

LLPD Chapter 771

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 771 Accompany Him to Work

Alice's pupils contracted slightly. She realized that her behavior just now was a little inappropriate. She quickly squeezed the corners of her mouth and revealed a smile. "No, no, that's not what I meant."

"Then what do you mean?" Ben frowned.

Alice lowered her eyelids. "I mean, I can't believe it. I just offended Ms. Reed last night. I didn't expect that Ms. Reed would help me. So when I just heard it, I was shocked. I am very grateful to her, really."

What she said was not at all reasonable, so Ben could not find anything wrong.

"That's good. you can go back. We are waiting for your compensation and apology."

"Yes," said Alice.

Ben ignored her and turned to open the door of Jared's ward.

Alice looked at his back, and there was no longer a trace of calm on her face, but a twisted and ferocious look.

But because of her surgery, her expression was distorted, and her face looked stiff and scary.

Of course, Ben did not know any of this.

After he walked into the ward, he saw the two men and women who were snuggling together on the bed, and secretly rolled his eyes.

Since they were awake, why couldn't they get up?

Of course, he did not dare to say it. He coughed and pretended not to see it. "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed."

When Amber saw Ben come in, she was a little embarrassed. She blushed and wanted to get out of Jared's arms.

After all, she was awake now.

If she fell asleep, she would naturally pretend that she didn't know anything, but not when she was awake.

Therefore, she had better get up.

However, when Jared noticed her movements, he hugged her waist tightly and refused to let her get up from his arms. "Don't move!"

"Let go, Ben is here." Amber glared at the man.

Jared glanced at Ben indifferently.

"Ms. Reed, it doesn't matter. You can pretend that I'm not here, really!" Ben immediately straightened his back and sat upright.

He said seriously.

But Amber was even more embarrassed.

Treat him as if he didn't exist?

How was this possible? It was not like he really didn't exist. With such a big person standing there, how could she not see him?

If Jared wanted to do something to her later, wouldn't Ben see it all?

That was so embarrassing!

Jared looked at Amber's twinkling eyes and knew what she was thinking. His thin lips curved slightly and he began to talk about business.

When it came to business, he could temporarily divert her attention so that she wouldn't think too much.

"Have you settled everything?" Jared looked at Ben and asked lightly.

Ben nodded slightly and replied, "Everything has been dealt with. That woman agreed to compensate and also promised to publicly apologize to Ms. Reed."

"Good," Jared replied.

"However, she did not agree in the beginning," Ben said.

"Oh?" Jared frowned.

Amber was not surprised. She opened her red lips and said, "After all, she's going to face the people on the internet. It is normal for her not to agree at first."

"Yes. Because of this, she even suspected that Ms. Reed was deliberately taking revenge on her." Ben nodded.

"I deliberately took revenge on her?" Amber was amused by these words.

"Who does she think she is?" Jared asked with a livid face.

"That's what she thought anyway," Ben shrugged.

"She didn't think that this was actually Mr. Farrell's intention?" Amber scoffed.

"No," Ben glanced at Jared and shook his head.

"As expected!" Amber turned around and looked at the man beside her with a fake smile. "Look at how much she likes you. She did not think that this was actually your idea at all. Then, she threw all the blame on me. You remain innocent, but I became the vicious woman behind it all."

"Don't make a fuss. How are you a vicious woman? You are such an angel." Jared raised his hand and rubbed her forehead.

Ben couldn't help but shiver, feeling goosebumps all over his body.

Why hadn't he found out that Mr. Farrell would actually say such cheesy words before?

Amber saw Ben's reaction and couldn't help but cover her lips with a smile. "Alright, alright, alright. I won't make a fuss anymore. I was just joking. But what did you say in the end, Ben?"

"I just told her directly that this was Mr. Farrell's intention. It had nothing to do with you, Ms. Reed. In the end, after warning her, she agreed to publicly apologize and make a proper explanation. However, just as I was about to come in and report to you, I received a message from Mr. Farrell. Then, I told her that there was no need for her explanation. Just apologizing was enough. She was overjoyed. For this, she even deliberately pinched me." Ben replied with a frown.

Amber was slightly surprised. "Pinched you?"

"What?" Jared also looked at him.

"She took revenge on me. Because I didn't have a good attitude towards her, she pinched me." Ben snorted.

As he spoke, he pulled up his sleeve and revealed the ten deep nail marks on his forearm.

The nail marks had turned purplish-red, and it was obvious that the blood vessels under his skin had been damaged.

One could imagine how ruthless this Alice had been at that time.

"Heavens, this is too much." Amber couldn't help but take a cold breath.

"This woman is a cold-blooded character." Jared narrowed his eyes and said in a cold and deep voice.

She also saw through Amber and nodded.

Last night, she saw it.

However, last night, she did not think that this woman was ruthless. She only thought that she was scheming.

But now, when she saw the nail mark on Ben's arm, she knew how crazy that woman was.

Just based on this woman attacking Ben, it could be seen that this woman was definitely not just a simple b*tch. She was just a disgusting person.

This woman should be the kind of person who was cold-hearted and could do anything.

Fortunately, after today, she would not meet that woman.

Otherwise, her life would be terrible in the future.

"You can go to the nurse later." Jared looked at Ben's arm and ordered in a low voice.

"Yes," Ben answered.

Then, he went out.

Jared and Amber did not stay on the bed all the time. They got up and packed up, ready to leave the hospital.

Yesterday, Jared did not go to the Farrell Group. His work had piled up, so he had to go to work today no matter what.

After all, the Farrell Group was not as small-scale as Goldstone.

Amber wanted to persuade him to rest for another day before going back to work, but then she heard him say that there was a meeting about a one-billion deal, so she could only shut her mouth.

She couldn't just let him lose one billion.

Even if he wanted to, the shareholders wouldn't agree. It would be strange if they didn't make a fuss.

Amber looked at Jared's bandaged forehead and felt a burst of heartache.

How could she not feel distressed? Sure enough, you got more problems when your company grew big.

Goldstone had never had a business deal worth a billion. Even if she was missing for a few days, the people could still run the company.

But the Farrell Group was different. He had to be there...

Thinking of this, Amber sighed. "Shall I go to work with you?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 772 Block!

Jared was stunned for a few seconds before he reacted. He looked at Amber in disbelief. "What did you just say? Go with me to work?"

Amber nodded.

After confirming that he had not misheard, the disbelief in Jared's eyes turned into joy. "Why did you suddenly think of going with me to work?"

"Because you are injured," Amber replied as she tidied up her coat.

"This isn't an injury," Jared said as he touched the bandage on his forehead.

He had just hit the back of his head, and it was just some scratches. It was really not a big deal that needed someone to take care of him.

"You hit your head! What if you suddenly feel dizzy and sick?" Amber asked as she removed her hand from his forehead.

Who could possibly what would happen?

In short, she was not at ease.

Moreover, she knew that once he started working, there would be no end to it. This was not good for his health.

Therefore, she should go with him, or she would not be able to relax.

"Nothing will happen." Jared pinched Amber's palm. "I don't have a concussion. Why would I suddenly faint and feel sick? You definitely don't have to accompany me."

"You really don't want me to accompany you?" Amber narrowed her eyes at him.

Jared pursed his thin lips, a trace of hesitation flashing through his eyes. Finally, he nodded.

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "Alright, stop talking. Actually, you really want me to go, right? Otherwise, why did your eyes light up when I said I wanted to accompany you to work? Also, what was your hesitation just now?"

