

LLPD Chapter 721

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 721 Heart Broken for Your Past

Amber listened to the commotion below; she felt a headache and rubbed her temple, as the man stared at the captain in front of him with a dark face.

The captain, on the other hand, was embarrassed by Jared's hostility.

The young officers behind him were all laughing their heads off.

"Ahem!" The captain scratched his head, looked at Jared, and sheepishly said, "Mr. Farrell, will you please let go?"

His hand hurts to be held by the young President.

If he didn't know the other guy was just jealous, he'd suspect he wanted to assault a police officer.

"All Right, Jared, let go of the captain. What are you doing?" Amber gently tugged at the man's sleeve, gesturing for him to let go.

The man was reminded by her, thin lips pressed, just in time to let go of the captain's hand.

Captain looked at his red hand, and smile wryly.

Young people these days, they're so easy to get jealous.

He came here to work but was treated as someone who wanted to steal his wife.

The captain shook his head helplessly and put his hand down.

Amber threw Jared a glare. Knowing he was a neat freak, she took a handkerchief out of her pocket and handed it to him

Jared looked at the handkerchief, his thin lips curled, and his voice softened as he swept away his indifference and hostility toward the captain. "You know me the best."

He took the handkerchief and wiped the hand he used to shake the captain.

Amber was both angry and amused. "I shook the captain's hand, and I made the first move. Are you jealous just because of that?"

"That's no good. He's a guy." Jared wiped his hands and put the handkerchief back in his pocket instead of throwing it away.

Amber gave him a dirty look, "All nonsense, I don't want to talk to you."

With that, she turned her head and smiled sheepishly at the captain. "I'm sorry you had to see that."

"No big deal." The captain waved his hand and replied mindlessly, but in his head, he was quite speechless.

It was, after all, a first for him.

He wouldn't have let it go if it wasn't for his status.

He had a temper, too.

"Well, Ms. Reed, it's getting late, so we'll take her away first," the captain said to Amber, after tidying up his cap.

"All right, thank you. She is over there. Take her away. Anything further to investigate, we'll cooperate," said Amber, nodding and pointing to Braylee, who was grabbed by two security guards in front of the middle of the conference table.

"We will." The captain saluted her and waved the young officers behind him to hand her over.

Seeing the officers coming for her, Braylee shook her head in a sudden panic, as if who she saw was not human, but a devil trying to kill.

"No, don't come here, get off me, go away, go away!" Braylee shook her head as she waved the officers away.

But how the officers could have been turned away by her, and she was quickly taken from security.

The moment the officers touched Braylee, she panicked, blanched and her tears were falling.

"Amber, Amber, please save me, please save me." She suddenly looked at Amber with an imploring face, tears, and snot all over her face, and shout: "Amber, you let them go. Let them not take me, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. I'll never do it again, I wouldn't dare do it again, please, please..."

She cried her heart out, and with a face of remorse, so that some of the more soft-hearted people, at this moment, felt pity for her.

Even, one by one in the live stream, people have begun to beg for her.

Amber couldn't see it, so she was not affected by it.

But even if she could see them, it wouldn't change anything.

People didn't know Braylee as she did.

Braylee had no conscience.

She didn't see any remorse in Braylee's eyes. All she saw was concealed hate.

In other words, Braylee's claim that she knew she was wrong was false. She was just trying to gain the sympathy of the people, to get them to beg for her and to gain her freedom.

What Braylee probably thought was that when she's free, she'll find a way to get back at her.

Well, that was stupid.

"Don't look," Jared said, covering Amber's eyes at the moment, and then casting a disgusted glance at Braylee.

Amber smiled.

"Don't relent," added Jared. "You can't trust people like that."

"I know." Amber nodded.

Jared said, "Good."

In the end, Amber didn't even ask to let Braylee go.

Naturally, the police had to take Braylee away.

Officers grabbed Braylee and headed for the conference room door.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Braylee realized that Amber would not let her go, so she stopped pleading and struggling. As if having resigned to her fate, she followed the officers out.

As she walked out the door of the conference room, she suddenly stopped.

As soon as she stopped, so did the officers who were holding her.

Braylee turned her head, her eyes red, and she stared at Braylee with poison in his eyes. "Amber, you wait here. I'll remember today. When I get out, I'll never leave you alone, ever!"

As soon as her words fell, the captain used his cap to strike her on the back of her head.

The captain looked at her sullenly, "You dare to threaten others in front of us. There's more to come. Take her away."

So Braylee was taken away by the police.

Reporters have also recorded this, the audience on live, also all witnessed this.

Now, the identity and title of Braylee's arrest were now permanent.

She would never get rid of it even when she got out of the station.

"Don't take that woman's word seriously," said Jared in a soft, soothing voice, holding Amber in his arms.

He was afraid she'd be intimidated by Braylee's threats.

But Amber looked up at him and shook her head with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't take her threats seriously. It's not the first time she's threatened me. Every time she couldn't fight me, she would leave a harsh word or two. I'm used to it."

Jared frowned. "Even so, you can't let your guard down, even if she can't beat you, but you can't be sure she won't get you."

"You're right," Amber nodded thoughtfully.

Jared stroked her hair. "But don't worry; I won't let her get to you."

That threat right there was just jumping on his radar.

In his mind, threatening the people he cared about the most in front of him was suicide.

Coming up, he was going to give Braylee the most memorable detention ever.

Jared's eyes were squinting, and the coldness under them was terrifying.

Ignoring his looks, Amber stepped out of his arms, picked up the microphone, and delivered the closing remarks of the press conference.

After the speech, the people in the conference room began to disperse.

Before long, Jared and Amber were alone in the conference room.

Jared walked up to the computer that Sheila was working on, pulled the flash drive from it, and handed it to Amber, "This time it was to clear up the rumors and put the video on the screen, but don't do it again. I don't want you to show your past scars to everyone. It will remind you of what you've been through in the past and it will be very cruel for you."

Amber took the flash drive with a smile as her heart warmed over the pain in Jared's eyes, "It's all right. I've moved on from the past. I'm strong enough now so it can't hurt me."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 722 She Went to Jail

"I know." Jared reached out and hooked his arm around her back and gently swept her into his arms, "But my heart hurts, and I even regret it."

"Regret what?" Amber looked up at him with some confusion.

The man rubbed his forehead against hers, "I regret that I didn't appear in front of you to protect you back then. If I had shown up at the beginning, after seeing your letter saying that Braylee's mother and she were bullying you, you certainly wouldn't have gone through all this."

There will not be a Makenna to mess up between them, and then they will be together, get married, and have children...

Amber saw the man's face full of self-blame, and could not help but reach out, cupped his face, squeezed slightly harder, "Hey, no need to apologize. It's not your fault. You were often hospitalized at those times because of your heart. You couldn't run around. Plus, I was only bullied by Beatrice and Braylee for a while, but since they were discovered by dad, they didn't dare to bully me anymore. So my childhood was actually quite happy."

Jared took her hands off his face, "But I still feel like I missed out on a lot."

Amber laughed a little, "Since you feel like you missed out on so much, you should be doubly nice to me in the future."

"I will." Jared's eyes lit up for a moment, and then he swept her into his arms and hugged her tighter as if he wanted to be as one with her

Amber felt a bit uncomfortable, but she understood his mood at the moment, so she didn't say anything to stop him.

No big deal, she just had to put up with it.

"By the way, do you want to know Beatrice's whereabouts?" Suddenly thinking of something, Jared let go of Amber a little, looked down at her, and asked.

Amber raised an eyebrow, "Beatrice?"

"Hmm."

