

LLPD Chapter 1181

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1181 Just want to teach him a lesson

He just guessed that it should not help him out Connor killed his father, or failed his mother, so that he lost all the anger of both parents.

Because this is no longer a beating to let people out of the small hatred, but a deep hatred of life for life.

She wouldn't even know that and just help him out.

So, what she means by helping him out should be something else, and a small grudge that is much smaller than the two things above.

Amber parted her hair from her ear and glanced toward Ben again, "Remember when I told you yesterday morning that when it was time for the evening, we'd talk?"

Jared nodded, "Remember."

Amber sighed, "But last night, we spent the night at the old mansion, and it"

Speaking of which, she suddenly realized what, raised her eyes towards a gossipy Ben, face a red, hurriedly blurred to bring over this paragraph, "So last night did not talk to you into."

"You want to talk to me about something that has to do with you beating up Connor?" Jared immediately guessed what was going on.

Amber nodded, "That's right, when you came back the night before last, didn't Ben come to shallow water bay to look for you? You said something at that time, I do not know what you actually said, but after Ben left, your mood became very low, obviously what happened, I asked you, you also refused to say, and said he was fine, but I could see that you are not fine, you just put things in your heart, do not want me to worry about you, but in fact, you do not know, the more you are like this, I am also worried about you, that night, I all I didn't sleep well that night."

"I'm sorry." Jared's eyes twitched and he gently took her into his arms, "I didn't know."

He did not want to worry her because of that incident, so he did not tell her.

But he didn't expect that she didn't sleep well because of it.

This was poorly thought out on his part.

As for Ben in the driver's seat, after hearing Amber's words, he probably realized in his heart exactly why Amber hit Connor, and vainly lowered his head and quietly turned away to lower his presence.

Sure enough, you can't avoid it.

Miss. Reed will eventually tell Mr. Farrell that he was the one who told Miss. Reed what happened.

He thought that Miss. Reed and Mr. Farrell had talked openly and honestly last night, but he didn't expect the two to talk at all last night.

She also thought, the two of them alone, even if Miss. Reed told Mr. Farrell, he said, as long as he was not present, Mr. Farrell even if you want to clean him up, but also can not clean up.

But God is not open ah, when he was not present, Miss. Reed actually did not talk to Mr. Farrell, until now he was present, only to talk to Mr. Farrell, and look at the situation, Miss. Reed will certainly expose him, when Mr. Farrell want to clean him up, he can not run away.

Hey

Ben looked up at the sky with no tears in his eyes.

Well, although you can only look at the roof of the car, not the sky.

Amber did not know that Ben had started to get upset at this moment, she leaned reassuringly in the man's arms, chin gently knocked on the man's shoulder, looked at the car window and smiled: "Do not blame you, you do not tell me, but also because you do not want me to follow along with the trouble, worry about you, I understand, I could not sleep, it is my own worry about you, it is not your fault, so the next day you forgot to take USB turned back to get it, I took the opportunity to ask Ben, ask him what he actually said to you last night."

That said, Jared which can still not realize the back, slightly narrowed his eyes, swept the driver's seat.

Although Ben had turned back long ago, he couldn't see Ben.

But this glance, but also still let Ben's body shudder, tense up.

There's no way around it, who made Jared's eyes too sharp.

Even if you don't have to look at each other, just by the feeling, but also can make people creepy.

"He told you all about it?" Jared asked.

It's better to say it's a question than an affirmative statement.

Amber hmmm, "Yes, I told Ben about your mood and reaction at that time, Ben is also worried about you, so he told me, he also knows that with his status is not good to comfort you, comfort you, you may not be able to listen to, so Ben told me, also hope I can comfort you, after all, my words, you can still listen to. "

In the driver's seat, Ben was moved.

Miss. Reed, you are so kind.

He knew that by saying that, Amber was also telling Jared again that he didn't mean to be loud-mouthed.

I hope Jared can't blame him for that.

Jared pursed his thin lips, "Not next time."

Ben knew it was meant for himself and nodded his head, "Yes, yes, I know Mr. Farrell, there will be no next time."

With those words, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

This statement by Mr. Farrell has clearly told him that he is fine and he will not be chastised.

It's all thanks to Miss. Reed.

Ben is happy.

But Amber was not happy and sank down unhappily, "What do you mean by not making an exception, what if we encounter a similar situation next time? Is it that you won't tell me again? Do you want me to worry alone again?"

With these words, no doubt the two men knew that what they had just said was a bit underdone, not taking into account Amber's mood.

Ben gave Jared a lovey-dovey look before hurriedly turning his head back, looking like it was none of my business.

But it's true that it's not his business, they are a couple, and it was Mr. Farrell himself who said the wrong thing in the first place.

So it's better to let the vice president handle it himself.

He, a small subordinate, is still best as his own invisible man.

Ben's actions, naturally, made Jared feel very dissatisfied, handsome face are darkened.

But what can be done about blacking out?

And beat the crap out of Ben?

Moreover, the priority now is not to clean up Ben, but to make the angry woman happy in saying ah.

Jared rubbed his brow and looked at Amber, "I'm sorry, I didn't think it through, how about I don't hide it from you anymore? That way, there won't be a similar situation, let alone a next time, don't you think?"

Amber gave him a look and a grunt, "That's more like it."

Jared saw her expression improve and breathed a faint sigh of relief.

Well, it's finally coaxed.

Seeing the man exhale lightly, a relaxed look, Amber good and funny.

Really, is she an unreasonable, badly coaxed woman?

Why did he make this face that it took a lot of effort to succeed?

Lazy with the man, Amber rectified the expression, and only then continue to continue the topic just said: "From Ben's mouth, I learned that Connor used your mother's relics to threaten you, so you are depressed, I feel very angry, angry with this world, how can there be Connor such disgusting people, no matter how, your mother finally with him in Even if he didn't really love your mother, he should at least let your mother go because of the relationship, not to mention that your mother is dead, but he doesn't

even let a dead person go, using dead people's things to make threats, just to save his own illegitimate daughter, which is really disgusting, so I'm angry, I want to teach this disgusting man a lesson. "

"And then you got someone and set Connor Sacks?" Jared looked at her funny.

Amber smiled shyly, "Yes, as you know, my power is limited, there is no way to teach Connor a lesson in any other high-end way, I can only use this childish and shallow way."

Chapter 1182 - God can't even look at it

Childish and shallow, and also by her deliberately aggravated a little tone.

At the same time, her gaze, intentionally or unintentionally, swept in the direction of the driver's seat.

In the driver's seat, Ben heard, all sweat, suddenly bitter smile, "Miss. Reed, I was wrong, I should not say that, but I did not know at the time this thing is your work, if I knew, I would not say that."

God, I never thought Miss. Reed would be so vindictive.

He did say at the time that the method of sacking people was somewhat childish and shallow.

But later he did not also praise such a beautiful job?

After all, it can make Connor a real pain.

But who would have thought that Miss. Reed directly ignored his later compliments, just remember this, and now also directly named out, is not deliberately revenge on him?

Sure enough, with Mr. Farrell together for a long time, Miss. Reed also don't Mr. Farrell infected by the careful eye, vindictive.

Mr. Farrell, you are so sinful!

Looking at Ben's bitter face, Amber covered her lips and laughed, "Okay Ben, I'm just kidding, don't mind."

Ben looked at the sky speechlessly.

Miss. Reed, this joke can easily scare people to death.

Jared, who was sitting next to Amber, naturally took Ben's mood change in his eyes and looked at Ben's lifeless look and snorted, "Don't apologize to him, he just deserves it, he said the wrong thing and should be ready to be retaliated."

Ben mentally loled twice.

Mr. Farrell, doesn't it hurt your conscience to say that?

In the past he has said many derogatory things about others, but Mr. Farrell did not say he was wrong.

Now that the person in question has become Miss. Reed, Mr. Farrell has changed along with her.

Oh, hypocritical man.

