

LLPD Chapter 1191

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1191 - The enemy of an enemy is a friend

The coldness and murderousness in that gaze made Connor realize that Jared really wasn't just putting out harsh words and threatening him so simply.

Jared is serious.

If he really has the slightest dare to deceive him, and he knows it, he will definitely not hesitate and will absolutely immediately wring his neck.

If he were younger, Connor thinks he might not be so afraid of death.

But as he got older, experienced more and more things, witnessed people around him die one by one, his courage and boldness, also gradually reduced over time, becoming more and more afraid of death.

The older you get, the more afraid you are of dying.

Especially, this status of his makes him even more afraid of death.

Once dead, there is nothing left, the Stockert family's headship, power, money, he can no longer continue to enjoy, but back to the Stockert family sidekick's hands.

He did not want to see that result, he wanted to stay as the Stockert family's head of the family, until a hundred years old, always in control of the majority of the family life.

So, he definitely does not want to die early, never!

Connor slightly lowered his eyelids, avoiding Jared's murderous eyes, the only way the fear inside would be lessened.

"You also rest assured, since I have repeatedly said that I did not lie to you, it is natural that I will not lie to you, you can feel free to give me the letter of understanding, when the time comes, I will present together with the relic." Connor said.

Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line for a while before he said, "I'll have someone come over before 5 p.m. After Alice comes out, you'd better keep people under control, and if you dare to break into my woman's head again, the next scene will definitely not be so simple."

"Don't worry, I will." Connor looked up and squeezed a smile out of his face at Jared.

Jared's purpose for coming here has been achieved, naturally, there is no desire to continue to stay, hands in the trouser pockets, turn around to leave.

Ben naturally followed close behind.

The two took two steps when Connor's voice suddenly came from behind them again.

"I was beaten this thing, I did not proclaim it, the outside world now so far do not know what I went through, you can know in such a fast time, that means my side, there are your people watching me, right?" Connor looked at the backs of the two men and said in a gloomy voice.

Jared stopped in his tracks.

When he stopped, Ben naturally followed suit.

"So what? You still want to get me in trouble?" Jared's thin lips pulled out a sneer, did not turn around, looked at the door of the ward and said.

Connor's eyes flickered with resentment, fleetingly, "Of course not, you're joking, in Olkmore, how dare I directly seek trouble with you, isn't that looking for death? I just want to ask, since your people have been watching me, then your people should have seen the faces of those who hit me, right?"

"Oh?" Jared raised an eyebrow, then turned his head around and looked at Connor sarcastically, "So what you're saying is that you want to pull the ones who beat you out of me?"

Connor's hand under the covers slowly clenched into a fist, "That's right."

"Then you've got the wrong person." Jared sneered, "What's my relationship with you? You actually presume to get the clues you want from me, do you think it's possible? I tell you, impossible, I will not help you, on the contrary, I will help those people cover up their traces, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, this saying you have not heard, right? So you want to find out the people from me, simply naive."

With those words, he turned his head back, never to linger, and soon walked out the door of the ward.

Connor watched them leave, angry face red and white, chest are rising and falling, as if at any moment to pass out of breath.

But the scourge of a thousand years, even if these scourges look very weak, ready to die at any time look like.

But in fact, they just can hold on to their sick and weak bodies and live a long life, giving them a lot of time to hobnob with others.

"Boss." At that moment, Mr. Oller covered his swollen forehead and came in from outside.

He called out to Connor, closed the door of the ward and came towards the bed, stopping in front of Connor's bed.

Connor closed his eyes fiercely, and only after a while did he suppress the anger that erupted in his heart and regained his composure, "What happened to the people you were told to check out?"

Mr. Oller lowered his head in shame, "Boss I'm sorry, have not found out the people, the place where you had the accident is an old alley, no surveillance, I was also detached at the time, not at your side, have not seen those people, so it is not easy to find."

Connor also knows that what the assistant said is true. Even if he does not want to, he does not want to hear such an outcome, and at this moment he has to accept the reality.

He took a deep breath and tried not to let himself get angry again, then waved his hand, "Keep checking."

"Yes." Mr. Oller was relieved to see that his boss was not angry.

As long as the boss doesn't get angry, he or she doesn't have to worry about being implicated.

"Later you go to the police. police station, talk to the police. The first thing to do is to submit the bail application and send it to the police station as soon as the letter of understanding from Jared arrives. The police department." Connor instructed again.

Mr. Oller bowed, "Yes, I'll get right on it."

Connor hummed and stopped talking, then closed his eyes and lay down, seemingly asleep.

When Mr. Oller saw this, he didn't dare to interrupt, so he turned around and went out with light footsteps.

On the other side, Jared and Ben got into the car.

In the car, Jared rubbed his temples and also asked, "How's the investigation about Alice and Connor's relationship going?"

Mr. Oller started the car back: "Because before Connor has not come out of the hotel, our people can not directly break into his room, so about his DNA, has not been able to get, so about his relationship with Alice, has not been able to answer, but today Connor was beaten sent to the hospital, the hospital side to Connor shaved head bandage head wound, there are some blood-stained hair, was our people secretly picked up from the trash can, has now been sent to the identification department over, I believe it will not take long to get the answer."

After so long, finally hearing a good news, Jared face slightly better, a slight nod hm, "Let's go, back to the group."

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Goldstone Co., Amber leaned back in her chair after processing an expedited file and stretched out to relieve the soreness in her back.

After stretching, she simply curled up in her chair and didn't move, taking a break before continuing with the rest of the less urgent paperwork.

"Chairman." At this moment, the office door was knocked twice and a refreshing female voice came.

Amber looked up and outside the wide open office door stood one of her own secretaries, Kiara.

She is also the person who is temporarily filling in for Sheila while she is on leave for surgery and recuperation.

"Come on in." Amber smiled at her and then hurriedly sat back down.

No way, the subordinates came, they are still so no image of curled up in the chair is not good, let people laugh.

It may also make her subordinates feel that she, the chairman, is not even well-groomed.

"Okay." Kiara responded, put her hand down from the door, lifted her feet and walked in, stopping in front of Amber's desk, "Chairman, the file you just asked me to come in and get"

"Here it is." Amber pointed to a file on the table, "Hurry up and send it to the department below, don't make them wait."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1192 Sheila wants to resign

"Okay, I'm on my way." The secretary nodded in response and picked up the document, "Then, Chairman, I'll take my leave."

Amber waved her hand, "Go ahead, work hard."

"The chairman speaks highly of you." Kiara smiled faintly and turned towards the door.

But after a few steps, and suddenly thought of something, stopped and turned around again, "Right chairman, there is something, I do not know whether I should say or not."

"You say." Amber lifted her chin slightly, signaling for her to speak.

Kiara saw that she let herself speak, her heart no longer hesitated, stood up again and said, "This is the chairman, I went to the personnel department this morning, our secretary department recently need to recruit a new assistant, so I went there to ask if there is a suitable candidate."

"Well, I know about the need for a new assistant." Amber nodded, "And then what?"

She knew that she, the secretary, was going to say something that would certainly not be this.

Sure enough, Kiara took a breath and continued on, "Then I heard the HR side talking about Sheila, saying that Sheila called the HR side this morning and asked them to prepare a resignation application for her and mail it in for her."

"What did you say?" Amber's expression changed slightly, "If I heard you correctly, you're talking about the resignation application? Sheila asked for a resignation application with the HR department?"

"Yes." Kiara nodded her head, proving that she had indeed heard correctly.

Amber's eyebrows were locked and her expression was hard, "Sheila's quitting?"

