.

Jared smiled lightly and said soothingly, "Don't worry, don't forget I'm here, I'll be your teacher for these six months and do my best to tutor you, I believe with my tutoring, it's a sure fact that you'll pass the exam."

Amber laughed, "You're flattering yourself, aren't you?"

Jared hooked his lips, "So you have no faith in me?"

Amber spat out her tongue, "Mr. Farrell, who has several PhDs, how could I not have confidence in you, I just don't have confidence in myself, I don't even know if I'm smart or not, what if I can't learn?"

"No, believe in yourself, and for the sake of Goldstone Co. you are going to study, and you must study, and you must get into this school, understand?" Jared looked quite serious at this moment.

Chapter 1153 A chance encounter with Bernardo Delgado

Amber also knows how important it is for her to go abroad for further education.

So the man's words, of course, she did not refute.

"It's just that" Amber bit her lip, her face full of dilemma, "Who will Goldstone Co. hand over to when I'm gone?"

That's her biggest dilemma right now.

The man laughed lightly, "Find a professional manager, or when the time comes, I will send someone over to take over the management, let Ben go, what do you think?"

Amber laughed, "Ben to next year, is not to be you down to a technology company in Jiangcheng, as the president of this branch? And your technology branch, is also a listed company, you let Ben should have

gone to manage a listed company, ran to manage my small company, is not too big for small use? Also sorry Ben's ability ah, even if Ben does not mind, I feel sorry, think that will delay him."

"So what you're saying is, leaning toward a professional manager?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

Amber hmmm, "It can only be so, but the general professional manager, I am not too comfortable, I have not contacted any people in this area itself, or you help me choose one then?"

"That's nothing, well, I'll help you arrange it when the time comes, so now what's your decision?"

The man asked again.

Amber took a breath, "I'm taking the exam, you're right, both for myself and for Goldstone Co. I have to learn everything from scratch, so Teacher Farrell, for the next six months, I'll need to trouble you."

She had a smile in her eyes.

Jared's eyebrows raised once more, "Teacher Farrell?"

"Yeah, didn't you say you were going to teach me? So it's only right to call you Teacher Farrell, right?" Amber covered her lips and smiled.

Jared twiddled his thumbs, his eyes shining, "That's a nice name, but I like it better, you shout it somewhere else."

"Shouting a place? Why?" Amber was filled with confusion.

Jared hooked his lips, "It's more passionate that way."

Amber instantly read his meaning, her little face reddened, so angry and funny, "What are you talking nonsense? Really, anytime and anywhere you're talking nonsense."

Jared laughed low.

"Okay, okay, don't talk about it, I'm going to get angry if I talk to you seriously, you're always hanging around."

"My bad."

"It was your fault, anyway, the next six months, really trouble you, because there is no foundation, I may be very difficult to learn, you will not be mean to me ah." Amber said with a troubled heart.

Jared looked gentle down, "No, a teacher who can be mean to students is not a qualified teacher, a qualified teacher is one who uses the right methods to guide students, don't worry, I won't be mean to you, I will only use the best methods to let you master this knowledge as soon as possible, so that you can succeed in that school."

Listening to the man's assurance, Amber's heart instantly stopped worrying, and even her confidence was high at this moment, thinking she might actually get in.

After all, no matter what, there is no confidence in yourself and a little confidence in men.

"Well, enough for now, are you done?" Jared asked as he tucked his hand in from the car window and sat up straight.

Amber rubbed her eyes, "Almost there."

"Then come down, I'll be downstairs."

"You're downstairs already?" Amber was slightly surprised.

Jared hmmed, "Just arrived too."

"Okay, then I'll be right down, wait for me, it'll be quick." Amber said, flying to her feet.

Jared could hear the sound of the chair sliding as she got up and said softly, "No need to rush, just come down slowly, I'll call Ben later and have him prepare the registration materials, as well as the teaching materials, and when he's ready, every night, I'll teach you for two hours."

"Good." Amber nodded heavily in delight.

Jared added: "Two hours is less, but what I teach you, are the most suitable to cope with the exam, after all, six months is too short, I can not teach you everything, you can not absorb, only teach you enough to cope with the exam will do, the rest, depends on your own efforts in school."

Amber heart is very warm, the face of the expression, also gentle as if to melt the general, "Well, I know, for me as a newcomer, such is the best arrangement, you for me to consider very thoughtful, Jared, thank you."

"Between you and me, no need to say thank you, come down, I'll wait for you."

"Good." Amber nodded.

The phone hung up, she put the phone to her heart and taped it, then smiled, picked up her bag, and walked quickly out of the office.

In the elevator, Amber rode down with a secretary.

The secretary looked at the red-faced Amber, guessed what was going on and asked with a smile, "Chairman, seeing you smiling so happily and sweetly, did Mr. Farrell come to pick you up again?"

Amber gave her a slightly surprised look, "You know all this?"

"You are smiling so sweetly, you guessed it at first guess." The secretary said with a smile.

Amber ruffled her hair with some embarrassment, "Yeah, he's downstairs."

"No wonder, the chairman and Mr. Farrell are so happy."

"It's happy now, but who knows later eh?" Amber said shaking her head and losing her smile.

The secretary shrugged, "Who can say what will happen in the future, at least now is happy, as for the future, we can talk about it later, right chairman?"

"You are right, the most important thing now is to live in the present, now is very happy, should cherish this happiness, later things, later."

When the words were said, the elevator dinged and arrived.

Amber lifted the bag chain on her shoulder, "Well, here we are, I'll go first, you pay attention to safety on the way from work, see you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow, Chairman." The secretary stood in the elevator and waved at Amber, with no intention of going out with Amber.

After all, as an employee, which has the intention of going out with the boss.

Of course it is to wait for the boss to leave before you go ah.

Amber also knows the secretary's thoughts, and will not force the other side, knowing that the other side is waiting for their own departure before the other, she did not delay, fast steps out of the elevator, and give each other to save time.

Sure enough, Amber walked out of the elevator a block later, and the secretary finally stopped standing in the elevator and walked out, saying hello to Amber before heading for the exit in the other direction.

Amber smiled in the direction it left, then lifted her feet and continued on to the front door.

Just a few steps away, a few people walked in the door, all middle-aged men in suits, led by Bernardo Delgado, the president of Goldstone Co.

When Amber saw Bernardo, her eyebrows furrowed slightly and she screamed in her heart that she was unlucky to have met him here.

These days, I don't know what Bernardo is up to, but he's often not at Goldstone Co.

Although curious, Amber also did not bother to ask Bernardo where he was going, for one thing, was not interested.

And come is over the question may not get the answer.

So it's better not to ask anything in the first place and let him be.

Regardless of what he is playing for, it is good to be cautious.