Don't think he doesn't know that Mr. Farrell is deliberately complimenting Miss. Reed.

Looking at Ben's increasingly depressed appearance, Amber directly changed the topic, so as not to make Ben feel even worse later.

"But Ben was right about one thing, although there's no way to get it out of you in a high-end way, this way, and it makes Connor feel the pain directly, is a good way to get it out." Amber smiled.

As we were talking, Ben's phone rang.

Ben looked down, "Mr. Farrell, Miss. Reed, it was the person we sent over to keep an eye on Connor who called, presumably knowing about Connor's injury."

"Pick up." Jared lifted his chin.

Amber also wanted to know just how badly Connor had been hit, and rushed to keep her ears open.

Ben answered the phone, hmmm'd a few times at the other end, and hung up the phone, the whole time it lasted, no more than a minute.

"Mr. Farrell, Miss. Reed, our people said that Connor was found by his assistant, he was directly admitted to a private hospital emergency department, and now the examination found that the injury is quite serious, two teeth were knocked out, the left eye is bloodshot, a broken rib, a sprained right ankle, a dislocated elbow, the hospital recommended a month of hospitalization ." Ben said excitedly.

Amber exclaimed, "It's so serious."

She had just seen only the photo of Connor's face injury and guessed that there must be many injuries on his body as well.

But think, it is estimated that all are superficial injuries, not hurt the bones.

Unexpectedly, it was still a little too simple for her to think.

"It's a little heavy, but still a little too light for a scumbag like Connor to be partially paralyzed." Ben bristled.

Amber looked to Jared and saw the man's expressionless face and nodded slightly, "You said it."

For Connor to be beaten like this, she inwardly expressed no trace of guilt.

With all the things Connor has done, it's not too much to take a life for it.

These injuries, indeed, would be nothing.

"I'm sorry, that's all I can do for you, I can't do anything to Connor." Amber offered to hold the man's hand and said apologetically.

The man took her hand back and smiled at her, "That's enough, I'm happy, thank you."

She has always been a very gentle woman and never did this kind of looking for someone to beat up.

But in order to help him out, she can break her own principles to let people beat up, which for him, has been very much touched by his inner use.

So he said he was happy.

Amber smiled with relief when she saw the man thanking her.

Originally, she was wondering if she would upset the man by doing this and think she was trespassing.

But now it seems that men don't have that in mind.

If it did, she would still feel uncomfortable.

After all, she was thinking of him and wanted to do something for him, and if he felt that he had gone AWOL and shouldn't have done so, she would feel that her good intentions had fizzled out, and she was quite aggrieved.

Luckily for the man, she was not disappointed.

"Who did you get to beat up Connor?" asked Jared, hugging Amber, "Don't hide it from me, I'll let Ben go and wrap it up, or else Connor will catch someone and it will come back to you, and then it will be a problem."

Ben nodded back, "Yeah Miss. Reed, I'll get it cleaned up as soon as possible while Connor is still in therapy and hasn't started looking for anyone yet."

Amber waved her hand, "No no, I'm looking for a friend of Cole's, I think you should have heard of it, that friend of Cole's is called Zak."

"Zak?" Ben's eyes widened in surprise, "Miss. Reed, is that the Zak from the mob?"

Amber nodded, "It's him."

Jared was also slightly surprised, but quickly returned to normal, but still asked, "Cole is friends with this guy?"

"Cole in high school, when a period of time as a punk, at that time Zak is his little brother, but also by the Lu family support before growing up children, so Zak to Cole is almost obedient, after Cole reverted to a good teenager, a small group formed at the time to Zak, even though Zak has now reached such heights, but So Cole contacted Zak directly, so Zak arranged for people to give Connor the sack, Cole said, as long as Zak's people did, even if Connor investigated his head, can not do anything, the top will protect Zak, so this matter, Connor is destined to eat a dumb loss, after the investigation to Zak's head, will not So don't worry that Connor will find out that the real culprit is me and take revenge on me."

Amber put Cole's words in general terms at the time.

Jared nodded slightly, "Cole is right, this time, Connor will indeed only eat a dumb loss, that Jaxson's relationship with the top, indeed dare not let Connor do anything, now I can also rest assured."

Jaxson, which is the name changed after Zak.

After all, how can you keep calling the name Zak when you're the boss.

A little bit of dominance and intimidation is not there.

"I really didn't expect that Mr. Lu had this relationship with Jaxson." Ben was staggered.

Not to mention him, even Jared did not expect.

"It's also a good thing you went to Jaxson's people, I wouldn't have been so comfortable with anyone else." Jared looked at Amber.

Amber smiled, "I did not think of this at the time, I just want to give Connor a lesson, just remembered that Cole used to be a punk, think Cole may have a way to contact the punk, so I contacted Cole, who knows Cole and Zak still have contact, and Zak has been so good, this probably also It's probably because God couldn't bear to see Connor, so he gave me the best people, right?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1183 Compliments of you

"Miss. Reed is right, Connor is the kind of person that if God looks past, I suspect God doesn't see." Ben nodded in agreement.

Quite a bit of ass-kissing in there.

Amber smiled, "Thank you Ben for your words then."

Ben waved his hand, "Miss. Reed don't thank me, it's the truth, isn't it Mr. Farrell."

Jared was noncommittal.

Amber's expression then straightened slightly, "Jared, do you know exactly what relics of your aunt's that Connor used to threaten you into letting Alice Stockert go?"

Jared shook his head, "I don't know, I asked Connor, he didn't say, but he did say that if I didn't agree, he would put the relic up for auction and was pretty sure there would be quite a few people in the circle who would buy it, and said that those who bought it, could"

Jared's fists clenched violently and his face was extremely hard to read, "Said he could get a glimpse of it."

"A glimpse?" Amber show eyebrows slightly wrinkled, "can let people a glimpse of the style, nothing more than a photo, portrait, and video and so on, can record the portrait of people and so on, is it these things?"

"I don't know, but it's eight or nine." Jared's eyes darkened, "My biggest concern, is the video, even that kind of video."

What kind of video is that video?

I believe that as long as it is an adult, it is estimated that no need to explicitly say, can immediately think of the answer.

After all, at that time, Connor and Jared's mother were together, a serious boyfriend and girlfriend, even if it was normal to break through that line of defense.

And many men and women like to take photos or videos of that kind of thing after they get together.

Even if one of the parties does not like it and is resistant, the other party may secretly shoot.

She wondered if Jared's mother and Connor were in these situations together, and if the relics Connor spoke of were what she and Jared thought they were.

But whether it was or not, she didn't want Jared to take that risk.

For a while, the carriage was quiet, and only the heavy breathing showed the depressing atmosphere in the carriage at the moment.

After a while, Amber seemed to make up her mind about something and squeezed her palms to look at the man, "Jared, how about saying yes to him?"

"What did you say?"

When Amber's words came out, Jared and Ben both looked at her in shock.

Jared, in particular, had other unreadable looks in addition to surprise.

Amber took a breath, gaze calmly with the man stared, "Jared, we do not know what Connor's mouth relics in the end, just guessed that may be those, but whether or not, we can not take the risk, she is your mother, no matter how you feel about her now, she is always your mother, we can not let her relics be so used Jared, you should know that if the relics that Connor said were really the ones we guessed, once they were bought and publicized, not to mention how your mother would be, you, your grandmother, the Farrell Family, would have to be talked about and laughed at by everyone, and the Fu Will also suffer the power of public opinion to be hit, after all, a group is strong, as long as all people to resist, will also be the building will fall."

Jared and Ben had no rebuttal.

After all, this is an indisputable fact.

Amber added: "I don't want to see you suffer from everyone's pointing and laughing because of your mother, and I don't want to see my grandmother, who is a very old woman, not being able to enjoy her old age properly because of her daughter-in-law, so I'd rather you agree to Connor's terms, let Alice go and get the relics back."

Jared's thin lips moved to say something, but in the end the words came to his lips, but nothing could be said.