"At present, it seems to be like this, I know immediately to the Minister of Personnel side to confirm, to confirm whether or not the staff of the Personnel Department side in the nonsense, after the Minister of Personnel told me that there is indeed such a thing, Sheila's phone is the Minister of Personnel answer, according to the Minister of Personnel himself said, he heard Sheila's words are very surprised, and even Sheila told the Minister of Personnel not to let you know for the time being, so I was just hesitating whether to tell you or not, after all, if I told you, it would be somewhat against Sheila's hospital, but if I didn't, I felt reluctant, Sheila resigned at this time, it was too strange, and Sheila and you, the chairman, have always had a good relationship. relationship has always been good, so after tangled again and again, I think I should tell you, I also hope that the chairman of the board you ask why Sheila resigned, all

our secretaries and assistants have a good relationship, do not want Sheila just resigned and left, and

"And what?" Amber looked at her.

Kiara bit her lower lip, obviously unsure of something.

After a few seconds, she finally convinced herself, after squeezing her palms twice, she looked at Amber and said: "Chairman, it's like this, I have a suspicion, I suspect that Sheila suddenly resigned, something must have happened, I know Sheila, Sheila loves this job, she would not think of resigning for no reason, even if she is pregnant, we have never heard of her resigning. Even if she was pregnant, we never heard that she had the intention to resign, even if she wanted to abort the baby, we didn't see her have the idea to resign until she took off work to have an operation, then she suddenly proposed to resign, I think is it possible that Sheila's operation had some kind of accident, resulting in physical damage, so she can no longer continue to be competent for this job and only resigned?"

"Wait a minute, how did you know Sheila was pregnant? And to abort the baby?" Amber stood up in surprise, her gaze falling firmly on Kiara.

Kiara didn't hide it, she answered immediately: "I found it out myself, as you know, Chairman, I am married and have given birth, so I know more about some signs of pregnancy than other sisters in the office who are not married and haven't given birth, Sheila from time to time during this period will appear some situations that only women in the early stages of pregnancy, once or twice Sheila might be sick, but after more times, I was sure that Sheila was not sick, but pregnant, until the day I saw a list of abortion appointments in Sheila's trash can, I was sure that Sheila was indeed pregnant and did not intend to keep the baby."

"So that's it." Amber sighed in relief and sat back in her chair, "I thought, who told you that."

"No, I found out on my own." Kiara shook her head, then realized something, looked at Amber and asked, "Chairman, this matter of Sheila's pregnancy, you also know about it?"

Amber looked at her, originally did not want to say, but thought she already knew, so also do not intend to hide, slightly nodded a hmm, "Yes, I knew from the beginning, but Sheila asked me to help keep it a secret, so I also did not tell you, so just heard that you know Sheila pregnant, so you were so surprised, thought there are others besides me knew about it and spread the word."

"No." Kiara waved her hand, then spoke somewhat sheepishly, "But I told the other sisters in the office."

"What?" Amber exclaimed.

Kiara even more weak, and finally lowered her head, "I did not mean to, is Sheila leave the next day did not come, I looked at Sheila's desk muttered can not have gone to surgery, and then was heard by the other sisters in the office, everyone looking for me to ask a clear, I did not hold back and told them. "

"....." Amber huffed, the whole thing rather helpless.

What is this called?

This is called her side is blocked, the other side leaks?

See Amber full of black lines, Kiara hurried to find a complement, "but the chairman, I did not let the sisters spread out, I think Sheila pregnant such a big thing, at first did not tell us sisters, know Sheila certainly do not want us to know, so I told the sisters, also instructed them not to say outside, just us A few people know on the line, they also agreed, and we are all assistants are secretaries, confidentiality is certainly no problem."

At that, Amber did feel slightly relieved, "That's good, but are you sure none of them are talking to the outside world, and it's really just you guys who know?"

"I'm sure, anyway, in the past two days, but I have not heard anyone other than us talking about Sheila's pregnancy, so people must not be talking about it outside, otherwise with Sheila's status in the group, people would have spread the word." Kiara returned.

Amber nodded slightly.

That's true.

Then it does seem that it is not outwardly spoken.

"That's good, just you guys know it, don't ever tell anyone, Sheila doesn't want anyone to know, so we can't let her down, after all, it's Sheila's own privacy." Amber admonished Kiara once more.

Kiara promised, "Don't worry, Chairman, I'll go back to the office later and remind my sisters to deepen their self-awareness, and absolutely not to spread the word and let anyone but us know."

Speaking of which, Kiara suddenly got stuck for a moment, suddenly remembering that besides their sisters in the office, there did seem to be an outsider who knew about it.

That's Mr. Lyon.

But to Sheila and the chairman, Mr. Lyon is not an outsider, right?

So Mr. Lyon should be fine even if he knows about it, right?

Mr. Lyon and Sheila and college classmates, there are more than ten years of subordinate relationship, but also a friend relationship, Sheila happened such a thing, Mr. Lyon look at these relationships, certainly will not do to let Sheila disappointed things.

Then it looks like you don't have to worry about it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1193 Can't be reached

Kiara nodded in her heart and eventually hid the fact that Cole knew about it and did not tell Amber.

Because I think it is the same whether to tell or not, there is no need.

Mr. Lyon won't hurt Sheila anyway.

Thinking that, Kiara was completely at ease and looked at Amber and asked again, "Chairman, do you think Sheila resigned at this time, is that what I guessed?"

"I don't know, but your guess is not out of the question." Amber pursed her lips, her eyes overflowing with worry for Sheila.

She has few female friends, the only two being Sheila and Stella.

Stella followed Jere back to the Capital and has had little contact over the past few months.

She did reach out a few times, but Stella never answered, presumably because the bodyguard was too busy with his job.

It is also possible that Jere moved Stella away from his side and arranged other tasks that were not convenient to contact.

After all, the last time Stella was contacted, Stella said that the current Jere didn't trust her and didn't keep her close for protection.

Anyway, she couldn't contact Stella, she didn't know Jere's current situation, nor Stella's own, so she was always worried about them.

But it's useless to worry when you can't get in touch.

The only one who is around her now and can accompany her at any time to talk about the secrets between women is Sheila.

So when faced with the possibility that something might have happened to Sheila, she naturally couldn't feel at ease in her heart.

"When you learned of Sheila's desire to resign, didn't you contact her to ask?" Amber asked, looking at Kiara.

Kiara nodded, "Of course I did, but I didn't get in touch."

"Can't get through on the phone?"

"No." Kiara shook her head, "It got through, but it got hung up on the back, and it seems like Sheila probably guessed that someone would ask her about it, so she wasn't going to answer."

Not going to pick up

Amber's red lips pursed, her heart more worried, but also more sure, Sheila's resignation, not so simple.

If you simply don't want to do it anymore and want to quit, why do you want to avoid telling people why?

So Kiara's guess was right about Sheila's resignation, something is definitely wrong.

The big question is what is happening to her.

"I know, I'll contact her later, thank you for your concern for her and for telling me this, you did a good job." Amber temporarily collected the uneasiness and worry in her heart, squeezed out a smile and thanked Kiara.

Kiara waved her hand in embarrassment, "Chairman is serious, Sheila and I are also good sisters, so this is what I should do, then Sheila will trouble you, Chairman, if there is any news, I hope Chairman will let us know, we are also worried about her."

"I will." Amber hummed and promised her.

"Then, Chairman, I'll go out and get busy." Kiara gave a slight bow to Amber and turned to leave.

After she left, Amber didn't delay, rushed to pick up her phone and dialed Sheila's number.

Fortunately, Sheila's phone call still got through, but Amber was afraid of what Kiara said would happen next, so she didn't want to answer and hung up.

In that case, there is really no way to contact Sheila.

So, God willing, Sheila must pick it up.

Amber gripped the phone tightly with no confidence in her heart.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the phone.

Sheila face pale whole person weak half lying on the bed, holding a delicate porcelain bowl, porcelain bowl filled with a night of black, do not know what the liquid.

Sheila lowered her head and took a sip of the liquid in the bowl, and just after drinking it, her whole face wrinkled up and crumpled into a bun, not to mention how painful it was.

It is evident that the liquid does not taste very good.

After taking a sip, Sheila was a little less inclined to drink. She put the bowl down and looked up toward the floor-to-ceiling window across the room.

There is a figure in front of the floor-to-ceiling window at the moment, and looking at the height of the figure, it should be a man.