But unexpectedly, Bernardo, who had disappeared for some time, actually appeared at this time.

Bernardo also saw Amber, seems to have thought of something, also seems to be originally hated Amber, this time an already gloomy old face, became more gloomy, as if to drip out water.

He stopped and stood there, his eyes staring morosely at Amber.

Several people behind him, naturally, stopped along with him and looked towards Amber.

Chapter 1154 - A Gift for Grandmother

Amber certainly sensed the malice coming from Bernardo.

After all, it's not like this kind of malice is just now, it's been there from the beginning.

So in the face of Bernardo's malicious gaze, her expression did not change in the slightest, as if she did not see anything in general, and walked forward without looking away, directly brushing past Bernardo and out of the Goldstone Co. door.

Bernardo's hands were shaking with anger when he saw Amber, who had ignored him completely.

The cronies behind him, even more righteous arch fire, "Mr. Delgado, she is also too arrogant, even if she is the chairman, she is still your junior, not even a greeting when she sees you, no manners at all."

Bernardo sneered, "She has Jared Farrell behind her, of course she has the right to be so arrogant, but just wait, one day I'll make her arrogant."

"Mr. Delgado is right." This crony was very agreeable and confident in his words.

"Okay, cut the crap and let's go." Bernardo twisted his head to look in the direction Amber left, then withdrew his eyes, reluctantly calmed down, and walked in the direction of the elevator.

Amber doesn't know what Bernardo and others have been talking about behind her back since she left.

Not wanting to know, and not interested in knowing, she smiled and waved as she trotted past after seeing Jared's car.

Seeing this, Jared quickly opened the door and got out of the car, spreading his arms wide.

The next second, Amber jumped directly into his arms and was hugged by him.

"What are you doing running so fast, not afraid of falling down?" Jared put one arm around Amber's back and one hand on top of her head and gently touched it.

Amber looked up at him, "Isn't this because I don't want you to wait too long?"

"Even if you don't want me to wait too long, you can't do that, in case you really fall, it's you who will be in pain, and it's me who will be heartbroken, not to mention, I never feel that waiting for you is a hassle, I wait for you willingly." Jared said with a kiss on her forehead.

Amber saw a passerby pass by them and saw them close, all smiling with ambiguous blessing, her face was red and she was a little embarrassed.

"Okay, I get it, let go of me first, let's get in the car, there are so many people here, everyone passing by is looking at us, it's quite embarrassing." Amber gently patted the man's chest and said.

The man knew she was thin-skinned and didn't like to be seen being intimate with them. After dotingly rubbing her hair, he respected her wishes and let her go, "Okay, get in the car."

He took her hand and walked around the front of the car to the other side of the passenger side and pulled open the passenger door.

Amber bent over the car, took the bag off her shoulder and put it in her lap, then handed Jared another bag, "You can put this in the back seat, it won't fit here."

"What's this?" Jared took the bag and opened it to take a look, but the contents were so tightly covered by other bags that he couldn't see what was inside.

Amber replied as she buckled herself in, "We're going to see my grandmother tonight, aren't we? But I didn't have time to prepare gifts during the day, so Cole came to Goldstone Co. in the afternoon and brought a lot of dried mountain products from my aunt's family.

"From Cole?" Jared frowned at once.

Amber knew he was jealous again, think it was from his love rival, couldn't help but shake his head in amusement, "Not from Cole, it was specially brought to me by my aunt back home, she knows I love to eat these, so these are from my aunt, just let Cole help me bring Goldstone Co., not much to do with Cole, how about my Mr. Farrell, do you feel better now?"

The phrase 'my Mr. Farrell' immediately soothed the jealousy in Jared's heart and put him in a better mood.

He slightly raised his chin, and although his expression was still handsome and elegant, in his eyes, there was already a faint smile and satisfaction, "It's better, I'll thank my aunt for my grandmother."

"Don't worry, I'll pass on your thanks to my aunt, well, let's go, it'll be late." Amber took the buckle of the seat belt and inserted it into the buckle lock.

Jared also opened the backseat door and put the bag in the back seat, then closed the backseat door and said back, "Let's go."

He went around the back of the car to the driver's seat, opened the door and got in, driving to Farrell Mansion.

Meanwhile, the Jones Family.

Norah Jones came back to the country in the morning, and when he came back, he couldn't resist the physical exhaustion and went straight to his room and fell asleep, and he didn't wake up until now.

When I woke up, just after I came downstairs, I heard the sound of grandpa and dad arguing downstairs and mom's soothing and persuasive voice in the midst of it.

Norah subconsciously lightened her footsteps and slowly descended holding the railing.

As we get closer and closer to the downstairs, the sound of talking coming from downstairs becomes clearer and clearer.

The first thing that came was his father's humble and timid apology, "Dad, you don't scold, I know I'm wrong, you've been scolding me all afternoon, and you're still not done yet? You've been scolding me all afternoon, and you're still not done? It won't help if you scold me again, things have gone wrong.

"Yes dad, you can take it easy." Alfie Jones' wife sat beside Alfie, pouring tea for father and son while helping Alfie persuade the old Mr. Jones.

the old Mr. Jones took the cup of tea and looked angrily at the two across from each other, "You still have the nerve to say that."

He heavily put down the cup of tea, fingers trembling pointing to Alfie, "before going, I told you, I told you to put a good attitude, gifts are also delivered to the place, and apologize to the woman, to coax a

good, that Amber is a down and out thousand, the bones must be very vain, otherwise how will repeatedly, again and again pick on Jared will not let go? As long as we coax her well and promise to think of her in the future, perhaps she will be soft-hearted and say good things in front of Jared, Jared will forgive us, you promised well at the time, promised to do so, but the results? How did you actually do it? The gift does not bring, and the attitude is still very open, you are simply angry with me!"

Speaking of which, the old Mr. Jones blew his beard and glared, "Not to mention Amber, it's your old man I see someone begging me at the door, not bringing gifts, and arrogant attitude, I have to throw people out."

Alfie was so scolded by the old Mr. Jones, could not help but shrink neck, "I could not think that this woman is so realistic, at first I promised to apologize properly and send the gift, but then I thought why ah? What is our relationship with Jared? Even if we did something wrong, she, an outsider, should have forgiven us without waiting for us to ask, and helped us to intercede with Jared. If she doesn't do that, then don't blame us at the Jones Family for not supporting her with Jared, just make some kind of stumble and she can break up with Jared, so"

"So you just threw my orders right out the window?"

Alfie bowed his head in silence.

The old Mr. Jones angry face are blue, pointing at Alfie's nose straight curse, "You You are simply foolish, no wonder many people in the company said you are rotten to the wall, the company to you sooner or later closed down."