Amber's lips twitched, "When Braylee first came back to Olkmore, I wondered why she came back alone, not accompanied by Beatrice. And the last time I went to Country K, I only saw Braylee, not Beatrice. I figured that Beatrice probably has passed away. "

"No, she didn't pass away." Jared shook his head slightly.

Amber was surprised, "Not dead?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber sneered, "Wow, she lives a long life. Six years ago, she was diagnosed with early-stage cancer, now six years have passed, I thought she must be very ill or probably dead, but I didn't expect that she was still alive."

"She went to jail." Jared threw out a depth charge.

"What?" Amber first froze, then her body immediately tensed up, "Jail? What's she in jail for?"

Was it the poisoning of Dad?

No, no, no, I don't think so.

Dad's poisoning happened in Olkmore, and foreign police would not care.

Plus, Braylee also took part in Dad's poisoning, if it is really because of this matter, there's no reason for Braylee to still be free.

"It's manslaughter." Jared fixed Amber's hair, slightly opened thin lips, and replied: "Braylee and her mother left Olkmore, went to the Country A, and became the citizens there. These two, with the money they took from Goldstone, they enjoyed two years of happy life there. But due to the lack of income, the money was quickly running out, and the two of them didn't have any work skill, so..."

"You're saying is that they are selling themselves?" Amber asked her face full of disgust.

Jared nodded, "Something like that, they went to the nightclub, ready to meet some rich people there, so that they don't have to worry about money. Braylee was young, so there were naturally a lot of people that liked her. Soon she caught the attention of a rich boy. Beatrice was older, but her charm was still there. A lot of people would like her type. An old man took a liking to her, and he secretly took her as mistress, and even was ready to divorce his wife for her."

"Wait a minute." Amber raised her hand, made a stopping motion, then swallowed and ventures a guess, "Could it be that Beatrice was found out by the man's wife, who then went to find Beatrice, so Beatrice killed her?"

"My Little Maple is so smart." Jared gave a light laugh and ruffled her hair.

Amber took his hand away from the top of her head with no good grace, "Don't ruffle my hair, it's all messed up. I just fixed it."

"That's okay. I'll fix it for you later." Jared looked at her and replied.

Amber didn't know if she should cry or laugh, "Forget it. Tell me, how in the world Beatrice killed the man's wife?"

"The man's wife learned that her husband was divorcing her, naturally she could not accept this fact, so in a fit of anger, she looked into Beatrice and went to her. During the conflict with Beatrice, she was accidentally pushed down the stairs by Beatrice and died on the spot."

"Hiss..." Amber immediately sucked in a breath of cold air, "His wife's fate was really tragic!"

Beatrice was so horrible, killed Dad here and kills another person in another country.

People like Beatrice, heaven forbid.

"By the way, Beatrice killed the wife, was it intentional, or was it accidental?" Amber frowned and asked.

Beatrice herself was a woman with a vicious heart, so killing was not beyond her.

After all, Beatrice can even poison her own husband, let alone others.

"The foreign police found out that it was a slip, but whether it was or not, who knows." Jared's thin lips pulled a sneer.

Amber looked at him, "How many years was the sentence?"

"Five years." Jared slowly uttered two words.

Amber's eyes widened incredulously, "That short?"

"That old man has some influence abroad, so he stepped in to help Beatrice, but that's a good thing, isn't it?" Jared lifted a strand of her hair and brought it to his lips for a gentle kiss.

Amber frowned, "What good thing?"

"Beatrice killed someone abroad, her citizenship was canceled abroad, and when her sentence is over, she'll be repatriated to her original nationality, and when that happens, you can avenge our dad." Jared put her hair down.

Amber's face flushed and she glared at him without, "What are you saying, that's my dad!"

"It's all the same, it's what I'm going to call it in the future," Jared said cheekily, with a hint of a smile in his eyes.

Amber shook her head helplessly, did not refute his words, "But you're right, I couldn't let this go even if she went to jail abroad, she broke the law abroad, and the law at home is a different matter, she only served the crime for manslaughter, but not dad's. So she must pay the price for poisoning Dad."

She said with a grim look on her face as she clenched her palms.

Jared lifted her chin, "Don't worry, she will, so don't you frown, it's not pretty."

"What? You think I look ugly?" Amber squinted at him.

Jared used his thumb and gently rubbed her tightly-knitted brows, "No, I just think that you don't need to get too emotional for these people, it's not worth it and it affects your mood."

Amber lowered her eyes, "I know, but these people are like a thorn in my heart, making it impossible for me not to get angry, and I think that maybe only by removing all these thorns will I truly feel at ease."

"I know." Jared rubbed the top of her head with his chin, "But for now you can relax for a while because these people are not in front of you, it's me in front of you, so look at me."

Chapter 723 I Want to Kiss You

"Why should I look at you?" Amber looked up at him, though she didn't understand.

Jared tugged his lips. Looking at me will make you forget about those people and feel better."

Amber laughed. "You really know how to flatter yourself."

"It's true," Jared said, his chin slightly raised, his pride undisguised. "They say good things make you feel better. Am I not good-looking?"

Amber gave him a dirty look. "You're not humble at all."

"Isn't it the truth?" Jared looked at her.

Amber opened her mouth and was speechless.

Yeah, well, she couldn't argue with that.

Because he was, in fact, very good-looking and handsome.

Anyway, a man like him was really rare.

Why do you think Braylee took such a shine to him?

It's not like Braylee hadn't met Cole, and Cole was a good-looking guy, but there's still something missing compared to Jared.

Like his maturity, like his coldness and elegance.

These, however, were the most charming and attractive things a man could do to a woman.

"Why aren't you talking?" Jared said in a husky, low voice, his head bent slightly toward Amber's ear.

Amber's eyes flash, and she wakes herself from her reverie, "I am thinking of things."

"Oh?" Jared leaned closer. "What were you thinking?"

"I'm not telling you." Amber nudged him. "Okay, just let me go."

Of course, Jared didn't. Just ignore it.

After all, you can't let go of a mouthful of sweets.

Seeing Jared holding on to his hand, Amber knew immediately that he was doing it again. She couldn't help but say, "Okay, let go. Did you hear me? I'm leaving the conference room."

She nudged him.

But the man still refused to let go of her. Instead, he pressed his body against her.

Behind her was the conference table, and after the man had crushed her, her back was completely flat on the conference table.

And Jared was clinging to her.

The tops of both bodies were so close together that Amber could feel the man's hard chest and his beating heart.

Amber was pressed tightly against the conference table by Jared, her long hair spread like a blooming black lotus against her beautiful face. It was a sight to see.

Jared looked down at the woman like Bloom, his Adam's apple rolling, his eyes darkening.

Amber saw him like this; she knew he was in lust.

Because her thighs could feel his bulge down there.

For a moment, Amber was nervous, her good-looking almond eyes widened, unblinkingly looking at the man above, her small face all flush.

By rights, what would happen next would be obvious, and she should have pushed him away to avoid it.

But at this moment, her hand pressed against the man's chest, but no movement.

In addition to the man's expression that could eat her alive, making her all weak and boneless, what's more, she was reluctant to.

She was reluctant to push him away.

"Amber." At this point, the man above her suddenly spoke and called her name, voice hoarser than before, but it was also more tantalizing and could make people feel tingles.

Amber felt her heart beat faster as if it were about to jump out of her chest. She couldn't help but breathe harder.

Her voice was soft and smokey, with a seductive tone.

Jared's pupils contracted, pressing her tighter. "I want to kiss you."

Amber rolled her eyes in her mind.

He used to kiss her without asking.

Well, this time, he asked.

Amber laughed, nodded, and agreed.

Aside from the fact that she's already been pressed down by the man, there's no escape.

And second of all, she's not running.