Only the man stood in the sunlight, the sunlight gave him a layer of golden light, covering his face, so that people could not see what he looked like.

But look at the man's body shape and height, you can also know that the man is in good shape, that appearance, it is estimated that it will not be bad to where.

"Mr. Lyon," Sheila spoke up at that moment, calling out to the figure in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

The figure also finally moved, no longer standing there motionless, but slowly turned around.

This turn, the man's face, but also finally exposed outside the sun, revealing a handsome face, it is Cole undoubtedly.

"What is it?" Cole looked at Sheila on the bed and spoke slowly, his voice cold and deep as he asked.

This time Cole, the temperament is completely different from the usual.

Usually Cole likes to wear fancy clothes, the more fancy the better, look at people feel that he is hanging around, do not want any serious people.

The fact is also true, usually his character is not just hanging around, not a proper shape?

People who do not know him, just a glance at his appearance, will feel that he is not reliable, with a playboy hooligan-like.

But now Cole, not only dressed differently than usual, even the character, have suddenly become calm and steady.

No longer wear those let a person look very disgusted fancy clothes, but seriously look a straightforward men's black suit, even the hair, is also hitching the well organized, unlike the usual what messy beauty, what colorful.

Anyway, now Cole stands there, not the usual every positive line of playboy, but a calm and reliable domineering president.

This body dress this body temperament, and Jared are somewhat close.

People who know him, it is estimated that when they see him like this, they will be amazed, thinking that he is not stimulated by anything, how to change the style all of a sudden.

To be honest, even seeing him today in the end Sheila was surprised.

But she was afraid to ask why.

"I Can I not drink this medicine?" Sheila asked, gesturing to the bowl in her hand and looking at Cole carefully.

Cole frowned and answered directly without even thinking, "No, you must drink."

Sheila's face was bitter, did not speak, picked up the bowl again to endure the bitter taste full of mouth, continued to drink up.

She only fought for herself once, with no intention of fighting for herself a second time.

She knew that the first time to fight unsuccessfully, then no matter how many times to fight, more is useless, but will anger this man.

In that case, why should she take the risk?

Across the street, Cole's face darkened as he saw Sheila not talking and dutifully drinking up her medicine, his brow furrowed even more.

It is reasonable to say that he should be satisfied to see her so well behaved, after all, he does not like her to sing against him.

But now really see her so well behaved, he did not feel much satisfaction, but rather a sense of unspoken irritation and fire in his heart.

On the bed, Sheila sensed that he was a little upset, paused her act of drinking the medicine and looked up at him.

Seeing his dark and cold face, Sheila's hand holding the bowl could not help but slightly tighten some, her heart was full of doubts and confusion.

Why is he unhappy again?

She didn't seem to have done anything to upset him, did she?

Sheila's heart is very anxious, but dare not ask more, for fear of asking, he heard her voice, will be more angry.

So Sheila lowered her head, pretending she knew nothing, and just quietly drank her medicine.

Over there, Cole saw that Sheila obviously found out she was unhappy, but she didn't ask any questions, and her face became even harder for a while.

Chapter 1194 - Give birth to the child

He was tempted to ask her if she didn't see that he was upset.

But the words came to my lips, but I couldn't say them.

Depressed, Cole pulled out a box of cigarettes from his suit pocket and opened it, shook one out of it and put it in his mouth, then took out a lighter to light it.

But at the moment the flame approached the cigarette, he had a sudden thought, glanced towards Sheila who was still drinking her medicine on the bed and not paying attention to his side, then stopped preparing to smoke, put the lighter back away and put the cigarette back in its case.

Forget it, do not smoke.

This cigarette is not good at all, next time he should change the flavor of the good.

Yes, it's the cigarette that's bad, he's not not smoking it for this woman.

Cole pursed his lips and had mixed thoughts in his mind.

At this moment, a cell phone ringing, suddenly broke the quiet of the room.

Sheila finished the bowl of medicine in a few gulps, then endured the bitter taste of the mouth, put the bowl back on the bed, and hurried up the cup of water on the bed to drink a mouthful of water, which barely washed out the bitter taste in the mouth, not so unpleasant.

When Cole saw her like this, he couldn't help but hit her, "It's just a medicine, is it necessary to make a difficult face?"

Sheila's mouth opened and she whispered back, "But, this medicine is really bitter."

It is more bitter than unsweetened Blue Mountain coffee.

Cole coldly snorted with disdain, "How bitter can it be? Say so much, just do not want to drink."

Sheila doesn't talk back.

Because Mr. Lyon was right.

She did, indeed, not really want to drink.

"It's just for you to drink a medicine, not for you to do anything else, put on this bitter face for who? " Cole's mouth was unforgivingly irritated.

Sheila bit her lip, "I didn't mean to do it, I just"

At this point, she suddenly stopped again and did not continue to speak.

She suddenly realized that for someone who hates herself, no matter what she does, whether it makes sense or not, it doesn't make sense for the person who hates her, and is not treated well.

In that case, what was she arguing for herself for?

Anyway, no matter how you argue, in Mr. Lyon's eyes, she is wrong.

So, she doesn't want to argue, whatever.

"I'm sorry, I won't do it again, I'll finish it all properly and I won't make that face again." Sheila lowered her eyes and returned with a slightly self-deprecating tone.

Hearing her words, Cole was not happy again.

But see her such a self-destructive look, he originally wanted to damage her a few words, this time also can not say out, grunted, pretending to be impatient said: "that best, okay, your phone is still ringing, hurry up and look, noisy."

"Sorry, I'll look at it." Sheila apologized again, rubbed her cheek, and reached for her phone, the

Once she saw the caller ID, Sheila first froze, then immediately sat up from the bed and looked to Cole in a panic, "Mr. Lyon, the chairman is calling."

Cole's pupils flinched slightly, "Amber called?"

"Hmm." Sheila nods, then asks tentatively, "Cole, want to take it?"

Cole purses his lips and seems to be considering.

After a few seconds, he waved his hand, "Pick up, but don't tell her what she shouldn't tell, or"

He had a cold ruthless look in his eyes.

Sheila saw her beloved man treating her like this, her heart was also pinching hard, but the surface did not show, only nodded gloomily, "I know, I will not tell the chairman."

"Answer it." Cole then lifted his chin in satisfaction and let her answer the phone.

Sheila took a deep breath, slid her finger across the screen and put the phone to her ear, "Chairman."

"Sheila, are you okay?" At the other end of the phone, Amber heard the low tone in Sheila's voice, and became more and more sure of Kiara's suspicions before, her heart tightened and she hurriedly asked.

Sheila didn't know Amber was asking about this and thought Amber was asking about her surgery.

After all, the reason she took leave, Amber was aware of it, her heart warmed and she hurriedly returned, "Chairman, I'm fine."

"Is it really good? Did the surgery go well?" Amber asked again, uneasy.

Sheila touched her stomach, eyes complexly puzzled, looked at the man in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, staring out again, and hummed, "Surgery Pretty good."

"Really good?" Amber narrowed her eyes, obviously unconvinced, "Since the surgery was good, then why did you just hesitate? Sheila, I hope you won't lie to me, besides being your boss, I'm also your friend, I'm worried about you now, so you mustn't lie to me, or I'll worry more."

Hearing that the chairman was really worried about himself, Sheila was more and more moved in her heart.

She knew the chairman was good.

So that's why, even though she knows that she likes the person she likes, she likes the chairman, she is not jealous of the chairman, right?

After all, the chairman of the board is so good, what face does she have and what qualification does she have to be jealous?

Good people, never should be jealous.

"Chairman, thank you for your concern, don't worry, I'm really fine, the operation went really well, the reason I hesitated is that something suddenly came to my mind, it has nothing to do with the operation, Chairman, there is no need for me to lie to you in such matters, listen, my voice is very spiritual isn't it? If there was something wrong with the surgery, my whole body should be weak, but my voice is not weak at all, which means that what I said is true ah."