"Who? Who dares to say that? I fired him!" Alfie got angry and stood up at once.

Chapter 1155 Never apologize

When Mrs. Jones saw this, she pulled him back and sat him down again.

the old Mr. Jones sneered at Alfie's exasperated look, "You fired? You can fire over? Don't think I don't know what you are usually like in the company, thinking that the company has a lot of talent anyway, and Fu's help, so your usual incompetence I don't even bother to say you, the company's people are calling you a waste, I also pretend not to know, after all, you were quite useless, and now you want to fire people, I tell you, you want to fire, the company must have half of the people have to go, then a shell company, you do alone Ah?"

Alfie returned aggressively, "Dad, how can I be so useless as you say?"

"Hmph, it's everywhere, you just don't admit it yourself." the old Mr. Jones disgustedly said: "You even my first foot ordered things, the next foot left behind, according to their own ideas to do, and ended up messing up, and still say you are not waste?"

"Where is this my waste? I just followed the normal idea and logic, but I didn't know that Amber didn't buy it at all and didn't follow the way I expected, that's why things were messed up. If other women, because the Jones Family and the Farrell Family are family friends and you are Jared's teacher, they would have come over to us and forgiven us without us having to say anything, and helped us put in a good word with Jared, and she was the only one who was indifferent."

Alfie's words are a grievance.

Not only do they not realize that it is they, the Jones Family, who are at fault, but others do not even have to look at them for what the Jones Family is doing to voluntarily forgive them, the Jones Family.

After all, no one owes them the Jones Family, and they are not in a position to have everyone licking their chops.

But in Alfie's opinion, it's Amber's fault if she doesn't take the initiative to forgive them the Jones Family and lick them that the Jones Family.

Amber just did the ten worst things.

Don't say Alfie, even the old Mr. Jones actually think Amber should take the initiative to forgive them the Jones Family, but he finally than Alfie eat more decades of salt.

It is also more thoughtful than Alfie in terms of handling things.

So even if the old Mr. Jones heart so think, the mouth will not directly express it, just narrowed the old eyes coldly spoke, "of course she can indifferent, in Norah did before the outbreak of things, Amber does not know your old son and I and her in Jared's mind who is higher a chip, at that time, Amber may But after the outbreak of the incident, Jared did not hesitate to stand on Amber's side, clearing the relationship with our the Jones Family, which means that in Jared's mind, Amber's status, obviously higher than your son, so Amber realized this point, of course, can not care about We the Jones Family, do not have to hold up our the Jones Family, she can be more arrogant, do not pay attention to us the Jones Family."

"Jared definitely doesn't really like that woman. It must be because that woman has something on Jared that Jared has to favor her more and clear his relationship with the Jones Family." Alfie gritted his teeth and firmly did not think or believe that Jared was favoring Amber because he loved her.

Even Norah, who was standing on the stairs listening secretly, was busy nodding her head.

Yes, Dad was right.

Jared, definitely not like that Amber woman.

The only person Jared ever liked was Makenna Gardner.

Even though that Makenna woman is now dead, Jared will not fall in love with Amber.

The only person who can live in Jared's heart again is her, Norah.

Thinking, Norah gripped the railing hand tightened up, long nails dotted with diamonds, are the railing buckle issued a sharp, harsh sound.

The sound of talking continues to come from downstairs.

"No matter what Jared's reason for favoring that woman Amber, but now Jared's favoring Amber to alienate us the Jones Family is a fact, Amber rely on a little, do not give us the Jones Family face is also a fact, after all, Jared is on her side, she can Once we do something to her, she can again make Jared more disgusted with us, and when the time comes, we will lose more than we gain, and we definitely can not

really break contact with Jared and the Farrell Family, once broken, we the Jones Family will be how, I think you should know!"

The old Mr. Jones stared at Alfie with sunken eyes.

Alfie lowered his head, "I know, this matter is my fault, I screwed up, why don't I come to her door once more? This time I apologize properly? The woman said that if I'm nice and bring a gift, as well as bring Norah with me, I might be able to"

Before Alfie could finish his sentence, Norah couldn't listen anymore and ran down quickly, interrupting him, "No, I'm not going, and I'm definitely not apologizing to that woman."

"Norah, you are awake from your sleep." The old Mr. Jones, once he saw his granddaughter, his gloomy old face suddenly melted like an iceberg and became kind and amiable.

The same goes for Alfie and Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Jones came forward and pulled Norah over to sit between herself and her husband, "Norah, did you sleep well?"

Norah ignored his mother's question, and even took away his mother's hand that was gently stroking his head, and clasped his hands together, and looked closely at the old Mr. Jones across the room, and said in an urgent tone: "Grandpa, I'm not apologizing with Amber, I'm not apologizing with that woman, and you all know that I love Jared, and I'm carrying the If I apologize to Amber at this time, it means I have to be inferior to her, so that in the future, even if I beat her down and get together with Jared, I still feel like I've shortchanged her, not to mention that I, the Jones Family's daughter, in terms of status I'm the Jones Family's daughter, in terms of status, isn't that more respectable than her being an orphan girl adopted by the Reed Family? Let me apologize to her, she doesn't deserve it!"

"Yes Dad, making Norah apologize to that girl, isn't that humiliating Norah and lowering the bar of our the Jones Family?" Mrs. Jones also looked at the old Mr. Jones with an anxious face and said.

Alfie nodded repeatedly, "My daughter, I can't spare a word myself, and having Norah give an apology, that's even less."

the old Mr. Jones rubbed his temples, "Do not worry, my granddaughter, I naturally will not ignore her wishes, forcing her to apologize, as Norah just said, she carries the task of promoting in-laws, that is, she must later marry Jared, then I naturally will not let her to Amber that woman Once she apologizes, it does mean that Norah has lost to that woman and is lower than that woman, and when Norah marries Jared, the outside world may laugh at Norah and the Jones Family."

"So Grandpa, I don't have to apologize do I?" Norah laughed out in excited surprise.

the old Mr. Jones nodded, "That's right."

"But if Norah doesn't apologize, then won't Amber's place be a dead end?" Alfie was worried again at this moment.

the old Mr. Jones glanced at him, "That's something I've thought about for a long time, and from the beginning, I had no intention of getting Norah to apologize, so I've also long given up on the idea of going the Amber route and getting her to put in a good word with Jared."

"So has Grandpa come up with another solution?" Norah's eyes lit up.

Seeing that his granddaughter had instantly guessed what he was thinking, the old Mr. Jones couldn't have been prouder.

His granddaughter, she's just smart.