Just because he knows that Amber's words are very reasonable, and also speaks to his heart.

He doesn't care about his reputation and isn't afraid that people will laugh at him for it.

All he cared about was his grandmother.

He really couldn't see his grandmother at a great age, depressed because of the scandal of her former daughter-in-law.

Grandma would not have had many days left, just these two years.

If the relics that Connor is talking about are really those things, they will be bought and publicized, and everyone will see the Farrell Family as a joke.

His greatest fear was that his grandmother might die on the spot in a fit of rage.

And the likelihood of that is, well, very high.

He didn't dare to bet on it.

So now when he heard Amber's words, he was silent and even somewhat compromised.

Just because the price, he can not afford to pay ah.

"Spare Alice, don't you feel aggrieved?" It was only after a long time that Jared finally spoke in a hoarse voice.

Amber nodded and shook her head, "Yes, a little bit, after all, Alice can be very malicious to me, I also hate her, and also think she should be properly rehabilitated by the law, but if compared to you, compared to the Farrell Family, compared to the grandmother after the possibility of being met, this aggravation is nothing? What's more, with Alice's hatred for me, I'm sure she'll be in my hands again, and then I can take care of her again. "

She looked at the man seriously and nervously, afraid that he would refuse because he was afraid of her aggravation.

The good thing is that the man did not let her down and fiercely hugged her tight, "I'm sorry, this time, I'm sorry to condemn you."

He will make it up to her.

She graciously concedes a step for his consideration.

But he couldn't take it for granted.

Therefore, he must also make up for her, otherwise he accepts the heart is also difficult to rest.

"No aggravation." Amber raised her hand back to hug the man, "Didn't I say, there's plenty of opportunity to clean up Alice later."

"I know, but still feel a little sorry for you, Alice bullied you, but let you take a step back because of our family, sorry Little Leaf, but don't worry, I won't let you compromise for nothing." Jared was in a place Amber couldn't see, and the gloom in his eyes was gut-wrenching.

Amber pushed him away and looked him in the eye, "You What are you going to do?"

Jared rubbed her hair, "You'll find out soon enough."

Seeing that he is not talking at this moment, Amber nodded and did not ask more questions, "Anyway, you go to Alice as soon as possible and get the relic back, don't let him really take it for a ride."

"I will." Jared dropped his eyes, hiding the harshness in them.

Amber leaned against his chest, "Actually, that's what I wanted to talk to you about, even though I didn't talk about it after I was done, but okay, it's not too late."

Jared stroked her hair, "Thank you."

Amber smiled, "You don't have to thank me, it's always been you who has done a lot for me and I haven't done much for you, so consider this, a little something I did for you."

"Miss. Reed, you're such a nice person." At this point, Ben complimented from the bottom of his heart.

Amber returned a smile, "Thanks."

The words fell, her fingers gently nudged the man's back, signaling him to let go of himself.

The man did not play rogue like before, this time obediently let go of her.

"Let's go, it's late, it's time to go back to the office, you can go straight to Connor later." Amber said looking at the man.

The man hummed, "That's what I thought."

"Let's go then." Amber sat back down.

Jared glanced at Ben, "Drive."

Ben responded with a nod and started the car.

Chapter 1184 Very confused

Soon, Goldstone Co. arrived.

Ben parked the car and then naturally raised the bulkhead.

He knew that Mr. Farrell and Jared were about to make their separation for the day.

With Mr. Farrell's stickiness to Miss. Reed, although only a few short hours apart, the evening can be together again.

But those few short hours are probably a long time for Mr. Farrell.

It is probably true that one day is like three years.

So Mr. Farrell will certainly be parted when, from Miss. Reed to ask for something, such as hug ah, kiss ah and so on.

In order not to disturb them, and in order not to embarrass Miss. Reed, so he even without Mr. Farrell reminded, very consciously raised the partition, to leave the two people alone space.

I believe Mr. Farrell should be very satisfied to see such a knowledgeable him.

Maybe be happy and give him a little bonus.

Thinking about it, Ben rubbed his hands together with excitement.

Don't say, probably with Jared for more than ten years, and know Jared very well.

Ben took the liberty of raising the partition, just as he thought he would, and instead of making Jared feel the slightest resentment toward him, he felt very satisfied.

Bonuses can be added.

Jared looked at the partition and gave a faint nod before turning his attention to the woman beside him who was about to get out of the car, "I'll come pick you up after work this afternoon."

"If you are busy to come over, not busy I drive back on their own, do not have to specifically pick me up, deliberately put down work to squeeze out time, after all, managing so big a Fu, your work than I only more ah, in order to pick me up temporarily put down work, the back also still have to make up, will be more busy, so not so necessary. " Amber looked at the man and smiled.

Jared nodded slightly, "Don't worry, I have a sense of proportion, but let you be the demon consort who makes me desert the court."

"Pfft!" Amber snorted out a laugh, "What demon consort ah, you think you are the emperor, but also the demon consort are coming, I can not believe you can still make such a joke, recently should not have watched what dog blood ancient drama, right? But also not right ah, you do not never watch TV dramas, only watch the news?"

Jared does not deny, "not before, now occasionally will look at, after all, in love, also need to learn, learn how to maintain the romance in love, how to say better to make each other happy, this is Ben told me, said love also need to learn from, need to learn, only in this way, can always maintain the enthusiasm and freshness when in love, the relationship will I think it's quite reasonable, so I will look for films and novels about love to read."

Amber suddenly, "no wonder you sometimes say some tawdry words, as well as make some tawdry operation, I originally thought, these behaviors do not fit your character ah, but can not figure out where you learned these from, only think this probably may be your talent, after all, men always have some let women think about the behavior, think you are probably like this, only now know that you is not like this, you really also learned from reading these strange things."

Speaking of which, she cried and laughed and held her forehead, "Really, Ben's words you actually listen to, he himself is still a bachelor, but also to teach you how to fall in love, so maintain the relationship, you are not afraid that he is nonsense."

She shook her head helplessly.

These two people, ah, one dare to teach, one dare to learn.

It's really great.

After hearing the woman's words, Jared fell into a moment of contemplation, and only after a few seconds did he raise his eyes again to look at Amber, "Is it really weird for me to look at these and learn them? Or should I not learn?"

Amber smiled and shook her head, "of course not, on the contrary, learn if you fall in love, how to maintain a relationship, I think it is very valuable, now the world is too impatient, many people are not willing to maintain a relationship with the heart, are holding the natural pendulum mentality, think anyway, so many men and women, with this relationship scattered, looking for the next is, no need to bother So you can take the trouble and willing to maintain our feelings with all your heart, I think you are very impressive, also let me very touched, I am just surprised to your character, does not seem to do these people."

"That means that you don't know me thoroughly enough." The man took her hand, "I can do more and better as long as it involves you, so Little Leaf, you have to keep getting to know me."

Amber nodded, "Okay, in order not to let Mr. Farrell down, I will continue to work hard to dig you up and get to know you until you have no more secrets in my eyes, how about that?"

The man lifted his chin, "You are most welcome."

Amber covered her lips and giggled, "But these things that Ben suggested you, you should not read, read more, easy to be affected by the characters in these movies and novels, will become more disgusting."

"Disgusting?" The man raised an eyebrow.

Amber nodded, "Yeah, don't you know that the behavior of the heroes and heroines in films and novels nowadays are very confusing? Corny okay, sometimes corny, but actually quite heartwarming, but disgusting, let people feel very speechless and childish, you watch these films and novels, do not feel the scalp tingling and embarrassment, as well as some nausea want to vomit, think these people are sick?"

Jared was silent, remembering that he had followed Ben's advice to learn how to maintain a relationship and be a romantic man, so he opened these things he never used to read.

When he first started watching it, he had all these numbing, disgusting, embarrassing feelings that Amber talked about.

But he felt these feelings, are never seen these themselves, so just started to look at the discomfort, and did not think it was something else, time to get used to it.