The man intentionally pressed her on the conference table, and intentionally created an ambiguous situation, the goal was to let her also fall into this lust trap.

Because if she's in it, she won't be able to get out, and she won't want to get out.

That was to say, the man from the beginning knew she would not say no, but also deliberately asked her, just to hear her say yes.

This man, he's a schemer.

Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking, and he didn't want to know.

All he knew was that she gave him permission to kiss her.

Now that she agreed, there was no need for him to waste time. He bowed his head and caught the woman's red lips that he was obsessed with.

"Hmm..." Amber just whimpered, the rest of the voice was swallowed by the man.

He didn't even give her a chance to prepare. She almost couldn't catch her breath.

Fortunately, the man finally found out that she was not breathing well, and gave her a breath of his own accord. When she breathed well, his kiss became more dominant.

He kissed Amber until she was so weak that she could barely lift her hands off his back and collapsed on either side of her head. She looked very vulnerable as if she had let the man do what he wanted, but was both innocent and seductive which made the man want to ravish her.

Seductress!

Jared looked at Amber and the word popped into his head.

Now Amber, in his view, was a seductress that's aiming to seduce him.

He could easily die for such a seductress.

He even offered to give her his life!

Jared reached over to Amber's back and finally lifted her body, trying to change positions.

It's bad for her back to keep her like this.

Just then, however, there were footsteps and voices outside the conference room door.

When Amber heard this, she suddenly woke up from her lust, opened her eyes, and was about to push the man away in a hurry.

Get Up, someone's coming!

Her lips were still being kissed by men, unable to speak, could only hope that the man could understand what she meant.

Jared heard Amber's whine, momentarily released her red lips, gasped, and said, "What's Wrong?"

Well, he didn't get it.

Amber turned her head slightly toward the door. "Someone's coming. Let me go."

Jared turned his head away, too, and sure enough, he heard a voice outside, he curled his thin lips. "They're supposed to be cleaning. Don't worry about them. Let them do their job, and we do ours."

Amber's eyes widened.

Listen to yourself!

Let them do their thing and we do ours? What the hell does that means?

Did he think they could really ignore others on the spot?

Kissing in front of other people, she didn't think she could do it.

Amber pursed her lips. "No, I'm not in the mood to kiss in front of others, and I'm sure there'll be a lot of gossips tomorrow."

Jared, seeing the woman's resistance, sighed, "Okay, I get it."

Amber glared at him. "You sound like you're sorry."

"No," Jared replied seriously, and then said to her, "Put your arm around my neck."

"What?" Amber thought for a moment, inexplicably having a bad feeling.

Jared's eyes lit up. "Just put your arm around me. You'll see. Come on, they're coming in."

Listen to the footsteps closer and closer to the door, and see the man holding her tight, reluctant to let go.

So Amber closed her eyes and wrapped her arms around the man's neck.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 724 Under the Table

Amber opened her eyes to warn the man when they were hugging, "Jared, don't be silly. Put me down and get away from me. It will be embarrassing if people coming in see us holding each other."

"Don't worry, they won't see us," Jared said with a smile of confidence.

Amber looked at him, "Why?"

Jared didn't answer, picking her up with one hand under her hip from the conference table.

Her hip was very soft and chubby, which made him feel good.

Jared couldn't help but squeeze it.

Amber stared, "Jared, you..."

"Shh!" Jared put one finger of another hand on his lips to make a sign for silence.

Amber subconsciously closed her red lips and stopped talking.

Then, Jared lifted the hanging tablecloth on the conference table with his left hand and then went under it with Amber in his arms, to her surprise.

Under the table, Jared released her.

Amber pointed at him in fright, "Jared, you..."

She was too frightened to say a word.

He took her to go under the table!

This action was so unexpected!

She had never thought that he would do such a thing.

Was he Jared?

He was too brazen!

Jared knew that his movement would shock her.

He smiled at her, then arranged the cloth that had just been lifted to make sure it look like no one had touched it.

The cloth was long enough that draped to the ground. If it was put down, everything under the conference table could be covered.

If no one had deliberately lifted the curtain, they would not be found under there.

There was a lot of space under the table, where they could squat or sit, except for standing.

Amber was sitting on the ground now. Fortunately, she didn't feel cold because of the carpet below.

When she saw Jared put his hand down after arranging, she immediately stretched out her hand to pinch Jared's cheeks on both sides, "Answer me, who the hell are you? How dare you pretend to be Jared? I will debunk your real features!"

Then she began to pinch harder.

Jared frowned with pain, then took her wrist to take her hand off his face. There were only two irregular red marks on his face, which made his handsome face look funny.

But Jared didn't care about that. He flicked Amber's forehead, got close to her, and whispered, "What are you talking about? Who dares to pretend to be me? Who can impersonate me?"

As saying this, he sounded a little proud with his slightly raised chin.

After all, the person who could impersonate his handsome face, special identity, perfect height, and figure didn't exist at all.

Of course, Amber also knew that he was Jared. No one could pretend to be him, because this was not a supernatural world.

She said that just because she was surprised about the unexpected action that he took her under the table, which seemed out of his character.

"I know no one can be you, I just... Hey, it doesn't matter. What matters is, why did you bring me here?" Amber was puzzled.

Jared looked at her with his enchanting eyes, "Because we can continue and not be seen under the table."

Amber opened her mouth, "You, you, you... So your purpose is to..."

Jared chuckled and then approached her.

As he leaned over, Amber leaned back.

At last, she fell on the carpet and groaned.

Fortunately, the moment she fell to the ground was also when someone opened the door of the conference room and came in.

Therefore, the sound of opening the door was louder than her falling sound, which was not heard by the people who came in.

Otherwise, they would lose face.

People would laugh at them if the word got out that the chairmen of the two groups squatted under the table instead of sitting in chairs.

When Amber heard the footsteps, she subconsciously covered her mouth and stared at the man on her. She gave him the hint with her eyes to ask him to get away from her. She didn't want to continue kissing.

But Jared was far from being obedient. He leaned his head against her ear and said in a low voice, "Don't you think it's exciting now?"

Amber's mouth twitched.

Yes, it was exciting. If someone who didn't know them saw them hiding there, he would think they were having an affair.

However, they were real lovers.

But which couple would hide under the table to avoid others?

They dared not to go out now.

If they went out, the cleaning employees would see them. Then they would be asked why they were here under the table. How should they answer?

"Come on, stop it and get up." Amber took her hand off her mouth and lowered her voice to urge the man on her.

The man bent one leg to kneel between Amber's legs, and looked at her with charming eyes, "Baby, now we won't go out. So I mean, since we are here under the table, let's do something. Otherwise, will we come in for nothing? And doing something here should be of great sentimental value for us. After all, maybe there won't be another chance."

"You..." The word 'baby' made Amber feel the pleasure of a limp and numb. Her face flushed and her heartbeat quickened.

She knew that some couples would have such intimate calls as baby or honey.

But she had never thought this would be used by herself and Jared.

After all, she couldn't call Jared baby or honey, which was not suitable for her character and aura.

At the same time, she didn't think Jared would call her that, because he didn't look like the kind of man who could call his lover baby.

But now the facts had proved that she was wrong. He would and said it out without pressure. He was so natural that he didn't show any embarrassment people would have for the first time. He was natural as if he had called her like this countless times.

To be honest, when he called her baby, she got goosebumps.

After all, she, who was about twenty-seven years old, was embarrassed to be called baby.

But at the same time, although she was a little embarrassed, she still felt cheered and joyful.

In other words, she liked Jared calling her baby.

Well... She was shameful.

Amber couldn't help covering her face and uttered a bashful warning.