Being exposed by his beloved woman, Jared could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

Alright, he admitted that he was very happy to hear that she wanted to accompany him to work.

It was just that he wanted to pretend to be cool and did not want her to know how passionate he was.

However, he did not expect that she could tell at a glance that he was only saying that on purpose.

However, he was actually relieved that she exposed him.

Because he was also worried that she would actually give up the idea of accompanying him to work in the end.

Amber did not know what Jared was thinking. Seeing that he was silent, she frowned and urged him, "Alright, do you want me to go or not? If you really don't want it, I won't go."

Jared held her hand. Although he still did not speak, the meaning was already very obvious.

Amber looked down at the big and small hands that were clasped together. She could not help but laugh. "I say, why can't you just say what you want?"

Jared coughed lightly and replied, "Well, I do have an ego."

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched. "Let's go. Let's leave the hospital."

Jared nodded.

The two of them held hands and walked out of the ward.

At this time, Ben was waiting for them in the parking lot.

Seeing that they had come, he put away his mobile phone and went forward to help them carry things.

Jared only stayed in the hospital for one night and had nothing to take with him. He only helped to carry some daily necessities that Amber brought over last night.

When he learned that Jared had a car accident last night, Amber's first reaction was that Jared was seriously injured and might be hospitalized, so he packed some clothes and daily necessities.

Unexpectedly, it did not come in handy.

Of course, it was good that it did not come in handy.

"Get in the car." Coming to the front of the car, Jared opened the door and let Amber get in first.

Amber didn't wait. After saying yes, she bent down and was about to get in the car.

At this time, the sound of wheels rolling came from behind the three people. The next second, a gentle female voice also sounded, "Mr. Farrell, I finally found you."

Amber's face instantly fell.

Ben's face was also not too good, and he cursed in his heart.

Damn it, why is this woman here?

Didn't he let her go?

Ben quickly turned around and saw Alice sitting in a wheelchair. There was a trace of anger in his eyes behind the glasses.

As expected, it was this woman. She actually didn't leave!

She promised that she would leave obediently, but in the end, she waited in the parking lot. She was really something.

It was the first time he had seen such a disgusting woman.

Even Makenna was not so disgusting!

He only hoped that Mr. Farrell would not find trouble with him for such an accident.

He really drove this person away.

As he thought about this, Ben looked at Jared.

Seeing that Jared was frowning with a cold expression, his heart suddenly started racing.

Sure enough, Mr. Farrell was angry.

And Ms. Reed was not happy either.

Ben turned his stiff neck and looked at Amber's face. Seeing Amber's gloomy and good-looking face, Ben smiled bitterly.

Well, here went his monthly bonus!

"Who are you?" Jared narrowed his eyes and stared at the woman in front of him. He knew who she was, but he pretended not to know. His voice was cold and emotionless.

Amber glanced at Jared.

She didn't believe that he didn't know who this woman was.

After all, Ben had said that the one who caused them trouble was a woman in a wheelchair.

Even if he didn't look at the woman's face, this wheelchair could explain everything very well.

So he obviously knew who this woman was, but he deliberately pretended not to know. He was deliberately making the woman embarrassed.

Thinking of this, Amber raised her foot and walked toward Jared. The bad mood went away.

Alice did not expect that Jared would ask who she was and was stunned for a moment.

He didn't know who she was?

How was that possible!?

She didn't believe that they hadn't told him about her.

So he was deliberately making her feel embarrassed?

Alice's expression became stiff. She grabbed the armrest and pinched it hard. She was obviously very angry.

However, she did not show it on her face. She quickly picked up her smile again, as if nothing had happened just now. She was not embarrassed at all.

"Hello, Mr. Farrell. My name is Alice. I am the one who caused you trouble last night." Alice looked up at Jared, her face full of guilt.

Amber's eyes flashed with ridicule. She came to Jared's side, held Jared's hand, and looked at her with a smile. "So Miss, are you here to apologize?"

Alice's eyes fell on the hands of Amber and Jared. Her eyes darkened, and then she nodded with a smile. "Yes, I am here to apologize to Mr. Farrell."

"Mr. Farrell, I am really sorry about last night. If not for me, you wouldn't have been hurt. All of this is my fault. I am really sorry!"

She bent down and bowed to Jared, looking as if she did not expect him to forgive her. She really looked a little pitiful.

If it were some men who liked this type of woman, they might have really helped her up on the spot and forgiven her.

Amber turned her head and stared at the man with a warning look as if she wanted to say, "Don't you be softhearted."

Seeing this, Jared chuckled, "What are you thinking about?"

He lightly flicked her forehead.

"I'm not thinking about anything. You men fall for this kind of woman all the time!" Amber snorted.????

Chapter 773 Scolded

As she spoke, she even made a pinching motion.

Jared raised his eyebrows and pressed her hand down. He smiled helplessly, "What kind of person do you think I am? I am not like those superficial men. Don't worry, I am a picky person. I only like you."

Ben couldn't help but shiver when he heard this. He poked his arm.

Damn, was this really Mr. Farrell?

Who was the man!?

But to be honest, the current Mr. Farrell had changed too much from the previous Mr. Farrell.

People do change when they're in love.

Ben tilted his head. Apparently, he did not quite understand.

After all, he was still a single man who had been single for more than thirty years. How could he understand those lovers?

Amber's reaction was not as big as Ben's, although she also felt that Jared's words were a little cheesy.

But more than that, it made her blush and her heart beat faster, and she was very satisfied in her heart.

After all, his words were so sweet.

"Not bad," Amber said coquettishly.

Jared laughed again.

Alice naturally heard him laughing and frowned slightly. She did not understand what he was laughing about.

Moreover, was he a person who liked to laugh?

A look of confusion suddenly appeared in Alice's eyes.

It seemed that he had changed a lot during this period of time.

"Mr. Farrell..." Alice raised her head and looked at Jared with some uneasiness.

Jared stopped joking with Amber. His brows furrowed and his voice immediately turned cold. His face changed so quickly.

"What do you want to say?"

Amber also looked at Alice with an insincere smile.

Alice naturally felt that she was watching a good show. She was secretly resentful, but she took a deep breath and remained calm. "Mr. Farrell, I want to say what happened last night..."

"Didn't you deal with what happened last night?" Jared raised his hand and interrupted her impatiently.

"I'll treat it as an accident. You only need to make compensation. As for what you did to my lover, I only want you to publicly apologize. Did my assistant tell you about this?"

"Yes." Alice nodded and looked at Ben. "Ben told me."

"If that's the case, then what else do you want to say?" Jared's expression was not good.

"Nothing else. I came here mainly to apologize to you personally." Alice shook her head.

"Didn't my assistant tell you that the compensation is enough? I don't need your apology." Jared looked even more impatient.

Before Alice could speak, Ben immediately took a step forward and replied, "Mr. Farrell, although I did not explicitly tell her that there is no need for an apology, anyone could understand what I meant. Anyone with a brain would understand. I even told her to leave and not appear in front of you in the future, but she..."

After that, Ben did not say anything, but everyone understood what he meant.

This woman was shameless.

Amber burst out laughing.

Anyway, she did not like this woman, so there was naturally no need to give her any respect.

Moreover, this woman was deliberately coming to block Jared's way in the parking lot.

Naturally, she didn't need to respect her.

Alice also didn't expect that Ben would be so direct. Her heart was full of anger.

But what angered her most was Amber.

What was there to laugh about?

If possible, she really wanted to tear that face apart and see if she could still laugh!