"That's right, Grandpa is planning to give you a party, a party to announce your return to the circle to the public, and the invitations, I've already had them sent out this afternoon." the old Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1156 The Jones Family's Conspiracy

Norah is indeed very smart and guessed the purpose of the old man at once and smiled excitedly, "Grandpa means to use this banquet to invite Jared over so that we will have a chance to meet with Jared and ease the relationship without having to do nothing and not even see Jared's face as we do now. "

"Norah was right, that's what I meant." the old Mr. Jones looked at his granddaughter with relief and pride in his eyes.

In his opinion, there is nothing wrong with his granddaughter and she excels everywhere.

Alfie was frowning, "Dad, what if Jared doesn't attend the party? Then we won't be able to see him?"

When this question came up, Norah all followed the tension, "Yes grandpa, what if Jared really doesn't go then? I haven't seen Jared in almost seven years, I"

"Norah you take it easy, don't worry, grandpa will let you see Jared." the old Mr. Jones narrowed a pair of sharp and shrewd old eyes.

Norah's eyes lit up, "Grandpa's got an idea?"

The old Mr. Jones nodded, "Yes, Jared will definitely come, ah, when the time comes, in order to promote the connection between you and Jared, grandpa also needs you to do one thing, this thing may make you sacrifice something, but in order to be able to let you and Jared together, can let us the Jones Family completely with the Farrell Family become in-laws, Norah you will have to sacrifice, Norah, can you understand grandpa?"

He looked at his granddaughter.

Alfie and Mrs. Jones looked at the old man and then at their daughter and wondered what to make of it.

"Dad, what do you want Norah to do? But don't mess with it."

"Yeah Dad."

The two families love their daughters and are worried about them now.

But neither the old man nor Norah is paying any attention to the couple at the moment.

Norah's eyes were only on the old Mr. Jones, and the old Mr. Jones' words just now.

She was a little smarter than her parents, so she naturally read the old Mr. Jones' words at once and knew what the old Mr. Jones wanted her to sacrifice, and her heart beat rapidly with excitement.

"I understand grandpa, don't worry, I will definitely succeed." Norah hands on the knees, clenched into a full, strongly suppressed the excitement inside, looking at the old man seriously answered.

The old man saw that she understood what he meant, and once again smiled gratefully, "Worthy of being my granddaughter, well, it's getting late, go, accompany grandpa to have dinner."

"Hmm." Norah stood up, took the old Mr. Jones' arm, and kissed her way to the dining room.

As for Alfie and Mrs. Jones, they were tacitly left behind by the grandparents and grandchildren, without asking a single question.

The couple stood up and looked at the backs of their grandfather and grandson and looked at each other.

Mrs. Jones' brow furrowed and worry written all over her face, "Honey, what do you think they mean when the grandparents say that? Did you understand?"

"No." Alfie shook his head truthfully.

In this family, he is still very self-aware and knows that his IQ is a step below that of his father and daughter.

Many times, the father's words are understood by the daughter at once, while she has to think for a long time.

For this reason, many times fathers and daughters just like now, finished with themselves and simply did not mean to talk to him in detail.

Over time, he was not surprised to see it.

If you don't say it, don't say it, anyway, the father and daughter have a certainty in their hearts on the line.

"Come on, let's eat." Alfie took Mrs. Jones's hand.

Mrs. Jones was still relieved, "I hope Father and Norah don't mess around too much, things are already bad now, it would be a problem if it got worse."

"It won't." Alfie nodded with assurance.

When Mrs. Jones saw him say that, she smiled reluctantly and said no more.

At the dinner table, Norah and the old Mr. Jones were talking and laughing.

Probably because they think that after the party, everything will be settled, so the atmosphere of the Jones Family has become extraordinarily relaxed, not at first still worried about Jared's alienation of the Jones Family and nervous look.

Over the course of the meal, Norah learned from the old Mr. Jones and Mrs. Alfie M. Jones about some of the things that had happened in the country over the years.

Especially for the emotional entanglement between Jared and Amber, but also understand more clearly.

But she still believes that Jared got back together with Amber, not because he loved Amber, but because Amber had leverage in her hands, so he had to get back together with Amber.

Not only her, but the old Mr. Jones, Alfie and Mrs. Jones thought so too.

In their opinion, how could Amber, with no family history, an orphan whose biological parents were unknown, really be in Jared's good graces.

In short, they believe that as long as they pay Jared not to truly love Amber to be with Amber, they have the means to help Jared get out of Amber's grasp.

Jared will surely appreciate them more when the time comes, right?

After the meal, Norah was ready to go back to her room.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, Mrs. Jones suddenly pulled her back, "Norah."

"What's wrong mom?" Norah turned around, a cute baby face looking at her mother in confusion.

Mrs. Jones sighed, "Norah, Mom just wanted to tell you that in addition to the obstacle of Amber, you want to be with Jared, there's a thousand-year-old daughter of THE Kampwerth family."

"The Kampwerth family's daughter?" Norah doll face suddenly sank, "Mom you said the Kampwerth family, is it the Kampwerth family who is in the seafood business?"

"That's right." Mrs. Jones nodded, "the Kampwerth family's business has recently plummeted, has been trying to find ways to contact the extended family, they have their eyes on you Jared, I heard that they are still inquiring about the invitation to the shopping mall party, Jared has confirmed to attend the shopping mall party, although I do not know his status to attend this party The Kampwerth family is trying to find a way to get the invitation after they know about it, in order to make friends with you Jared at the party and introduce their daughter to you Jared."

Hearing this, Norah laughed disdainfully, "Just that sea-smelling daughter of the Kampwerth family is worthy of my Jared, no way, Mom, did they get an invitation?"

"Got it." Mrs. Jones nodded, "I heard they gave up a time limit on the use of the pier and got the invitation from someone else."

"What?" Norah's face turned ugly, "They really got it, so when they do, won't they have access to Jared? No, Amber is enough of a hindrance, not another one. Mom, do we have an invitation from the Jones Family?"

Mrs. Jones face is also a bit bad, "No, the host of this mall banquet did not send us the Jones Family invitation, first of all, our the Jones Family's industry is not related to them, the invitation is also not meaningful, and secondly, our the Jones Family in the status of The second is that we, the Jones Family, are no match for their family in status, and for that reason they can't see us, so they didn't give us."

Norah gritted her teeth, "Don't they know that my grandfather was Jared's teacher? For the sake of that status, they should have given it too."

"So what, their family is no better than THE Farrell Family, but they don't need to invite us for your Jared's sake, not to mention that you Jared wouldn't have anything against their family for such a trivial matter, after all, it's their freedom to invite whoever they want."

"So, then, we can't attend the party and stop THE Kampwerth family?" Norah's doll face twisted in anger.

