

LLPD Chapter 1291

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1291 Poor Driver

"So, the driver held a grudge and chose to get back at the White family by dying with them?" said Amber.

Ben shook his head slightly, "Our people learned from the White family steward driver and the White family direct conflict, immediately went to contact the driver's friends and relatives, asked the driver is a specific kind of person, found that the driver is not always ready to retaliate the White The driver was not always ready to retaliate against the White family, but repeatedly failed to ask for compensation, and the families of the fishermen who died under him began to vent their anger on him, believing that if he had refused the White family's order to go to sea without the fishermen under him, these fishermen would not have died, and blamed him for indirectly killing the fishermen under him, but even compensation could not be obtained for them. The guilt and to the White family's resentment, only then he began to produce the idea of revenge players."

"So that's it." Amber lamented, "And a poor man."

"Don't you see that there's something else going on here?" Jared folded his legs and suddenly spoke.

Amber blinked, "What do you mean?"

"This driver's idea of revenge against the White family is not a problem, if it were anyone else, it would not be easy to forgive the White family for what they did. And how will be so accurate to know the White family to come to the party tonight, and the White family when to go out? This is he an ordinary person can grasp?" Jared picked up the red wine in front of him, gently shaking the glass, looking at the bright red liquid in the glass, his gaze deep to the extreme.

Amber froze for a moment and then responded, "Yeah, it's really not something an ordinary person like the driver can grasp, unless he can buy off the housekeeper or maid of the White family, but that's impossible too, he doesn't have the money."

"So the question here speaks for itself." Jared narrowed his eyes, "And most importantly, who moved THE White family's car, and when."

"You are saying that this matter, not only the driver seeking revenge so simple, there are other people involved." Amber immediately understood the man's meaning.

The man more than denied, "this driver does have the intention of revenge the White family, but with his ability of an ordinary person, want to easily revenge the White family, is not so easy, even now the White family down, that is not the driver can break down, the driver even contact to the White family They are not easy, let alone also so ready to master the White family people travel news, which can only mean that there is another force with the White family have a grudge to help the driver, this force is not weaker than the White family, so can easily master the White family people's itinerary, but also Can easily destroy the White family car, and then contact this driver, let this driver wait in advance at the White family must pass through, the next thing is what we know."

"It's quite possible." Amber tsked twice, "according to the way this maritime disaster is handled, it means the White family people are not good things, there are other enemies is not surprising, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, united together to retaliate the White family, but also the White family asked for it The White family deserved it."

Jared was noncommittal to her comments.

"It's just a shame that this driver gave a life and didn't take any of THE White family, what's the point of such revenge?" Amber lamented.

Jared lifted his chin, "Actually, this driver's revenge has been successful."

"Oh?" Amber looked at him in surprise, "How so?"

"This driver carries too much, his wife's life, the lives of the fishermen under his hands, these have long crushed him, so that he lost the belief to live, from the way he chose to retaliate the White family with the same death can be seen, so he is willing to cooperate with another force, even if the other force also wants him to die. "

"He wants to be relieved." Amber said, biting her lip.

Jared took a sip of wine, "good, before relief, pulling away a the White family people, the best of both worlds, why not? Even if they don't bring the person down, but his death, but also the White family's doings can be exposed on the Internet, online ordinary people are prone to empathize with ordinary people like themselves, especially those who are more pathetic than themselves, once they know the story behind this driver, they will trigger online public opinion and start an online war on the Internet. "

"That I know, it's like I've been through it before." Amber had a bit of a headache.

Jared grabbed her hand, gently squeezed, "and the state in order to calm public anger, will certainly thoroughly investigate the White family, at that time, the White family all illegal acts will be found out, the White family liquidation, even if the White family did not do Even if the White family did not do other illegal things, based on this shipwreck time, the White family people are completely finished."

"Yes, according to the law, the White family people ignored the typhoon to let the fishermen out to sea and caused the death of the fishermen, it is already a great crime, plus the White family compensation is not yet in place, the state will not let the White family go." Ben also said.

Amber now understood, "So that's why you said, the driver is actually considered a great revenge."

"Good, the White family collapse is the nail in the coffin, plus this car accident, the White family people will definitely have disabilities, which is more painful than death for the White family people, why is not another revenge success." Jared coldly hooked his lips, his eyes are full of contempt for the White family.

At that moment, Ben suddenly asked, "Mr. Farrell, do we need to investigate the other force that helped that driver?"

Jared shook his head, "No, this has nothing to do with us, it is the White family's own grudge, there is no need to investigate, on the contrary, the other side is also indirectly help me, help me to stop the White

family on my entanglement, we will not need to be revenge, of course, if the police side found out, it is also their own Fate."

That's true.

Ben nodded his head and stopped asking questions.

Then, not long after, his cell phone rang.

At Jared's nod, he took out his cell phone and answered the call.

Two minutes later, the call ended and Ben put his phone down, looking at Jared and Amber with a subtle expression.

Jared pursed his lips, "If you have something to say, say it."

Ben answered, "we sent over to keep an eye on the White family called, said the White family casualty results came out, the driver did not rescue over dead, Mr. White is a little lucky, rescued over, but brain dead into a vegetable, and Miss White is not very lucky, one leg was broken amputated, Mrs. White is the most fortunate, only suffered some superficial injuries, in addition to nothing serious, but the White family even if the next thing facing, can make her hold up or not is not certain."

In short, one word, miserable.

Of course the most innocent of all is the driver of the White family.

There is no grudge with people, but because it became the White family's driver, and paid the life, is also sad and pathetic.

"All right, that's it for THE White family, no more attention, just pull everyone back." Jared rubbed his brow and stood up.

Amber, who had been holding his hand, naturally followed suit and got up.

He looked to her, "Next, I'm going to meet the Jones family, are you going?"

He asked.

Amber shook her head, "No, I don't want to see them, and I guess they don't want to see me either."

"Okay, then go wait for me in the car first, I'll be back soon." He moved gently to ruffle her hair around her ears.

To be honest, he didn't want her to go either.

The Jones family people what virtues, he knows very well.

Although the Jones family wouldn't do anything to her in front of him, some bad looks were definitely there.

He didn't want her to go through such aggravation either.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1292 Are you worthy of being a teacher

"Then I'll go to the car first, come back soon." Amber didn't refuse the man's offer and nodded her head in agreement.

The man stroked her hair, "Soon, half an hour."

"Okay, I'll wait for you then." Amber hummed.

Jared looked to Ben, "You walk Little Leaf to the car."

He was not comfortable letting her go there alone.

Amber also knew that Jared was worried that she was meeting someone and that's why he asked Ben to give her a ride, so she didn't refuse and followed Ben.

Jared waited until the two figures disappeared, then he put his hands in his pants pockets and walked in the direction of the elevator.

The box where the old Mr. Jones and Norah were located, was still a few floors below and not on this level of the banquet hall.

When Jared arrived outside the box, the two bodyguards guarding the box immediately saluted respectfully, "Mr. Farrell."

"How are the people?" Jared asked in a faint voice as he stopped in his tracks.

A bodyguard glanced at the closed door of the box back, "Both people are inside, we go in every ten minutes to see, did not let them make any trouble."

Jared nodded slightly, "Open the door."

"Yes."

The two bodyguards nodded and reached out at the same time, pushing the door of the box open.

Inside the box, hearing the box door open, neither the old Mr. Jones nor Norah, did not look up.

They thought it was still the bouncers coming in to inspect, so naturally they didn't feel much interest.

The old Mr. Jones was sitting in a tai shi chair, his old eyes slightly closed, seemingly asleep, and seemingly thinking about something.

And Norah, sitting next to him, this lowered her head, biting her nails, a fidgety look.

Two people like this, make the atmosphere in the box is very strange.

It wasn't until Jared's cool voice rang out that the eerie atmosphere was broken.

"The old Mr. Jones," Jared walked in, his eyes skimming over Norah and settling on the old Mr. Jones in the chair, flicking his thin lips and calling out in a cold voice.

His voice immediately made the old Mr. Jones open his eyes, and Norah stopped biting her nails and jerked her head up.

"Jared," Norah saw him and immediately got up, and her mind instantly threw off the resentment she felt towards him and became surprised.