But after so long, he also still has not gotten used to it, every time he looks, every time there will be a different degree of these feelings.

It was only now, after hearing what Amber said, that he realized that these feelings were not because he was uncomfortable with them, but because they were supposed to have the effect of making people physically and mentally uncomfortable for anyone who looked at them.

"So just having these feelings means that the characterization and demeanor of the people in these are disgusting and confusing?" The man's throat twitched as he asked his doubts.

Amber nodded, "Yes, because these characters are not well shaped, the plot is stiff, said sweet love, in fact, are forced to make people feel that they get along with each other very sweet, very harmonious and beautiful, in fact, not at all, even their interaction, will make the audience feel that they are not in love, not in show love, but someone behind the knife, threatening They do so, so the audience, even if they see them hug, kissing and other intimate actions, but also do not feel sweet and beautiful, but only feel embarrassed and confused, ask such love film and television and fiction, and how can people learn and learn from it? Don't be carried over by them, also follow become confused on it."

Jared nodded in a dazed manner, "So that's what happened."

No wonder when he first watched it, he also felt where strange, think these are obviously about love film and novels, but he did not feel that the men and women in it are in love, but rather a kind of strangers with the feeling of business.

So it's because of this!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1185 Reward for you

Thinking about it, Jared suddenly began to reflect on some of the things he had learned from these in the past.

He looked at the woman beside him, his eyes flickered slightly, and his expression seemed a little subtle.

After a while, he said with a light cough against his lips, "Little Leaf, wasn't it just confusing and silly how I acted towards you sometimes before?"

He sometimes sees some film and television dramas and novels inside, the hero to the heroine of some romantic gestures and words, so that the heroine is very touched, very happy, the heroine also feels that such a hero is very handsome and charming.

Although he was also very strange at the time such a move really romantic, the hero so really handsome?

But he could not get an answer, thinking that since the heroine was moved and also felt that such a hero was handsome, then perhaps it might be true.

So he wrote down these actions and some words of the hero, modified them slightly, and operated on Amber in this way as well.

Before he hadn't thought that these actions might confuse and disgust her, but now after hearing her comments on these films and novels.

He began to have some suspicions that his previous self, perhaps in her eyes, was as disgusting and confusing as the characters inside these films and novels.

If that were true, Jared felt like finding a crack in the ground, it was so embarrassing.

Looking at the man that keeps flickering, and from time to time reveal the embarrassed look, Amber probably know what the man's heart is thinking at this time, cover the lips after a laugh back: "disgusting really not, after all, your appearance and temperament here, plus your behavior is not quite like the film and television and novels of those male heroes so exaggerated behavior, seem to force The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

The man was slightly relieved to hear that there was no nausea, and the subtlety and embarrassment within him was much less.

It still leaves a bit of a joke for the woman, but at least it's not as exaggerated as one would like.

And he'd rather not be disgusting than corny and confused.

He also knows the word disgusting.

Although he knows the disgusting, referring to those balding belly obese, but also boasts of handsome and confident middle-aged men, and she said not quite the same disgusting, but not far from it.

So, rather than being disgusted, he preferred his comment to be old-fashioned and confusing.

At least some comfort in the heart.

"How is it corny and confusing?" The man's thin lips twitched as he asked again.

No more nausea, and these two.

These two are not good either, although a little better than disgusting.

Amber smiled at the man again, "It's adorably corny and confusing."

"Cute?" The man raised his eyebrows a little unexpectedly.

Amber hummed two, "Yes, sometimes you suddenly say some tawdry words, as well as make some behavior, indeed let me feel confused, but I just confused how you suddenly say such corny tawdry words, do such corny actions, but other than that, no other ideas, and did not think you do so, is so problematic. "

She pointed to her brain.

The man's handsome face was dark.

So, should he be happy he wasn't treated like a psycho by her?

The man's unhappy look, Amber pinched his fingers, "Well, do not think too much, did not I say that you are cute and bewildering cute? Although earthy, but I have to admit, you say the words, do the act, really make me blush, let me be you tantalized, and you topped with a cold appearance, cold personality to do such actions, say such words, but also will give a sense of contrasts, not cute is what?"

Of course, this is still thanks to the excellent appearance and temperament of the man.

But where he looks ordinary, such words and actions are not cute, it is really earthy, really confusing, really disgusting.

Although such a thought, Amber did not say it, but her expression has revealed it.

After the men read it, they didn't feel happy and comforted at all, but more depressed.

So, he now gets such a rating in her heart, all thanks to his own face?

Jared raised a hand to his face, not knowing whether to be happy or angry.

It's just better to be happy.

At least it shows that she likes her face, doesn't it?

With this face, at least it is guaranteed that she can always love herself ah.

Thinking, the man shook his head helplessly and smiled, "I won't read these in the future."

Amber nodded, "It's best not to look, there's no benefit to looking at these, it just makes people feel like they're pulling down their IQ."

Of course, her greatest fear is that one day, he will really be carried away by these things, from a good quality man, into a disgusting domineering president.

When the time comes, she is probably going to cry her eyes out.

After thinking about it, Amber added: "Besides, it's good that you're like this, you don't need to learn from others to maintain our relationship, be yourself, according to your own ideas is the best way to maintain our relationship, after all, other people's is always other people's, using other people's methods to maintain their own feelings, there is always a kind of unreal feeling, as if we are not in a relationship, but in a shell of someone else. But with someone else's shell in the same, you say?"

The man looked at her without comment.

That seems to be true.

Amber moved to Jared's side, took the initiative to hug his arm and leaned her head on his shoulder, "So ah, listen less to others how how to fall in love, especially Ben's, he himself has never been, how to teach you? You are also, actually believed him."

The man gazed coolly toward the partition, as if to see Ben on that side through the partition.

"Not in the future, I do not learn from the methods of others, we only use their own way, although by their own fumbling will encounter some setbacks, but at least you can grow in the fumbling, only their own fumbling out, can more clearly appreciate a relationship is rare and valuable, as well as maintain a relationship is not easy, perhaps so that we will be more cherished, more appreciate cherish each other even more." Jared withdrew his gaze from the partition, slightly inclined his head and looked at the woman leaning on his shoulder, his gaze was gentle to the extreme.

The woman nodded, "You're right, but seeing as you've been there before to romance me and to keep our relationship going, I'll reward you."

Reward?

The man's eyes brightened slightly for a moment, the knot of his throat also slid up and down twice, his voice became low, "What reward? Take back the words of letting me sleep on the couch at night?"

Amber let go of his arm to sit up straight and pouted at him, "You think so, want to borrow the opportunity room to sleep, the door is not even, this reward is another."

The breath around the man's body is visible to the naked eye as it drops.

Amber felt his disappointment, good-natured and amused.

Didn't you just disagree to let him sleep in his room tonight?

Is it necessary to be so disappointed?

helplessly smiled and shook his head, and then Amber leaned over and gave the man a kiss on the cheek, "This is the reward for you, well, it's getting late, I should get off and go to the office, you also hurry to find Connor to get your aunt's relic back, don't delay too long, delay too long, Connor side will

think you are not willing to get the relic back, it will take the relic Go to auction, then it will be trouble, so hurry up and go, see you tonight."

After that, she took advantage of the man's bewilderment has not yet reacted before, fly off the car.

Otherwise, she knew that when the man reacted, he would not be able to get out of the car.

Chapter 1186 Backhanded

After all, men have always liked to get an inch and climb up the pole.

Himself now kissed him, if not quickly go, with his reaction, will certainly pull her back on the guest, back to kiss back.

And the return kiss, the kiss is not the cheek, but the lips, and not a kiss to the full, he will never let her go.

Because of this, she should take this opportunity to run quickly ah.

Amber flew to open the door, get out of the car, and close the door, the whole process flowing, clean, the time spent, and no more than a minute, the speed is staggering.

And she herself is not an acute person, this time to complete this set of movements so quickly, see Jared reacted to the behavior will do, how 'scared'.