When Sheila explained this, Amber suddenly felt some sense.

Indeed, listening to Sheila's voice, she did sound very energetic, and there was really no weakness except for some initial slump.

Even more refreshed than she was after the abortion.

When she first had her surgery, it went as well as it did, but afterwards the person also needed bed rest and was weak, and her voice was nowhere near as spirited as Sheila's.

mental to the point that it was as if Sheila hadn't had the surgery at all.

Of course, this should not be possible, Sheila did not say she did not have surgery ah.

Probably Sheila is so spirited because of the system.

But the blind concern she just had was true.

"It's good that the surgery went well, so it seems that Sheila, your body, didn't suffer any damage, right?" Amber breathed a sigh of relief, relieved.

Sheila shook her head, "Of course not, I'm in good health."

She lowered her eyes.

Of course her body is fine, after all, she didn't really have surgery.

The moment before she entered the operating room, Mr. Lyon suddenly arrived and stopped her straight away, then brought her here.

She didn't know why Mr. Lyon wouldn't let her remove the baby and why he chose to let her have it.

But she knew that the reason would never be because she liked her.

"By the way chairman, why are you suddenly so worried about my body being damaged? And from what you said, it seems as if you were very sure that my body was damaged before?" Sheila suddenly realized this and hurriedly asked the reason for it.

Hearing Sheila's question, Amber laughed awkwardly, "It's like this, I'm just guessing, I heard you're quitting, right?"

Sheila's face changed slightly, "Chairman you How do you know? This matter, I did not tell you only right, and the personnel department over"

"The HR department has also promised to keep your secret for the time being, right?" Amber knew what she was going to say, and directly said what she was going to say later, first.

Sheila is silent.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1195 Reasons for Resignation

Amber sighed, "It wasn't the HR side that told me, it was Kiara who went to the HR side for something and overheard it in passing, so Kiara told me about it."

"So that's how it is." Sheila drifted off.

I can't believe it was Kiara who said that.

I never thought it would be such a coincidence.

It looks like God didn't want her to hide it from the chairman either, otherwise how could Kiara be so coincidental to appear in the HR department at that time?

"So, it's true that you're quitting?" Amber asked with pursed lips.

Sheila mumbled, "Yes."

After getting a definite answer from Sheila, the person in question, Amber's heart sank, "Why? There has to be a reason, right? I don't believe that you want to resign is something that has been considered for a long time, both me and Kiara, before you took leave, neither heard that you want to resign, nor did I feel that you have the intention to resign, until this time after you took leave, you suddenly proposed to resign, how I don't want to believe that nothing happened to you, at first Kiara and I guessed that you are not a problem with the surgery, resulting in physical damage, no to continue to do your job

competently, that's why you resigned, but now I am sure that your surgery went well and your body is not damaged, so Sheila you tell me, what exactly is the reason for your resignation?"

After hearing Amber's words, Sheila sighed in her heart and had to admire Amber's insight.

I can't believe I can even guess that her resignation was a sudden idea and not a decision made a long time ago.

The chairman is really a very smart person.

"Sheila?" Amber called out to Sheila when she didn't make a sound.

Sheila snapped back and responded, "I'm here, Chairman."

"Since you're still there, tell me why you want to quit, Sheila, you know, I admire you and am used to you being my secretary, so I don't want to let you go without a proper reason, do you understand?" Amber inquired.

Sheila bit her lower lip, her heart full of bitterness, "I understand."

In fact, she doesn't want to resign either.

But

Sheila looked toward Cole again, her eyes filled with a variety of mixed emotions.

It was Mr. Lyon who asked her to resign, and she couldn't disobey.

Amber did not know what Sheila was looking at on the other end of the phone, thinking about something, she rubbed her brow, "Since I understand, then you must give me a reasonable explanation, I always need to know, what you have actually gone through, don't let me worry ah, if you have difficulties, you can raise, I can help you solve, I will help, I can't help, I can also let Jared to step in, it can always be solved, so you don't need to resign."

"Chairman, nothing happened to me." Sheila returned with a barely basic smile.

In order not to let Amber hear something, she tried her best to calm herself down and make her voice sound natural, "I quit my job because I'm going to go abroad for some time to further my studies."

"Going abroad for further studies?" Amber was slightly surprised, "But I haven't heard before that you have the intention to carry out abroad."

Sheila lowered her eyelids to hide the look under her eyes, "It's true that I didn't have that intention before, until I took my leave, I only had it yesterday."

"Oh?" Amber questioned, "Yesterday?"

"Hmm." Sheila gripped her phone tightly and continued to spill the beans.

No way, one lie goes out, there must be a million lies to find a patch.

Otherwise, it will be revealed at any time.

"Yesterday I came home from surgery and saw a recruitment for a company abroad on the internet. The position I was hired for was very much in line with my major, and I have been thinking about taking the professional exam for the past two years, but since I never had a resume of working abroad, I never passed the exam. I decided to quit my job and go abroad for a year to study in their company, and after a year, I will be able to take the exam. Sheila said.

No one saw the sarcasm written all over her face.

I don't know if it's a sarcastic reference to Cole, who told her to lie, or to herself, who lied.

Perhaps Sheila's lie was very natural, Amber did not hear the slightest problem, so she believed it, "So it's like that, I thought it was your body except for some problem, want to leave the job, since it's not a physical reason, then I'm relieved."

"I'm sorry chairman." Sheila apologized.

Amber was completely at ease by now, and smiled slightly when she heard her apology, "Why the sudden apology?"

"Because I wanted to jump ship without telling you in advance, but only after I got an offer from another company, which is a big taboo in the workplace, I"

"Well, don't blame yourself." Amber waved her hand, "I don't mean to blame you, on the contrary, I'm very happy for you."

"Happy for me?" Sheila was slightly stunned.

Amber smiled and hummed, "Yeah, you want to further your education and make yourself better and better, why wouldn't I feel happy for you? I've never been a person who likes to see other people trying hard, so for anyone who is trying, I'm very supportive of them, as long as their efforts, do not get in the way of others, do not hurt others, what I can help and make whole, I will definitely make it happen, not to mention we are still friends, friends want to go farther and higher, of course I support you."

"I understand what you mean, Chairman, you are really a very good and nice person, no wonder many people like you, even I like you a lot."

But she also still feels sorry for the chairman.

She lied to the chairman of the board, she would not even go to further education.

Instead, they want to hide and give birth to this child in their bellies.

She was sorry for the trust of the chairman.

Suddenly she felt that she was a good mean person.

"Thank you for your like, I like you too." Amber was happy to hear Sheila's confession and smiled as she asked again, "By the way, when are you leaving?"

She was referring to when she left the country.

Sheila is not really going abroad, naturally can not give a clear time, can only think for a moment back: "a week later, the next week, to apply for a visa or something."

"Would it be too much of a rush? A week is not necessarily enough to sign."

"No, I have a classmate over at the embassy who will help expedite the process, so a week will be enough." Sheila lied again.

She has always been a non-liar, and today, in just a few minutes, she has told one lie after another.

Lies were told so much that she couldn't even hold her head up.

But Amber does not know ah, heard her classmates help, also rest assured, "then good, then your resignation application you get done and hand it in, I will give you approval, and so on a year later back home, if you are still willing to come to this small temple of mine, I warmly welcome."

"Yes, thank you, Chairman, thank you." Sheila's nostrils sank and her eyes heated up.

Amber smiled, "Then I'll leave you alone next, get some rest and I'll see you off on the day you leave."

"No need Chairman." Once she heard that Amber was coming to see her off, Sheila got anxious and hurriedly shook her head to refuse, "You don't have to see me off, I can just walk by myself."

"Why?" Amber blinked, not understanding why she was refusing her wish to go and see her off.

Aren't they friends?

It's only right for friends to send each other off, right?

Chapter 1196 Strange Cole

Yet Sheila is panicking at the moment.

Why?

Of course it's for the sake of not having your lies uncovered!