She is in love with him.

Even though he did this to her for that Amber, it gave her a hint of resentment towards him in her heart.

But after the moment one really sees him, the resentment disappears again, leaving only joy and excitement.

However, Jared seemed to hear nothing in general, ignored her, did not even give her a look, only coldly and the old Mr. Jones stared at each other.

This made Norah furious, but tended to fear him, so she did not dare to do anything, but unhappily stomped there, grunted, puffed and sat back, and ignored him.

Heck, it pissed her off.

Jared actually ignored her.

Then she should ignore him too.

Unless he comes to coax her, next, she will never say a word to him.

Norah thought to herself as she played a little game.

It never occurred to him that Jared didn't like her, so how could he care about her?

It's not like she's anyone to him.

It can only be said that she has no self-awareness, but also sees herself too high, too confident.

If it were usual, Jared is so indifferent to his granddaughter, the old Mr. Jones heart to be upset, will also say Jared two words.

But now he already knew that Jared was completely unimpressed with them the Jones family and had completely lost patience with them the Jones family people.

So even if you're not happy, you can't say anything about Jared.

After all, it is still the most important to coax the hearts and minds back.

If you want to talk about him at this moment, not to mention his heart coaxed back, will push him further and further away.

It's not worth it.

The old Mr. Jones thought this in his heart, but his face showed a despondent look, "Jared, do you hate me so much the Jones family now? You don't even call me "teacher" anymore?"

Just Jared entered the door when the old Mr. Jones, really let his heart sank to the bottom.

This shows that Jared is not only to the Jones family, to Norah, to his son, and even to him as a teacher, are the same disdain.

He originally thought that even if Jared hated them the Jones family people, but he, the teacher, Jared should be a little better.

At least the surface work will be done right.

But who would have thought that with Jared, the teacher was no different from the rest of the Jones family, not even bothering to do superficial work.

This is by no means good news.

Jared pulled out the chair opposite the old Mr. Jones and sat down, looking at the old man who was holding back his displeasure over his name calling with a light expression, "the old Mr. Jones, do you think, with what you've done, you're still fit to be a teacher?"

Hearing Jared's questioning, the old Mr. Jones frowned, "Jared, what do you mean by that? What do you mean my actions are unfit to be a teacher? Explain this clearly, or my old man will not comply."

Jared slightly narrowed his eyes, "Since the old Mr. Jones you want to know, then I also do not sell the shutter, first of all, as a teacher, should establish a good teacher, teach students and future generations the correct three views, in addition to goodness, integrity, honesty and so on these good qualities, but the old Mr. Jones you think These you have done?"

The old Mr. Jones old face red and white, mouth open, can not speak.

What does this make him say?

Say he did it?

But the Jones family's actions of these offspring made him embarrassed to open this mouth.

Not to mention that he himself

But to say that he did not do it, also let him say that he could not.

After all, if he said it, wouldn't that mean he really wasn't fit to be a teacher?

So no matter how he answered, it didn't seem to work.

For a time, the old Mr. Jones did the whole man stiffened in his chair, only to feel indignant.

Jared was not surprised by the old Mr. Jones's silence, a trace of mockery flashed in his eyes, lightly opened his thin lips and said: "All of this, teacher, you have not done, as a teacher, openly in front of his own students to tell bad things about the student's lover, put the student's lover down as worthless, and even advised the student to break up with his lover, ask which teacher will be like What teacher would do what you did, the old Mr. Jones?"

He looked at the old Mr. Jones and questioned.

The old Mr. Jones still couldn't get a word in edgewise.

Jared's eyes dropped slightly, "As a teacher, knowing that his students are in love, shouldn't it be a blessing? Shouldn't it be congratulations? It's the first time I've seen you advise a student to split up like this. In addition to these, the old Mr. Jones you also did not do a proper education of their own family

members, your family members are selfish, self-serving, sinister and poisonous, you as a teacher, as the eldest, not only do not correct their mistakes, but also brainless support, that they are not at fault, so the old Mr. Jones, such you, what makes you my teacher? Why should I call you a teacher?"

"....." The old Mr. Jones looked at him with red eyes, his heart both angry and weak.

Angry thing, Jared, this student, how dare to say so about him, do not know what respect for the teacher is.

And the heartbreak is that Jared saying this is tantamount to ripping his cover off, exposing his most despicable and darkest side to the air.

Yes, vile and shady.

In fact, he himself knows very well what kind of person he really is, only he has long been accustomed to use a mask to cover up.

Over time, he is really close to forgetting this ugly side of himself.

That's why he was so weak and unacceptable when Jared revealed this ugly side of him.

Chapter 1293 All Cancelled

Also unacceptable was Norah, who was on the sidelines.

Norah heard Jared say they the Jones family people selfish, sinister and poisonous, instantly exploded, jumped up and pointed at Jared, "Jared what do you mean, we the Jones family people there is what you say, you say so, too hurt people's hearts, and, I Grandpa is your teacher, you actually said grandpa is not worthy to be your teacher, you"

"Did I say something wrong?" Jared looked over at her coldly and interrupted her directly, "Isn't that what I said about you the Jones family people?"

"I I" In the face of Jared's cold eyes, completely without a trace of human emotion, Norah's anger immediately arrogant up, stammering a complete sentence can not say.

Jared, however, did not let her go and continued, "As for your grandfather is still indeed not worthy to be my teacher, after all, the teacher I chose back then, also not your grandfather, but Professor Booth, if not for the accident of Professor Booth, and I desperately need a teacher in order to carry out deeper topics, I definitely will not worship your grandfather as my teacher."

Hearing this, the old Mr. Jones almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

At the beginning, Jared's words 'indeed not worthy to be my teacher' had made him angry enough.

By saying this, Jared is vetoing everything he does.

However, when he heard the phrase 'Professor Booth', his face changed instantly, and his emotions of weakness, panic, and nervousness kept flashing on his face.

Jared had been watching him and his eyes darkened when he saw these expressions appear on his face.

Yes, he just brought up Professor Booth on purpose.

He had previously suspected that Professor Booth's death was not an accident, but most likely related to the old Mr. Jones.

After all, once Professor Booth died, the old Mr. Jones was the one who profited the most.

He also had people secretly investigating the death of Professor Booth in the end there is no the old Mr. Jones hands and feet, but this thing happened so many years, clues and traces are no longer exist, so want to find out the specific results, is not an easy thing.

Therefore, it has been so many days, no news from Ben's side at all.

Just now he specifically mentioned Professor Booth, just to see the old Mr. Jones heard this name, will have what kind of reaction.

If there is little or no reaction, it means that Professor Booth's death, perhaps really an accident, has nothing to do with the old Mr. Jones.

But if the old Mr. Jones had a big reaction, that would mean it was relevant.

Now it turns out that Professor Booth's death, and the old Mr. Jones is related, otherwise the old Mr. Jones why to show the heart panic such, a look at the problem of emotions to?

Doesn't this show a thief's weakness?

Thinking about it, Jared felt a sense of self-deprecation and a sense of indebtedness to Professor Booth.

The teacher he consulted the most during his college years was Professor Booth.

It can be said that he and Professor Booth are so close that it is not too much to say that they are father and son.

So Professor Booth's death was undoubtedly a huge blow to him in the first place.

He had thought at first, if Professor Booth's death was an accident, he would not say anything, but if Professor Booth's death was man-made, he must avenge Professor Booth.

Just at first, the police side of the final report given is an accident, he did not doubt to believe it.

It wasn't until now, several years later, that he looked back on Professor Booth's death and realized so many questions.

Now that he was sure that Professor Booth's death was related to the old man in front of him, he could no longer restrain the anger and hatred in his heart and was determined to avenge Professor Booth.

After all, he said, the teacher he chose from the beginning was not the old Mr. Jones, but Professor Booth.

He and Professor Booth is not father and son is better than father and son, on the basis of this relationship, he can not do nothing about Professor Booth's death.

And most importantly, he also worshiped the enemy who killed Professor Booth as his teacher, in this point, he has wronged Professor Booth.

A tremendous amount of guilt came over Jared, causing Jared's fists to clench and bruises to show on the backs of his hands.

He didn't just feel guilty, he felt regret.