Originally lovely face, now distorted like a puppet doll in a horror movie, very eerie.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1157 Directly added to the blacklist

"No, I can't just sit around and wait for it to happen." Norah gripped the palm of his hand, his eyes bursting with gut-wrenching sinister venom, "Amber there, I can't get down there immediately for now, but THE Kampwerth family, I don't have to worry about that."

"Norah, what do you want to do?" Mrs. Jones looked at her in horror.

Norah evil hook lips, "Do not worry mom, the Kampwerth family does not want to marry with Jared, then I let them the Kampwerth family completely to stop this idea, Jared can only be my, no one can snatch away, wait, wait for the day of this shopping mall banquet, the Kampwerth family will not dare to mess with the idea. The Kampwerth family won't dare to play around anymore."

After saying that, Norah ignored Mrs. Jones and walked quickly upstairs.

After going upstairs, she immediately took out her cell phone, flipped out a phone number that she read almost every day abroad, which had been deeply engraved in her bones and soul, and could not forget no matter what, gently stroked it, then took a deep breath and dialed the number.

During the call, her heartbeat became fast and her little face was flushed, turning back to her cute and shy appearance, no longer able to see the twisted and gloomy look she had before, downstairs.

At this time, Norah, is completely a kind of little daughter secretly contact the beloved, nervous shy look.

In fact, she did contact her sweetheart.

She hasn't seen or contacted her sweetheart in seven years.

So now when she makes contact, she is subconsciously nervous and shy, and even has some timidity and fear.

The timid thing, how will you talk to Jared yourself later.

The fear is, will Jared answer her calls?

Norah bit her lower lip, her heart filled with unease.

On the other hand, Jared had already driven Amber to the gate of the old mansion in his car.

As soon as the car was parked, the cell phone in the pocket of the suit rang.

Jared unbuckled the seat belt on his body, reached out and took the phone out, and once he saw the caller ID, his face changed slightly, and the breath around him, sank.

Amber sensed the man's abnormality, loosened her seat belt and turned her head to look at him, "What's wrong? Who's calling?"

"Norah," Jared didn't hold back, handing her the phone for a glance.

Amber saw the word Norah jumping around on his caller ID and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, "She actually called you, should I answer it?"

"No answer, it's just a harassing call." Jared took back his phone and without hesitation, he simply refused to listen to the call.

This is not finished, after refusing to listen, he even directly added this call to the blacklist, the action is very clean, in one fell swoop.

Looking at Amber snickered, "People can like you, you do this, not afraid to break their hearts?"

Jared put the phone away and said, "What does it matter to me if she's hurt or not? I only care about your mood, the other people, I do not care, in that you see me just do that, do not feel happy?"

Amber's face flushed and she grunted, "Well, get out of the car, just now on the road, Grandma was calling to ask where we were, let's go."

With these words, she opened the car door and flew out of the car.

Jared saw her slip away shyly again, shook his head helplessly with a smile, and also got out of the car.

At the other end of the line, Norah was expecting Jared to answer his phone.

As a result, the phone call out for more than ten seconds, obviously painful, but finally popped up a has been hung up by the other side of the prompt, the whole person is not good.

Jared hung up on her?

Norah's eyes were wide with disbelief.

In her opinion, Jared should not have hung up on her.

They haven't seen each other for seven years.

She called him, shouldn't he be happy to pick up?

How could she hang up on her?

Norah's lower lip was deadly scared, her eyes were red, and there was a mist of water filling her eyes.

No, she had to call again.

Maybe Jared just accidentally pushed down the hang-up button and didn't mean to not answer her call?

Yes, that must be it, that must be it!

Norah, as if crazy, told herself this in her heart, while her hands did not stop moving, and once again called Jared.

However, this time the display is not being dialed interface, but a cold mechanical female voice: "Hello, the number you have dialed is on hold, please dial again later"

"Ah!" Norah couldn't listen to it anymore and slammed the phone out with a face full of anger.

She was blacked out!

Jared, blacked her out!

She could never believe that it was such a coincidence that someone would call Jared at this time.

After all, their just call are through, this time call again, it became a call, which there is such a coincidence?

This can only mean that she was blackballed by Jared.

"Ooooooooooooo" Norah couldn't take it anymore and curled up on the bed, hugging her knees and whimpering.

All of this is unknown to Amber and Jared.

But even if they knew, they wouldn't care.

To them, Norah is just a passing visitor, not to be taken seriously at all.

What's more, Norah has offended them, and they care even less.

"Gee, young master, Miss. Reed, you've finally arrived." Jared and Amber walked through the front door of the old mansion arm in arm, and were greeted by Mrs. Murphy's joyful approach.

Mrs. Murphy came to the two of them, looking at the picture of the two of them intimately holding hands, her mouth couldn't even close, "Just now the old lady was saying how you guys haven't arrived yet, and asked me to come out to take a look, but I didn't expect you guys to arrive as soon as I came out, this is really great."

Amber also looked at Mrs. Murphy and smiled, "Sorry Mrs. Murphy, there was some traffic on the road, so I came a little late, bothered you and grandmother to wait so long, also hard for you to come out to pick up."

"What's the matter, well young master, Miss. Reed, let's get inside, dinner is ready and the old lady is already waiting for you." Mrs. Murphy waved and urged.

Jared took Amber's hand and followed behind Mrs. Murphy.

The three of them soon arrived at the dining room, and as soon as they entered, they saw the old lady who was sitting at the main table waiting for them.

When the old lady saw Amber, she smilingly stood up and walked towards Amber with her cane.

Amber saw this, rushed to let go of Jared's hand, quickly step forward, and hold the old lady, "Grandma, what are you doing, I just came and can't run, what if you fall like this?"

She said as she helped the old lady reappear toward the main seat.

The old lady smilingly patted the back of Amber's hand, "No, I've hardly left this mansion for most of my life, I can find my way with my eyes closed, I won't fall down, I'm not happy to see Amber for a long time."

"Me too, I haven't seen my grandmother for a long time, so I'm happy to see her today." Amber helped the old lady to sit down and smiled back.

The old lady sat down and patted the seat beside her, "Amber, sit here and tell me about how you've been doing?"

"Good." Amber was not polite, and sat down graciously, pouring water for the old lady while smiling and telling about her life during this time.

And the old lady has been smiling at her, patiently listening to her, grandmother and granddaughter-in-law not to mention how harmonious the two.

Jared stood in the doorway of the restaurant, eyes a little sultry look at the old man and young woman who had already settled down and forgotten themselves here, thin lips could not help but slightly twitch twice.

Have they really forgotten that there is a person like him?

And grandmother, you look at Amber so kindly, don't you know that you are the real grandson?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1158 Can't be a granddaughter

Jared's face is sour and jealous as he looks at the old and young sitting at the table, but his eyes and heart reveal a gentle smile, without the slightest hint of jealousy.

