

LLPD Chapter 811

Chapter 811 Meeting

Only in this way could Braylee's bad character be defeated and would not be inherited.

But it was hard to find such excellent genes. After all, a man with such genes must be an outstanding guy, and it was almost impossible to sell his own genes.

Of course, there were a few people who would sell them in other countries.

And with Amber's own ability, it was a very difficult thing to find this excellent gene abroad. Even if she found it, they would not sell it to her.

After all, those who had such a gene bank would definitely choose a richer and more powerful customer than her. Only in this way could they make more profit from the gene bank.

Therefore, she had no choice but to ask Hayden for help to look for that excellent gene and ask Hayden to help her get it.

As for why she didn't ask Jared...

Indeed, with Jared's ability, he could find the gene faster than Hayden. Moreover, without any hesitation, those people would sell the gene to him.

But if she asked Jared for help, Jared wouldn't ask her to return the favor.

And she was not used to this. She didn't like to owe others a favor. She was even not willing to owe her husband a favor.

In that case, she would feel stressed and feel that she was in a debt, which made her very uncomfortable. Only when she paid off everything would she feel relieved.

She didn't like that feeling, so she gave up the idea of asking Jared for help and turned to Hayden.

In this way, she could return the favor later and it would make her feel better.

After all, Hayden was not her family. Definitely, he wouldn't refuse her return?

But Jared was different. He was her husband. He could tell her directly that he didn't want her to return. If she insisted on returning it, he might be angry, because as husband and wife, they shouldn't care so much about such things.

She didn't want to become that, so it was the best choice to ask someone else for help.

What's more, Hayden had an official identity, so it was more convenient for her to go through some formalities.

Thinking of this, Amber clenched her phone and asked in a hurry, "how much have you collected?"

"A dozen of them. They all meet your requirements." Hayden said as he fanned the documents in his hand.

Amber nodded slightly, "that's a lot."

"So you have to pick the most suitable one." Hayden said, "I have all the detailed information about those men, from the bloodline inheritance to their character, appearance, education, height, and so on."

Amber smiled and said, "you have collected a lot of details."

"Of course." Hayden raised his chin proudly. "This is the first time you ask me for help. I have to do it well for you anyway. Should I send the materials directly to you, or will you come to me to get the original copy?"

He asked.

Amber thought for a while and said, "I'll ask you for the original copy and ask you about the details of buying the gene."

"Okay, then where should we meet?" Hearing that she was going to meet him, Hayden cheered up. He immediately put her legs down, sat up straight, and grabbed the documents in his hands. He couldn't hide the joy on his face.

He hadn't seen her for a long time.

Although he had given up, he still loved her.

Therefore, sometimes he missed her and wanted to see her.

Anyway, they just met and wouldn't do anything. Even if Jared was unhappy, Jared couldn't do anything to him. At most, he would just put on a long face.

Thinking of this, Hayden chuckled.

To be honest, he really wanted to see Jared's long face after Jared knew that he had met Amber. It must be very interesting.

"Not now." Amber didn't know what was on Hayden's mind. She shook her head slightly and replied, "Today is Braylee's court date, so I only have time to meet you in the afternoon."

"No, we don't have to meet in the afternoon. I'll accompany you to the court later. After the court trial, we can talk." Hayden said, waving his fingers.

Amber raised her eyebrows and smiled, "since you're not busy, you can wait for me at the preliminary court."

What Braylee had done was to discredit the dignity and prestige of the country, and she also had spread rumors to damage the reputation of others.

The case wasn't too serious, so it could be judged in the preliminary court.

"Okay, I'll go first. See you later." Hayden smiled.

"Okay, see you later," replied Amber.

She put down her phone, pinched her neck, and stood up to get something to eat in the kitchen.

She didn't expect that Hayden would finish the task she asked for so soon.

She had thought that Hayden, a busy man, would only help her to find it occasionally, but she didn't expect him to be so concerned.

Hayden must have delayed a lot of important things and went to look for the gene. Otherwise, it was impossible to find so many genes in such a short time.

So she owed him a big favor this time.

Amber smiled helplessly and then saw a note on the table in front of the sofa.

The note was pressed by a cup, which was very eye-catching.

She didn't see the note last night. Obviously, it was put there today.

Maybe it was from Jared? What did he want to say?

Thinking of this, Amber turned to the coffee table and picked up the note.

As expected, the note was from Jared. The sharp handwriting on it was obviously Jared's style.

Although the handwriting was sharp, the words were very warm. He told her that he had gone to work. He asked someone to bring breakfast to her and the delivery guy would wait at the door like yesterday. He asked her to open the door and take the breakfast directly, and also told her to finish it.

Seeing this, Amber smiled gently and murmured, "This man is really..."