I regret that I shouldn't have been in a hurry about the degree and didn't understand the clues behind Professor Booth's death, and I regret that I was so anxious to worship the old Mr. Jones as my teacher for the degree, without investigating the old Mr. Jones' life.

If one had understood some of the violations behind Professor Booth's death, as well as the character of the old Mr. Jones.

Now that he is not a student of the old Mr. Jones and he has avenged Professor Booth, the Jones family will have no chance to harm Little Leaf.

It was all an oversight on his part.

Because of him, Professor Booth's death for several years without anyone to redress the grievance, and he, also worshiped Professor Booth's enemy as a teacher, and gave Professor Booth's enemy years of support, so that Professor Booth's enemy family live a prosperous life.

Even if he didn't know this, he was indirectly an accomplice of Professor Booth.

I'm afraid Professor Booth is down there hating his guts.

Thinking about it, Jared's breathing became ragged for a few minutes, and his eyes faintly flushed with scarlet.

But his eyelids were half drooping, so the old Mr. Jones and Norah across the room didn't notice.

Norah was blocked from speaking by Jared's words, and sat back in her chair with a huff, turning her head to the side, not wanting to pay attention to Jared.

With this look, she doesn't realize the importance of the matter in the slightest.

The old Mr. Jones became aware of it, and his heart was full of uneasiness.

What does it mean?

Why did Jared suddenly bring up that Professor Booth?

Is it hard to say that something is suspected?

No, it shouldn't.

Over the years, Jared never mentioned this man, and never suspected that there was anything wrong with this man's death.

So it's impossible to be suddenly suspicious now.

It should just be something that Jared casually brought up when he was rebutting Norah.

With such self-assurance, the old Mr. Jones' uneasiness gradually calmed down.

However, in order not to have more trouble, he pretended that he did not hear the Professor Booth in Jared's mouth, when speaking, also do not mention this Professor Booth, only look at Jared smile extremely forced, "Jared, I know you have grievances in your heart, blame me as a teacher to provoke you and Amber between the feelings, blame me as a teacher did not teach Norah well, let Norah do these things, I

"Does the old Mr. Jones think that I just blame you for all this?" Jared raised his eyes to cut him off.

The old Mr. Jones expression stiffened, just suppressed the bad feeling, this moment came up again.

What does it mean?

It's hard to believe that he really suspects that thing.

Jared saw the old Mr. Jones with a gloomy and uncertain face, his eyes flickered slightly, and did not have the intention to say it explicitly, stood up, "originally I had people invite you here, is intended to wait for the end of the banquet, to talk to you properly, to discuss how the future relationship between me and the Jones family in the end, but after But after Miss Norah sneaked out and tried to murder my lover, I suddenly realized that some people can't listen no matter how to talk, in that case, there is naturally no need to talk, and the Jones family to clear all the statement I have released, in addition to all the cooperation with the Jones family, as well as free to the In addition, all the cooperation with the Jones family, as well as the various benefits given to the Jones family for free, I have also asked people to cancel and withdraw, next, the old Mr. Jones you take care of yourself."

"What?" the old Mr. Jones' face changed dramatically and he jerked up, "You canceled the cooperation too?"

His face was full of disbelief.

He originally only thought that Jared had only released a statement and that the collaboration and all that was still in place.

But to my surprise, even the cooperation was cancelled, and included some benefits benefits to the Jones family, such as free space, free plant, etc.

With all of this back, where will the Jones family go and where will they put their personnel and equipment?

Chapter 1294 Fainted

Isn't this pushing them, the Jones family, to the brink of extinction?

Thinking about this, the old Mr. Jones got anxious and hurried towards Jared, "Jared, you can't do this, you're driving me to death, driving your teacher to death! Aren't you afraid people will poke you in the back?"

He looked at Jared with eyes wide open and asked aloud.

Jared still looked cool and cold, "Why should I be afraid, if my teacher is fair and stern and did not do anything to wrong me as a student, then I as a student doing so may be poked in the spine, but my teacher you did fair and stern?"

The old Mr. Jones pupils crinkled and took two steps backwards with a big blow.

Jared coldly said: "You have not done all these, but instead, one after another to provoke their own students and their loved ones before the feelings, but also condone their own offspring against the behavior of the students' loved ones, and even afterwards not even the act of apology, such you, why do you still have the luxury to expect me to let you go?"

When he finished, he didn't linger and turned toward the door.

The old Mr. Jones knew that this time the Jones family was really going to be finished, Jared could not be coaxed back, and under the attack of anger, his eyes went black and his body fell straight backwards.

Norah blushed in fear at the sight and said in a shrill voice, "Grandpa!"

When Jared heard it, he paused slightly on his feet and turned his head to look.

After seeing the old Mr. Jones who fell to the ground with a thud, his eyes flashed, he finally suppressed the idea of going over to help and let the bodyguard at the door come in and send the person to the hospital.

In any case, at least at this time, the old Mr. Jones can not be allowed to die like this.

Otherwise it would be a problem for him too.

The old Mr. Jones was put on a stretcher and put into a car, and Norah, as the only family member, naturally had to follow in the ambulance.

But before getting into the ambulance, she suddenly stopped and looked at Jared with red eyes, with anger and resentment written in her eyes.

"Jared, if anything happens to my grandfather, I will never forgive you."

After saying that, she turned around and got into the ambulance with the look of being sad by Jared.

Jared stood in place, watching the ambulance Ulla Ulla far away, the expression on his face did not change in the slightest, still cold as frost.

Behind him, Ben rolled his eyes and said, "Mr. Farrell, it's funny what you hear her say and make sure she doesn't forgive you, do you care about her forgiveness?"

To Mr. Farrell, Norah is an irrelevant person.

Just ask, who cares what an insignificant person thinks of them?

Let's just say that Norah is just making a fool of herself, talking as if Mr. Farrell seems to care about her.

"All right, let's go." Jared turned around, stopped looking, and headed for the hotel.

Ben naturally withdrew his gaze and followed closely behind.

Come to the parking lot of the hotel.

Ben took out his car keys from afar and pressed them.

Not far away, the Maybach rang and the lights came on.

Amber heard the car ringing and immediately opened her eyes and looked out the window to see two tall, straight figures coming this way, with a smile on her face.

She then broke the lock and opened the door to get out of the car.

But the door just opened a crack, a large white and slender hand immediately put the door against the car, not allowing the door to continue to open out.

Amber blinked in confusion, "What?"

Jared bent his head down and looked at her through the crack in the car door, "Don't get out of the car, it's cold outside, just stay in the car, I'll be right up."

He said he was about to close her car door.

Amber saw this and immediately called out to him, "Wait."

The man stopped what he was doing and looked down at her again.

Amber smiled and said, "You don't have to get in from the other side either, just go straight here."

After saying that, her buttocks moved to the side, giving up her original position.

Jared laughed lightly at this and got into the car smoothly.

He went up and Ben took his place in the driver's seat, "Mr. Farrell, back to Kelsington Bay next?"

"Kelsington Bay is too far, go to my nearest property." Jared looked back at the yawning woman with sleepiness and exhaustion written on her face.

Ben nodded his head, indicating that he knew, and then started the car.

Amber yawned with a mind so full of sleep that she didn't hear what the two men were saying, nor did she care about their conversation.

It doesn't matter to her where she goes, as long as she doesn't buy her out.

"Sleepy?" Jared asked.

Amber nodded and mewled, her voice so soft it was as if a feather was tickling Jared's heart and tickling him.

After the knot in his throat slid slightly, he stretched out his arm to stop her shoulders and pressed her body down toward his side, "Sleepy, just lean on my lap and take a nap, I'll call you when we arrive."

"Okay." Amber also did not refuse the man's suggestion, agreed after another yawn, and her body obediently complied with his force, half lying on his lap, her head resting on his thigh and closing her eyes.

Jared looked down at her, afraid that the little crown jewel on her head would hold down her scalp and give her an uncomfortable feeling, and gently took the little crown off her head.

But the purpose of the little crown, besides looking good, is to hold her coiffed hair in place.

He took this, the coiffure instantly fell apart, Amber that long hair, instantly want to waterfall like scattered scattered down, will Jared's hands are buried.