Of course, although she thought this in her heart, she could not say it. Alice closed her eyes and quickly changed into a flustered look. She looked at Jared uneasily and said, "No, Mr. Farrell, I didn't mean to bother you. I was just thinking that I caused all the problems for you. I really just want to apologize to you. There is nothing else. Mr. Farrell, believe me!"

"Oh? Is there really nothing else?" Amber suddenly sneered.

"Ms. Reed, what do you mean by that?" Alice's eyes flashed, but her face was full of doubt.

"It's very obvious, isn't it? You did not mean to apologize. You just want to see my boyfriend, don't you?" Amber didn't beat around the bush and directly revealed her purpose.

"No!" Alice was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She immediately denied it loudly. Then, she was afraid that Jared wouldn't believe her. Her eyes turned red as she looked at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, I really didn't, really..."

Jared frowned and was about to say something.

Amber suddenly took a step forward and stood in front of him. She lowered her head and looked down at Alice. Her eyes were cold without any warmth. "I beg you, go to acting school and practice? Do you think I don't know you are deliberately pretending to be pitiful to attract my boyfriend's attention? Ah, I tell you, you are looking for the wrong person. He only has me in his heart, and your little tricks are not useless."

Jared's thin lips curled up. He was obviously very happy with what she said.

Alice raised her head and stared at Amber in disbelief as if Amber had done something unforgivable to her.

"Ms. Reed, how can you say that? I didn't..."

"I don't care if you did or not! Do you understand?" Amber waved her hand and interrupted her impatiently. "Moreover, we are both women. Do you really think I can't tell what kind of person you are? Speaking of which, you're really shameless. You're the most shameless person I have ever seen. He has already told you he doesn't want to see you. Are you deaf or what? What do you put on that sad face for? Do you think anyone's going to believe you?"

"You..." Alice pointed at Amber, obviously shocked that she could speak so harshly.

Not to mention Alice, even Ben was shocked.

He had always thought that Ms. Reed was that kind of gentle and intellectual woman. This kind of woman would basically not do anything unexpected.

But she surely surprised everyone.

He never knew that Ms. Reed would actually insult someone so effortlessly.

However, it had to be said that when he saw Alice being scolded, he felt indescribably refreshed.

Jared obviously did not expect that Amber would scold her directly. After a moment of surprise, he quickly regained his calm.

Amber slapped Alice's hand that was pointing at her. "Did I say anything wrong? I didn't want to make things difficult for you. But you just don't understand! Then don't blame me for speaking harshly. How dare you try to get close to my boyfriend? If this is what you want to do, then be prepared. Because I will give you hell!"

When she finished speaking, she no longer looked at the woman and directly got into the car.

Jared naturally followed and got into the car.

Ben looked at Alice who had her head lowered and seemed to be crying. He snorted disdainfully and ignored her. He got into the driver's seat and drove out of the parking lot.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 774 Angry Amber

On the way, Amber's chest kept rising and falling, and her face was also very livid. Obviously, she was still angry at this time.

Jared's eyes followed her undulating chest. Finally, he coughed, withdrew his gaze, and asked, "Still angry?"

He could tell that in the beginning, she just wanted to tease the woman a bit.

But in the end, she really got angry. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so emotional right now.

Amber didn't realize that her chest was heaving. She turned to glare at the man and said, "How can I not be angry? I have never seen such a shameless person. If I didn't do that, she would definitely pester you. Oh, how she cares about you!"

"How are you so sure?" Jared asked with a smile.

"She looks at you with those greedy eyes. She loves you. Since she loves you, she naturally wants to be with you. If she can't be with you, then she will find a chance to be closer to you. Besides, didn't she just cry at me last night and say that she wants to stay by your side to take care of you?" Amber snorted.

"Mr. Farrell, I can testify." Ben, who was driving, also nodded in agreement.

Jared glanced at him coldly.

He shrank his neck and quickly drove seriously, pretending that he had not said anything just now.

However, his strange actions made Amber burst into laughter. The anger in her heart also eased a lot.

"Look, Ben knows what I'm talking about. But I must look very ugly when I insulted her just now, right?"

She looked at Jared.

"Why do you say that?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

"Because I don't look good when I curse. Don't you think I looked like a shrew?" Amber blinked and stared at Jared.

Jared looked at her for a few seconds. Under her nervous expression, he suddenly chuckled. "No!"

Amber heaved a sigh of relief, but she still asked, "Really?"

"Really!" Jared nodded without hesitation.

"Good," Amber smiled. "However, I don't think I'm pretty when I do such a thing."

"No, you looked very cute." Jared propped his head up and said very seriously.

Amber opened her eyes wide. "Really? Cute?"

"Yes!" The curve of Jared's lips became more and more pronounced. "I have never seen you like that. Your eyes were wide open, your face was red, and your face was bulging. You looked really cute."

He really wasn't trying to comfort her, but he was serious.

When she scolded that woman, she was indeed like this. She didn't look like a crazy woman. Instead, she looked like a person who couldn't argue with others and was so anxious that she was about to cry.

So, how could she not be cute?

Hearing Jared's description, Amber also thought about her appearance at that time. She felt embarrassed. She covered her face with both hands and leaned her head back. She leaned against the pillow of the seat, looking like she wanted to hide.

Seeing this, Jared grabbed her wrist and tried to remove her hand from her face. "Alright, put your hand down. It's not shameful. Why are you covering your face?"

"You don't understand!" Amber's voice came from the palm of her hand, low and muffled.

"I really don't understand, but I am very happy." Jared chuckled.

"Happy?" Amber was stunned for a moment. She removed a hand from her face, revealing half of her face. She looked at the man with that eye. "What are you happy about?"

"Happy about what you did," Jared replied.

"What's there to be happy about?" Amber's mouth twitched.

Didn't he feel that it was very embarrassing for his girlfriend to curse in public?

As if he had seen through what Amber was thinking, Jared put away the smile on his face and told her very seriously, "I'm happy that you scolded her because I know that you care about me, just like how I care about you. Because this makes me know that we are meant to be. I know that there are many men who love you, such as Jeremy, Hayden, and Cole."

When he said this, he looked at her and continued, "No matter which one of these three people appears in front of you, I will be very unhappy. I even want to drive them away because I really love you. I don't want people who love you to appear around you to destroy our relationship. I only hope that there are only the two of us in love. So when I saw you scold someone interested in me just now, I was naturally very happy. This shows that you are also serious about me, and you don't want anyone to ruin our relationship."

Amber's face turned red again, directly to the tip of her ears. "You are right. I did it because of this exact reason. Because I really can't hold it in anymore. If I could, then it could only mean that I didn't love you enough. But it is precisely because I love you very deeply that I was so angry. I hope that she will have a little bit of shame and quickly put away her foolish ambitions."

She lowered her eyes. "I have experienced so many things and I know what I absolutely can't tolerate. I absolutely can not accept any unstable factors in our relationship. If there is, I will definitely strangle it to death. If I can't strangle it to death, then I will give up this relationship. I don't want to chase you when you love another woman. I don't want to go mad!"

Just like this time, when she came to Jared's ward, she found Alice who had ill intentions toward Jared. At that time, her brain rang the alarm bell. Then, her first reaction was to get this woman away from Jared. She would cut off all hopes of this evil woman. She would protect the relationship that she and Jared had finally built with great difficulty.

Of course, it was not that she was not confident in her relationship with Jared. She just felt disgusted with the sudden appearance of this woman.

She had already experienced Makenna, and she did not want another shameless woman between them.

Therefore, she directly asked Ben to drive Alice away.