It can be seen that the so-called jealousy is just a deliberate act on his part.

"Young master, why are you still standing there? Come and sit down." Mrs. Murphy, who had arranged tonight's dinner for the old lady and Amber, saw Jared still standing in front of the dining room and quickly beckoned him to come over.

Mrs. Murphy's shout also managed to get the attention of the old lady and Amber, and the old and the young both looked towards Jared.

Seeing Jared standing there, Amber then suddenly reacted that she was so focused on talking to her grandmother that she had forgotten about the man to the side.

Amber instantly stood up a little embarrassed and was going to pull Jared, "Sorry, forgot about you, you"

"Amber, don't go over there." The old lady took Amber's hand and pulled Amber back to her seat, then looked at Jared with a black face, as disgusted as she could be, "He's such a big guy, he still needs you to invite him over? Don't you have any legs?"

Jared forehead corner slide down a few black lines, the tone of voice is quite a bit helpless, "grandmother"

"Come on, what are you shouting for, don't come over to eat, you're so big, you don't know what to do, you still think you're a child, you have to let people keep you in mind all the time and take care of you in every way, huh?" The old lady's expression remained disgusted.

Jared held his forehead, "I didn't."

"I don't care if you have it or not, eat quickly, do you mean to make us all wait for you alone?" The old lady glared at her eldest grandson and said.

The corners of Fu's grandson's mouth twitched, knowing that whatever he said was wrong, he simply did not say anything, walked over in silence and went to sit next to Amber.

Amber twisted her head to look at him, covering her lips and snickering, her eyes full of promotion.

How about it?

You were scolded by your grandmother, right?

Jared read the gloating in the woman's eyes, a dark light in his eyes, reached under the table and did not move his hand to Amber's armpit is a light scratch.

Amber's body shuddered instantly, and her face, which was originally hung with a snicker at Jared, immediately froze, and her whole expression became eerily frozen.

The old lady took the soup from Mrs. Murphy and was just about to take a sip when she saw Amber sitting frozen in her seat, a little dazed. Is the food not to your liking?"

Mrs. Murphy was serving the old lady's food, when she heard this, she also hurriedly said, "Yes, Miss. Reed, if it doesn't meet your appetite, I will ask the kitchen to make you some more, don't be polite here, this is your home too."

Hearing the two old men's concern for themselves, Amber's heart warmed up, and slowly shook her head and smiled as she replied, "I'm fine, and it's not that the dishes aren't to my liking, they're all delicious, and at first glance they're Violet's handiwork, Violet's handiwork I know, it's always been this."

She made a thumbs-up gesture and then added, "I just got bitten by something, probably some kind of bug or something, that's why I suddenly wandered off for a bit."

Bugs?

Jared raised his eyebrows and his thin lips then curled up in a hint of amusement.

The little woman is taking revenge on him for just that one, calling him a worm in a roundabout way.

"There is a bug?" The old lady and Mrs. Murphy, unaware of the young couple's private actions just now, heard Amber's remark and believed it right away.

"How can there be worms?" The old lady was a bit puzzled.

Mrs. Murphy is also surprised, "Yes, although the old mansion is a garden, it is true that there will be many insects and other bugs, but the people below the house will do all kinds of insect repellent every day, it is reasonable that there should not be bugs to ah."

Amber twisted her head and glared at the man whose smile was growing stronger in her eyes, and coughed lightly in a heartfelt manner, "Probably a leaky fish, after all, there are always bugs that can exploit the loopholes."

Like this man beside her.

Didn't she just laugh at him?

Is he so careful to tickle her?

Wasn't he afraid that she would react even more and make a joke in front of her grandmother and Mrs. Murphy?

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy did not think much of Amber's words, but nodded at the same time.

"Amber is right, there may be some small bugs that are not afraid of the repellent, so have the people below do it more carefully tomorrow." The old lady looked at Mrs. Murphy and ordered.

Mrs. Murphy smiled and answered, "Don't worry old lady, I will arrange it, but this moment"

Amber knew what Mrs. Murphy was going to say and waved her hand, "Mrs. Murphy, don't worry about it now, it was just a little bug that slipped in and stung me, it's gone now, so let's talk about it tomorrow, let's eat first, Grandma has been waiting for us most of the day, it's long past the usual meal time, so don't bother. So just don't bother."

The old lady only felt comforted by these words and took Amber's hand, looking at her with love and affection, "It's true that Amber is the best, the most caring old woman. "

"Yeah, no matter what, it's the girls who are the sweetest." Mrs. Murphy also smiled and looked at Amber approvingly in agreement.

"It's a pity that my old lady has never had a daughter or a granddaughter in her life, she only had a son who gave me two grandsons and not a single granddaughter. What's the use of having such grandchildren?"

As the old lady spoke, her disgusted gaze went back to Jared, who had been unable to interject.

Jared rubbed his temples with some helpless amusement.

I'm sure his grandson's usual greetings to his grandmother were ignored by her and Mrs. Murphy.

Or is it that just because he's a guy, his caring greetings aren't worth as much as Little Leaf's?

Amber out of the corner of her eye caught some of the depression on the face of the man next to her, thinking of the man who just scratched himself, the heart suddenly became happy.

Then, she also put her hand on the old lady's hand and was moved to hold it tightly, "Grandmother, who said you don't have a granddaughter, look, I even call you grandmother, you can also treat me as your own granddaughter!"

The old lady's eyes lit up and she was just about to say yes.

Jared slapped the table and interrupted in a rush, "No!"

Amber, the old lady and Mrs. Murphy had six eyes, all looking at him.

The old lady frowned and asked, "Why not?"

Jared looked at the old lady with a dark, handsome face, his tone helpless, "Grandma, Amber is my wife, if she becomes your granddaughter, what does that make her and me? Brother and sister?"

Uh

Not only the old lady, but also Amber and Mrs. Murphy froze at these words.

After a while, the old lady smiled a little embarrassed, "So it seems like it's not quite working."

She wants Amber to be her granddaughter, but not so much that her oldest grandson would lose his wife.

"Ai, it seems that in this life, the old woman is destined to have no granddaughter destiny." The old lady sighed with regret.

Seeing the old lady dismissed the idea of making Amber a granddaughter, Jared was greatly relieved, and a light smile resurfaced on his cold face.

As for whether the old lady has a granddaughter edge, he doesn't care.

All he knows is that his wife kept it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1159 Wants to be the Farrell Family

Look at the man's dejected look after achieving his goal, and then look at the old lady's regretful and sighing despondent look.