Her hair that smooth and delicate as well as cool touch swept Jared's entire palm, so Jared immediately love to stroke up.

And just stroking is not enough, occasionally he also lifted a strand, lowered his head down to the tip of his nose and smelled.

The refreshing hair fragrance came into Jared's nostrils, making his eyes darken, and his body vaguely a bit dumb.

But here is in the car, there is a light bulb in the car, he can only suppress the impulse, slightly drooping eyelids, eyes dark and continue to stroke her hair.

It seems that he made Amber feel very comfortable, and in a short while the sleepiness became more obvious, and her eyelids were so heavy that she could hardly lift them up.

Jared lowered his head and kissed her on her white soft cheek, his voice low and gentle, "Go to sleep."

The phrase sleep, as if with a different kind of magic, let Amber completely fall into sleep.

"Mr. Farrell, is Miss Reed asleep?" At that moment, Ben lowered his voice and suddenly spoke.

Jared took off the suit jacket he was wearing and gently draped it over Amber, giving a muffled response.

Ben's voice lowered again when he heard it, "What about the two families?"

Originally Mr. Farrell intended to put those two families together with the Jones.

But the old Mr. Jones head suddenly fainted, so the two Mr. Farrell did not bother for the time being.

But there's always something to deal with.

"Is the person still at the hotel?" Jared asked in a light voice as he looked at Amber's serene sleeping face without lifting an eyelid.

Ben nodded, "Yes, those two women messed with you and Miss Reed, and after we put them in temporary custody, we immediately notified their parents, and now their parents are with them, waiting to meet with you to apologize and pray for your forgiveness, but during the waiting period, the two parents, also put those two women in a severe They are waiting to meet with you to apologize and pray for your forgiveness.

"Oh?" Jared raised an eyebrow, and the fingers stroking Amber's cheek, paused, "What's going on?"

Ben hemmed and hawed, "Those two women messed with you because of Norah, and their parents knew they were causing big trouble for the family, so how could they not be mad at them and beat them both up as soon as they arrived."

Chapter 1295 - Two families plead for mercy

"Yeah." Jared responded indifferently.

"I heard the beating was pretty bad." Ben glanced at the rearview mirror, "but I have been following you around, did not go over to take a look, only our people sent a message, our people are professional bodyguards, they said beaten quite badly, then I guess it is really bad."

"It's just a show for us." Jared continued stroking Amber's delicate face, "The worse the beating, the more it tells us again how determined they are to educate their children, and so on, thinking we'll go soft and spare them this time."

"To put it bluntly, it's just another bitter pill to swallow." Ben shrugged his shoulders.

"Do not pay attention, how to do or how to do, let people check whether the two have violated the law and discipline, if there is, collect the evidence and give it to the discipline inspection, it just so happens that the discipline inspection is still investigating Sangsheng Group recently did not go." Jared lightly open thin lips cold voice said.

Ben nodded in response, then asked, "What if there is no violation of law and order?"

"No let the companies that have a partnership with their company cancel part of it and teach them a lesson." Jared's eyes were icy cold.

Ben returned, "Understood."

In fact, he knew in his heart, Jared did so, is also merciful.

What was said was that if the two did not break the law, they would cancel part of the cooperation.

Not canceling the entire cooperation is also a way of life for these two people.

"Of course, just because these two families educated their children with such virtues, I don't believe they didn't break the law either." Jared mocked in a light voice.

Ben nodded, thinking the same thing, "So are these two being sent back now?"

"There's no point in holding them there anymore, send them back, have someone keep an eye on them, don't let them get away, and when you collect the evidence, hand it over to the police right away." Jared tucked in Amber's jacket and said.

Ben responded, "Understood."

After that, the two did not speak again, the car only shallow breathing can be heard, in addition, there is no other sound.

Almost half an hour later, Jared's large, luxurious bungalow in the center of town arrived.

Ben parked the car and quickly got out and opened the door.

Jared got out of the car with Amber in his arms, "All packed up?"

"Don't worry Mr. Farrell, I had the property go up and clean the house and make the beds while we were in the car, so you can just rest when you get up there." Ben closed the car door and said back.

Jared hummed and hugged Amber as she headed for the elevator.

Ben followed behind and helped him press the elevator.

Soon, the elevator arrived and the three took it straight up to the top floor.

Ben entered his password and opened the heavy metal door to the large flat, "Then Mr. Farrell, I'll leave you and Miss Reed to rest."

Jared nodded, "You go back and rest too, but until then, do what I told you to do first."

"Don't worry about it Mr. Farrell," Ben answered back.

When Jared carried Amber inside, he closed the door for the two of them and only then breathed a sigh of relief, turned around again and headed for the elevator, taking out his cell phone as he walked, and ordered something to the other end of the phone.

After listening, the person on the other end of the phone nodded in response, then put the phone down and waved to another person beside him.

"Boss." The man stepped forward quickly.

The bodyguard who answered the phone put down the phone, "just Ben called, said it was Mr. Farrell's order, let them all go back, no need to guard, secretly watching is, go open the door."

"Yes." This bodyguard answered and turned around to open the door of the box and went.

Box door open, the dead air inside the box, suddenly became fresh and alive.

In addition to the fat and thin two women lying on the floor, the other four middle-aged men and women immediately stood up from the chairs and sofas like a chicken blood, one excited or excited towards the door.

"Is that Mr. Farrell coming?"

"Yes, is Mr. Farrell here to see us?"

In the face of these people's excited eyes, the bodyguard's expression did not change in the slightest, still expressionless, like a robot.

"Mr. Farrell didn't come and didn't say he was coming to see you."

Upon hearing this, the originally excited eyes of the four middle-aged men and women instantly became dull.

"How come Mr. Farrell isn't coming?"

"That's right, Mr. Farrell told us to come here and wait for him, why aren't you coming now?"

"Yes, how will this matter be handled if we don't come? Our hearts are restless, too."

"That's right, so when is Mr. Farrell coming?"

Several people chattered and kept asking why Jared wasn't coming.

For them, Jared does not come, is not a good thing, but let their hearts extra panic and fear.

After all, their children have offended Jared, and Jared does not come forward, they do not know Jared's attitude towards this matter, not to mention how Jared is going to handle this matter, so not getting an accurate answer is why they are so upset and anxious in their hearts.

If Jared had stepped in, or just given them a quasi-word and told them what they had to do before he would forgive them and leave the matter alone, then they wouldn't have been so worried and scared.

It is the unknown that is the most fearful.

Looking at the four people's anxious and restless appearance, the bodyguard looked as cold as ever, "It's too late, Mr. Farrell won't come."

"What? Not coming?"

The four men's faces changed dramatically.

"How did this happen? How come it's not coming? We've been waiting here for so long, how come Mr. Farrell isn't coming?"

Four people said they could not accept it.

The bodyguard looked as usual, "Miss Reed was tired and fell asleep, so Mr. Farrell took Miss Reed back, so naturally your side couldn't come, do you think you are more important than Miss Reed at Mr. Farrell's place?"

"....." The four men looked at each other, all unable to speak.

What does that make them say?

Does it mean they are more important than Miss Reed?

Are you kidding?

Although in their hearts, they do consider their business, more important than Amber's sleeping.

But they don't dare to say it.

They guarantee that if they say that, this bodyguard will immediately give Jared a complaint, and then Jared will think worse of them.

So, it is better to be silent.

There was silence for about ten seconds, and finally one of the middle-aged men came forward and asked, "Although Mr. Farrell is not coming, but we have to solve the matter, right? For example, this matter, what kind of compensation he wants us to make? As long as Mr. Farrell said that we can do, we will definitely agree."

As long as Mr. Farrell spared them this time, don't involve their whole family because of one rebellious daughter.

The other three nodded their heads in response.

"Yes, as long as we can take out, we will definitely take out, even if Mr. Farrell asked us to hand over these two rebellious girls, we are also willing, only hope that Mr. Farrell look at this time the matter is all these two rebellious girls do, and has nothing to do with our two families, do not pursue our two families. "

"Yes, yes, we did not know what these two rebellious girls did beforehand, and never instructed them, they listened to the Jones family that made their own decisions, has nothing to do with us, we are willing to pay for their behavior for the sake of flesh and blood, as long as Mr. Farrell said, we can always I just hope that Mr. Farrell will not think that we are behind the actions of these two rebellious daughters because of them."