However, she did not expect that Alice would not give up. Today, she came over again. Just how shameless and obsessed she was!

Of course, if she loved some other man, it had nothing to do with her.

But it just so happened that Alice had taken a fancy to Jared and kept pestering him. Naturally, she had to teach her a lesson!

She did not have the patience for Jared to solve it himself. She had to deal with her right away.

What she needed to do was to make a move, fast, accurate, and ruthless, completely killing off any possibility between this woman and Jared.

Chapter 775 Plenty Money

This was also why she suddenly flared up at that time and mercilessly scolded that woman.

After all, this woman was going to steal her man. Was she still going to be nice and gentle?

Heh, she was not a pushover. On the contrary, if anyone provoked her, she would definitely make that person regret it!

Moreover, if she really did nothing and allowed that woman to be attentive in front of Jared, it would not only show that she did not love Jared but also showed disrespect to her and Jared's relationship.

Although Jared did not know what Amber was thinking, he felt a little guilty when he heard her words.

He grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Just like that, Amber lay sideways on his lap.

Amber originally wanted to get up, but Jared held her shoulder and did not let her get up. He touched her soft hair and said gently, "You won't become a madwoman, and you won't become resentful. I will never betray you, and I won't make you feel insecure. You're all I need. Since that's the case, you don't have to care about other women. Moreover, I will deal with them myself. I won't let them appear in front of you to be an eyesore. But this time, it was my negligence."

When he said this, he frowned.

Amber turned over and lay flat on his lap. She looked at him and raised her hand to smooth his brows. "I feel comfortable when I hear that you will deal with it yourself and won't let them get in my way. But this time, you are wrong. This time, it is not your negligence. You just saved Alice and didn't let Ben directly hit her. Then you were targeted by Alice. Even when Alice threatened me, you were unconscious and didn't know anything. So this is not your negligence, nor is it your fault. Don't blame yourself. It is Ben's fault."

Ben, who had been quietly driving and eavesdropping, never thought that he would get involved.

He was stunned.

Then he felt a murderous gaze coming from behind him. He stiffly turned his eyes to look at the rearview mirror. Sure enough, he saw Jared's expressionless face and that pair of eyes without any warmth.

Immediately, Ben shivered and his face turned white. He squeezed out a smile in embarrassment. "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed is joking. How can it be my fault?"

"Of course, it is your fault." Amber snorted, "Last night, I asked you to take that woman away, and then that woman appeared today. You clearly knew that woman had taken a fancy to Mr. Farrell, but you actually didn't handle that woman properly."

"Well..." Ben choked. When the words reached his mouth, he couldn't say them no matter what.

Because this was indeed something he hadn't handled properly.

Amber added, "And just now, didn't Mr. Farrell also ask you to send her away? In the end, she still hasn't been sent away. She was waiting in the parking lot."

This time, Ben was about to cry out for such injustice. Looking at Jared whose face was getting dark, he hurriedly explained, "Mr. Farrell, don't listen to Ms. Reed. I really did send that woman away and told her not to appear in front of you. But who knew that the woman didn't leave at all. She was secretly squatting in the parking lot. This can't be blamed on me, right?"

"Who said I can't blame you?" Jared narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "You just watched her leave the corridor, but you needed to confirm that she had indeed gone away. You didn't even do this, and you still said it wasn't your fault?"

Amber agreed and expressed her support.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched again and again, "I..."

He wanted to cry.

He could tell that the two of them were on the same side this time.

This time, he only did what he had done in the past. Mr. Farrell had never had a problem with the way he handled such matters. How come there was a problem now?

How come now...

For a moment, Ben was like a dying plant, and his entire being was dispirited.

"Since that woman has been pestering me repeatedly, she definitely won't give up yet" Jared pursed his lips and ordered coldly.

Hearing this, Amber frowned. "You mean that she might still think of a way to find you?"

Jared grunted in agreement.

It was not that he was narcissistic, but he really did have this voice in his heart that told him that the woman would come to him again.

Moreover, he had seen many women who were similar to that woman.

Those women were all like this. They clearly knew that he did not like them, but they still patiently appeared in front of him again and again.

If he didn't threaten their family, they would follow him till the end of the world. This was the life of a rich and handsome man.

Yes, the reason why there were no women around him now was that he found their families. The families were afraid of him, so they would naturally restrain their daughters and prevent them from appearing in front of him.

However, there was no family behind Alice, so it was naturally impossible to restrain her.

Therefore, the probability of Alice appearing again was very high.

"It is indeed possible." Amber nodded when she heard the man's affirmative answer. "She can go against Ben's orders to block your way today, so it is not impossible for her to appear again after that."

"Did you hear that?" Jared looked at Ben coldly.

Ben swallowed his saliva and nodded. "I will send someone to keep an eye on that woman. I will not let that woman appear in front of you. As soon as she has this idea, our people will directly destroy it."

"This time, you will make up for it." Jared nodded slightly.

"Thank you, Mr. Farrell." Ben immediately gave a flattering smile.

Amber covered her lips and also laughed.

Seeing that she was happy, Jared naturally relaxed his eyebrows.

For a moment, the unpleasant atmosphere around the three of them was finally dispelled.

Soon, they arrived at the company.

After Ben parked the car in Jared's exclusive parking space, the three of them got off the car.

Jared held Amber's hand and walked to the elevator.

Ben naturally took his phone and contacted the secretary below to ask about the meeting.

The three of them entered the elevator.

Ben put down his phone and looked at Jared. He looked serious. He was in his working mode. "Mr. Farrell, I asked the secretaries just now. They said that everyone is there. They are waiting for you to go over."

"Alright," Jared replied.

"Then Mr. Farrell, should we go directly or..."

Ben glanced at Amber. His meaning was very obvious.

"You guys can go directly. I can go to your office myself." Amber smiled.

She was here to accompany him to work. So naturally, she would stay in his office.

However, Jared did not agree. He pinched her palm. "No need. I will take you there. How can I leave you alone?"

Amber was naturally happy to hear him say this.

But she still shook her head and refused, "No need, I'll go by myself. Aren't you in a hurry to go to the meeting? Don't waste time."

"What are you talking about? You're not a waste of my time. If I lose money, I lose money. I have plenty." Jared raised his chin slightly, looking rich and arrogant.?????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 776 Deep-pocketed

Amber found it funny. "I know you have money, but you can't give it to the shareholders for nothing. it's not a shareholder's dividend. If you use your own money to subsidize them, it will only make them greedy, and they won't be nervous about anything in the future, because they will all think you will subsidize them and won't let them suffer losses."

Jared reached out and scratched her nose. "I know, but do you think I'm the kind of person to let them take advantage of me for nothing? If they can take advantage of me, that's daydreaming."

Amber nodded. "That's true."

"All right, let's go." Jared pulled her hand tight. "I'll get you to the office. Don't worry, it's not really a big deal. This meeting is a little important but it's okay to delay for a few minutes."

Amber knew that he just wanted to bring her to the office, or he wouldn't insist after her continuous refusal.

Therefore, she could not waste his heart anymore. She nodded and agreed. "Since you said so, all right."

He rubbed the back of her hand with his thumb and led her to his office.

When they arrived at the door of the chairman's office, Ben stepped forward and opened the door for them.

Jared took Amber's hand and went in. Instead of going in, Ben turned around and went to the tea room next door.

In the office, Jared let go of Amber's hand and pointed to the sofa. "You can wait here for me to come back. You can watch TV and play games. If you don't want to watch TV and don't want to play games, there are still many books in the bookcase behind my desk. If you don't want to read books, you can go to my lounge and sleep. This meeting won't end in a few hours. You will feel bored staying here alone. So It's better to go to sleep."