When she got out of the car, Amber looked through the window into the car.

But the car windows are taped, and she can't see the man inside through the window film.

But that didn't stop her from waving at the man through the car window glass and then walking around the back of the car and out toward the Skyline Trade Center.

In the car, the man now also finally reacted, touching the cheek that was kissed, looking at the empty spot beside him, and then hurriedly looking out the car window again, just in time to see Amber's figure going around to the rear of the car.

Jared knew that she was going back to Goldstone Co. and moved quickly to open his side of the window.

Amber walked halfway, heard the sound of the car window lowering, subconsciously stopped in his tracks, and then turned his head in the direction of the sound of the window lowering to look, right into the man's handsome face.

"Want to run after a kiss?" The man lightly opened his thin lips and spoke in a low, pleasant voice.

Amber smiled, "And what else? Wait for you to react and pull me back into a kiss and make me delay getting off?"

The heart was said, the man's eyes flashed a trace of weakness, fleeting, against the lips light cough back, "I will not."

"Come on, I don't know you yet?" Amber looped her arms and grunted, then smiled again, "Okay, you hurry up and go, see you tonight."

With that, she waved goodbye to the man again.

The man knew that he wanted her to come back and kiss him again on the other side of the face, with the kissed side to a symmetry is already impossible, he wanted to pull her again to a passionate deep kiss is even more impossible, the heart regretful sigh, the face of the expression, also look a little down, "See you tonight."

Amber looked at the man's obviously lost and resentful appearance, which can not know what he was lost, speechlessly rolled his eyes, turned around and continued to walk to Skyline Trade Center.

Instead of closing the window and letting Ben drive, Jared remained in the same position of looking at her and watched her walk towards Goldstone Co.

It wasn't until I saw her enter the Skyline Trade Center without incident that I rolled up my window and knocked on the partition.

In the driver's seat, Ben heard the sound of the partition being knocked and knew that it was Jared's cue to go. He immediately started the car and lowered the partition at the same time and said with a heated smile, "Mr. Farrell, Miss. Reed took so long to get out of the car.

This difference is not the other difference.

He said goodbye, is that between men and women, a kiss ah and so on.

However, Jared was not in the mood to respond to Ben's joking flirtation, his face coldly swept him a glance, "Your bonus for this month is deducted by half."

At these words, Ben's whole face changed for the worse, "Why Mr. Farrell?"

Why should his bonus be deducted?

Wasn't he due for a bonus increase?

When he parked the car, he raised the partition to create space for the two of them to be alone, in order not to disturb the two of them to be close.

He is so thoughtful for them, to do so carefully, Mr. Farrell does not give him a bonus even if, but actually want to deduct his bonus.

Why?

That's not fair at all!

Ben expressed his displeasure in his heart.

Jared snorted, "Why? The TV and novels you advised me to watch before, saying that they could teach me to be romantic, to be a charming man that women can't get enough of, I did it, and what happened is that in Little Leaf's eyes, the characters in those TV shows and novels are disgusting, confusing, and not at all charming. What actions, say those words, is also a disgusting and behavior confusing people, you almost caused me to become such a person, I did not fire you is already I have mercy on you, you still want a bonus?"

"Uh" The corner of Ben's mouth twitched.

He never thought that the reason why he was deducted from his bonus was actually this.

He thought that it was something he had just done wrong.

"Mr. Farrell," Ben drove the car, while driving, while wondering: "How can Miss. Reed find these male heroes disgusting? I obviously see those female netizens on the Internet are very like ah, honey called non-stop, no one said they are disgusting ah, but said they are handsome, so I thought, Miss. Reed may also like, so you recommended to see, but who knows, Miss. Reed simply do not like."

At this moment Ben apparently did not realize that those online female netizens who like the heroes of these films and novels are younger, in their teens, or just about twenty, their minds are not fully mature, social experience is not enough, so they like these characters, and do not think there is anything wrong with these characters.

And Amber is already a mature woman of twenty-seven, and naturally has a higher awareness and demand for the male aspect, which is why she finds the behavior of the men in these disgusting.

That's why Ben wondered why Amber didn't like it.

Obviously, Ben treats Amber as a little girl and thinks that as long as she is female, she likes it, forgetting that not all women like this possibility.

Jared had no idea what Ben was thinking and listened to Ben's explanation, which he also thought was sophomoric and not at all moved by it.

"What do you know about someone who hasn't even been in love? And I don't know where I got the courage to teach me about relationships." Jared glanced at Ben, the contempt in his tone, unconcealed in the slightest.

Ben only felt as if several knives had been inserted into his heart, so painful that he could barely breathe, and his hands, holding the steering wheel, were trembling slightly.

So tough!

Mr. Farrell is really tough this time.

Yes, he is not in love, he is a single dog.

What's the matter? Single dogs are not entitled to human rights?

Single dogs can not teach others to fall in love ah?

Although he has never been in love, but a lot of theoretical knowledge, how can not be taught?

Besides, when he, a single dog, proposed to teach relationship, Mr. Farrell did not say that his method does not work ah, but still listened seriously, and also did it?

Now that the solution is not as good as it should be, Mr. Farrell blames him for everything, which is really unreasonable.

He did not force Mr. Farrell to learn at first, Mr. Farrell himself to listen to learn, to learn nothing useful, and not to blame themselves, came to blame him.

It is really outrageous.

Of course, Ben heart although this complaint, but the mouth does not dare to say so, the face also dare not show the slightest dissatisfaction with Jared.

Otherwise, he was sure that the next second Mr. Farrell would definitely send himself to Africa to dig mines.

So this dumb loss, he did not eat also ate.

And, to apologize to this ancestor.

Hey, playing manual is so poor ah.

Ben mentally bowed to himself with tears of sympathy.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1187 the Lininger family's hospital

However, on the surface, but also have to apologize with a smile, "Sorry Mr. Farrell, I also did not know things would be like this, I did not mean to."

Anyway, whether it's his fault or not, he has to apologize and say it's his fault.

Only in this way can this ancestor's fire be dispelled, lest this ancestor's heart keeps thinking of himself and seizing himself.

As expected, there is no one who knows Jared better than Ben at this stage.

After Ben's apology, things went just as he thought they would.

Jared heard his apology and his face did look a lot better, "Don't mess with me in the future or you'll get your ass to Africa and dig."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell, I won't mess around with ideas, I won't." Ben returned with a flattering smile on his face, but in his heart he was cursing.

Hm, talking as if he loves to come up with ideas.

He didn't suggest the idea of watching TV and reading novels, but Mr. Farrell asked him what he could do to make women feel romantic, and he said so.

In short, he never volunteered to be a military advisor to assist the relationship between Mr. Farrell and Miss. Reed.

But now Mr. Farrell is saying this as if he took the initiative.

Is this not a backhanded attack?

Hmph, wait for it, and later Mr. Farrell and Miss. Reed quarrel, he definitely will not help Mr. Farrell how to please Miss. Reed, how to coax Miss. Reed.

Just let Mr. Farrell figure it out on his own.

Who let Mr. Farrell blame him for everything now, it really pisses him off.

Ben drove with an unhappy face, thinking indignantly in his heart.

Jared didn't have time to think about what was on his subordinate's mind, nor was he interested, propping his head up and looking out the car window, his eyes sunken, not knowing what he was thinking.

Ben saw it in the rearview mirror and guessed that Mr. Farrell had already started thinking about something.

So Ben also stopped thinking, collected his mind and drove more seriously, trying to drive the car more smoothly, so that Jared can concentrate more on thinking about things.

Soon, the destination arrived, the private hospital where Connor was located.

Ben parked the car, unbuckled his body belt and turned his head to the man in the back seat who was still deep in thought and reminded him, "Mr. Farrell, here we are."

Jared's eyes wavered for a moment, put his hand down, straightened his head, and swept a glance out the car window, Lumieux Hospital four big words, reflected in his eyes.