She is not really going abroad, so how is it possible to let the chairman to go for their own farewell, to go does not reveal it?

Sheila held the phone with both hands and hurriedly explained, "Because I bought the ticket at 11:00 p.m. It's so late, so I don't want you to go back and forth, it's too much trouble, and if you come to see me off at such a late hour, Mr. Farrell must not be at ease."

That's true.

Amber rubbed her chin, "But why did you buy it so late?"

Sheila continued to lie, "I bought it so late to catch up on sleep on the plane so that when I get there abroad, I can immediately report for duty."

"So, that's fine, then I won't see you off, but before you get on the plane, send me a message so I know you boarded without incident, and I'll be relieved." Amber said.

Sheila knew she had given up on the idea of going to see her off and breathed a huge sigh of relief, "Okay Chairman."

"Okay then, I won't disturb the rest then, I'll hang up now." Amber looked at the time and it was getting late.

Sheila also did not want to continue talking to Amber, the more she talked about it, the more she felt sorry for Amber.

In the end, she was more afraid that she couldn't stand the guilt inside her and just confessed everything.

So behind Amber's offer to hang up the phone, she was relieved.

"Okay, goodbye chairman."

"Bye."

After hanging up the phone, Sheila put down the phone, the boulder raised in her heart, finally fell back into place.

Mr. Lyon came over and sat down on the edge of the bed, looking at her with a smile, "I didn't expect you to lie nowadays, but your face is not red and your words are not false."

Listening to the man's sarcasm, Sheila laughed to herself in her heart and said in a light voice on the surface, "This is Mr. Lyon you requested yourself, you asked me to resign in order not to let the chairman know that you brought me here, I couldn't tell the chairman the truth, so I had to lie."

"Oh? So you're blaming me?" Cole narrowed his eyes.

Sheila looked away, "No, I just blame myself."

Blame yourself for not pushing him away in the first place.

Blame yourself for not getting rid of the baby sooner.

Otherwise, there would not be what is happening now.

She just wondered how on earth Mr. Lyon knew she was pregnant.

And how did she know that she wanted to get rid of the baby?

And knew exactly what to expect, arriving at her exactly before her surgery.

All of this was so curious to her.

She didn't know how he knew, and the only thing she was sure of was that it certainly wasn't the chairman who told Mr. Lyon.

Since the chairman never asked Mr. Lyon, the chairman himself did not know that Mr. Lyon knew about her pregnancy and came to stop it.

Then Mr. Lyon knows the reason, it is open to question.

"What are you thinking about?" Cole saw Sheila's eyes keep flickering and couldn't help but ask.

Sheila avoided his gaze, "No."

She wasn't about to ask Cole directly how exactly he knew.

She knew that she wouldn't get an answer even if she asked.

He won't tell him.

So it's better not to ask.

Maybe she'll figure it out when time has passed.

See Sheila concealed not to say, Cole unhappy sunken face, then stood up, "Okay, time is late, I should go, you stay here well, a maid will come to take care of you later, if there is nothing, do not contact the outside world, and do not go out, or I do not know what I will do, understand? "

Sheila looked up at him sharply and her face went white, "Mr. Lyon, you want to put me under house arrest?"

Cole gave a meaningful laugh, "If you like it, it's not impossible."

Sheila blushed even harder.

Who liked it?

"Okay, I'm leaving, call me if you need anything." Cole reached out and subconsciously tried to pat her head.

But then the thought that she is not Amber, but Sheila, the hand that reached over Sheila's head, and then suddenly stopped, with a very unpleasant expression.

He didn't understand how he could want to pat her head.

It is clear that many women are not Amber, and one has not shot those women in the head.

But now with Sheila, it is trying to do that.

Obviously Sheila is not Amber either.

Cole withdrew his hand and stared down at his hand for a moment, the more he looked at it, the worse his face became.

He just thought he was crazy. He obviously didn't think of Sheila as Amber, but he also acted like he wanted to pat her head, what is it if not crazy?

Cole put his hand down and his eyes sunk toward Sheila, as if trying to see Sheila for what she was.

But after looking for a while, not only did not and did not see, but finally made the psychological more annoyed, grunted and then turned away.

Sheila looked at his indignantly departing back, only to find him somewhat baffling.

He didn't offend him, so why did he suddenly get angry again?

At this time, Sheila noticed that Mr. Lyon's temper seemed to be getting worse and worse.

In the past, Mr. Lyon's temper was very good and would not be so uncertain and unpredictable as it is now.

Now like this, I guess it's because of seeing her as a nasty person that she is like this, right?

Sheila let out a bitter smile, looked up slightly at the ceiling and launched into a daze.

Over there, Cole walked out of his private villa and got back into his car.

He did not drive away in a hurry, but sat in the driver's seat, his body leaning against the back of the seat, lifting a hand to rest on his eyes, the whole person looked very tired.

Of course, he was not really tired, he just felt irritable in his heart, there is a kind of indescribable feeling.

This feeling makes him unable to be serene and beyond his control, and even his intuition tells him that not only will this feeling not go away, but it will even get heavier as time passes.

And he clearly knew that he would become like this because of Sheila.

Because he never becomes like this when he faces others.

Only when facing Sheila, he becomes unlike himself.

It is reasonable to face such an uncertainty that can drive you away from yourself by becoming unlike yourself.

But for some reason, he did not do that, and even did not want to do that, but instead detained this uncertainty directly around.

That's why he said he wasn't crazy.

As he was thinking, the phone in his bag suddenly rang, temporarily interrupting Cole's daze.

He rubbed his face, not thinking about these things that hurt his brain, and sat up straight before taking his phone out.

Seeing the caller ID, a smile appeared on his brow before he answered the call, "Amber."

The call was from Amber.

She was completely relieved to learn that Sheila was not what she and Kiara had suspected.

Afterwards, after she hung up the phone with Sheila, she remembered what Ben had said when she left the old house at noon, and that's when she called Cole again.

"Cole, busy?" Amber inquired.

Cole glanced out of the car at the villa across the street and returned with a twinkle in his eye, "No, not busy, Amber, what did you want to see me about?"

"It's nothing really, just wanted to let you know that Connor has been beaten up." Amber said with a smile.

Cole was surprised, "so fast? Zak guy is now quite efficient ah, before that guy is chronic, ordered him to do things, always slow a beat, I thought he would at least a day or two to do, I did not expect I just told him last night, he let someone beat up today, this is not like ah."

He laughed in surprise and delight.

Chapter 1197 Leaving is also a good thing

Zak is one of his best friends so he knows what kind of person Zak is.

To get a chronic person to do something so quickly, you can imagine that in Zak's heart, the place of his friend is very heavy.

Otherwise, they would not put their own search for his help, above the heart ah.

So can he not be surprised, can he not be happy?

As for Amber, she doesn't know Zak and doesn't know what kind of a person he is.

Now that I've heard Cole's words, I realize that the other person is a very slow worker.

But it was such a slow and efficient person who got her done so quickly, and she said she was touched by it.

"It may be precisely because it was you who approached him that he finished so quickly, but of course it could also be that after being the boss all these years, his personality has become a lot quicker from being lukewarm." Amber smiled and guessed.

Cole stroked his chin and nodded, "Makes sense, but whatever it is, it's a good thing that Zak gets things done quickly."

"Yeah, so I'm calling you, mainly to ask you to help bring a thank you gift over for me." Amber said.

"A thank you gift?"

"Yeah."

"For Zak?"

"Or what?" Amber shrugged, "He helped me teach Connor a lesson, so of course I should send him a thank-you gift. Wouldn't that be a given? That's not good, so I had to prepare a thank you gift, after all, in addition to thanking each other, I also do not want to owe him a favor."

Cole tapped his fingers on the steering wheel. "That's true, you don't know Zak well enough to really owe him anything."

"So ah, I specifically look for you, is to ask from you what he likes, so I can prepare, when you help me send, of course, there is also your thank you gift." Amber said with a smile.

Cole's face was again happy, "Oh? And for me?"