Amber's heart is a little angry, after glaring at the man, gently patted the old lady's hand, smiling and comforting, "Grandmother, do not listen to him, although I can not be your own granddaughter, but you can treat me like a granddaughter ah, this is not in conflict with my relationship with Jared, you see not some mothers-in-law, still treat their daughters-in-law as a daughter, but in no way After all, you are only treating me as a granddaughter, not really taking me as a granddaughter."

"Yes, Mrs. Reed is right, it is not a conflict." Mrs. Murphy, after listening to Amber's words, was enlightened and also felt very reasonable, helping to comfort the old lady together.

The old lady felt the same, looked at Mrs. Murphy and then Amber, and finally her kind face, regaining its life, smilingly responded, "That's right, that's fine, let's do that from now on."

"Yeah." Amber nodded heavily, and finally breathed a huge sigh of relief.

But with relief, she still didn't forget the man beside her and glared at him again.

It's all his fault.

The grandmother was in a good mood just now, talking to her happily about this.

Because of this man's choice of words, love the real word, directly to the old lady's mood to the bottom.

The good thing is that in the end, one still made the old lady happy again.

Otherwise the man is guilty of a great crime.

Jared naturally picked up on the complaint from the woman and vaguely touched the tip of his nose.

He also knew he had just upset his grandmother.

But there is no way ah, if you do not ask, maybe the wife really became a sister.

When the time comes, the one who cries is himself!

Amber and Jared's little gesture was naturally seen by the old lady and Mrs. Murphy.

The old lady and Mrs. Murphy were surprised and amused when they saw Amber lecturing Jared and Jared meekly accepting it.

The surprise is that Amber can actually control Jared.

Jared, on the other hand, was actually willing to put his foot down and be obedient to her discipline and lessons.

And the funny thing is, it's more or less ludicrous to see how his own eldest grandson, who is often unbeatable, is being disciplined by Amber without saying a word.

Mrs. Murphy bent down and came up to the old lady's ear and said in a whisper with a suppressed laugh, "Did you see that, old lady? It's the first time I've seen the eldest young master like this, and it's quite funny."

"Yes, I used to think, Jared this nature, which girl can control him, now I see Amber I know, what is called one thing down one thing." The old lady returned with relief.

Mrs. Murphy also said: "This is not a thing to subdue a thing, this sentence is called a natural pair ah, the young master is really love Miss. Reed, so only willingly by Miss. Reed control, and Miss. Reed is also because of love for the young master, so he is willing to control him, otherwise who care so much? "

"That's right." The old lady nodded her head with a smile.

This dinner, eating is really long, but the process is also extremely warm, full of laughter.

Although it was almost always Amber and the old lady and Mrs. Murphy talking and laughing among themselves, Jared seldom said anything, but he kept serving food to the three people he cared about most, fearing that they would starve themselves during the conversation.

So after a meal, Amber and the old lady ate a lot, but Jared himself did not eat much.

But these Jared does not care, for him, as long as the people he cares about are good, he is good.

After the meal, Jared took a call from Ben and went to his former study at the old house to work on official business.

Amber, on the other hand, helped the old lady with Mrs. Murphy and walked towards her room.

On the way, Amber talked to the old lady about the Jones Family's visit to Goldstone Co. during the day.

After listening to Amber's story, the old lady sneered, "I knew it, the Jones Family people are really brazen as always, last night came to the old house to my old lady is so, empty-handed door, attitude is also bad, especially the old Mr. Jones head, think they have been Jared teacher for a few years, the status can be compared with me, Jared's grandmother. The status can be compared with me, Jared's grandmother, for this reason actually used a condescending tone to talk to me, let me go to persuade Jared to forgive them, simply ridiculous, was just after I left, I guessed that they might go to you, but I never thought that they look for you is looking for you, but still the same foul mouth."

"Yeah, so at the time I was stunned to see Mr. Jones come to the door and after hearing Mr. Jones' rightful words, where did they get the nerve to demand that I had to forgive them? They even said outright that they are Jared's teacher's family, which is also considered Jared's family, and that I, as a person who will enter the Farrell Family in the future, should hold them up and take the initiative to forgive them and help them put in a good word with Jared, otherwise they would never agree to me being with Jared, grandmother, you see, how ridiculous. "

Amber held the old lady's arm and watched carefully as she stepped over the threshold of the room, and then continued, "It seemed to them that they were no longer of the Jones Family, but already of the Farrell Family, and so could use the Farrell Family to demand how I do things now."

"I've never seen such a shameless person." Mrs. Murphy on the other side couldn't help but curse after hearing this.

The old lady's face was cold, "To say the least, this is also Jared gave them the Jones Family this courage, Jared read in the old Mr. Jones head is the teacher's part, so for the Jones Family quite a lot of care, as long as the Jones Family is not too much, not touching Jared bottom line, Jared generally will not refuse the Jones Family any help. The first two years, Jared still had time to keep an eye on the Jones Family to keep the Jones Family from getting lost in the Farrell Family's care and getting into trouble, but later, as Jared became busier and busier, he rarely did. Jared more and more busy, also rarely pay attention to the Jones Family, also so the Jones Family without Jared's watch, also gradually become bold, so much so that they finally forgot that their surname Jones, all think they want to surname Farrell, is the Farrell Family people. That's why last night that the old Mr. Jones head came over, only to look like the Farrell Family old lady's frame, so his son looking for you, only to say these words to you."

Amber helped the old lady to sit down by the antique plucked bed, "People who can't see their own identity will, sooner or later, bring about their own demise."

"Yes, the Jones Family has come to this critical point, hasn't it?" Mrs. Murphy took the cup of tea from Mrs. Murphy, took a sip of tea and said, "Over the years, the Jones Family relying on the Farrell Family, relying on Jared's tolerance, how much trouble they have caused, don't think they don't have to pay for these things, just all there to remember it, only when I After the Farrell Family has abandoned the Jones Family, the people the Jones Family has offended over the years will sooner or later tear the Jones Family apart, just wait."

Mrs. Murphy handed the cup of tea back to Mrs. Murphy.

Amber helped the old lady half lie down on the bed, "I remember, the Jones Family is a small family, is the back to take off, probably because the old Mr. Jones when Jared's teacher, so the Jones Family also followed the chickens and dogs rise to the sky, once the power The Jones Family is a small family that took off only after the old Mr. Jones became Jared's teacher.

"Exactly." The old lady leaned back on the pillow Amber handed her, not to mention how comfortable she was, "It's a good thing Amber that you weren't threatened by the Jones Family bunch during the day and just foolishly forgave them and promised to put in a good word for them with Jared."

Amber smiled and sat down on the edge of the bed, "Grandma, I'm not that stupid or cowardly, at least I'm also the chairman of a group, although I've only just started out, but at least my guts are much bigger than before, how can I be easily threatened and compromised?"