An employee who was cleaning the conference table seemed to hear that sound. She stopped her movements, turned to her colleagues, and asked, "Hey, Riley, did you hear it?"

"What?"

"There is someone here!"

Hearing these words, Amber immediately became stiff and had cold sweat on her forehead.

Alas and alack, they were going to be found.

It would be a shame.

Tomorrow, people in her group would talk about her that their chairman went under the table with her lover to hanker after excitement.

Thinking of the rapidly spreading rumors all over the group tomorrow, Amber stared at the bottom of the table and looked hopeless.

However, Jared who was on her didn't panic at all as if he wasn't afraid of being found. He gave out a light chuckle.

His smile immediately made Amber a little angry. Finally, she could not restrain her anger and turned her head to bite him on the wrists which were propping up her head on both sides.

Being afraid that he would make a sound from the pain, she didn't dare bite too hard. She let go after one bite.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 725 Furtive Behavior

Then she stared at him and her emotions were reflected in her eyes: What are you laughing at? You still have the gall to laugh. It's all because of you who went down the table to make me lose face with you.

Jared touched Amber's cheek, then whispered in her ear, "Don't worry, we won't be found."

"How do you know?" Amber didn't believe him.

Just as Jared moved his mouth to say something, there was a sound above them.

"No, who is there?" Riley looked around and said, "There are only two of us here. You are mistaken, aren't you?"

"There are only two of us here, but I just heard someone talking." After the female employee who first spoke said this, she waved her hand, "Well, it's a groan instead of talking. Yeah, it's a groan."

"A groan?" Riley blinked. "Why didn't I hear it? Did you hear it wrong?"

"Absolutely not. I heard it." The female employee shook her head with great certainty.

"That's strange. There's no one but there's a human voice. It's possible..." Riley shivered and quivered in her voice. "It's possible that there is a ghost!"

"Ah!" The female employee screamed with fear and turned pale. "Bah, don't talk nonsense. There are no ghosts during the day. Don't scare me."

"I didn't scare you. You said there was a human voice, but only two of us are here. Where did the voice come from? I can't think of anyone else except ghosts." Riley said seriously.

The female employee swallowed, "There can't be a ghost, right?"

"Who knows?" Riley shook her head in fear.

The female employee clenched the rag in her hand, "I see, Riley, why don't we go out? The more you say, the more scared I am. It's creepy."

"But the meeting room hasn't been cleaned yet." Riley was a little persuaded, but hesitated.

The female employee took her arm and said, "Oh, don't do that. It's already clean. This conference room is not commonly used. It's okay. Let's go. The more I stay here, the more I'm afraid."

"You're right. Let's go."

Taking cleaning buckets and tools, they left the conference room quickly.

Under the table, Amber's face turned really grim. "They... They said I was a ghost. It's gone too far!"

Did she look like a ghost?

"Well, their words are out of line!" Jared nodded in agreement. "Ghosts usually are ugly, but you look beautiful. They have no vision."

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "It's because of you. But for you, will I stay in here?"

She pushed the man away and sat up, fixing her hair made messy by him. "It's the first time in my life to hide under the table."

"Same here." Jared sat up straight, arranging messy necklines and sleeves.

Amber added unhappily, "It's you who pester me endlessly. I told you to let me go. You're a fine one, going under here with me in your arm."

Jared chuckled, "If we don't get in and be seen by them, there will still be rumors tomorrow, even if we didn't do anything. Do you believe me?"

Amber was stunned, "Why?"

She didn't know.

Jared sat on the ground with one leg crossed and one bent and looked relaxed and handsome.

He held up one slender finger and said, "We haven't been out here the conference which has been over for a long time. Do you think they won't suspect what we did in it?"

Amber fell silent.

He's got a point.

It allowed people's fancy to run wild that he and she were locked in a room.

"Another thing is that you could easily expose yourself," Jared said, holding up a second finger.

Amber tilted her head, "Why?"

Jared pointed to his lips.

Amber looked at his lips which were very thin with a beautiful shape and light color at ordinary times.

But now, his thin lips were red, which made them visible.

Why they could be red? Because of kissing.

His lips became red after kissing, and so did hers.

Her upper lip was thin and her lower lip was thick, which made up a most suitable mouth for kissing. Her lips must be redder than his after kissing and maybe a little swollen.

No wonder he said they could easily find what she had done.

It was obvious to find red swollen lips after kissing.

As he just said, even if she and Jared didn't kiss or hold together when the two employees came in. People would realize what they had done before.

The next day, word would get around.

"So I have to thank you for holding me under the table?" Amber looked at the man, feeling speechless.

The man tucked her falling hair behind her ear and whispered, "No. But if you insist on thanking me, it's fine."

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched, "You can cater to me. Well, no matter what you do, I'm going out."

Then she lifted the curtain to go out.

Jared just followed her.

They stood in the conference room.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief, "I don't want to do that furtive behavior again."

After listening to what she said, Jared who was coordinating his suit smiled at her, "But don't you think it's exciting?"

"Oh, it's enough to have this kind of excitement once." Amber rubbed her neck and said, "We're lucky not to be caught this time, but it's not sure about the next time. I don't gamble, and don't take me here again."

Jared shrugged to show his pity.

Just, there won't be the next time.

But they could kiss somewhere else in the future.

Bathroom, sofa, balcony, and so on...

Thinking about it, Jared gave a smile.

Although Amber didn't know what he was thinking by looking at him, she shivered for no reason with a bad feeling.

He must be thinking of something dirty.

"Well, let's go." Disrupting Jared's thought, Amber grabbed his arm and took him out.

The man looked at her with a smile and obediently followed her.

After the door of the meeting room was opened, Amber went out. The way she checked looked like a person who was casing before committing a crime.

Her lovely look amused Jared, "What are you doing?"

"What do you know?" Amber looked back at him. "Of course, I'm looking for whether there is someone. If someone sees us coming out at this time, they must gossip. We have to avoid the crowd, okay?"

Jared nodded, "I see."

"Well, you look on the left and I look on the right. Working together can achieve good results." Amber pointed to the left and said to him.

"OK." Jared nodded to agree.

Since she wanted to act, he would play with her.

Although she was unwilling to go under the table with him just now, she still stayed with him.

In this way, the chairmen of the two large groups sneaked all the way to avoid many offices and groups of people, and finally returned to their own offices.

When the door of the office was closed, Amber was relieved, "Phew, finally. We're safe now."

Jared stood beside her, and said dotingly with a smile, "You're right."

Amber stretched herself and turned to him, "What are you going to do next? It's still early. Are you going back to the Farrell Group?"

Chapter 726 Two Naive Men

"No, I'll stay here with you." After saying this, Jared went to the sofa and sat down.

Amber saw him like this and didn't plan to drive him away. She sat in front of her desk, "Fine, as long as you don't feel bored, you can stay here."

"Am I such a restless person?" Jared poured himself a cup of tea and said with a smile.

Amber smiled back and then ignored him. She made a phone call.

After Jared saw that, he touched the teacup and asked, "Whom are you talking to?"

"Cole." Amber had time to answer him because the phone hadn't been connected yet.

Jared immediately frowned, "Cole Lyon?"

"Yes."

"Why did you call him?" His tone was jealous.

He knew Cole didn't pursue her now, but Cole still had feelings for her in his heart.

Because of this, Jared had a lot of opinions about Cole.

Amber knew why Jared became jealous. She shook her head, "I call to thank him. Braylee spread rumors about me on the Internet. Cole went to speak for me to clarify the rumors as soon as that happened, and so did Hayden. I have to thank Hayden later as well. Don't be jealous."

Jared groaned without saying anything.

Well, for her sake, he would be generous and didn't care.