"Of course, you're the middleman and helped me contact Zak, so of course you have it, you can't be asked to work for nothing, right?"

"Hey, hey, thanks Amber then." Cole rubbed his hands excitedly, "Actually, even if you don't give anything, I'm still willing to help you."

"I know, but I can't really do nothing just because you want to, can I? Then what do I become? Well, first you tell me what Zak likes, and as for what you like, you don't have to say, I know what you like." Amber squeezed her somewhat sore shoulders urging.

"OK, I'll leave mine, you look at the preparation, as for Zak, don't look at him as a boss, but in fact, he also has a shining child's heart inside, probably because of his birth, grew up in the orphanage on the succor, to be fed and clothed is already a fortunate thing, so for toys, naturally, can not be satisfied, so he grew up, very much like to himself to buy all kinds of Lego toys, you prepare a limited edition of adult Lego toys for him, he must like it very much." Cole affirmed.

Amber nodded slowly, "Okay then, I'll prepare this then, Cole, thank you."

"Anon, anon." Cole waved his hand, "Is there anything else?"

"No, I guess there is, and you don't like to hear it." Amber tilted her body slightly and propped her head up to speak.

Cole got interested, "Oh? What is it, so sure I don't like to hear it?"

"Sheila's going abroad for further study, and there's something about Sheila that you think you'd like to hear?" Amber asked tentatively.

No matter what, Sheila is going abroad.

She also hopes Cole can stop holding a grudge against Sheila.

After all, that incident, too, was not Sheila's fault alone.

It's Cole's own fault, too.

Cole can't just blame the fault on Sheila and ignore his own.

You know that kind of thing, Sheila herself is not able to do ah.

On the other end of the phone, Cole's face froze momentarily when he heard Amber mention Sheila.

I didn't expect that the things she said that he didn't like to hear were actually about that woman.

That indeed, he was somewhat unloved!

Seeing Cole's sudden silence, Amber knew that her mentioning of Sheila had still overwhelmed him, and couldn't help but sigh, "Cole, did you know that Sheila was leaving the country?"

Although asked so, Amber felt that he should not know.

Surprisingly, however, Cole's answer took her by surprise.

"I know."

"You know?" Amber was surprised.

Cole hummed, "She told me."

Amber's mouth opened for a moment before she made a sound, "Did Sheila tell you this herself?"

"Well, called to tell me." Cole lied with downcast eyes.

Amber, however, believed it, "So, I thought you didn't know."

It's also true that after all, it's the one Sheila likes. Even if things have become complicated between the two now, Cole's attitude towards Sheila is terribly cold.

But after all, it's the one Sheila likes.

Sheila also wants to tell her favorite person that she is leaving before she goes, right?

Perhaps, there is also the idea of testing, testing to see if the person you like, hearing that you are leaving, will retain you.

But Amber feels that in the end Sheila may have been disappointed.

Looking at Cole like this, it's not quite like he's going to retain Sheila either.

"I know, but so what? If she wants to leave, she can leave, I can still stop her from leaving?" Cole leaned back into the seat back, looking out of the car window at the villa, his expression became despondent and complicated that he himself did not know.

Amber rubbed her brow, "That said, you guys still have some friendship after all, she's leaving, you really don't feel anything at all?"

"What feelings can I have? I don't really know her that well, so how can I feel." Cole talked back stiffly.

Amber shook her head helplessly, "You, at least you've known each other for almost ten years, she's leaving, don't you want to go see her off?"

She wanted to fight for Sheila.

I believe that Sheila should be very happy that her favorite person will go to send her away by then, right?

Perhaps Sheila, telling Cole she was leaving, was not only to get Cole to retain herself, but perhaps she might also want Cole to see her off.

Anyway, she wanted to give Sheila a try.

Only Amber still underestimated Cole's ruthlessness towards Sheila.

Hearing her words, Cole's eyes darkened, "I don't want to, I don't even want to see her as a person, let alone lose her and send her away? Well Amber, if you're here to tell me that and tell me to be nice to her, then there's no need, I have things to do, I'll hang up now."

After saying that, he hung up the phone directly, without any mercy at all.

Amber looked at the phone screen that jumped back to the main menu and spread her hands helplessly.

Gotta, the plan to help Sheila failed.

Cole really does not generally hate Sheila ah.

It looks like these two people, there is really no way to reconcile.

Maybe this is good, Sheila has removed the child, and Cole's last link is broken, not necessarily a bad thing, at least Sheila can go without a thought.

It's good to leave, so Sheila doesn't have to think about Cole all the time when she's abroad, and she doesn't have to think about seeing Cole all the time.

Maybe over time, Sheila can gradually let go of Cole and find another man of her choice abroad?

With that thought, Amber exhaled lightly, put her phone down and continued to immerse herself in her work until the afternoon when Jared's figure appeared at her office door, she finished her work and stood up with a smile, "Why are you up here?"

Chapter 1198 I'll teach you

Her eyes revealed a look of surprise.

The man saw it, but deliberately teased her, "What? I can't come up?"

"No way." Amber walked over, took his hand and laughed, "You came to Goldstone Co. and the employees are more enthusiastic about you than they are about me, the chairman, even if I instructed the bottom not to let you come up, they definitely wouldn't listen and would still sneak up, so it's useful that you can't come up?"

"It's not working." The man shook his head truthfully.

"Isn't this it?" Amber pulled the man inside, "But I didn't expect you to come over so early, I thought it would be later, usually it's almost six o'clock before you come over, now it's just a little after five."

That's why she was so surprised when she saw him.

"Things just got busy, so I came over early, how about you? Are you done?" The man allowed the woman to pull herself along, sweeping up to her desk as he walked and asked.

At this moment Amber's desk was cluttered, papers and other various materials were laid out everywhere, making Jared, who had a slight compulsion to look, raise an eyebrow. "Is it a very busy day?"

Otherwise this desk can not be so messy.

Amber pulled Jared to the front of the desk, which will let go of his hand, slightly tired sigh back, "is quite busy, the factory side has been renovated, the kimchi country side of the machine has arrived, and so installed, our factory can officially open, so I have been busy today to contact the cooperation of those factories, to discuss the termination of the contract and other various Things, but also to contact the various departments below, ready to handle the opening of the plant for a variety of production

permits, and recruitment of assembly lines and other staff matters, in addition to these, but also to deal with some other miscellaneous documents, busy a head two big, these materials are too late to organize, can only be put here first, intended to wait for the busy and then clean up, the result is that now there are still some documents have not finished processing it. "

She pointed to a pile of papers in the upper right corner of her desk that she had deliberately placed far away, her face sad.

"What's wrong with these documents?" Jared inquired.

He knew her usual placement habits.

Do not like to read the book, or to see not much understanding as well as to see the understanding, but still have doubts about the book, like to put far away, wait until after reading a good understanding, then go back to read, re-check the information to understand.

Then by the same token, these documents that have been put so far away from her and have not been dealt with, should be more difficult for her, at least not for her now, to deal with smoothly, or at least to consult a lot of information, or contact the following departments to do so.

But in this way, it is a waste of time, will make this side of the difficult still look after not finished processing, the simple over there also piled up, delayed time to deal with.

So it was a very wise move for Amber to put the hard ones aside and finish the easy ones first.

Hearing the man asking, Amber rubbed her brow, "more questions to go, I roughly flipped through some, which is designed with a lot of professional aspects of things, and I am a newcomer to the halfway house, so many can not understand, do not know how to deal with, haphazardly signed by the pit do not know, this is not thrown aside, intended to come slowly later. "

"Is it urgent?" The man walked over to the pile of papers and picked up the top side, "Can I read it?"

He turned his head to look at Amber and asked.

Amber shook her head and nodded, "No rush, look, it's not an encrypted file, even if it is, I'm a small company not even a subsidiary of yours, and then it's encrypted, it's not worth anything to you, so feel free to look."

Seriously, though, your own family company is nothing in the eyes of men.