As he spoke, he pointed in the direction of the lounge.

Amber looked over and nodded. "I know. Don't worry, go to the meeting. As an adult, I know how to find something to relieve my boredom. If you arrange it for me so carefully, it will make me feel that I am a child or a guest. It seems that you can only let me do what you said."

Hearing her call herself a guest, Jared immediately frowned. "You're not a guest. You're my lover. My place is yours. So you can do whatever you want. I won't arrange for you anymore in the future."

"That's right. I'll feel much freer," said Amber as she stretched herself.

Jared chuckled and was about to say something when the door of the office was opened again. Ben came in with a tray, in which there was a pot of black tea and an exquisite red velvet cake.

"Mr. Farrell, I made black tea for Miss Reed, and prepared some snacks." The man walked up to them and said to Jared.

Jared nodded with satisfaction. "I was about to tell you to make tea. You're very smart. Not bad."

Hearing his praise, Ben smiled and said, "It's what I should do, and these are what you have prepared for Miss Reed."

"You prepared it for me?" Amber pointed at her nose in surprise.

"Yes, Miss Reed." Ben nodded.

Amber looked at the tray in his hand and then looked at Jared. "I came here on the spur of the moment. I didn't see you in the car asking people to prepare these, so how can you prepare these in advance?"

These must have been prepared in advance.

After all, Ben came back with them. As soon as they entered the office, Ben brought them black tea and cake.

Therefore, these were what he had prepared in advance!

After all, if he bought it just now, these would not be sent here so soon.

The most important thing was that Jared didn't like black tea and dessert.

Jared seemed to be a little shy. He replied, "I've prepared these for you a long time ago."

"What do you mean?" Amber felt that she understood, but she was not sure.

Ben pushed his glasses. "Miss Reed, When Mr. Farrell was still pursuing you, he asked me to prepare your favorite black tea and dessert. Black tea won't go bad easily, but dessert will. However, Mr. Farrell still asked the top pastry chef to send a fresh cake every day, just for Miss Reed to eat after you came to the Farrell Group. If you did not come, Mr. Farrell would ask me to throw away the dessert when I left the company. After all, such things cannot stay overnight. This cycle has been going on for months."

That was to say, he had thrown hundreds of expensive high-class desserts.

Although Ben didn't spend his money, he still felt pity.

After all, the money was thrown out from him.

After listening to Ben's words, Amber understood everything. She suddenly felt warm in her heart with tears in her eyes and looked at the man who was avoiding her sight.

He didn't dare to look at her. She didn't know if he was shy or afraid that she would say that he was wasteful.

Amber was not sure what he was thinking. She smiled, stepped forward, and hugged Jared's waist.

Jared paused for a moment and lowered his head to look at her.

Amber leaned her head against his chest and listened to his heartbeat. She said in a gentle voice, "Thank you for doing this for me."

If she hadn't been told by Ben, she wouldn't have known that he had prepared her favorite dessert for several months in a row.

He knew that she would not come here often, but he insisted on getting someone to prepare dessert for her. If she came here by chance, she could eat it immediately.

Her persistence and efforts were enough to move any woman.

Jared could hear the happiness and touch in Amber's tone. His tight body relaxed, and he raised his hand to hug her. "You don't have to thank me. We should always do something for the person we love, shouldn't we?"

If you didn't do things for the one you love and didn't sacrifice for the one you love, how could you say you love her or him?

Seeing the two of them suddenly hug and say some cheesy words, Ben couldn't help shivering.

In such a short time, the two of them just had to be so intimate with each other. It was unbearable.

He thought, "I'd better go out as soon as possible in case of injury. After all, he is still a bachelor."

Thinking of this, he quickly turned around and quietly walked to the door. Soon, he disappeared outside the door.

It was inappropriate for him not to leave. If the two of them kissed later, he would be driven out.

So he might as well go out by himself. At least he wouldn't lose face!

Jared walked quietly, and Jared and Amber didn't notice.

Amber smiled again, and then raised her head to look at Jared's handsome face.

Her eyes were a little red because of the touch just now, and even the corners of her eyes were red, which made her more charming and attractive.

"But you might as well have told me, If Ben hadn't brought it up right now, would you have never told me?" She asked.

Jared looked elsewhere. "It is not that I do not tell you, but that it is unnecessary. I would do it silently. If I tell you, there will be no sincerity in pursuing you, but there is a feeling that I am deliberately letting you know how good I am to you. I think it's hypocritical."

"It's..." Amber choked and then nodded. "It seems to be true. But you don't have to do this. I don't come to your company often. It's normal that I don't come for a few months. Wouldn't it be a waste of hundreds of cakes?"

Chapter 777 The Long-winded Jared

Jared curled his lips. "I have money. This amount of money is not a waste for me!"

Amber rolled her eyes.

The topic turned back to his money.

If she hadn't known that he didn't mean that, she would have suspected that he was showing off to her!

Amber did not know what to say. She shook her head and said, "All right, all right. I know you have money. Go to the meeting. Ben has already gone."

"Okay, I'll go. Stay here. If you don't want to sleep, you can go to different departments or find a secretary to chat with you. And if you don't have enough food and drink, ask the secretary to prepare it for you."

Listening to the man's nagging, Amber said helplessly, "I know, I won't treat myself badly. I just said that you don't have to arrange it so thoroughly for me. You forgot it so quickly and are so long-winded. If I hadn't been sure that you were Jared, I would have thought that you were a stranger. I didn't think you were so talkative before."

Jared pursed his lips and stared at her. "I'm just worried about you."

"What's there to worry about? I'm not a child. All right, just go for your meeting." Amber laughed and withdrew from his arms. Then she turned him around, pushed his back, and pushed him to the door of the office.

Jared also walked forward on his own. Otherwise, she would not be able to push him away since he was so strong.

No matter what she did, he would always dote on her.

After pushing Jared out of the office, Amber pulled out the decorative handkerchief from the pocket on his left chest.

At first, Jared didn't understand what she was going to do. But the next second, he saw Amber raise her handkerchief and wave it. "Go, go to the meeting. Don't let them wait too long. I'll wait for you in the office."

She promised to accompany him to work today, so of course, she would not leave.

Watching her waving the handkerchief, Jared realized that she was sending him off with the handkerchief. He couldn't help but laughed.

It was the first time he had seen such a farewell method, but he liked it very much.

He loved it when she saw him off, no matter what method she chose.

"I'll be back soon." Jared lowered his head slightly and walked forward.

After a few steps, he suddenly stopped.

Seeing that he was not leaving, Amber put down her hand waving the handkerchief, and tilted her head in confusion. "What's wrong? Have you forgotten something?"

"Yes, I forgot something." After Jared nodded and replied, he turned around and strode towards her. It took him only two steps to reach her.

Then, under Amber's confused gaze, he wrapped his arm around her waist and raised her chin with the other hand. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Amber's eyes widened, and she was stunned.

But by the time she reacted, Jared had already let go of her, but his hands were still on her waist and chin.

Amber blinked and then stared at the man with a red face, pretending to be angry. "Is this the thing you forget?"

Jared lowered his head, touched her lips with his thumb, and said in a hoarse voice, "Yes."

After receiving a positive answer, May's face burned even hotter.

He suddenly stopped just now, and his back looked so serious that even his tone of reply was very serious.

So at that time, she even became nervous because she thought that he had forgotten something very important.