Chapter 1296 - No affection whatsoever

This was recognized by the three parents present, all nodding their heads.

Only the two women behind them, who were lying on the ground, unable to move with all the pain, were filled with sadness.

They are their parents, but they are so desperate to give them up for the sake of the family.

They admit that they are stupid and were used to do the wrong thing, but they are always their daughters.

How could they give up on them so easily.

Do they still have hearts?

Although in the heart so bleak thoughts, but the two women know very well that they have a heart, just not enough heart for the two of them.

The family is already weak, compared to the family, what is it to give up a daughter?

Give up a daughter, can maintain the future decades, hundreds of years of glory and prosperity, why do not they?

What's more, it's not like they can't have children, it's not like they're the only daughters, they have other children, especially sons.

There are sons, daughters are even less important, give up on the give up.

Heh, it's really ironic.

The two women lay on the ground, tears of sadness slipped from the corners of their eyes, but their minds were filled with endless hatred.

I hate my family, I hate my parents, and I hate Norah even more.

They will not do anything to their parents to the family, after all, they raised them and have not treated them badly for the past twenty years.

But for Norah, they won't let go.

She put them in such a way, they do not retaliate back, they are sorry today this downfall.

The two women looked at each other and swore fiercely in their hearts that they would make Norah pay.

At the door, the four parents were still unaware that their daughters hated them and were still trying to get word to the bodyguard, hoping that the bodyguard would convey to Jared that they could do whatever they wanted to do with their two ungrateful daughters, but never to them or their family.

The bodyguard looked at their disgusting face in order to save their own lives, as if they could not wait to throw their daughter out of trouble, there was a flash of mockery in his eyes, which was fleeting, "Don't worry, I will bring your words, but in the end Mr. Farrell in the end how to do, that is Mr. Farrell's own intention, I have nothing to do with it, you can now go back. ."

"Can we go back?" A few people froze.

The bouncer hmmed, then pointed to the two women lying on the ground behind them, "Take them away too."

"Yes, yes, yes." Several people hurriedly responded.

Although I don't know what Jared is going to do with the two of them, so that they are still anxious in their hearts.

But being able to go back also gives them a slight sigh of relief in their hearts.

After all, who wants to be cooped up all the time when they can go home?

And when you get back, you can also contact your friends and family to discuss how exactly to defeat Mr. Farrell's anger and keep the family ah.

So after getting the go-ahead from the bouncer, several men hurriedly lifted their daughter and left in a hurry.

After they left, the bodyguard immediately picked up his cell phone and reported all the things that happened here to Ben.

Ben listened and then immediately conveyed it to Jared.

Jared had just finished his shower and was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling living room window in a loose bathrobe.

He is here on the top floor, one floor above the ground, more than two hundred meters high, a slight look down, the whole city's bustling night scene can be seen, extraordinarily spectacular.

Jared stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, one hand grasping a white towel is wiping wet hair, the other hand which held up the phone to his ear, listening to Ben's call.

After hearing this, Jared's expression did not change in the slightest, only faintly said; "Do not pay attention, or do as I said before, as for the two women, there is no need to ask those two they sent out of the country, sent out of the country, who gave Norah to trip it up?"

Ben gets it.

The dog bites the dog.

In terms of scheming, it is Mr. Farrell ah.

"Okay Mr. Farrell, I got it."

Jared lifted his chin slightly, "Go get some rest."

After saying that, the phone hung up.

After putting down the phone, Jared did not immediately go back to his room, but continued to stand in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking out at the night scene, eyes dark and bright, do not know what is thinking, until his hair dried, he only threw the towel to the sofa, walked back to the room, hugged the bed sleeping woman asleep.

The next day, Amber woke up at nine in the morning.

The unfamiliar surroundings, the unfamiliar room, and the unfamiliar bed, made her whole person startled, and hurriedly bounced from the bed and sat up in the air, lifting the covers to see her body.

Seeing the wide robe she was wearing that clearly didn't belong to her, she giggled and a bad feeling welled up in her heart.

But then after carefully sensing the body and finding no discomfort in the body, it was a great relief.

So, she should not have been that.

But where is this place?

Amber lifted the covers and got out of bed, wearing soft-soled slippers next to the bed, before looking around the room with a stony expression on the thick cashmere carpet.

The room is large, at first glance, there are at least a hundred square feet, and this does not count the area of the bathroom and checkroom and other rooms, just the area of this space where the bed is placed alone.

And such a large space, actually only put a bed, two nightstands, in addition to no other arrangements, the entire space seems extraordinarily cold and aloof.

She tried to talk and probably got an echo.

So where the hell is this?

And why is she here?

Where are her clothes from yesterday?

What about the bag?

What about cell phones?

Amber's heart tightened up and she hurriedly looked around for her phone and other personal items.

Although it was not found in the end, but found the same thing on the bedside table, a glass of water with a note pressed underneath.

Amber hurriedly went over to move the glass of water and picked up the note. The familiar sharp handwriting instantly relaxed her restless and tense heart.

It turns out that this is no other place than Jared's other residence.

She wasn't tied up here either, but Jared thought it was too far to go back to Kelsington Bay, so she came to rest here temporarily, just because it was closer to the hotel.

Amber breathed a huge sigh of relief and resumed her seat on the edge of the bed, looking at the note and smiling, "Scared the hell out of me."

Rubbing her brow, she put the note back on the bedside table, then stretched and headed for the front door of her room.

Jared left a message on the note that he had to meet a very important client from abroad in the morning, so he left early in the morning, but before he left, he prepared breakfast for her in the kitchen, which was always warm, so she wouldn't forget to eat it when she woke up.

In addition, a change of clothes, etc., were also prepared for her and placed on the sofa in the living room, where her bag and phone were also.

Such care, I must say, really warmed her heart.

Coming to the living room, the living room is the same as the room, still empty of anything except a few essential appliances.

Sure enough compound men's past style, look at the cold.

Amber rubbed her arms, her eyes skimmed the couch, and sure enough, she saw several bags containing clothes, and her own bag.

Amber walked over, picking up the bags, looked at the clothes from above, and did not take them out, looked at them and stopped looking, then picked up her bag and looked for her phone to see if there was some phone call or message on it or something.

After all, it was nine o'clock and she hadn't gone to work yet, so maybe someone from the company was looking for her?

Chapter 1297 Jared's reputation is in jeopardy

Amber sat down at the heel of the couch and turned her phone on.

As soon as the phone was turned on, it dinged and dinged non-stop.

It took about a dozen seconds for the phone to completely regain its composure.

As you can see, there were quite a few people looking for her as the night went on.

Amber thumbed through the messages one by one.

In total, she was approached by three people, one was Kiara, the current secretary general, asking when she would be at the office today, there was a meeting at eleven in the morning.

The other two, one Mrs. Lyon, asked her how the party went last night, whether the Kampwerth family had harassed Jared, and whether she had suffered any losses.

The last one was a bit of a surprise to Amber. It was from Hayden, saying that he was coming back to Olkmore tomorrow from his rural expedition and was inviting her to dinner, and telling her something very important.

Amber did not know what was very important and ignored it for the time being, but first replied to their messages according to the moment.

She replied to Kiara first, telling her that she would be back at the office around ten o'clock and that the meeting would be held as usual, so there was no need to excuse herself.

Kiara was probably just waiting for her message, and within seconds of sending her message, she immediately replied with an okay.

Amber smiled and messaged Mrs. Lyon back, telling her that the Kampwerth family did not attend last night's party, that there was a car accident, and that neither she nor Jared suffered any loss, so Mrs. Lyon should not worry.

After sending it, Amber waited for a while and didn't hear back from Mrs. Lyon, then went to reply to Hayden's message.

Hayden, like Mrs. Lyon, probably didn't check her phone, or was busy at the moment and didn't return messages.

Amber was in no hurry, knowing that they would naturally reply when they saw the message later, so there was no need to keep reading it, and simply put the phone down and went to the kitchen to see the breakfast Jared had left for himself.

Breakfast is in the microwave, with porridge and dumplings and buns.