But for the man then look at the document before the first to ask if they can read the action, her heart is still very touched.

After all, the man did not rely on the relationship with her, not to ask anything, unauthorized view.

Such an inquiry is a sign of respect not only for her as a person, but also for Goldstone Co.

It also let her know that men never meant to look down on Goldstone Co. because it was small.

Although the man did not know what was in Amber's mind, but listening to Amber's words, he could not help but let out a low laugh, "Who said it is not worth to me, you are here, here to me, is the most valuable."

Amber was his sudden words of love said a red face, pouted and pushed him, "Well, you want to see it, hurry up and look, talk about these what for, hurry up and look, look at the end of our work."

"Good." The man lifted his arm and rubbed her head dotingly, then opened the file and read it.

After reading a page, he lifted his chin slightly and said, "This document is indeed a bit difficult for you, but it's okay, I'll teach you."

"You taught me?" Amber froze.

The man closed the file, "What? A free teacher doesn't want one?"

"Yes!" Amber hastily nodded in reply, and then, as if afraid that the man would regret it, hurriedly cleaned up the table, and while doing so, looked at the man with a keen eye and said, "A fool would not want a competent teacher to teach himself, not to mention that this teacher is still free."

The man was amused by the woman's lovely appearance, and his laugh was low and pleasant.

That's probably the sound that people online often say can make your ears pregnant.

"That last one for free is the key, right?" Jared said as he gently pinched Amber's face.

Amber beamed, "It doesn't matter, what matters is that you teach me quickly."

She patted her office chair, "You sit."

"So where do you sit?" The man did not sit down immediately, but looked at her and asked.

He wants to make sure she also has a seat to sit down with confidence, otherwise he is not sitting at ease.

Of course, if she really does not have a seat, and must he sit down is not uncommon.

She can sit on his lap ah, he held her like this to teach her, the feeling should be very exciting estimate.

Thinking, Jared's eyes darkened as he looked at the woman.

Amber was uncomfortable with his look, her body could not help but tense up, slightly squinting at the man and said, "What are you looking at me for?"

"Nothing." The man coughed lightly back.

He wouldn't dare to say his thoughts about wanting her to sit on his lap.

Otherwise he will have to blow up again later.

And if he doesn't say so, she might actually sit on his lap.

But if he had said that, there would be no chance at all.

So, smart people would never say that.

Amber although I think the man is very odd, but also guessed that the man just look at her eyes must not have good intentions, but see the man quickly put back the eyes, she also did not bother to ask the

man just look in the end what is the meaning, pull over the empty chair opposite the desk, and their own office chair to the side, and then patted the empty chair said: "I sit this. "

Jared frowned slightly and looked at the empty chair she pulled over with some disgust, "This chair is not as comfortable to sit in as this one, change it, I'll sit in that one."

With that, he was about to exchange the position of the two chairs.

But then Amber pulled the arm to stop, "No, you are a teacher, is to teach me, I can not let you contribute knowledge, but also sit uncomfortable, so you sit me that, I sit this is good, and I am a student, is to beg you, can not be all the advantages of their own account, but on the contrary, you, the person who I begged but can not get any benefits, but also Contribute their knowledge, there is no such reason, so listen to me, you sit this, if you do not agree, then you do not teach me, and not only this time do not teach, I take the course of further education school, you do not teach, otherwise I accept your teaching, but also can not be at peace ah."

Chapter 1199 Teacher and Student

Seeing the woman's face serious, and talking seriously.

Jared knew that if he still wouldn't do as he was told, she would come for real.

Because women, that's how they are characterized.

Even with their current relationship, she is not willing to take much advantage of him.

"You!" Jared shook his head helplessly and pulled her office chair over to sit down, "Is that okay now?"

Amber nodded with satisfaction, "That'll do."

The words fell, she also sat down on another slightly worse chair, and then added: "Jared, you also do not think I am stubborn, unwilling to accept your good to me, I know, you want to do more for me, also want me to sit more comfortable, I am touched in my heart, also accept, but, if I really accept all, especially this kind of you are still paying for me When I still accept all your good for me, it will only fuel my greed, so that I become more and more greedy, so that in the end, I will take all your good for me for granted, and over time, I will even forget to do something for you, also to pay for you, and then become a person who only knows to enjoy your good for me to pay for me, but they do nothing, such a person, is selfish, and even The day you might treat me slightly badly or neglect me a little, I will become unacceptable and maybe act unreasonably, so Jared."

She looked up at the man, "If you do this, you will only spoil me, and I don't think you want me to become a woman with such a different face, do you? That kind of me is not me."

The man stared at her, and after staring at her for a while, he finally sighed, relieved, "I understand, in the future to treat you well again on things, I will think more about the consequences, and then make a decision at your discretion, you are right, bottomless spoiling, indeed, will make a person change too much, become less and less like the original, it is my fault. "

"Good to know, well, start teaching me, let's get these done early and get back early, I'll make you some soup." Amber carried the pile of papers over and put them in front of the man.

The man's eyes fluttered, "Soup?"

At this moment, his mind came back to the morning in the old house to drink the soup, a time, the face was written with the intention of resistance.

"No, I don't want to drink soup for the time being." He picked up the top book of papers and returned with a somewhat raw voice.

Even the expression, even a trace of fear emerged to.

You can see how much fear is dominated by that soup and how serious the psychological shadow is.

Amber is the first time to see fear as an emotion here in men.

It has always been as if the man is omnipotent, he has never seen him get scared and fearful.

It was as if, these emotions were not inherently present in him.

So now that she sees this emotion that shouldn't appear in him, and it appears in him, she finds it quite refreshing.

Of course, she also knows why such emotions arise.

It seems that the soup is really brought him a great psychological shadow ah.

Amber couldn't help but laugh.

Of course, the soup brought her some shadows as well.

But the shadows are nothing compared to the men who drank directly from their bellies, and now that I think about it, it's more of a sigh of relief than fear.

"It's not the strange soup that grandmother and Mrs. Murphy made, it's just ordinary bone soup that auntie specially made for you and instructed me to make it for you to drink, saying that it's good for your arm recovery, after all, your arm has not completely recovered, although it seems to have healed, but still can't lift too many heavy things, and can't shake it drastically, auntie just knows After this point, this time back to his mother's home, specially looking for the kind of big stick bone." Amber said.

When Cole delivered it yesterday, she didn't know exactly what her aunt had gotten Jared to make sure she stewed it for Jared.

It wasn't until Cole left and she was handing out the specials to her grandmother that she saw that they turned out to be beef big bones.

"You mean Cole's mother?" Jared was slightly surprised.

Amber nodded, "Yeah, which aunt is there besides her?"

"When I went to the old house yesterday, I know she had a lot of souvenirs for you, and you sent some over to your grandmother, but I didn't hear that she had something for me too." Jared added.

Amber laughed, "I forgot to tell you, but maybe I didn't think it was necessary because I didn't think it was going to the old house."

The man nodded her forehead, as if to say she could forget this too.

"What exactly is the big stick bone that you still need your aunt to go to your mother's house to get it? Can't you tell us and we'll buy it over here?" Jared's slender fingers twirled the pen, expressing curiosity.

It's not the bones of some wild animal, is it?

He expressed skepticism and thought the possibility was very high.

Seeing the man's face full of seriousness, Amber knew what he was thinking.

Because she had previously wondered if it was this type of thing, but also sent a special message to ask her aunt, after her aunt told her, she realized that it was not what she thought, that big stick bone, is the big stick bone of the cow.

Because the countryside cattle of my aunt's family are purely fed grass and grain and even fed herbs to grow up, better than the city's feed cattle, stewed soup is also more fragrant and better efficacy, so it is specifically from the countryside to find, rather than buy in the city.

Knowing this, she was completely at ease, otherwise she was worried if she would be in the bureau.