Jared raised an eyebrow in slight surprise, "It's actually THE Lininger family's hospital."

Ben nodded, "the Lininger family, Connor was injured by someone in a sack, I guess also do not want to be publicized, so will choose a private hospital closed treatment is also very normal, and the Lininger family is a medical family, although the power and financial strength of even the Jones The Lininger family is a medical family, although the power and financial strength even the Jones Family can not compare, but the status in Olkmore is very high, so the Lininger family's private hospital, far more than the other family's private hospital more people have credibility."

Lumieux Hospital, the private hospital of Elias' family.

The Lininger family is a medical family, not a business family, so naturally, their financial resources are much worse, but even so, the Lininger family has several private hospitals, and they are located in several first-tier cities across the country.

Elias' parents, who are currently the director and director of Olkmore Lumieux Hospital, and Elias, who is the young owner of Lumieux Hospital.

Only, this was not acknowledged by Elias' parents.

Elias and his parents do not get along, Elias's parents also see Elias as a monster, not their son, even though Elias's status and fame in the medical profession today, higher than the couple, but the couple is still unwilling to accept Elias as a son, and even see Elias as a son for a lifetime of shame, is their perfect

life, the existence of imperfection, but also a stain! The couple also said clearly that they would not let Elias become the heir of the Lininger family.

Elias himself does not have many human emotions, and his parents do not have, so his parents do not recognize him, he has no sad place.

That's why Elias, who is the young head of the Lininger family, is not working at Lumieux Hospital, but at the public hospital No. 1.

For Elias, the Lininger family is everything he can't see.

And Elias has already become the next successor to the president of the First Hospital. With Elias sitting at the First Hospital, the First Hospital will only be worth visiting more than private hospitals.

After all, the presence of Elias means that treatment at Hospital One is life-saving.

Ben doesn't understand the Lininger family's brain and thinking, and he doesn't even recognize his son.

Even if you can't accept that the child you gave birth to has an emotional disorder, but he is always his own child, was born, should be responsible, should try to accept, to care, and perhaps cure this difficult disease it.

No more, the cure is not good, accept that you can not, but also maintain the surface of the relationship between parents and children ah, at least you can do to others, do to the outside world.

After all, his son is so excellent, the outside world not to mention how envious, so what if there is this disease? Compared to the whole ability, this disease is not a big deal at all, not even a small flaw.

However, the Lininger family, a couple of oddballs, do not think so, no matter how good Elias is, said they do not recognize, even if the outside world laughs at their brains, have such a son to their own face, to the Lininger family to shine the son do not want, but also pushed away, is not a brain problem is what?

But that said, the Lininger family couples are also quite admirable, even if the outside world ridiculed their brain problems, their own children are not recognized, they still adhere to their own ideas insist on not recognized, not moved by the outside world.

This kind of persistence, the average person can not reach.

So how can one not admire that.

Anyway, Ben admired them, of course, but still do not approve of their behavior, and

If he had such a son, even if the son is sick, he also put people high up, at least can bring glory to their own ah.

Of course, he is still young and does not have such a son yet.

Jared saw Ben standing aside dumbfounded, from time to time skimming his mouth and shaking his head, showing a look of contempt, and from time to time sighing and lamenting, showing regret, just think he is not a brain disease.

"What are you thinking about standing here and not moving?" Jared pursed his thin lips and looked at Ben impatiently.

Ben came back with a jolt and met Jared's disgusted eyes, awkwardly rubbing the tip of his nose and smiling, "It's nothing, Mr. Farrell, let's go in."

Saying that, he hurriedly made a gesture of invitation.

Jared was not really interested in what he had just gone off on, and seeing that he didn't want to talk about it, he didn't ask any more questions and lifted his feet and walked towards the hospital doors.

Ben saw him go, exhaled slightly, then hurriedly adjusted his mind and followed quickly.

After walking into the hospital, a man dressed in black soon came to meet the two men.

"Mr. Farrell, Ben," the man said as he stopped in front of Jared and greeted him with a respectful nod.

Jared gave a slight hmmm in response, "Where's Connor?"

"It's in ward five on the VIP floor of the inpatient unit." The man said back.

Jared pursed his lips, "Lead the way."

"Yes." The man responded and walked ahead to lead the way.

This is the man Jared asked Ben to send over to keep an eye on Connor's movements.

Knowing that Jared was coming over, he waited in the hospital lobby early in the morning in order to show the two men the way.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1188 Bandit Declaration

Jared and Ben followed the man all the way to the VIP floor of the inpatient building at Lumieux Hospital.

Once out of the elevator, the man stopped in his tracks, "Mr. Farrell, I won't take you there next, the person is in that ward, you'll have to go there by yourselves."

"Go ahead." Jared waved his hand, signaling that he was free to go.

Jared also knew why the man didn't take himself, the boss, over.

Next Connor will continue to stay in Olkmore for some time, naturally, it is necessary to continue to keep an eye on Connor's every move.

If the man brought them to Connor's ward, Connor saw the man.

After this person, there was no way to continue to follow Connor.

That's why this person said it was not convenient to continue to take them there.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell, then I'll take my leave." The man returned with a slight bow, then turned and re-entered the elevator to leave.

Next, knowing the ward where Connor was, Ben took it upon himself to go ahead and lead the way for Jared.

Coming to the door of Connor's hospital room, Ben stopped, "Mr. Farrell, this is the place."

Jared didn't answer, standing in the doorway with slightly narrowed eyes, staring coldly at the closed ward door in front of him.

On the other side of the ward door was his Jared's greatest enemy in his life.

"Knock on the door." Jared commanded with a flick of his thin lips.

Ben nodded his head and raised his hand and snapped his hand in fear of hitting the door of the room.

He snapped the door of the room very hard and rough, the door of the room smashed clanging, said it is knocking, rather than smashing the door is more appropriate.

Such a move is, naturally, very rude.

But for Jared and Ben, the person in the door, too, wasn't worth the polite knock.

The way they knocked on the door like that was already a way for them to give Connor face.

Otherwise, just kick the door open and enter, anyway, they are not unable to pay, and are not afraid to anger the Lininger family.

In the ward, Connor is now being waited on by his assistant to reapply the medication, just after the bandage, you heard the clanging of the door.

That voice, directly to Connor scared a shiver, pulled the wound on the body, the pain he hissed, already pale face, this moment more pale, forehead cold sweat came out.

Mr. Oller saw the situation and hurriedly asked, "Boss, are you all right? "

Connor pain can not say a word, can only grit his teeth, closed his eyes, forced to endure, waiting for the pain to pass.

Mr. Oller saw that he could not help, and did not dare to say anything, quietly stood to the side, afraid that he spoke to upset the boss, no good results.

After a while, the pain on Connor's body gradually reduced a lot, although there is still pain, but compared to just pulled the wound when the pain is incomparable, is already happy.

At least, his throbbing temples can be calmed down and his tightly furrowed brow, can be stretched out.

Connor reopened his eyes, carefully leaned down on the pillows erected at the head of the hospital bed, then his eyes stared morosely at the door of the ward, his voice was full of gloomy resentment, "Go, open the door, I want to see, in the end, who is so rude, dare to smash my Connor's door, I want to make that person's hand, no longer able to hold chopsticks properly. "

"Yes." Mr. Oller responded, and then walked quickly toward the door of the ward.

The door opened and Mr. Oller wanted to intimidate the other side properly.

As a result, before he could put the harsh words out, when he saw the person outside the door, the whole person froze.

How could it be them?

Seeing the expressionless Jared, as well as the smiling Ben behind Jared, Mr. Oller's face became very ugly, and even vaguely a little pale, holding the door handle of the ward hand, but also could not help but tighten up.

"You guys"

Mr. Oller had just found his voice to speak, when Ben interrupted directly.

Ben gave a deliberate friendly wave toward Mr. Oller, "How are you?"

The kindness of the attitude, as if they are not to the family, but friends who have not seen for a long time.