He knew that she never really liked western breakfast, so after being with her, he also gradually changed his habit of eating western breakfast and ate Chinese breakfast.

So every time a Chinese breakfast is prepared, it is varied and tastes great.

Amber opened the microwave, touched the breakfast inside, found that it was no longer very hot, and re-flicked the switch to heat it up.

Two minutes later, Amber was already sitting at the living room table, having breakfast.

During this time, Mrs. Lyon called.

"Auntie." Amber took a sip of her porridge and called out in affectionate dependence.

Mrs. Lyon also kindly responded, "Amber, you just news I saw, this matter, early this morning I also saw on the news, ouch, I was shocked, the Kampwerth family, actually had a car accident, or by the enemy family deliberately revenge, but also their retribution, actually withholding the death compensation of

employees, do not blame People want to retaliate, so it's good, so that this family, in the future in Huohuo others."

Amber nodded, "Yeah, people who are heartless don't end up in a good place."

In short, she has no sympathy for the Kampwerth family's current fate.

"Although the news did not say the Kampwerth family how badly injured, but our circle has long spread, Mr. Kampwerth became a vegetable, his daughter became disabled, Mr. Kampwerth's wife although nothing happened, but the Kampwerth family does not compensate employees for the death of this matter, has caused a national outrage. The top has been thoroughly investigating the Kampwerth family, the Kampwerth family bankruptcy is already a nail in the coffin, if not Mr. Kampwerth became a vegetable, I guess also to sit through the bottom of the jail, in short, the next the Kampwerth family will face huge compensation and debt, Mr. Kampwerth became a vegetable no ability to repay, his daughter disabled also not. Mr. Kampwerth became a vegetable no ability to repay, his daughter disabled also did not, so these debts and compensation are to be pressed on Mr. Kampwerth's wife, tsk, think of all feel suffocated."

Mrs. Lyon said with a sigh, but her face was full of glee.

The Lyon family is a good family, and they despise the Kampwerth family for making money out of dead people.

So the Kampwerth family has ended up in this situation, not deserved what it is.

"Maybe God couldn't see past them either, so he made it a point to let something happen to them before they counted on Jared, God is so open-minded." Mrs. Lyon laughed again.

Amber gave a laugh too, "Auntie said yes."

"I guess the next two days will be all about the Kampwerth family, and I'm sure we'll be able to hear about the Kampwerth family filing for bankruptcy this afternoon." Mrs. Lyon said.

Amber put a small dumpling in her mouth and ate it before she said, "That's for sure, the Kampwerth family's behavior has caused public anger in the country, all the netizens will pay special attention to this matter, the top in order to give the netizens an explanation, will also be ready to report the handling of the Kampwerth family until the end, so the next few days The Kampwerth family will be in the news for the next few days."

"This the Kampwerth family thing is making such a big deal that it's putting the Jones family out of the news."

"News of the Jones family?" Amber froze.

It was the old lady's turn to freeze as well, "Amber don't you know?"

Amber shook her head, "I don't know what's in the news with the Jones family lately."

Mrs. Lyon is full of doubts, "this is strange, Jared did not tell you, last night the Farrell Group released a statement with the old Mr. Jones and the old Mr. Jones teacher-student relationship, as well as the Jones family to withdraw all kinds of shelter, from now on and the Jones family no longer involved ah,

this statement, instantly on the news headlines This statement came out, instantly hit the headlines, caused a huge uproar, until this morning the Kampwerth family thing appeared, only slightly suppressed, but even so, the heat is still very high, especially in the circle is discussing, want to know the reason it."

After hearing this, Amber instantly realized, "So it's this thing, then I know, Jared did mention it last night, but I forgot about it later, plus I just woke up, I haven't had time to check the news online yet, what did the internet say?"

She asked.

Mrs. Lyon skimmed and said: "What else can I say, guess why Jared did it for the reason that some people guess because the last Norah smear you on the Internet, so Jared protects the shortcomings, on your side, between you and the teacher chose you, for this there are people who say Jared white-eyed wolf, for a woman even teach their own Teacher do not want, so hard on the teacher family, lifting the relationship is not only, but also to take back all the shelter, which is not the teacher family forced to the end of the road, in short, quite hard to hear, especially the Jones family family also cried online about their aggrieved innocent, resulting in greater online accusations of Jared."

"What? They still have the face to cry about their aggrieved innocence online?" Amber was simply laughed at.

Mrs. Lyon said this is also a fire, "Yes, with the TV series to play those bitches, not to mention how disgusting, they cry online, to shape themselves to be more pathetic, especially the the Jones family daughter, said she was only a momentary impulse, Jared for you so revenge on the Jones family, you have become a demon princess, Jared has become by the demon princess confused right and wrong, six relatives of the dim king. You have become a demon princess in the mouth of the netizens, Jared has become a demon princess confused right and wrong, six relatives do not recognize the faint king."

"Uh" The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

Mrs. Lyon added: "All in all, people on the Internet have been thinking that Jared is too cruel to the Jones family, inhumane, because of a small matter, so to his mentor, simply a pig dog is not, and also said to boycott the Farrell Group together, although the Farrell Group is not affected by anything, but the reputation certainly The Farrell Group is not affected, but the reputation is certainly damaged, and Jared's personal reputation is not very good at this time, Amber ah, what the hell is going on?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1298 False Complaint

In fact, Mrs. Lyon also felt that if it was really because of Norah's behavior last time that Jared chose to dissolve the teacher-student relationship with his mentor, not to mention that he had to withdraw all care for his mentor, it was indeed a bit too heartless and cold.

Even if Norah is really wrong and the Jones family is unkind, it's not so bad as to make Jared so indifferent to them.

If Jared was really that cold, she honestly wouldn't feel comfortable letting him stay with Amber.

But after meeting with Jared once, she understood that Jared could not be such a cold-hearted person, nor could he involve his whole family because of one person's mistake.

So Jared can be so to the Jones family, there is probably another reason.

It's just that no one knows the reason for this.

When she heard Mrs. Lyon ask, Amber didn't mean to hide from her and told her exactly what Norah and her two dogs had done last night.

Mrs. Lyon, after hearing this, was so angry that she slapped her thighs, "I told you that the Jones family must have done something else, otherwise how could Jared do this? This the Jones family thousand, is simply a poisonous snake, and the Jones family others are also, one and all with the gutter maggots, no moral three views, offspring mistakes, when the elders not only do not properly educate, take offspring together to apologize, actually also with the offspring in the inside of trouble, the old Mr. Jones head, simply for the old disrespect, such an old man, but also Such an old man, but also have the courage to be a human teacher."

Mrs. Lyon mentioned the old Mr. Jones with a face full of contempt and disdain.

Amber pushed the finished porridge to the side, "Yeah, I'm also very confused about this old man, you don't know, auntie, this old man even talked badly about me with Jared before and advised Jared to break up with me."

"There is this thing?" Mrs. Lyon was shocked, and then was full of anger, "This old thing is really shameless, the student's relationship status have to intervene, I guess, he said this is for his granddaughter, right, you broke up, his granddaughter is not a chance? And also speak badly about people behind their backs, this is simply to make people laugh off, how can there be such an old guy, Jared is also, such an old guy for the old disrespect, how does he look at the worship teacher."

"Speaking of which, there's a chance it's a conspiracy, too." Amber narrowed her eyes.

Mrs. Lyon became curious, "What do you mean Amber?"

"It started more than ten years ago, when Jared was in college, he wanted to conduct more in-depth research in economics to get his doctorate, so he had to find a professor to supervise him, and at that time, the two best economics acceptance in the country were the old Mr. Jones and another Professor Booth. Professor Booth was the one Jared chose, and the two had agreed on a date to meet, but the day before the meeting, Professor Booth died in a sudden accident, so Jared had to settle for the old Mr. Jones. "

"So that's it, there's no choice." The old lady nodded in a daze, "I said well, the old Mr. Jones head such a person, Jared can still see to let him as his teacher, that Jared's vision has to be how bad, but he began to see the Professor Booth, it is a pity, actually in the day before the teacher did not, hey"

Mrs. Lyon sighs.