Although he thought so, he kept staring at Amber and stayed alert for fear that they would say something unnatural.

Amber felt his sight and understood why he did this. She felt funny, shaking her head.

When Cole heard her laughter from the call, he was confused, "Amber, what are you laughing at?"

Did they talk about anything funny?

Amber denied, "Nothing. I couldn't help laughing because of seeing a naive man."

"A naive man?" Cole became more confused, "Who?"

"It doesn't matter." Amber didn't want to tell him it was Jared.

Cole knew her reluctance, so he shrugged his shoulders and didn't ask.

When Jared, who was sitting on the sofa, realized that the naive man she referred to was himself, he raised his eyebrows once.

Was he childish in her mind?

"By the way, Amber." When Amber was ready to hang up and call Hayden after a few words, Cole suddenly thought of something and stopped her in a slightly serious tone.

Amber put the phone to her ear and became serious, "What's the matter?"

"People who work in Southam Hospital just called me. It's the hospital where your parents' biological daughter was born."

"Well, then?" Amber nodded.

Cole narrowed his eyes, "People in the hospital told me that Trenton sent someone there to investigate the thing about your mother giving birth to a child twenty-six years ago."

"What?" Amber's face darkened. "Why does Trenton investigate this?"

When Jared on the sofa heard this, he paused from drinking his tea. Then he got up and walked towards her, "What's wrong?"

Amber shook her head without answering him. She was waiting for Cole to speak.

But Cole also shook his head, "I don't know. They said that his man just asked for the basic information of your mother's baby and left, so they couldn't know what his purpose was."

"I see." Amber bit her lips.

Cole added, "Anyway, I don't think it's a simple thing. Trenton must have some secrets. Otherwise, why should he inquire about this? Amber, you should be careful."

"I will." Amber opened her mouth to reply, "Thank you for reminding me."

Cole waved his hands, "It's okay. We're friends. Just call me if you have problems. I'll help if I can."

When Amber was about to answer, Jared who had been bending down to eavesdrop next to her said firstly with a dark face, "She doesn't need you, because she has me. What's more, what can you do with your ability?"

Amber's mouth twitched. She stared at him angrily, "What are you doing?"

"Telling him the truth," Jared replied, turning up the corner of his mouth.

After Cole heard his words on the phone, he froze for a while. When Cole knew, he stood up from his chair angrily, "Jared, you're with her!"

"Are there any questions?" Jared put one hand on Amber's shoulder and the other on the back of her chair. He looked like hugging her from behind, saying proudly, "I'm her lover. If I'm not here, who can stay with her? You?"

"You..." Cole stamped angrily. "Jared, what are you proud of? When I met Amber, we don't know where you are."

Jared flicked his eyes up lazily and replied leisurely, "So what? You didn't get her!"

Cole choked at his retort.

Amber sat on the chair, looking exactly like the "face palm" emoji.

The two grown men, who were both in charge of their own company, were now quarreling like kids.

How childish!

It made her embarrassed.

Jared didn't know that Amber thought he was naive. At the moment, he was pleased with himself for winning a quarrel.

Of course he was happy.

Cole was his love rival! And Jared defeated him!

"Well, we have something to do later. We don't have time for you. Bye." Rubbing his forehead, Jared said proudly to Cole.

Cole was stunned, then held his phone tightly and quickly asked, "Wait a minute, Jared, what are you and Amber doing? I warn you, don't mess with Amber. Do you hear me? Jared, do you hear me?"

It came to Jared that Cole should be so anxious at the moment or might stamp his feet angrily.

"It's none of your business what Little Maple and I are going to do next. I tell you, Cole, no matter what we will do, it's all between us. What right do you have as an outsider to interfere?" Taking the phone in Amber's hand, Jared snorted coldly and said in a cold voice.

Cole was bug-eyed in anger, "Little Maple? Do you call her Little Maple?"

"Yeah, so?" Jared asked, touching Amber's long, soft hair

Cole clenched his fist, "What? This is Amber's nickname given by her parents. What rights do you have to call her like that?"

"I'm sorry to tell you that I do have the right to call her Little Maple. Amber gave me permission." The smile became bigger and bigger on Jared's face.

Cole was shocked, "What... she did?"

She not only told Jared her nickname but also allowed Jared to call her so.

"That's right!" Jared lifted a strand of her hair and kissed it affectionately.

Cole was silent again.

He also wanted to call her Little Maple before but she refused. Because it could only be called by her parents. He just called her baby.

Later, he thought that she would let no one call her like that after her parents passed away.

Unexpectedly, she allowed Jared to call her that after six years.

Sure enough, this was the difference between love and non-love.

Chapter 727 Cole's Concern

Jared, who beat Cole again, was so satisfied and happy.

Now that he was happy, he was willing to let Cole go.

So Jared gave a quiet cough and said to Cole in a superior way, "OK, seeing what you did before..."

"Give the phone to Amber." Not wanting to hear Jared's voice more, Cole interrupted Jared directly.

Jared frowned. "What? Do you want to complain to him? Probably not a good choice. She had heard what we just said."

"Put away your smugness. You don't know me." Cole snorted.

Complain?

He wanted to complain.

But he knew that complaint was useless. She wouldn't seek justice for him to teach Jared a lesson.

As Jared just said that she heard what they said, but she kept silent.

What did this mean? It meant she didn't want to be involved in the battle between them.

So it was better not to complain.

"I know I've overestimated you," Jared said in a low voice.

Cole closed his eyes and took a deep breath, "Jared, I won't argue with you. Hurry to give Amber the phone. I have something to ask her."

"If you want to ask something, just tell me. We are one. I know everything she knows." Jared moved his lips.

All in all, he just didn't want to give it to Amber.

Cole rolled his eyes, "You know nothing. I want to ask something about my former secretary. Do you know?"

Jared was suddenly silent.

Well, he didn't know that.

Amber shook her head with a smile, "Well, give me the phone and let me talk to Cole."

She extended her hand.

Although Jared was reluctant, he finally gave it to her.

Amber put her phone to her ear. "Hey, Cole, what do you want to know about Sheila?"

When Cole didn't hear Jared's voice, he was relieved. His irritable face became much calmer at the moment. He lowered his eyes and said, "it's not a big deal. I just want to know has she been abnormal recently?"

"Abnormal?" Amber tilted her head in doubt. "What do you mean?"

"Just..." Cole sat down again, his eyes flickered slightly, making an ambiguous statement.

Amber felt very strange, "Cole, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm fine." Cole raised an arm to cover his eyes. "I just want to know whether Sheila has some strange behaviors recently."

"Strange behaviors?" Amber raised her eyebrows and then shook her head, "No, she looks fine. What are you trying to say? Are you suspicious of her?"

Could Sheila be a spy?

If so...

While Amber was thinking with a solemn expression, Cole said again, "No, she has no problem. It was just something that happened between her and me, so I wanted to know how she's been doing."

"Okay." Hearing his explanation, Amber nodded, relieved.

Her concern was misplaced.

Now she was afraid that someone at her side would be bought by her enemy.

Being betrayed by the most trusted person was really awful.

Fortunately, Sheila had no problem.

"Well, since she is normal, I'll hang up first." Cole became the same as before and said goodbye.

It had been more than a month, almost two months, since he and Sheila had sex.

He was worried that Sheila might not listen to him to take medicine obediently, and then secretly gave birth to his child.

After all, it was very likely that Sheila wouldn't take medicine because she liked him.

Therefore, he would like to ask Amber, who was closest to Sheila, if there was anything wrong with her recently.

When he learned that there was nothing wrong, he was temporarily relieved.

Temporarily.