But only Mr. Oller knew that underneath Ben's friendly smile, there was indifference and the humiliating emotion of watching a good show.

This made Mr. Oller's heart rise with humiliation, and his mind even recalled the previous experience of being beaten to the ground by these two men in the hotel ward.

He grew up so big and became the boss's assistant at a young age, who didn't lick his smiling face and hold him high when they saw him?

No one has ever dared to look down on him and see use these to humiliate him, let alone beat him.

However, once he came to Olkmore, what he hadn't experienced in the past, he experienced in the opposite pair of master and servant.

The most hateful thing is that he has no way to retaliate.

It is really irritating to the extreme.

Ben seemed not to see Mr. Oller gnashing his teeth, his face was still the same friendly and kind smile, even the voice, also polite and polite, "Mr. Oller, where is your boss?"

"Our boss is tired and is resting at this moment, it is not convenient to see you two, please go back." The eyelids behind Mr. Oller's glasses dropped, took a deep breath, forcibly betrayed the resentment as well as fear of Jared in his heart, and politely made a gesture of please leave.

No way, who called the other party's identity is there, he had to do so.

Furthermore, no matter what, he must not let this pair of master and servant go in to see the boss.

The boss, with this appearance, probably does not want to see people, especially or Jared, the enemy.

When Jared sees his boss like this, he will definitely make a big mockery of his boss and see him laugh, and when he gets angry, the people around him will be implicated.

He's definitely not going to have a good time.

So no matter what, he had to ask the people to leave and couldn't let them in.

Even if they appear here at this moment, already know what happened to the boss, but know to know, in the end, did not see with their own eyes, things are not serious, and do not have to worry about these two people will laugh at the boss, not to mention the boss was ridiculed by them, and can not retaliate against these two people, only to spread anger on him.

"Mr. Oller, we came here to visit Mr. Stockert, we heard that Mr. Stockert was beaten and injured, so we, Mr. Farrell, wanted to come and care for him, but now we haven't seen Mr. Stockert, I'm afraid it's not good for you to drive us away like this, right? " Ben's smile does not reach the bottom of his eyes, his tone is even more unconcealed is the majesty, "Or is this your the Stockert family's way of hospitality? You don't want to let us in, so you just find a reason to get rid of us? If this is really the case, we are not happy, we are not happy, we want to do something, when Mr. Stockert injury aggravated, you can not blame us, who let you do not let us in it?"

Mr. Oller's eyes widened in disbelief, "You You're threatening me? Threatening that if I don't let you in, you're going to force your way in and you're going to make a move on our boss?"

Ben smiled and said: "I did not say so, but you can understand so, after all, we Mr. Farrell want to see people, there is no one he can not see, and no one dares to drive him away, you the Stockert family is the first, since it is the first, always have to give you some good look, right? Otherwise, how can you afford to stop it, you say, right Mr. Oller."

Mr. Oller's face turned green with anger as he listened to Ben's declaration of banditry, and his fingers were trembling as he pointed at Ben, "You You"

"All right, cut the crap and push him out of the way." Jared grew impatient, wrinkling his brow and giving direct orders.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1189 - Turning Black and White

Ben knew that Jared was impatient to go on, and the more he stopped playing with Mr. Oller, the colder his face was, and the expressionless Jared was, simply the same.

Then, he took a step forward before, and with the power of his height, he gave a direct push to Mr. Oller's shoulder.

Ben's body is thin and weak, and his height is almost half a head shorter than Ben's. On strength, it is not Ben's opponent at all.

So Mr. Oller was directly pushed by Ben and stumbled, took a step backward, and ended up hitting the wall directly to the side, giving up the position at the entrance of the ward.

The image of Mr. Oller hitting the wall was seen by Connor in the ward, in his hospital bed, and the whole man, alarmed, asked in a loud voice, "What's going on?"

His people were there to open the door, to see who was actually banging on the door outside.

However, his assistant looked half a day did not come back to report to him even if, now actually backed into the wall, and then with his own assistant's unbelievable expression, as well as covering his shoulders.

Connor understood that it was not his assistant who hit himself against the wall, but someone who pushed and shoved.

As for what it is, Connor can't see it and doesn't know for now.

But the only thing we can be sure of is that the people coming are not good!

Connor is covered in wounds, can not move a little, as long as the movement, will pull the body of the wound, the pain he was sweating.

So he didn't dare to move at all, let alone get out of bed and go to the door to see who was there.

He could only sit on the hospital bed, clenching his fists and staring warily and gloomily in the direction of the door, waiting for someone from outside to come in.

Since the people outside smashed the door and pushed their assistant, it must be because their assistant didn't want the people outside to come in, so the people outside simply did it directly.

That is to say, the person outside, is determined to come in, so he will soon know who the visitor is.

Of course, before he knew, he had to do a good job of vigilance.

Because he guessed that the people who came in, it is estimated that they are in the same group with the people who injured themselves.

I just do not know, the person who injured himself, in the end, who is, although his assistant has been investigating, but Olkmore is not their territory after all, he brought a limited number of people, want to find the person who hit himself in a short time, it is impossible, at least two or three days.

So if the people coming are really the same group that beat them, think it's good that they didn't kill him then and now they continue to come here to beat him.

At least this way, he'll know who beat him up, and when he gets out alive, he'll never let the other guy off the hook!

Just thinking, two pace crisp footsteps came, that is the leather shoes heel on the floor made a loud sound.

The voice, which also interrupted Connor's mind full of hateful thoughts, caused him to immediately raise his eyes and look towards the source of the voice.

Seeing the visitors, Connor first froze, then his emotions started to get excited and his body trembled slightly, "How is it you guys?"

He never expected that the people who came were actually Jared and his assistant, and not, as he thought, the people who beat him.

etc.

Why can't it be the person who beat him?

At Olkmore, he barely set foot outside the hotel, and even when he did go out a few times, it was for his own personal business and he didn't deal with anyone.

So in Olkmore, he only had one enemy, Jared, so why couldn't Jared have sent someone to beat him up.

So thinking, Connor felt very likely, so look at Jared's eyes, and become more and more gloomy.

"Jared, did you do this!" Connor raised his other intact hand and pointed it at Jared's face, questioning him sternly.

Jared paused at the edge of his hospital bed and narrowed his eyes slightly, "What are you talking about?"

"You don't have to pretend with me." Connor dropped his hand and yelled loudly with a gloomy face, "Did you do this to me when I look like this!"

This moment of Connor, simply like an evil spirit, face horrible to the extreme, not at all the usual gentle face, even if it has almost entered old age, but also still elegant and elegant appearance.

You can see how much Connor can usually pretend.

After all, a real gentle, elegant and elegant people, no matter how many years, how many years, his character will only become more and more gentle, more and more elegant, temperament is more and more calm and gentle, temper is getting better and better, simply will not be like Connor, a little bit of discontent will directly remove the so-called gentle and elegant mask, revealing their own irascible and harsh true colors to.

I don't know if this old man is tired of pretending for decades.

Ben thought with a grimace as he stood behind Jared.

Jared didn't answer Connor's question, but waved back.

Ben nodded knowingly, then looked around and, after seeing a spare chair, walked over to prepare to bring it over.

Mr. Oller sensed his purpose, his glasses reflected back, and with a flash of malice in his eyes, he tried to walk over and sit down on his butt, not letting Ben take the chair.

Perhaps Mr. Oller's malice was too great to be slightly disguised.

Ben instantly sensed his intent, sneered disdainfully, and then slowly stretched out his leg.

Mr. Oller's eyes were only on the chair across the room, not paying any attention to Ben's movements, or the path beneath his own feet.

So Mr. Oller tripped gloriously on Ben's deep feet, snapped to the ground, knocked his head, and let out a howl of pain.

"What's going on?" Connor couldn't be bothered to question Jared and hurriedly looked toward his assistant.

Between Mr. Oller covered his head, is a face of pain in the ground rolling children, the wretched look, look Connor a knot of anger.