"Don't worry, it's just ordinary pig bones, the reason why auntie won't let us buy it ourselves is because it's not good to buy in town, not to mention town, those farms abroad can't buy it, because almost every family on auntie's mother's side grows herbs, it's the largest Chinese herbal planting base in China, so the pigs there are also considered to eat herbs grown up, you drink this kind of pig bone stew out of the soup only It's good." Amber said half-truths and half-lies.

What is false is that she refers to the cow as a pig.

There is no way, who let the man only in the morning to drink the cow that what tons of tonic soup, it is estimated that the heart has been very bad to see the cow this animal.

If you know that the big bone soup you are going to give him tonight is still produced from the cow, I'm afraid that you will not drink anything.

So, it's better for her not to say anything.

As expected, hearing that it was a pork bone, the man did not have the slightest resistance on his face, but instead had a touch of gratitude written on it, "Thank your aunt for me, and I'll have Ben send a gift over later."

"Don't worry, I thanked you, but if the gift, you should not prepare too expensive, or aunt will not accept." Amber mentioned.

The man nodded slightly, "I know."

"But speaking of which, my aunt is really good to you, don't mention how much she ate it when Cole delivered it yesterday and told me about it." Amber teased.

Jared first raised an eyebrow, then his thin lips curled up in a curve, "Yeah, well, that's pretty good."

Anyway, he was happy to know that Cole was not happy.

Amber which can not know what the man is thinking, crying and laughing shaking his head, "You can really Well, the time is late, hurry up and teach me, take care of these back."

The man nodded, "Sit a little closer."

"Hmm." Amber responded, lifting her chair to sit a little closer.

Afterwards, the two sat next to each other, head to head, immersed in study and work.

Jared's personality is cold, looking at the kind of patience is not much.

In addition, it is not like a person who will teach students, students see his cold face, let alone learn into something, it is estimated that the whole time in fear of him, shivering at him.

Not only that, even if you learn in, you also have to worry about not learning well enough, not fast enough to satisfy him, and he unilaterally expelled from school.

All in all, it is estimated that the students are under a lot of pressure from teachers like Jared, right?

Chapter 1200 Good Teachers and Students

There is certainly no doubt about that.

But only if those students are other people, not Amber.

Amber will only ever be that special case for Jared as long as she is.

When facing Amber, he will always be the same gentle man too.

Even at this moment, his status is temporarily Amber's teacher, and he continues to be gentle and patient when teaching Amber.

At first, Amber was really worried that when she couldn't understand, the man would definitely think she was too stupid and thus gradually lose patience in teaching her.

After all, men are not supposed to be very patient people, and this is something she is very aware of.

So her heart has been quite uneasy, listen to the apprehension, afraid that men feel how to teach her can not teach, simply do not teach.

When the time comes, she is embarrassed is light, later exams to enter the school, but also have to go back to the teacher, but also quite troublesome.

But in the end, it all proved to be more than she bargained for.

The man is really very patient with her, even if some places, she really do not listen to how to understand, the man did not have the slightest impatience, think she stupid meaning, but over and over again, unpacked, rubbed together with her again, until she understands it, not to mention how patient, not even the slightest intention to get angry.

Gradually, Amber understood that he would not think she was stupid and would not be impatient with her, and the bit of apprehension in her heart finally dissipated.

It is probably because of the dissipation of these emotions, the next Amber learn, it became easier, easier up, many at first do not understand, after the man said once also caught some clues.

So in the time that followed, the men taught her a lot faster, and Amber herself learned a lot more than she could see in the past.

All in all, Jared has been a great teacher and has taught her a lot.

She was grateful to him.

At the same time, today's lesson also made Amber completely at ease with the upcoming private lesson, which will last for nearly six months.

At first, when she decided to go abroad to further her studies and study, and intended to take the entrance exam in six months, she accepted the offer of a man to tutor her privately.

Of course, accept it, but in my heart, I am a bit uneasy about the next counseling.

It was not that she was unsure of Jared's abilities; on the contrary, she had never doubted Jared's expertise in these areas.

After all, several PhDs are no joke.

Leave it to him, he can surely teach himself out.

What she is not at ease with, is herself.

She has never learned anything about managing a company, and what she has mastered now is what she has figured out in the past few months since she took over Goldstone Co.

Anything more esoteric, like these documents Jared is teaching her now, she can't, and must spend a lot of time and ask a lot of people before she can handle them.

In other words, on your own, you can't handle it alone.

And this is the Achilles' heel for the chairman of a company.

That is, she has been, luckily, and there is no one to pit herself, so she has not yet made a mistake on these documents, but if there is the slightest mistake, Bernardo will absolutely seize this opportunity to suppress her to death.

In this way, no one below her will be on her side to help her speak, simply because these documents involve mostly a sum of money, which, also, is their salary, so they can't accept a boss who can't even read the documents and can't handle them alone.

And this is the same for her, after all, there is such a boss, the company really does not lose across?

I believe that everyone's heart will generate such a question, even she herself more than feel that for so long, the company did not have problems, it is really God's pity on her, otherwise with her, who does not know anything, has been so managed, the company has long been lost.

So, she had to study, she had to further her education, she had to make herself stronger and better, not only for herself, but also for Goldstone Co. and for the hundreds of employees of Goldstone Co.

If you let Goldstone Co. go under, what will happen to the employees who have to support their families and survive?

So she didn't resist Jared's offer to teach her, she even appreciated it and looked forward to it with great joy.

After all, like Jared such a level of character as their own teachers, they should be dreaming and laughing, others do not dare to think, think will not achieve it.

And with Jared's coaching, her success rate in getting into a further education school will certainly be greatly increased, and it can even be said that she has already got a candidate for a place in the school.

Of course, happy, but also a little anxious.

She is afraid that she does not know anything about these aspects, learning up the effort, but also let the man teach up the effort, think she is stupid, think she can not teach how to teach, and thus gradually produced the idea of not wanting to teach her.

But after this period of teaching time down now, she found that it all seems to be her overthinking, in fact, she is not so stupid, men are even less as she thought, think she is stupid, gradually no longer patient with her, do not want to teach her.

On the contrary, the man taught her really very seriously, very carefully and very patiently.

Even if she just started, indeed listen to a few times do not understand, the man did not have the slightest impatience, nor the slightest reveal that she was stupid, will only reflect on whether they taught the wrong method, and then change the teaching method at the time, for another method, until she finally listened to understand, after learning, the man's eyes will emerge a touch of dawn.

It seemed to be determined that it was indeed their own teaching style that had gone wrong.

In short, she is not afraid of the next man to teach her.

Thinking about it, Amber exhaled lightly, and a slight smile appeared on her face.

Jared was sorting through the papers they had just worked on together, when he suddenly saw her suddenly wandering off and giggling, he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, then gently tapped her head and asked in a soft voice, "What are you thinking about, smiling like that?"

Although her head did not hurt, Amber still subconsciously covered the place where he had knocked, twisted her head and smiled back, "Nothing, I just think you taught me very well, I was worried that you would think I was too stupid and get impatient when teaching me."

"How?" Jared set the organized papers aside, "How could I find you impatient because you're stupid?"

"I just think so a well, after all, at the beginning, I really do not understand, listen to you several times, only barely grasp the point, I myself feel very stupid, thinking let alone others, do not produce the idea of not teaching, are already good temper, after all, when I was studying, there are several poor students in the class faced this kind of thing, so I am also afraid that I will face such a situation, but surprisingly, you did not do this to me, so of course I laughed."

With that, Amber looked up at the man with a grateful look in her eyes.

Yes, gratitude.

She was grateful that men didn't treat those poor students like those teachers did when she was a student.

Otherwise, it's still really humiliating and makes her feel as if she's really useless.

"Don't worry, I do this to others, none of them will do this to you, what's more, I never think students are stupid, students can't learn, not because they are really stupid, but the current method taught by the teacher is not suitable for them, so the stupid is also the teacher, not the student, after all, even a good way to teach students can't be found, not stupid is what? So you can't understand at first, I will only find the reason in myself, not in you, so don't worry, the situation you are worried about, will never happen." The man stroked her head and looked at her with the most reassuring eyes and said.