He really treated her as a child. Before he left, he prepared breakfast for her and told her to eat it.

Wouldn't she find something to eat when she woke up?

Although she said so, Amber was really happy.

Who would be unhappy to be cared about so much?

After putting down the note and putting it away, Amber turned around and walked to the door.

A waiter was squatting by the door, just like yesterday.

She took a closer look and found that the waiter happened to be the one yesterday.

What a coincidence!

After Amber greeted the waiter, the waiter immediately responded and gave her breakfast.

Amber thanked the waiter and then went back to the living room.

She didn't start eating immediately. Instead, she sat down, took out her mobile phone, and took a photo of the breakfast. Then she sent it to Jared with the words, 'I've got the breakfast.'

After sending the message, Amber put down her phone.

She had thought that Jared might be busy these two days and wouldn't reply to her message immediately.

However, two minutes after she put down her phone, the screen lit up. She received a reply from Jared, 'That's good. The breakfast I ordered for you is light. I don't know if you like it or not.'

Looking at the delicate cakes on the plate, Amber typed with a smile, 'I like them very much. I like whatever you order.'

Seeing this, Jared also smiled. A faint smile unexpectedly appeared on his originally cold and dark face. The cold and depressing atmosphere around him instantly disappeared and was replaced by a gentle breeze.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 812 Suffering

Just like a devil full of murderous will was suddenly cured. He put down the cold slaughtering knife in his hand and became a warm angel.

Seeing Jared like this, the people in the meeting room looked at each other a few times and then breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

Wasn't it a relief?

During the meeting just now, someone made a mistake in the plan and almost made the group lose hundreds of millions of dollars. When Mr. Farrell found it, he flew into a rage. He not only scolded the guy who made a mistake in the plan, but also those irrelevant people. Everyone in the meeting room was in a panic, and the atmosphere was particularly tense.

Just when they thought Mr. Farrell would punish them, Mr. Farrell's phone rang. Then they saw Mr. Farrell pick up the phone and change his expression from gloomy and cold to gentle and warm.

The only person who could make Mr. Farrell like this must be Mr. Farrell's ex-wife, and now Mr. Farrell's current girlfriend, Ms. Reed.

At this moment, they were really grateful to Ms. Reed for saving their lives.

Otherwise, they might suffer a lot.

Thinking of this, they were all grateful to Amber.

Jared didn't bother to look at the people around. He leaned against the back of the chair and typed quickly with his fingers, "It's great as long as you like it. I was afraid you don't like it."

Amber smiled and replied, "of course, I like it very much. What about you? You left so early. Have you had breakfast?"

Jared nodded slightly and replied, "yes."

Amber took a bite of the pastry and said, "Good. Are you busy now?"

Jared raised his head and glanced coldly at everyone present, which made those men who just felt relaxed become nervous again.

It seemed that Mr. Farrell was going to scold them again?

Couldn't Ms. Reed appease Mr. Farrell's anger?

When everyone was thinking about it uneasily, Jared looked away and lowered his head. "In the meeting, these senior executives are very annoying."

They were all rich and powerful, so they were lazy about their work. They didn't even notice such a big loophole.

If he hadn't asked, they would lose hundreds of millions of dollars.

That was why he thought they were annoying.

Although Amber couldn't see the expression on Jared's face, she could vaguely feel that he was in a bad mood.

She sent an emoji of touching her head and then typed to comfort him, "don't be angry. There are always some people who make the boss feel a headache in every group. If that person doesn't betray the group and is just careless, and you don't suffer the loss, you can just give him a small punishment. Don't take it too seriously. It will only make you angry. You'll get sick if you are always angry. So don't be angry."

Looking at the cute emoji and Amber's comforting words, Jared felt warm in his heart, as if she was stroking his heart and making him comfortable.

With a faint smile on his face, he replied, "Okay, I'll listen to you. I won't be angry."

Amber put down the milk and replied, "that's right. Then you can continue the meeting. I won't disturb you anymore. I have to have breakfast quickly and go to the court later."

Jared raised his chin slightly and replied, "okay. Be careful on the way. Let's have dinner together tonight."

Dinner?

Amber raised her eyebrows and asked, "don't you have to work very late tonight?"

She said last night that he was thirty years old and was not as energetic as the men in their twenties. Jared pursed his thin lips and replied, "I'll come back to accompany you as soon as I finish my work."

Without thinking too much, Amber put down the spoon and typed, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

In fact, she also hoped that he could finish his work as soon as possible.

Of course, why she hoped this was not because she wanted him to come back early to accompany her.

She didn't want him to stay up late often, which was not good for his health.

Looking at the words "I'll wait for you", Jared's smile became bigger. "Well, I won't let you down."

He would let her know if he was still energetic tonight.

He was no worse than a twenty-year-old man.