Amber pursed her red lips, "Jared now suspects that Professor Booth's death, may be related to the old Mr. Jones, after all, Professor Booth died, the old Mr. Jones profit the most, and Professor Booth's death details are proof Professor Booth's death is not an accident, but man-made, so Jared in his mind that

Professor Booth is probably killed by the old Mr. Jones, plus Norah did to me, as well as the Jones family others on the handling of things, so Jared the old Mr. Jones completely dissatisfied, which is why choose to dissolve the teacher-student relationship, otherwise really with what Norah did these, Jared to dissolve the teacher-student relationship, but also to withdraw the care of the Jones family, indeed some too much."

"That's true." The old lady nodded, "So that Professor Booth thing, is Jared looking into it?"

"That's right." Amber stood up and walked towards the sofa, "Jared began to suspect, naturally we have to investigate, Jared intends to avenge Professor Booth, if in the end it really is the old Mr. Jones did, Jared certainly will not let the old Mr. Jones, now disengaged from the teacher-student relationship, but also for the next revenge. After all, without the relationship, revenge will not have to be merciful."

"So, I get it, but won't Jared come out and explain? Now the Internet simply do not know that he and the old Mr. Jones head to lift the relationship, there are these reasons behind, only thought that Norah did that thing let Jared lift the relationship, so the strong condemnation of Jared's behavior, which is also bad for his reputation, not to mention the Jones family that group of people are still fanning the flames online, white paper shaped to be more innocent and more innocent. It's really irritating." Mrs. Lyon was not happy.

Amber laughed, "Will Jared explain, I don't know, he didn't tell me, but I don't think he's the kind of person who lets himself suffer, surely he'll do something, finally the Jones family, let them jump, it won't be long anyway."

"That's fine, but you'd better ask Jared, well Amber, I'll stop talking to you for a while ah, your uncle's assistant is here, said there is a document in the study and forgot to take it, let me find it and bring it to the assistant." Mrs. Lyon stood up and headed upstairs.

Amber hummed, "Okay, auntie, if you have something to do, get busy, I have to go to work too, bye."

Putting down her phone, Amber looked at her phone screen and then hurriedly went online to check what was happening online.

She didn't read the news about the Kampwerth family and skipped it, after all, it was none of her business.

So she went straight to the news about Jared and the Jones family.

This news is not as hot as the Kampwerth family, but it can be easily found with a quick glance.

Amber's little face darkened when she saw all the judgmental bashing of Jared online.

What do these people know?

She continued to slide her thumb across the screen and soon found a video, tapping in to see that it was actually a live recording of Norah.

In the recording screen, Norah is sitting on the bed, behind the bed, supposedly in the room, which is dimly lit, illuminating her fair face, which is haggard all of a sudden.

In addition, Norah has been crying in the recording screen, crying with pearly eyes, red and swollen, coupled with her a cute to the extreme baby face, not to mention how heartbreaking it is.

Human beings are not resistant to cute things, not to mention Norah, who is already as cute as a doll.

The doll a cry, how can people not touch not heartache?

Not to mention these netizens, even Amber looked a little soft.

Of course, it was only for a moment, after all, she was clearer than the netizens about Norah's true nature, the cute exterior with a much darker heart inside.

In the recording screen, Norah is holding a box of tissues in her hand, crying and wiping her tears, while her mouth keeps talking about her grievances.

What know wrong, she did that at first is also for Jared, think she Amber is a bad woman, threatened Jared, so want to let Jared break up, there is no other meaning, much less everyone said love Jared, so jealous of her Amber, only out of false accusations her Amber.

Heh, if she didn't know the truth of the matter, she would have believed it, saying it with such affection and sincerity.

Amber rolled her eyes and continued to look down.

After Norah said this, she cried even more, coming close to the camera and kept asking the network why she ended up in such a situation.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1299 - Malicious Eyes

He said he was obviously doing it for Jared, and even if he was at fault, it would be better to chastise her alone, but he shouldn't have caused his family, and Jared was really going too far.

It also said that Grandpa was so devastated by the statement that he was already in the hospital, and Jared didn't even ask a question or take a look at it, which was so heartless.

This sentence a cry, said the netizens soft-hearted, have supported her, said Jared is indeed a little too much, Miss is clearly for him, although not clear facts, the method also did wrong, but indeed is a heart for him, he is so cold to Miss family, indeed too wolf heart dog lung a little, not to mention Miss grandfather, or his benefactor.

There are also netizens who say that Jared is full of Amber and treats his benefactor's family so well for the sake of a woman, is the product under such a person really reliable?

After all, even his own teacher's family is so desperate, will still be responsible for the products of them, the general public?

For a while, there were many different opinions online.

The vast majority, on Norah's side, are blaming Jared, while a few are choosing to wait and see.

After all, they have already been hit in the face a few times and don't want to continue to be hit in the face again.

Especially now that Jared has not yet come forward to explain, this Norah alone does not count for much.

Of course, this part of the sensible people, but also only a small number, the vast majority are who cries of pity to believe in, completely led.

In the face of this part of the network, Amber is not angry, only feel that they are quite poor, no brain, no ability to distinguish the truth.

So why should she be angry with the imbeciles?

Amber shook her head, not looking at the brainless statements of these netizens, nor at Norah's fake batch of cries.

She knew why Norah was posting such a live stream on the Internet at this time.

It's just another way to use the sympathy of the internet to force Jared's hand.

Thinking that the netizens are pitying her, sympathizing with her, helping her to speak up, to boycott Jared, Jared will thus not be able to stand the public pointing and leave the Jones family alone.

Heh, it's still ridiculously naive.

Jared was never meant to be a being who would be threatened with success, and hated being threatened even more.

Norah will not only achieve her goal, but will even make Jared dislike her and the Jones family even more.

And even if the netizens boycott the Farrell Group, will it really work?

Not to mention the Farrell Group is not in the business of eating food and daily necessities, which can easily be boycotted successfully by the netizens.

The Farrell Group focuses on heavy industry, real estate, tourism, electronics, and other industries that touch every aspect of people's lives.

Unless the netizens are willing to go into seclusion in the mountains and never set foot in human civilization again, they have to buy these in order to live.

So the netizens boycott the Farrell Group, which is a joke.

Don't look at these netizens say so online, in fact, they know in their hearts, they do not do any use at all, the vast majority, just in the mouth to show off.

Only Norah still thinks it will work.

Amber shook her head with a mocking smile in her eyes, then dialed Jared over to ask him how to fix things online.

But Jared was probably busy, so Amber's phone call was not answered.

Seeing this, Amber was helpless in her heart and had to cut off the phone, planning to call him back later.

Or maybe he'll call himself when he's done.

Of course, now one's top priority, or hurry up and change clothes, pack up and go to work.

Amber lifted several bags containing clothes and went back to the previous room.

When she changed her clothes and makeup to pack out, it was already ten o'clock.

Amber picked up her bag, lifted the trash from her breakfast and left Jared's house to go to Goldstone Co.

When we arrived, the time was 10:55, five minutes before the meeting time.

This made Amber breathe a sigh of relief that she was not late.

"Chairman, you're here?" Amber stepped out of the elevator and saw Kiara who was waiting for her outside the elevator door.

Amber smiled at it, "Here you are, sorry to keep you waiting."

Kiara shook her head, "The chairman is joking, chairman, this is the information for your meeting."

She handed over the paper in her hand.

Amber reached out and took it, flipped it open and looked at it, then closed it again, "Okay, I got it, I'm going to the conference room, please send my bag to my office, thanks."

"Okay chairman."

Amber took the papers to the conference room, and Kiara went to put her bag away for her.

The meeting wasn't really a major one, but it did touch on the direction of the next Goldstone Co.

In the meeting room, Bernardo glanced at Amber from time to time, his eyes were like those of a viper, vicious and poisonous, making people shiver.

Amber even if long accustomed to Bernardo is often used to look at their own malicious eyes, this moment also can not help but be Bernardo's eyes to make the body uncomfortable.

The truth is that the way Bernardo looks at her now, the malice in it is much heavier than before, as if it's overflowing.

Amber's eyelids drooped slightly, knowing that Bernardo might be up to something and was about to count her out with no good intentions.

Otherwise, they wouldn't look at her that way.