But what did he forget?

He just wanted to kiss her!

Amber was annoyed and amused. "Since you've done what you've forgotten to do, why don't you leave now?"

She had urged him several times, but he was still here.

She was afraid that the shareholders of his group would know that he was late because of her. If they knew, they would scold her for being a vixen

"I'm leaving." Jared's Adam's apple slid up and down, and at the same time, His hand left her waist.

However, he was still touching her chin, and he was looking at her. His gaze became more and more ambiguous.

Amber was a little nervous, and she had a bad feeling.

She thought, "Does this guy still want to do something to me?"

It turned out that her intuition was right.

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

But this time, he just kissed her and let her go, but the strength of the kiss was much stronger than before.

Amber could even feel a faint pain in her lips.

She couldn't help patting the man. "Are you a dog? How dare you bite me?"

He let go of her after kissing her hard, and he bit her lips. Otherwise, her lips wouldn't hurt.

Her lips would probably swell up soon.

Amber also slapped him hard, and Jared felt pain in his arm, but he didn't care and laughed at her whining

Obviously, he was quite satisfied with his behavior!

"Okay, I'm going to the meeting." Jared raised his hand and rubbed her hair, then turned and walked in the direction of the elevator.

Amber looked at him and raised her hand to touch her head, which was where he had just rubbed.

With this touch, her hair was a mess. It was obvious that it had been messed up by Jared, which made her so angry that she was shivering. "Jared, you..."

Before she finished speaking, Jason's figure disappeared quickly from the elevator door.

He seemed to know that she was going to get angry. His action of entering the elevator was very fast, giving people a feeling that he was deliberately running away.

Seeing this, more than half of the anger in her heart disappeared in an instant. Finally, she couldn't help laughing. "Jerk, are you deliberately making me angry?"

She mumbled as she fixed her hair.

When her hair was back to smooth, she turned around and returned to Jared's office.

Jared's office was very large, more than twice as big as her office. Compared with an office, it was more like a luxurious residence.

There was not only a lounge but also a gym, what's more exaggerated, there was a scene studio and a swimming pool.

Amber had never been to The Farrell Group in the past six years, nor had she ever been to Jared's office, so she had no idea what his office looked like.

Although she had come here twice as the chairman of Goldstone Co. after the divorce, she had only been in the office hall. As for other places, she had never seen them before.

She could take a good look around here at this moment.

However, when the tour was over, there was only one thought in her mind. Jared would really enjoy himself!

Her office is pretty fancy, but Jared's to hers is what a cottage to a villa.

After finishing visiting Jared's office, she went back to the previous sofa and sat down. She picked up the black tea and took a sip. Then she took out her mobile phone and called Shila.

The call was quickly picked up. "Miss Reed, is Mr. Farrell all right?"

As soon as she picked up the phone, she immediately asked about Jared's situation.

After all, in the morning, the chairman called her and told her that he didn't go to work today because Mr. Farrell was in a car accident and she had to accompany him.

So she had to care about Jared when Amber called.

After all, he was a friend of Amber. If something happened to him, it would be unreasonable if she didn't care about him.

Amber shook her head and replied with a slight smile, "He's fine. He has been discharged from the hospital. I'm in his office now."

"Good." Sheila was also relieved. "Congratulations, Mr. Farrell is safe."

"Thank you." Amber happily accepted her congratulations and then asked her about business. "By the way, I asked you to check the decoration of the factory on my behalf today. What's going on now?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 778 Finding out the Conspiracy

On the other end of the line, Sheila clicked on the mouse twice. Looking at the densely packed photos on the computer screen, she replied seriously, "I've checked the overall decoration of the factory headquarter. It's fine at present, but there are still a few places that need to be repaired slightly. However, it's not a big deal. It won't take much time to repair it. Our factory will officially enter the staff and start the assembly line on the 5th of next month. It won't be delayed."

Hearing this, Amber nodded with satisfaction. "Great. Tell me where we need to repair."

"It's hard to describe it very clearly on the phone. I'll send the photo to your mobile phone," Sheila suggested.

"Ok," said Amber. "Of course, it's the best way."

"Well, I'll send it to you now." Sheila smiled, dragged all the photos on the computer into a folder, and sent it to Amber.

As soon as her phone vibrated, she took it off her ear and began to receive photos.

The storage of the folder was very large, and it would take a long time to receive it, at least two or three minutes.

Taking advantage of these two or three minutes, Amber said to Sheila, "By the way, someone may broadcast an apology to me recently. Keep an eye on the Internet. If this matter is paid too much attention, let the public relations department suppress it and control the comments. Try not to see malicious comments about the apology."

Although Alice did not explain the reason for her apology, the netizens would not attack her too much.

But just an apology could still make people curious, and they would guess the reason.

The netizens were not fools. There were always women who thought about seducing other people's boyfriends or husbands. After all, the one who apologized was a beautiful woman. A beautiful woman apologized to another woman for no reason? They knew that it was basically because of the relationship.

Therefore, the netizens who guess right about the reason would definitely say some unpleasant words.

Once people said too much, there would be a direction of public opinion. Many other netizens who didn't know the truth would start to believe and agree.

In the end, things might turn into cyber violence.

In order to prevent that kind of situation from happening, she had to let Sheila make the necessary arrangements first.

When Sheila heard what Amber said, she was stunned. She obviously didn't understand what she meant.

"Miss. Reed, someone apologized to you? What the hell is going on?" Sheila was in confusion.

Amber didn't hide it from her. After a sneer, she told her about what Alice did last night and today.

After listening to what Amber said, she couldn't help but be stunned. "That woman has no shame. Mr. Farrell risked his life last night to avoid running into her. But she took a fancy to Mr. Farrell and even provoked you. She intercepted Mr. Farrell many times. This... this is no longer shameless. She doesn't know what is shame at all!"

All in all, although she had never seen Alice, it did not prevent her from hating Alice.

"It was just right for Miss Reed to scold her." She thought.

She even felt that she had scolded the woman too lightly. Why didn't she scold the woman to tears or lose her face?

What a pity!

Sheila sighed with regret.

Hearing her words, Amber felt warm in her heart and said with a smile on her face, "It's also the first time I've seen such a woman. She almost disgusted me."

"Fortunately, Mr. Farrell is a good man. He won't be easily confused by this kind of woman," Sheila said with relief.

Amber laughed again and said, "If he can easily be confused by an angelic bitch, he won't be Jared. He doesn't deserve to be in charge of The Farrell Group. He doesn't deserve to be the host of the Farrells. And he doesn't deserve to win my heart."

Amber nodded repeatedly. "That's why I said that Mr. Farrell is a good man. Unlike other men, many men like this kind of woman. They can't tell whether they're angelic bitch or not. They only think that they're weak and pitiful, which can arouse their inner desire for protection. In short, this kind of woman is really annoying."

Amber echoed, "You're right."

"Miss Reed, since that Alice wants Mr. Farrell, why do you still want to clean the negative comments on the Internet for her? Just let her be scolded by everyone." Sheila frowned and did not understand what was going on in Amber's mind.

Amber's smile faded. "I also hope that she will be scolded, but the premise is that her psychological quality is strong enough to ignore the unbearable comments on the Internet. In fact, no one knows whether her psychological quality is strong or not, so I don't dare to gamble. If her psychological quality is not strong enough and she can't stand the negative comments and then suicide, I will be responsible."

Sheila was silent.

Indeed, the Internet can be a knife to kill people.

If we didn't use the Internet properly, it was easy to kill a person.