No good!

Wouldn't such a lack of image be a disgrace to yourself in front of Jared?

Connor looked at his assistant, heart not only did not have the slightest concern, there is only full of dislike.

He did not see how Mr. Oller fell, he only knew that Jared, the hater, was here and his assistant could still make a fool of himself, which was not up to make his hater laugh and make him lose face?

The more you think about it, the more angry Connor looked at Mr. Oller's eyes are getting colder and colder, without the slightest temperature, look at people scared.

Jared took in Connor's series of reactions, and looked at Mr. Oller, who did not notice that Connor had been displeased with himself and was still crying out in pain on the ground, with a slight glint in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared without anyone noticing.

"Oops ah Mr. Oller, are you okay? How did you fall down so carelessly? Look at your red forehead, it seems that the fall is quite serious, otherwise why can't you get up? Come on, I'm the kindest person, I'll help you up." Ben looked at Mr. Oller with a smile and stretched out his hand, trying to help him up.

Mr. Oller listened to his upside down words, the whole person almost fainted.

What do you mean he accidentally dropped himself?

It was obviously Ben who stretched out his foot and tripped over him on purpose.

As a result, now that he has fallen, Ben deliberately distorts the facts and says he fell on his own.

This man is simply shameless.

Snap!

Mr. Oller directly slapped Ben's hand away and said viciously, "Get lost, who needs your help, it's obviously you"

"That's enough!" Connor couldn't listen to it anymore and couldn't look at his assistant's stupidity, his eyes stared at Mr. Oller with sinister eyes, his voice was frighteningly cold, "You get out of here right now."

He was afraid that if he didn't go out again as an assistant, he would have to make more stupid mistakes and give him more shame!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1190 Agree to your request

Mr. Oller saw his boss get angry and originally wanted to sue, saying that Ben tripped him on purpose.

But seeing his boss staring at himself with a sorrowful look, Mr. Oller wanted to complain about the words, suddenly stuck in his throat, could not say.

The boss seems to be a bit upset with him yet.

Why?

Mr. Oller could not understand, and did not dare to ask the reason in Connor's anger, so did not say a word, after a fierce glare at Ben, covered his head and slunk out.

Or that, the boss is angry, he dare not go against the boss.

Mr. Oller went out and Ben gave a smug smile, then picked up a chair and came over to Jared and put it next to him, "Mr. Farrell, please sit down."

Jared raised his chin slightly, then slowly sat down and folded his legs in a nice and beautiful movement, showing his dignity and elegance everywhere.

"Mr. Stockert, just now you asked me if I did this injury to you, and now I can tell you the answer, I didn't do it." Jared looked at Connor, who was still staring at the door of the ward, with a gloomy face, and finally answered what Connor had just asked.

Connor turned his gaze to him, "You didn't do it? Do you think I'd believe that?"

Connor sneered, "Jared, you're the only enemy I have in Olkmore, if you didn't do it, you tell me who did."

"Who did it I do not know, I can very clearly tell you, indeed not me, I Jared's identity here, if I want to lay hands on you, I will come openly, and most likely personally, and I moved on you, you Connor also have no way to take me to do, so why do I need to go around a corner and use this way to rectify you? "

Jared crossed his fingers in front of his belly and looked at Connor like a clown.

Connor was silent, unable to speak for a moment.

More accurately, it is a time to find words to refute.

Indeed, if it is Jared who strikes, it is true that he does not need to hide, but can come openly, so that he really can not fight back.

At least in Olkmore, he had no choice.

So Jared really doesn't have to be this redundant.

So that means, this thing, really did not do Jared?

If it's not Jared, then who could it be?

Connor was deep in thought, a face flashed through his mind, but none of it was Amber.

In Connor's opinion, this could not have been done by Amber.

First of all, the other party is a woman, and secondly, what can the other party do with that little identity?

Even with Jared on his back, I guess there is not that amount of beating to dare to take on him.

To put it bluntly, Connor did not suspect Amber because he simply despised women and thought they could not be great, so he never put Amber, who was a woman, in his eyes.

Naturally, one would not think that Amber did this.

Jared, though unaware that Connor had such shallow knowledge, was not at all worried that Connor would suspect Amber.

After all, Amber was only looking behind the scenes and did not contact Jaxson directly; it was Cole who contacted Jaxson.

Connor even if the last check, will only check to Jaxson head, will not continue to check, so Connor even Cole can not find out, let alone Amber it.

"Mr. Stockert, I came here, not to discuss with you exactly who did it to you, you need to know who did it to you, it's your own business, after that you take your time to think about it, take your time to find out, I don't want to spend my time for you on this." Jared eyelids lightly raised, voice clear and cold.

Connor can only put aside his suspicions for the moment, his eyes shady to meet him, "Since you are here, not because you know I was beaten to see my joke, then I guess you are here for your mother's relics, so Mr. Farrell you figured it out and are willing to agree to my terms?"

Jared thin lips pursed out a few cold, "I can promise you to let Alice go, but the relics you must also return, can not play mind to leave something, or do not blame me directly out of everything, to get you killed on the spot, I think my grandfather does not mind me to take his merit in exchange for me and the Farrell Family's exemption, you say? "

Connor pupils shrunk, a moment indirectly can not speak.

He didn't expect that Jared would be so crazy this time.

It was because he knew that Jared was absolutely unwilling to take credit for Old Mr. Farrell to bail himself out, that he dared to threaten Jared so boldly, and was not afraid that Jared would directly lay hands on him.

Yet he forgets that it is one thing to be reluctant, but it is another thing to know if you will.

Jared said no at this moment, but who knows if he will be willing again later?

At this moment, Connor finally realized that he still couldn't really hold Jared, although his heart was not willing, but also had to face this harsh reality.

So next, Connor's arrogance is not up, and his attitude is becoming much more modest.

Even the gentle and elegant mask, put back on, to Jared smiled: "Jared, you do not worry, I, I am not a good person, but I have integrity, I said the words, naturally, as long as you bring the letter of understanding, relics I immediately offered, and you do not worry, I hold the relics is a whole, there is no way to leave anything in my hands. There is no way to leave a little something to, so there is no give a little to you, and then leave a little in my hands, give you, only you have. "

"Oh?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

In that case, it's not something like a photo video that you and Little Leaf guessed.

After all, these are the things that can leave countless backups.

And what Connor means by relics, is that they cannot be separated, that is, they cannot leave any backup.

So, it's not what he and Little Leaf guessed these things to be.

If that's the case, that's a good thing.

Jared's eyes darkened, and soon his eyes returned to their usual black hole-like depth, making it impossible to read his heart through his eyes.

"How do I know that what you're saying is true or not?" Jared stared at Connor.

Connor laughed, "And you don't test me, you can't test anything, because I'm telling the truth, if you don't believe me, I can't help it, after all, you can kill me at any time, and I don't need to be impulsive enough to lie to you at this time and cost myself my life."

Jared pursed his lips in silence.

Indeed, if Connor had lied to him at this juncture, he would have known later that he was lying now.

He can then come and kill him hard at any time regardless of everything.

In other words, Connor's life, in fact, has always been in his hands, as long as he wants, he can take Connor's life at any time, to avenge his father.

And the reason why he did not do so is that he did not want to waste his grandfather's merit, but in fact he was unable to find evidence of Connor's crime, it is not impossible to choose this path of revenge.

It can be said that Connor's life, in fact, has always been at his whim.

And this is something that Connor himself knows very well.

Connor wants to get his life free from him, he can only keep living to have a chance.

So Connor definitely doesn't want to let himself die early.

Then Connor naturally would not lie to him at this time.

Thinking of these, Jared heart has no burden, let go of the folded legs together to stand up, walked to the edge of Connor bed, condescending to look at mole crickets generally look at him, "can, this time I will believe you for the time being, if you dare to lie to me, I found you, I personally break your neck, do not believe you can try. "

As he spoke, Jared's gaze had fallen on top of Connor's neck.