So Amber straightened her back and was secretly on guard so that she wouldn't be successfully schemed by him later.

Strangely enough, however, from the beginning to the end of the meeting, Bernardo did not say a word or do anything.

Even after the meeting was over, he left the conference room straight away, ignoring Amber for a while.

Amber: "....."

She felt alert and wary at the meeting, alert and wary of a lonely.

One treats the opponent as an enemy who is ready to strike at any moment, so one is completely prepared and ready to see what happens.

But who ever thought that the other side did not do anything.

It's like, singing a one-man show by yourself.

But that's good, at least you didn't get hurt in any way.

Amber has been tense body, also a moment also finally relaxed, the whole person curled up in the chair.

Not to mention, the body has been rigid for so long, after relaxing, really sore and tired.

Of course, Amber's body relaxed, but her heart did not.

The look Bernardo gave her at the meeting was still too vivid for her to ignore.

Bernardo this kind of person, would have been like a poisonous snake, lurking in the grass, waiting for the opportunity to jump out and bite a bite.

So Bernardo looked at her that way, must not simply look at her displeasure, must be secretly planning to do something to her, just not do it now.

But just because it's not done now doesn't mean it won't be in the future, so she still can't let her guard down.

Amber hung her eyes in thought until there was a knock on the conference room door, then her thoughts returned and she turned her head to see that it was Kiara standing at the door.

"Chairman, just now I went to your office to put the papers away and heard the phone in your bag ringing, so I took the liberty of taking it out and answering it for you, it was Mr. Farrell." Kiara came in and handed the phone to Amber, "I told Mr. Farrell that you were in a meeting and that you would call him when you were done."

"Okay, I got it, thank you." Amber took the phone and smiled.

Kiara should have turned to leave, but now suddenly bit her lower lip, wanting to say something.

Amber noticed something different about her and stopped dialing Jared to ask with concern, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1300 - Norah again

"Chairman, it's like this, this morning I went over to the partner company to deliver documents, and when I drove by a street, I think I saw Miss Dawson," Kiara said.

Amber got surprised, "What did you say, Miss Dawson?"

"Hmm." Kiara nodded her head.

Amber looked grave, "Kiara, you're not kidding, how could you see Miss Dawson, didn't she go abroad for further study? It's impossible that she's still abroad. You must be mistaken."

Kiara bit her lower lip, "I initially thought I was wrong, but the more I thought about it, the more I thought it was impossible, I have worked with Miss Dawson for so long, I know her very well, very familiar with her, so later I was sure that I was definitely not wrong, it was Miss Dawson, because later I also called Miss Dawson I also called Miss Dawson, the phone could not be reached, and then called Miss Dawson to go to the company side of the training to ask, chairman, guess what they said?"

"Miss Dawson isn't in their company?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

Kiara hmmm, "their company people said, this year did recruit a few former to their company to further training of talent, but all the European and American side, no Asian, so Miss Dawson lied, she did not go abroad to further training at all, therefore, I am more sure, the person I saw at that time is Miss Dawson."
"

"How did that happen?" Amber's good-looking eyebrows knitted together.

Kiara shook her head, "I don't know, no one knows why Miss Dawson would tell such a lie."

Amber pondered for a moment, "What street did you see her on?"

Kiara didn't hold back and gave the address where she saw Miss Dawson in the morning.

Amber nodded slightly, "I know, and I know you're telling me this because you care about Miss Dawson, don't worry, leave this matter to me, I'll figure out what Miss Dawson is really doing."

"Okay, I trust you Chairman." Kiara bowed slightly and turned to go out.

After she left, Amber rubbed her temples, put the Miss Dawson thing down for now, and continued to call Jared.

Although we are friends with Miss Dawson, but people are selfish, than friends, of course, the boyfriend's business is more important ah.

It's not too late to check up on Miss Dawson when you're done calling Jared.

Soon, Jared's call came through and the man's low, pleasant voice came through, "Finished with the meeting?"

"Done." Amber responded with a smile on her lips.

At the other end of the phone, Jared was sitting behind his desk, one hand holding his cell phone, the other hand twirling his expensive fountain pen, his posture couldn't be more relaxed.

"You called me earlier about the internet?" The man instantly guessed the purpose of Amber's earlier call.

Amber laughed, "I knew I couldn't hide it from you, yes, it's about this, now people on the Internet are saying that you are cold and unfeeling, too hard on the benefactor family, is a white-eyed wolf, you don't come out to explain?"

Jared's gaze fell on the computer in front of him, and the corners of his mouth curled up in an icy arc.

Apparently, he was also watching the online developments.

"There's nothing to explain to these brainless ones, wouldn't it be more useful to just dump the evidence to smack them in the face?" The end of the man's pen gently tapped the cold desk.

Amber laughed a little, "That's right, so you're going to just post what the Jones family has done online? Including the Professor Booth thing?"

Jared does not deny, "they dare to do, naturally, we must be prepared to one day be public psychological preparation, as for Professor Booth that thing, I have now determined that indeed with the old Mr. Jones related, just no definitive evidence, so for the time being not issued."

Amber nodded, and then added: "Only then, there will still be people who will think you're overdoing it. Admittedly Norah tried to murder me last night, but I'm not in trouble at the moment, and some internet users with axes to grind will seize on that and say that I'm not even in trouble, and you're still so desperate."

Jared eyes burst a few rates of cold awning, "These people make stupid, let them make, we do not need to consider their mood, after all, I release things, never neither for them stupid, but for those who are smart, those who know the concept of right and wrong."

Amber laughed at the man's words, "That's right, so you're now"

"Mr. Farrell."

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard a knock on the door from the man's end, as well as Ben's voice calling out for Jared.

Jared looked up, "What is it?"

Amber knew that the man was not asking himself, smiled and said, "Since Ben has something to ask you, then you talk to Ben first, I also have something to prepare, last night to talk about the matter of the mall counter, the better to sign the contract at two o'clock this afternoon, now it is almost time, I should also go busy."

Before you can say a few words or listen to her voice for long, the phone is going to hang up.

To be honest, Jared was more or less unhappy in his heart.

But he also knew that she was actually career-minded, and at the same time did not want to delay his time to talk about things, which is why she chose this time to interrupt the call.

So, let's go back tonight and continue.

Jared answered and ended the call with Amber, then after putting the phone down, his eyes looked sorrowfully at Ben who walked in.

Ben paused in his tracks for a moment.

What is the situation?

Mr. Farrell seems to be a little uncomfortable with him.

Did he do something wrong?

Just as Ben was thinking about it anxiously, Jared spoke up coldly, "What's up?"

Ben only had to suppress the brain full of fog, restored a straight look, pushed the glasses back: "Mr. Farrell, the Kampwerth family car accident this matter, our people found an important clue."

"the Kampwerth family car accident?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "Didn't I tell you, this has nothing to do with us, don't keep watching, what? My words are not listened to now?"

Ben hastily shook his head, "Mr. Farrell, not so, after you ordered yesterday, I first had people back, but our people back again, in the scene picked up a phone card, and then our people curious to check the phone card, found that the card holder is revenge the Kampwerth family driver, and the most The most important thing, this driver in the card saved Norah's phone number, and Norah gave him some text messages."

"Norah?" said Jared, his face stricken.

Ben hurriedly handed over the document in his hand, "Yes, it is Norah, last night we did not speculate that the accident is not the driver seeking revenge so simple, there is a force involved in it, but because we have nothing to do with us, so we did not investigate, who knows our people saw the phone card and found that the force is Norah, this is Norah. This is Norah and that driver's phone records and text message content, you look at."

Jared reached out and took it and read it.

There are a total of ten call records on it, each of which is five minutes in length or less.

However, since the phone card does not have a function to reserve the contents of the call, only the number and time of the call is known, not the contents of the call.

The contents of the text messages, however, are able to be stored.

Jared will let just read the contents of these text messages, the more you read the deeper the frown.

As Ben said, Norah is indeed this force.

Ridiculously, last night they speculated that another force should also have an axe to grind with the Kampwerth family, which is why they helped the driver take revenge on the Kampwerth family.

But now reality has slapped them in the face. Norah has no enmity with the Kampwerth family and is doing this solely because she wants to keep the Kampwerth family from going to the party.