At that time, Amber would be the murderer.

Therefore, it was necessary to control the comments.

Thinking of this, she pushed her black-framed glasses and said, "I know, Miss Reed, I will keep an eye on the Internet and tell the Public Relations Department about it."

"Sorry to trouble you." Amber nodded.

After the call, she put down her phone, picked up the black tea, and took another sip. After moistening her throat, she put her eyes on the cake that had not been touched yet.

This was a strawberry velvet cake, on which there was a very big, red, and fresh strawberry. It made Amber want to take a bite.

Beneath the strawberry, there was a layer of velvet. Beneath the layer, there was a layer of white cream. Below it was a layer of jam...

In short, this cake looked very attractive.

Amber couldn't help swallowing, and then picked up the fork with silver light.

She had always loved dessert, especially when it was so beautiful. She had no resistance.

Amber sat on the sofa and ate the cake happily. When she ate her favorite jam, she couldn't help squinting her eyes happily, and the expression on her face was so beautiful.

After finishing the cake, Amber went to the bathroom to gargle.

When she finished washing her mouth and was about to go out, she suddenly heard footsteps coming from the office.

Did Jared come back after the meeting?

Amber was very happy. She put her hand on the door handle of the bathroom, ready to open the door and go out.

However, just as she turned the door handle, a voice came from outside. "Don't worry. He's in a meeting now. There's no one in the office. We won't be discovered."

This was not Jason's voice!

Amber immediately stopped turning the door handle, and the expression on her face also became serious.

It's impossible to be Jared. He said that this meeting would not end in a few hours. How could he come back in such a short time?

She originally thought that he might be worried about her staying in the office alone, so he came back from the meeting. Therefore, She was about to go out to meet him.

Unexpectedly, it was not Jared who came back, but a sneaky thief.

From what he had just said, it could be heard that this person sneaked in while Jared was in a meeting. He thought there was no one here and wanted to do something.

Amber had not expected that she could discover the group's conspiracy.

This is so...

Amber smiled helplessly, then gently turned the door handle back, took out her mobile phone, and clicked on the recording.

Fortunately, this person was not very smart. He probably felt that there was no one in the office, and Jared couldn't come back in a short time, so he didn't hide his voice. She could hear it clearly in the bathroom, and the recording would be clear.

The person outside the door was probably looking for what he wanted everywhere, and Amber heard him pulling the drawer.

It seemed that he didn't find what he wanted. The man angrily slammed the drawer shut, and then cursed, "I've checked his desk, but I didn't find any documents!"

Chapter 779 Watching Jared Making Fool of Himself

Documents?

Amber's expression froze. She immediately understood that this was actually a business thief. Taking advantage of Jared's absence, he snuck into his office to steal a document.

And the President Smith he was talking about...

Amber frowned and thought for a moment. She suddenly remembered that Jared had once mentioned this person on the phone.

It was said that this person was an old shareholder of The Farrell Group. He had been there before The Farrell Group was developed, but this person was not willing to be a shareholder who does not have the right to manage this group but wanted to be a shareholder who held real power and could threaten Jared.

Therefore, when Jared was on the phone with Ben last time, his face was pale, because President Smith gave him trouble, and while it didn't really hurt Jared, it was enough to make him sick.

She was Jared's girlfriend. Naturally, she would not have a good impression of someone who had a grudge against Jared.

President Smith that the thief had mentioned was probably the one that Jared had mentioned on the phone that day.

Since she met him, she had to help Jared.

Amber looked at the phone in her hand and pursed her red lips.

The people outside were still searching, making a noise.

Amber didn't dare to go out, for fear that the person would find out that there was someone else in the office, and then kill her or something.

It was not that she thought too seriously. It was that there were many such things happening in the business world. After all, for money, status, and power, there was nothing that could not be done.

Therefore, for her own safety, she could not go out!

Amber held her phone tightly and stood quietly behind the door of the bathroom. She tried her best not to make any noise so that no one outside would notice her.

Didn't know how long it took, the man seemed to have not found what he wanted in the end. He called Jared too cunning, and then there was no voice outside the bathroom.

She guessed that the person had already left. She had just heard the sound of the door closing.

As Amber thought about this, she took a deep breath, stored the recording, and then gently opened the bathroom door.

She opened a crack and peeked out through the crack. After making sure that there was no one outside, she breathed a sigh of relief and opened the door.

As Amber walked, she gently patted her rapidly beating chest and locked the door of Jared's office. Only then did she open WeChat and prepare to tell Jared what had just happened.

After all, this kind of thing was not a trivial matter. It was better to say it earlier. What if she forgot it after his meeting?

Amber typed the details of this matter to Jared and then sat on the sofa to calm down.

"Phew..." Amber took a tissue and wiped her face.

No one knew how nervous and scared she was just now. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead and her back was cold.

She had always known that the business world was like a battlefield, and there were various people in a group. Even the Goldstone Co. had Bernardo Delgado, a black sheep, let alone the huge The Farrell Group. There would only be more of them.

But she didn't expect to meet one as soon as she came.

The situation just now was dangerous. She didn't even dare to breathe because she was afraid of being discovered.

Fortunately, the person only paid attention to looking for things in Jared's office area and did not come to other rooms. Otherwise, something would have happened to her.

Rubbing the space between his eyebrows, Amber glanced at the phone she had placed on the table.

The phone screen was dark, but there was no reply from Jared, so she was not in a hurry.

Jared was still in a meeting at this time. Her mobile phone might not be in his pocket, so he could not see her message. It was not too late to wait until he came back. Anyway, her message had been sent, and she was not afraid of forgetting it.

In the Farrell Group's conference room.

Jared was standing in front of the big screen, holding a commanding stick in his hand. He was telling the progress of the meeting plan.

Just as he was talking about the important things, there was a sudden vibration.

It was the vibration of the mobile phone on the table, which was louder than usual.

The conference room was very quiet. Everyone was listening carefully to Jared's speech. Therefore, as soon as this vibration sounded, it was obvious that everyone in the conference room heard it.

For a moment, everyone looked at each other and then quickly looked at the man who was talking.

Sure enough, he looked glum and ravaged, and cold air emanated from his body.

They are done. Jared Farrell was angry!

Who on earth was so bold that he dared not to turn off his mobile during the meeting?

While everyone was cursing the man who didn't turn off his phone in their hearts, they looked around and were ready to find him.

Otherwise, Mr. Farrell would definitely scold all of them.

They would not take responsibility for the culprit.

However, it was strange that they did not find any suspicious person after looking around. Because no one had a guilty look on their faces, they were not sure who the person was.

This was a bit troublesome.

Everyone thought nervously as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

Seeing that they did not find out the person whose mobile phone had not been muted, Jared walked to his seat with a cold expression and put down the commanding stick in his hand heavily on the table. His eyes swept around everyone present.

Those who had been swept by his eyes all lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him. They were afraid that they would be dragged out to take the blame.

"Whose cell phone rang just now?" Jared finally spoke. His voice was as cold as his eyes. "Before the meeting, did I say that everyone turned off their mobile phones during the meeting? Why didn't someone do it?"

"Mr. Farrell, we did." Some people even took out their mobile phones to prove it.

Jared snorted. "Since you did it, then tell me what happened just now."

"This..." Everyone was speechless and had nothing to say for a while.

However, there was a person who glanced at the mobile phone in front of Jared's hand from time to time with a struggling expression. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but in the end, no one spoke.

Seeing that no one was talking, Jared's face became even more gloomy. "No one is talking, right? Well, in this case, then you..."