He asked some doctors who said that some pregnant women had symptoms late, which was likely to manifest after more than two months.

So he would ask again after two months.

After the call, Jared reached out to pull Amber up from her chair.

Amber was confused by his behavior, "What are you doing?"

Jared didn't answer but sat down in her chair.

Amber twitched her mouth, "You pull me up and sit down by yourself. Are you here to rob my seat?"

Jared chuckled, "Your seat is here."

He patted his thigh.

Then he took her by the wrist, dragging her in front of him.

At the moment Amber was pulled over, he reached out to put his arms around her waist quickly. After turning half a circle, she sat sideways on his lap.

It happened too fast for Amber to react until she sat down for a while. Then she wanted to get up.

But Jared hugged her waist and wouldn't let her go.

Amber had to push him. "What are you doing? Just let me go."

"No." Jared refused.

Amber couldn't force him.

After all, his left arm had not fully recovered. If she stood up forcibly, it was easy to hurt his left arm again.

Amber had no way but to sit down, looking at the man helplessly, "You're taking advantage of me now."

"This is not an advantage." Jared looked up and smiled at her. "We are lovers. It's just intimacy between lovers. Besides, who doesn't want to cling to his wife?"

The word wife made Amber blush and heartbeat. She took a breath, "This... Do you learn this on the Internet?"

Jared agreed, "I saw it by chance, and I think it's right."

"If you have nothing to do, don't look at these in the future. It doesn't meet your character." Amber touched her forehead.

Jared hugged her tighter to make her closer to him. His Adam's apple moved, "It doesn't matter. I don't need it in front of you."

Amber smiled. "Don't bother."

"By the way, what did Cole tell you just now? What did Trenton do?" After a smile, Jared then asked.

When he came to her, he only heard a little about what Trenton had done.

But he didn't know what he had done exactly.

When Amber heard what Jared asked, she stopped smiling and became serious. "Cole said that Trenton sent someone to Southam Hospital where my mother gave birth to my sister twenty-six years ago to inquire this thing."

Jared's eyes flashed, "He asked someone to inquire about this."

"Yes." Amber nodded, "Cole specifically told me to be careful. Trenton can't investigate this for no reason. He must be plotting something."

Plotting something...

Jared lowered his eyes, seemingly pondering over something.

Amber didn't bother him and stayed silent.

After a while, Jared seemed to have thought of something, and his face turned livid.

Damn it, he forgot that Trenton would watch today's press conference.

Amber thought Trenton a sworn foe, and so did Trenton.

Trenton must pay attention to Amber who was involved in something bad.

So Trenton watched today's press conference and had already known that Amber was not Hugo's biological daughter, but was adopted by them.

Most importantly, the media had shown Amber's adoption papers to the public and now everyone knew when the date of her adoption was.

The date of adoption was close to the date when Hugo stole Makayla. The reason Trenton would ask someone to inquire about Lina's giving birth to a baby in Southam Hospital was that he suspected Amber was his daughter!

Chapter 728 I Can't Possibly Be Her

Of course, this was just his speculation. But the speculation had to be verified.

Seeing Jared frowning and breathing heavily, Amber couldn't help but turn serious, "Jared, what's wrong?"

Jared looked up at her, "Please help me call the police and ask about it."

"Why do you want to ask them?" Amber tilted her head in confusion.

Jared gently replied with his lips barely opened, "I have a speculation and need to be confirmed. So I want to know whether Trenton has contacted the police to check your adoption procedures, or ask about your adoption."

"Huh?" Amber was even more confused. "Why would Trenton ask about this?"

"You'll know after you contact the police." Jared didn't answer but urged her to contact the police.

Amber had no choice but to pull out her phone and did what he said.

Two minutes later, she put down the phone with a dignified expression and looked up at Jared, "You were right. Trenton really has sent someone to investigate it. Jared, what are you suspecting?"

She really wanted to know.

Jared put his hand on top of her head and patted it. "I'm suspecting that Trenton might think you're his daughter."

"Huh?" Amber twitched the corners of her mouth. She then narrowed her eyes and looked at the man strangely, "Jared, are you having a fever?"

With that saying, she reached out to touch his forehead, "It's not hot... You are not having a fever... But why do you start talking nonsense?"

"I'm not talking nonsense." Jared took Amber's hand off his forehead and said helplessly.

Amber stared at him, "Then why do you say that Trenton suspects I'm his daughter? Which of his daughter could I be?"

"Makayla Gardner." Jared looked her straight in the eyes and uttered those words slowly.

Amber's pupils trembled slightly. She was silent for a while, as if she was shocked by his words.

But after a while, she suddenly burst out laughing, as if she had heard a hilarious joke. She was laughing nonstop until her face turned red. There were even tears in her eyes.

"Hahaha, That's so funny. I am Makayla? Hahaha..."

Jared stared at the girl laughing and trembling on his legs. His expression froze. His hand wrapping around her waist tightened slightly, and his voice was slightly hoarse, "Stop laughing."

She laughed so arrogantly that her body was shaking.

With her body shaking, her hip inevitably rubbed against his body.

For him, this was both a enjoyable move and a bad news. He was in heaven and hell simultaneously.

Jared regretted just taking her into his arms and letting her sit on his lap just then.

Otherwise, at this moment, he would not be so turned on.

Jared looked at the girl who was still laughing in his arms. When he lowered his eyes, the soft charming part of girl's breast was shaking in front of him. And that softness was gently rubbing against his chest at the moment, turning him on.

Damn it!

Jared closed his eyes fiercely, then tightened his hand wrapping on the woman's waist again, and said, "Hey, stop it."

Amber didn't know that she accidentally seduced the man into a beast. She took a deep breath, and gradually stopped laughing, looking at him with her red face, "You can't blame me for laughing. It's because what you said is so funny. You even say Trenton suspects me as Makayla. It's ridiculous!"

Saying that, she couldn't help but want to laugh again.

Jared saw her expression and raised her chin, "Don't laugh. Or else I'll seal your lip with my kiss."

As soon as these words came out, Amber hurriedly covered her mouth and shook her head repeatedly, indicating that she wouldn't laugh anymore under any circumstances.

She didn't want to be choked by this man's kiss again.

Seeing this, a hint of regret flashed from Jared's eyes.

He was suddenly hope that she would continue laughing.

However, he always kept his word. Seeing her stop smiling, he let go of her chin. His expression became serious, "When I said Trenton suspected that you were Makayla, I wasn't joking. Just recall the date your dad took Makayla and threw her into the river, and the date you were adopted."

Hearing the man's words, Amber lowered her eyes and started to thought about it.

She really found out something from her recalling. Her eyes widened suddenly, "Well..."

"It seems that you already understand what I mean." Jared said with a twinkle in his eyes, "The dates indicates that these may happen one after another. Makayla was thrown into the river by your father. Then you showed up and was adopted by your father. How could Trenton not suspect you were Makayla?"

Amber opened her mouth but didn't speak, but her mind was in a mess.

Yes, Makayla was stolen by her father and thrown into the river. But the next moment she appeared in the Reed Family and was adopted by her father. All of these happened so sudden that it was easy for others to suspect that she was Makayla.

That's why Trenton sent his men to Southam Hospital and the Public Security Bureau to investigate.

But...

"But I can't be Makayla!" Amber raised her head and looked at him with a resolute expression. "Even if the day I appeared was too close to the day when Makayla was thrown into the river, but I was definitely not Makayla. At that time, my father and Trenton were in a life or death war. How could my dad raise the daughter of an enemy? Nevertheless, if I'm Makayla, who is Judy Lashley?"

Judy Lashley?

There was a flash of ice cold in Jared's eyes.

Judy Lashley was just a shameless thief, an imposter.