Chapter 1160 He's coming to pick you up

"I, like you, had Mr. Jones kicked out." Amber said, covering her lips and laughing.

Both Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy were a little surprised.

"Blown out?" The old lady looked at Amber, "Really?"

"Really!" Amber nodded, then thought of something and took out her phone and tapped it a few times, handing the old lady the video online during the day, "Grandma, look."

"Let me see." The old lady took the phone.

Mrs. Murphy hurriedly handed over a pair of presbyopic glasses.

The old lady put on her presbyopic glasses before she looked at the phone screen.

When she saw the screen, Alfie, who was dragged out by two security guards, the old lady laughed and slapped her thighs, "Good job, Amber, good job, that's the way to deal with such people!"

Mrs. Murphy just followed the old lady in looking at the phone, listening to the old lady's words, also hastened to agree, "That's right, the more rogue people are, the more they have to use strong methods, otherwise others still think they are good at bullying."

"Yeah, I thought so too, so I just let someone throw them out." Amber couldn't help but have a look of pride on her face when she saw that both Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy were so approving of her move.

After all, anyone should be proud to have the praise and approval of elders they care about.

"But Amber, ah, you did surprise Grandma too." The old lady handed the phone back to Amber.

Amber blinked, "Grandma, how so?"

"All along, grandmother's impression of you, you are a gentle girl, not like a person who can be strong enough to directly blow people out, so grandmother saw the video just now, the heart is very surprised, but more, or pleased, you have grown, than the past you, grandmother prefer the current you, of course, grandmother is not saying that the past you bad, but The past you, let grandmother very worried ah, that you, is unable to protect yourself, the current you, is a person who can protect themselves, so that even in the future grandmother is no longer, grandmother also do not have to worry about you will be bullied, do not even know how to counterattack, so grandmother for your growth, is very happy."

After hearing the old lady's words, Amber's eyes warmed up and she jumped straight into the old lady's arms, holding her in her arms, her heart sour, "Grandma, don't talk nonsense, you won't be gone, you will live a long life, besides, don't you want to see Jared and I remarry and don't want to see a child born to Jared and me?"

Even knowing that the old lady may only have these two years to live.

But every time she heard the old lady say that, she still couldn't accept it.

She also cannot imagine how she will feel one day when this old man who brought her warmth and always loved her is no longer there.

Looking at Amber's sad face, Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy looked at each other.

The old lady knew why Amber was like this and took it in stride.

After all, there is a life and death, she has always thought very clearly.

Besides, at this age, it's really almost over.

So for their own dying, she was never afraid, never worried, but see the juniors for their own fear, worry about themselves, her heart is also very warm and comforting paste.

Mrs. Murphy, on the other hand, was in the right mood with Amber.

Looking at the old lady facing life and death so openly, she was also sad in her heart, and the tip of her nose was sour, and she turned her face to the side, not looking at the old lady.

Seeing them all like this, the old lady sighed and gently patted Amber's back, softly soothing, "Okay Amber, don't be sad, grandmother won't talk about this, grandmother listen to you, how about a long life for sure?"

"Really?" Amber lifted her head, revealing her red, wet eyes after crying, and looked at the old lady with eyes like a little rabbit.

The old lady was amused by her appearance, raised her hand to wipe her tears, and smilingly returned, "Really."

"Okay then, then it's a deal, or I'll never forgive my grandmother in the future, I'll do what I say." Amber puffed up her chest with a look of assurance.

The old lady nodded her head, "Okay, grandmother has a deal with you."

Yet with that said, the three people present actually knew.

Even if you say you will live a long life now, will you definitely live a long life?

Even if you can't accept that the old lady only has these two years of Amber, it is clear that the old lady can't really live to be a long time old.

But she can't help it, she can only deceive herself in this way.

Even Mrs. Murphy can only deceive herself in this way, the old lady will be able to do what she said.

But the old lady is not cheating?

But not to themselves, but to Amber and Mrs. Murphy.

Even if they all know that she won't live to see that time, at least they give this promise now, this deception, to make their hearts feel better.

"Okay, let's not talk about that, Amber, the Jones Family, you don't have to worry about that." The old lady handed Amber a tissue, "this time Jared disgusted the Jones Family is certain, no matter what the Jones Family do, you do not pay attention to, everything let Jared to deal with, after all, the source is Jared himself caused, who let him a day out to attract butterflies. "

Amber laughed at the old lady's words, "That can only mean that it's Grandmother and Grandfather's good genes, otherwise how would Jared have the capital to attract other girls?"

"Still Miss. Reed speaks well." Mrs. Murphy laughed.

The old lady was also all smiles, "Amber is also very pretty looking, so you can see how good looking you and Jared's child should be in the future."

Amber blushed, "That's still early."

However, in her heart, she also inexplicably began to look forward to it somewhat because of the old lady's words.

She also wanted to know what her child, with Jared, would be like.

Thinking of this, Amber's eyes suddenly darkened, and her heart courageous a wave of grief.

She thought of the child.

She was pregnant with a child with Jared before.

But for a variety of reasons, that child, in the end, has no relationship with them.

However, she will never forget that child.

As she was thinking, there was a sudden knock on the door of the old lady's room, and Jared's voice came from outside, "Grandma."

Mrs. Murphy looked towards the door and smiled, "Oops, the youngest came looking for Miss. Reed to get some rest."

Amber was embarrassed by Mrs. Murphy's flirtation and blushed beautifully again.

The old lady silently Amber rolling little face, also happy smile, "Well Murphy, do not snicker Amber, you see Amber this blush, a moment to run away in shame."

"No way, grandmother don't talk nonsense." Amber covered her face.

Mrs. Murphy and the old lady were very amused.

After the two old people laughed for a while, the old lady raised her chin to Mrs. Murphy, "Murphy, go ahead, open the door for Jared, let him pick up his daughter-in-law, so that he won't have to wait for a long time and say that my old lady won't let her go, well, it's late, so my old lady won't detain you, it's time to rest. "

"Hey, I'm on my way." Mrs. Murphy gave Amber a smiling look and turned to open the door quickly.

Amber stomped her foot, "Grandma~"

The old lady waved her hand, "Fine, fine, grandmother will not tease you, not tease you anymore."

"Hmph." Amber haughtily turned away.

The old lady looked at her red ears and shook her head in amusement.

Soon, Mrs. Murphy led Jared in.

As soon as Jared entered, his eyes naturally fell on Amber.

Looking at Amber's face has not dissipated the redness, the foot suddenly paused, the eyes also darkened, the throat knot is a slight inaccessible sliding two times.

Does she know how attractive she looks like this? attractive?

Especially in the light, it is as if the fragrance is emitted, tempting to the extreme.

So, what did she experience with her grandmother?

Why are you blushing like that?