At this time, the person who glanced at Jared's mobile phone finally couldn't help raising his hand.

Jared frowned, and then looked at him. "Speak?"

"I know whose phone is ringing." After saying this, the man quickly lowered his head.

However, the other people on the scene all cast their eyes on him, with vigilance in their eyes.

Could it be that this person was trying to get rid of his suspicion by casually finding someone to slander and settle this matter?

Thinking of this possibility, everyone became nervous, for fear that they were the one who was being pulled out as a shell.

"You know?" Jared narrowed his eyes. "Who?"

The man took a deep breath, then raised his hand and slowly pointed at Jared.

This movement stunned everyone. They all looked at Jared.

Jared was also stunned for a moment and then pursed his lips. "You said it was me?"

The man nodded repeatedly. "It's you. I saw it just now. It's your mobile phone vibrating."

Jared looked down at his cell phone, and his pupils quivered slightly.

His cell phone was indeed not turned off, and it was put on the table! So it's possible to be him.

Jared glanced at the man and then picked up his mobile phone.

Seeing this, the others also stared at Jared's cell phone, wondering if it was really his cell phone that was ringing just now.??

Chapter 780 Out of Rage

If it was...

Everyone secretly looked at each other and saw a smile in each other's eyes.

If it was Jared's phone vibrating just now, they could watch Jared make fun of himself for a while.

They had never seen this before. After all, he was a meticulous person. It was impossible for others to see him make a fool of himself.

But this time, it was not certain. Of course, they had to be prepared. After all, this was the first time that they had experienced such a thing.

Thinking of this, everyone began to look forward to it.

Jared did not care about the thoughts of these people. He lit up the phone screen and saw several WeChat messages that suddenly popped up on the screen. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

It was really his cell phone.

Just now, when he questioned others, he had already made a fool of himself. He was embarrassed.

If the person who sent the message was someone else, who dared to humiliate him in public, he would kill that person.

But this time, what made him lose face was his baby. He would never be angry with her.

He pressed the space between his eyebrows and then turned off his mobile phone. He did not go to check the messages sent by Amber.

He knew that Amber was not an ignorant person. She would not know that he was in a meeting and even sent him a message on purpose.

Since she had sent him a message at this time, there must be something serious, but she was not in a hurry. Otherwise, she would have called him directly.

Therefore, it was fine to read the message later, and this meeting was more important.

He put down his cell phone, picked up the command stick, and did not say anything. He turned around and walked calmly to the big screen. There was no other emotion he expressed as if he did not feel ashamed for misunderstanding that someone else's cell phone was ringing.

All in all, as long as he was not embarrassed, these people would be embarrassed.

Everyone didn't know what Jared was thinking. When they saw him finish reading the phone, then calmly put it back, as if nothing had happened, and they couldn't understand what he was doing.

"What's going on?"

The slight expression he showed when he looked at his phone just now told them that his phone was indeed ringing.

But why didn't he feel embarrassed?

If he was not embarrassed, how could they laugh at him?

Everyone looked at each other again and saw numbness in each other's eyes.

Sure enough, he was still the same guy. Even if embarrassment came to him, he would not make fool of himself.

They sighed, what a pity. They thought they had a chance...

Everyone shook their heads with regret and helplessness.

"Let's move on." Looking at these people's dejected faces, Jared knew what they were thinking without asking. He snorted in his heart and did not intend to argue with them.

There were so many people who wanted to watch him make faults. Who had succeeded so far?

The meeting lasted for nearly four hours before it finally ended.

Everyone put away the documents in front of them and left the meeting room with satisfaction.

How could they not be satisfied? What they should do now was waiting to make profits. Once the projects made a profit, their pockets would swell, so they walked away with their mouths raised to the bottom of their ears.

Jared did not leave. Instead, he pulled out his chair and sat down to ease his stiff legs.

In this meeting, he had been standing almost all the time, and he didn't stop talking. He had been talking about plans, but now his throat was painful and dry.

He picked up the coffee in front of him, which had already cooled down, and took a sip. Then he picked up his mobile phone and was ready to check the message sent by Amber.

However, after he finished reading, his expression changed. He stood up angrily from the chair and shouted, "Ben!"

He shouted in a low voice, with undisguised coldness in his tone.

Hearing his voice outside, Ben immediately opened the door and came in. "What's wrong, Mr. Farrell?"

Looking at Jared's extremely gloomy face and gloomy eyes, Ben immediately understood that something bad had happened.

Jared did not answer but handed over his mobile phone.

The first thing he saw when he was wondering what happened was the nickname "Baby" in the top center of the screen.

He could not help but raise his eyebrows.

"Why did Mr. Farrell show me his chat history with Miss Reed?" He thought.

Was he trying to show off their love to him?

If that's the case...

He forced a smile on his face. If that was the case, he would also have to see it. He couldn't just throw his phone away.

Although he was annoyed in his heart, he still listened to Jared's words and began to read the chat.

At first, he thought it was really an intimate conversation between Miss. Reed and him. But he didn't expect Miss. Reed said that someone broke into Mr. Farrell's office to look for some documents.

"This..." Ben's expression also changed, and he quickly looked at Jared.

No wonder Mr. Farrell was so angry just now. Ben thought it might be because he had a quarrel with Miss. But Ben didn't expect it to be because of this.

"It's Franklin Smith." Jared pursed his thin lips and spoke out this name in an emotionless voice.

Ben returned the phone to Jared. "He didn't give up."

Jared sneered. "Because he is a senior member of The Farrell Group, he is not satisfied with being an idle shareholder. He has always wanted to be a shareholder with real power or even a shareholder who can affect my decision-making. He wants to pave the way for the younger generation of his family. The document of the infrastructure projects is the only way for him to get real power. Of course, he will not give up."

"That's true." Ben nodded. "But there's something wrong with that project. Otherwise, you wouldn't have refused to carry it out all the time. After all, it is worth tens of billions."

"But he can't find that there's anything wrong. He thinks that I'm a fool who doesn't want to make money. That's why he mentioned the plan to me again and again and asked me to give him full responsibility. What he wants is that as long as he does it well, other shareholders and I won't object to it if he wants real power. After all, he has made great contributions to The Farrell Group. But he should think about it. Am I the kind of person who will give up a chance to make money? If this project is really so good, will I never do it?" Jared said with a cold face.

Ben sighed. "Yes, there are too many problems in this project. There are many state departments involved. If we are not careful, everything will collapse. At that time, The Farrell Group will definitely have problems. President Smith couldn't get the documents from you, so he sent someone to your office to find them. It's so....."

He didn't finish his words, but his meaning was very clear.

It was nothing more than saying that the poor guy had no brains.

For a problematic project, he had thoroughly offended Mr. Farrell!

This time, President Smith was done.

"Let's go back to the office!" Jared grabbed his phone and strode out of the conference room.

He had to return to his office in a hurry to check on Amber.

She must have been scared by the fact that there was only her alone in his office when someone had entered.

Thinking that Amber might be afraid at that time, Jared's heart couldn't help but contract and his heart ached.

Soon, Jared returned to the office. Before Ben opened the door, he opened it himself.

"Baby..." Before Jared could finish his words, he suddenly saw Amber who was asleep on the sofa, and immediately swallowed the rest of his words.

Ben behind him saw him stop and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Jared raised his hand and said in a low voice, "You go to check Franklin Smith first and see who he sent into my office."

"Yes, sir." Ben nodded and turned around to do as he was told.

Jared closed the door of the office and walked lightly to the sofa.