But as for this, he won't tell her.

Amber didn't know what Jared was thinking at the moment, nor did she notice any changes in Jared's expression.

She bit her lower lip and said, "Judy is the real Makayla. The last time I tried to reveal that Judy wasn't the real Makayla but was the undercover agent sent by Hayden Cohen and me. Judy stood up and claim that she was the real Makayla. At the moment we use her hair to conduct a paternity test on the spot with Trenton and the others. The test results showed that they were relatives. You were there at the time. Didn't you see it?"

She took Jared's arm, shaking eagerly, desperate for him to confirm that she wasn't Makayla.

Jared saw Amber's expression and then nodded slightly, "Yeah, I was there. Judy is indeed Makayla."

Hearing his words, Amber breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "See, Trenton was really exaggerating his suspicion. After all, all of those events happened so close. It's normal for him to suspect it. But when he calms down, he will definitely laugh at himself about how ridiculous his behavior is. He actually suspects that the enemy's foster daughter is his own biological daughter."

Jared didn't speak. He just stroked her head and hummed.

He had wanted to attentively ask what she would do if she was the real Makayla.

But now it seemed that he didn't need to.

Just knowing that Trenton suspected her to be Makayla, she could be so resistive and immediately try to find evidences to prove that she was not Makayla.

It was enough to prove how much she hated being Trenton's daughter.

So if he really let her know that she was Trenton's daughter, the real Makayla, he didn't dare to imagine how sad and depressed she would be.

Thinking of this, Jared suddenly hugged Amber tightly, with mixed and complex feelings.

Witnessing Amber's reaction just now made him more determined to hide her identity and never let her know the truth that she was Makayla.

At least, he wouldn't let her know about it until Trenton died.

Amber didn't know Jared's decision. She poked his back with her hand, and asked with concern, "Jared, what's the matter with you?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 729 Mrs. Gardner was Hurt

Jared's eyes flickered, and he hugged her even tighter, "It's nothing. I just thought of something, but it's not important."

"Oh, really." Amber stayed in his arms obediently. She didn't dig in when she heard his word.

Although she could clearly feel that he was very worried.

Since he didn't want to talk about it, she didn't ask anything.

"Okay, I have to make a phone call. And we'll go down for lunch later," said Amber.

Meanwhile, Jared let go of Amber.

Amber got up from his lap and nodded, "Okay, go on. I just want to call Hayden and say thank you."

"Don't talk to him for too long, just say thank you and you can hang up." Jared paused when he heard she was going to call Hayden, he then turned around quickly and reminded her.

Amber certainly knew why he said that. He just didn't want her to talk to other men for too long.

He would keep an eye on her even if she was calling Cole.

Not to mention Hayden.

Amber waved her hands helplessly, "It's alright, just go and make your phone call."

Seeing her urging, Jared had to continue walking to the balcony.

But after taking a few steps, he stopped again, "You can continue the phone call with a few more words. Even if he wants to continue talking. Just hang up no matter what he said."

Amber rolled her eyes and waved again.

Jared then turned around and went to the balcony.

Amber looked at the figure of the man on the balcony, shook her head with a smile, then picked up the phone and dialed Hayden.

On the balcony, Jared closed the floor-to-ceiling windows of the balcony and made a phone call.

The call was quickly answered, and a female voice came cautiously, "Mr. Farrell..."

"Have you watched today's press conference?" Jared asked in a cold voice, putting one hand on the railing of the balcony, looking at the city scene outside.

Makayla, who was speaking on the other end of the phone, lowered her head, "Yes."

It was because of what she had seen that she realized how urgent was this. She then rushed to the hospital immediately.

As expected, her parents heard Amber's words and began to suspect Amber's identity.

What's more, she even heard the real thoughts in her mother's mind.

If Makayla hadn't heard it by chance this time, she wouldn't even know that all the good and caring her mother did to her, the care and love she had for her was fake. Her mother even said that if she knew Makayla was her 'biological daughter', she couldn't really get close to her. She had to act like she loved Makayla very much just in order not to hurt her.

Well, her parents didn't know, but she did.

Her mother was not unable to get close to her biological daughter, but what her mother wanted was the real biological daughter, not her, the fake one.

But because her mom didn't know that she's fake, she can only pretend to love her.

She didn't understand. Was consanguinity so important, so magical?

On the other end of the phone, Jared heard Makayla's answer and narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Since you saw it, you should know that the personal life experience Amber disclosed will make Trenton doubt her consanguinity. Now Trenton has started to suspect her and even launched a preliminary investigation. So I want you to go over immediately and dispel Trenton's suspicion. Don't let him investigate Amber's consanguinity any more, do you hear me?"

"Yes, I see, Mr. Farrell." Makayla took a deep breath, then gave her word, "Don't worry. I know what to do. I won't let Dad continue to investigate any more."

If he continued to investigate and accidentally found that Amber is his biological daughter.

Then she would be in trouble.

"That's good, just do it." Jared lifted his chin slightly, then hung up.

At the other end, Makayla also took the phone off her ear, looked at the home screen of her phone after hanging up, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she put away her phone, turned around and walked to a ward.

When she came to the ward, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Soon, a weak voice came from the door, "Come in."

Makayla bit her lower lip, put her hand on the doorknob, and turned it slightly.

The door opened. She pushed it open, lowered her head slightly, and whispered, "Dad, Mom."

Hearing her voice, the Trentons in the ward hurriedly looked at her.

Trenton stared at her, thinking of what just happened, and coughed awkwardly, "Makayla, you're back."

"Makayla." Mrs. Gardner also put down the bowl and spoon in her hand, stood up from the bedside, squeezed a smile at Makayla embarrassedly, and greeted her.

Makayla hummed in response.

Mrs. Gardner walked over, "Makayla, where have you been? Mommy rushed to find you, but I couldn't catch up. You disappeared in a sudden. I'm so worried about you."

Saying that, she was about to take Makayla's hand.

But Makayla deliberately pretended that she was deeply hurt. She shunned Mrs. Gardner's hand so that they would not make no body contact.

Seeing this, Mrs. Gardner's expression froze. Her hands froze in mid-air. She even forgot to take it back. The atmosphere was so awkward. Mrs. Gardener was at a loss.

Obviously, she didn't expect her daughter to avoid her.

For a moment, Mrs. Gardner's eyes were red. She was sad and hurt, but also very guilty.

She knew why her daughter would be so restricted to them in a sudden. These must because of what she said before. Makayla must be seriously hurt.

That's reasonable. Those words were so hurtful. It would be strange if she didn't care.

After all, the daughter has been tortured for over 20 years, and finally came back to them, only to hear her mother say that her love for her was all fake, a performance. And its' because her mother couldn't get close to her in her mom's heart, as if there was always a gap.

How could a daughter be okay after hearing this?

Therefore, she could understand her daughter's sudden change of attitude towards her.

But for some reason, she still felt that she couldn't get close to this daughter.

However, she didn't plan to say these, nor did she plan to let anyone know. Next, she will try to slowly change her attitude and truly accept her daughter.

While thinking what she should do in the future, Mrs. Gardner put her hand down and looked at her daughter in front of her with tears in her eyes, "Makayla..."

Makayla still kept her head down and said nothing.

She knew that now her mother felt very guilty and sorry for her and wanted to apologize to her.

But now, she absolutely can't accept it, she must pretend that she didn't want to face her mother.

If she forgives her mother so easily, the guilt in her mother's heart will be diminished or even disappear. After that she would feel that she has not hurt her much.

Therefore, she would not forgive her mother so easily. She would keep her mother in this position and make her guilty and remorse all the time. Only in this way will her mother devote more to her.

Thinking of this, Makayla ignored Mrs. Gardner with her head looking down and she walked towards Trenton.

Seeing this, Mrs. Gardner's eyes were even redder. Tears couldn't help trickling down her face.

She turned around quickly, looked at her daughter who just ignored her and walked towards her husband, and shouted desperately, "Makayla, you..."

"Dad, I have something to tell you." Makayla spoke directly, cutting off Mrs. Gardner's voice.

Trenton has been in the business field for decades. He certainly could see that his daughter didn't want to care about his wife.

After all, his wife did break her daughter's heart this time.

But when he saw his wife's sad look, he didn't feel good.

No matter he helped his wife persuade his daughter, or helped his daughter persuade his wife, he didn't seem to be able to do so. It would be unfair to both of them.

"Well..." Trenton sighed, it was really uncomfortable for him to reconcile the conflict as a father.

Rubbing his temples, Trenton looked at Makayla, "Tell me."???

Chapter 730 Muddle Through

Makayla did not speak but looked at Mrs. Gardner.

It was obvious that she wanted Mrs. Gardner to go out and talk to Trenton alone.

After Mrs. Gardner realize it, her face turned pale for a moment. Her heart became even more sad, but she still squeezed the corner of her mouth and forced a smile, "Makayla, I'm your mother. Can't I even listen when you talk to your father? "

Makayla turned her head away, avoiding her eyes.

Makayla's behavior made Mrs. Gardner feel as if there was a knife stabbing her fiercely. She felt her heart was broken into pieces by her daughter and she could barely breathe.

Her daughter didn't want her to listen her voice. Her daughter didn't want to look at her. Her daughter didn't even want to talk to her.

She...

Mrs. Gardner began to cry with her face covered.

Trenton, who had always decided not to interfere in the conflict between mother and daughter, frowned when he saw this scene. The way he looked at Makayla was somewhat displeased.

Although he understood that what his wife had said before made his daughter very concerned and angry.

And his daughter went mad at his wife, and he could also turn a blind eye.

Now, had Makayla crossed the line a little too far?

Even though those words were indeed hurtful, his wife's caring and love for daughter was indeed real by any mean, even if it was performed by the wife.

But at least, when Mrs. Gardner couldn't get close to daughter in her heart, she was willing to pretend to love her daughter instead of alienating her daughter directly based on her inner thoughts. He thought that his wife did not really fail her daughter.

So in his mind, the daughter has the right to be angry for a short while... But why does she keep provoking her?

Thinking of this, Trenton's voice to Makayla became much colder, "Enough, Makayla, this is your mother. Even if your mother is at fault, you don't have to hold grudges all the time. At least our mother didn't do anything wrong to you since you came back."

Makayla heard the dissatisfaction in his tone. Her eyes flickered, lowered her head and said nothing.

Trenton ignored her and looked to Mrs. Gardner again. His expression and tone softened a lot, "Okay, you go out first. The mother and the daughter, both of you, calm down. We will discuss whatever you want to argue later when you both calm down."

Mrs. Gardner looked at Makayla and nodded, "Okay."

After saying that, she turned around and walked towards the door with constant looking back.

Soon, the door to the ward closed again, leaving only Trenton and Makayla in the ward.

Trenton rubbed his brows and said to Makayla, who still kept her head down, "Makayla, I know you still care about what your mother said before. Your mother was indeed wrong. But her was saying that because you two have been separated for over 20 years. And you have only been back for a few months. That's why your mother couldn't adapt this feeling and has an intimate feeling to you. But she loves you in her heart. Please understand this. Go out, talk to your mother later, and resolve the conflict as soon as possible. It's such a shame for our family to have such conflict."

"I understand now, Dad." Makayla bit her lip and replied softly.

She originally planned to keep her mom guilty for a while. Only in this way would her mother feel more distressed for her in the future.

But now her father was dissatisfied with herself because of her attitude towards her mother, which. She now realized that decades of relationship between her parents was more important than months of relationship between her and father.

Between herself and her mother, Trenton will definitely choose to help her mother.

So if she kept in a stalemate, his father would also dislike him because of his mother. At that time, she will be the one who suffer more losses.

Hearing Makayla's response, Trenton finally nodded with satisfaction. A gratified smile appeared on his old and sickly face, "That's right. Okay, now tell me whatever you want to say."

Makayla clenched her fist, hesitated for a while, and then slowly said, "Dad, are you...suspecting that Ms. Reed is your daughter. And you also sent people to investigate the origin of Ms. Reed..."

Trenton's expression changed, becoming extremely serious, his old eyes staring at her like an eagle, "How do you know that I have sent someone to investigate?"

Makayla did not hide, "It's Mr. Farrell who called me and tell me. You know, now Mr. Farrell and Ms. Reed are back together. Mr. Farrell cares about everything related to Ms. Reed. Mr. Farrell can certainly notice that you are sending someone to investigate Ms. Reed. When Mr. Farrell knew that you were investigating Ms. Reed and guessing that Ms. Reed was your daughter, he called me and asked me to persuade you to stop the investigation. Ms. Reed can't be your daughter."

"Hmph, he's really nosy." Trenton sneered after hearing this.

Makayla rolled her eyes, then stomped her feet with tears in her eyes. She then started sobbing "Dad, I don't understand. Why do you suspect that Ms. Reed is your daughter? Am I not Makayla? We even did a paternity test... I'm your daughter, isn't it? So why do you think Ms. Reed is your daughter? Or do you think that the paternity test is fake in your mind? That I'm not your biological daughter? You wish your biological daughter was someone else?"

Hearing her complaint, Trenton started to panic and waved his hands quickly, "Makayla... I'm not... I don't... I just saw that the date of Amber's adoption was very close to the date you were taken away, so I doubted it for a while. ..."

"Does it make any difference if the date is close? Will it be more authoritative than a paternity test? You have seen the results of the paternity test. I am the real Makayla, but you still suspect my identity and think someone else is Makayla because of the date. You even urge you men to dig into it. Dad, do you know how sad I feel when you do this?" Makayla interrupted him, crying even harder.

Trenton also knew that he was wrong and felt very guilty to her. After coughing, he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Makayla, it was daddy's fault. I was also impulsive. I knew I was wrong. This won't happen in the future."

"Promise?" Makayla looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Trenton nodded quickly, "Promise."

Makayla sniffed, "Okay, I'll trust you this time. But you need to withdraw your men immediately and tell them stop investigating any more. If someone knows about it, we will be in a mess."

"Okay, dad will stop the investigation." Trenton said while picking up the phone.

Makayla's eyes flashed, "Then daddy, I'll go out and talk to mom."

"Terrific." Trenton waved.

Makayla wiped the corners of her eyes. The moment she turned around, the corners of her mouth slowly curled up, there was no trace of grievance on her face, but relief of what she had achieved.

It seemed that this is over. Daddy's doubts about Amber's identity have also been put aside, and there will be no more investigation.

In this way, her identity can continue to be concealed.

Makayla made an eye, then took out her phone, lowered her head and sent a message out.

After seeing that the message was successfully sent, she then grabbed the door handle and opened the door.

On the other side, Jared noticed the phone vibration in his pocket after finishing a cigarette.

He flicked the cigarette ash, extinguished the cigarette butt, and took out his cell phone.

Seeing the report sent by Makayla, his expression changed slightly.

Afterwards, he nodded slightly, deleted the message, threw the phone in his suit pocket, and returned back to Amber's office.

Amber had already finished the call with Hayden. She was now sitting on the sofa making coffee. When she heard footsteps, she stopped grinding coffee beans, turned to look at where the footsteps came from, and smiled brightly, "Finished with your call?"