Maybe those twenty-year-old men were even not as strong as him.

Jared thought unhappily.

Amber was confused by his words.

She didn't know why he would say that when she just said she was waiting for him.

But Amber didn't think too much about it. She sent a smiling emoji and put down her phone.

Looking at the emoji, Jared probably knew that she didn't want him to reply and wanted him to work. He chuckled and saved all the emojis she sent to him. Then he put down his mobile phone and put away his smile. He looked coldly at the people around, "if someone makes a mistake in the business plan, his bonus, performance, and senior management welfare will be deducted, and he has to write a self-criticism of five thousand words. Do you have any opinions?"

He fixed his eyes on the manager of a department.

The manager stood up, forced a smile, and shook his head repeatedly. "No, I accept the punishment."

If he didn't accept it, he would be fired.

He was not a shareholder, but a senior executive who would be fired at any time.

It took him more than ten years to become the department manager at the headquarters. His annual salary was over ten million dollars. Naturally, he didn't want to be fired.

But he did make a mistake in the plan. He had been nervous, afraid that he would be fired by Mr. Farrell. He even thought that he would definitely be fired. After all, there was a senior executive who had made such a big mistake before, and he had been kicked out of the group by Mr. Farrell mercilessly. Naturally, he also felt that he would be fired, too. After all, Mr. Farrell was a person who didn't tolerate any mistake.

However, he had already prepared to find a new job. Unexpectedly, Mr. Farrell didn't fire him. He just deducted his salary and asked him to write a self-criticism.

Although it was embarrassing to write self-criticism, it was nothing compared to a job with an annual salary of ten million dollars.

Of course, he knew that the reason why Mr. Farrell didn't fire him was not that Mr. Farrell was softhearted now, but because Ms. Reed made Mr. Farrell feel better, so Ms. Farrell was willing to give him this opportunity.

If it weren't for Ms. Reed, he would have been fired. He thought this when he met the emotionless eyes of Mr. Farrell.

Thinking of this, the manager sat down and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He decided to ask someone to buy a gift for Ms. Reed later to show his gratitude.

He couldn't take it for nothing.

Jared didn't look at the manager anymore. The moment the manager sat down, he looked away and looked at the others. "As for you guys, after the meeting, you should check yourselves to see if there is

any mistake in the documents or business plans in your hands. If there is any, you should correct it as soon as possible. If you don't correct it, and if I find it later, then you will be fired!"

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Everyone nodded and felt relieved.

They also knew that with Mr. Farrell's temper, he would never let them go so easily and even let them check themselves.

Mr. Farrell was a boss who was strict with his employees. If a person made a mistake, everyone would receive the same punishment. Therefore, the senior executives were monitoring each other. If the person made a mistake, they would remind each other in advance to avoid being involved.

Although they had suffered a lot because of Mr. Farrell's strict rule, they had to admit that Mr. Farrell's action made them dare not slack off.

But as no one made any mistakes for a long time, they could not help but relax their surveillance on each other.

They didn't expect that something would happen when they were just relaxed.

Thinking of this, these senior executives all stared at the manager who made the mistake.??????

Chapter 813 Hayden's Joke

If it weren't for him, they wouldn't have been scolded.

Fortunately, Ms. Reed helped Mr. Farrell calm down. Otherwise, with Mr. Farrell's temper, their salary for this month would definitely be canceled, and they would have no opportunity to check themselves.

Ms. Reed was their benefactor.

It seemed that if Mr. Farrell got angry in the future, they could ask Ms. Reed to help them put out the fire.

Everyone thought this at the same time.

Jared didn't know what these people were thinking about. He raised his hand and knocked on the table, saying, "Okay, let's continue the meeting."

"Yes, sir." All the people answered. They stopped thinking and focused on the meeting.

On the other side, Amber put down her phone and began to eat faster. In just more than ten minutes, she finished her breakfast.

Then she stood up and dressed. After checking the time, she picked up her bag and went out.

When she arrived at the gate of the court, it was about half past eight.

Amber unfastened her seat belt and was about to get off the car.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the window.

Amber turned around and saw a tall man standing outside.

The man was wearing casual clothes, with two unbuttoned buttons on his neck, revealing his sexy collarbone.

Besides, there was an adorned necklace around his collarbone, which made him look like a playboy.

It was Hayden.

Amber rolled down the window and looked at Hayden, who was dressed like a playboy. The corners of her mouth twitched. "Aren't you cold in this dress?"

This man's dressing style was not like this before. Although he was not a serious man, his dressing style was very similar to Jared's. He often wore a straight suit.

But now, his style was getting closer to Cole.

Cole's clothes were usually fancy and not properly buttoned, so he looked slovenly.

She didn't expect that Hayden would be like Cole now.

Hayden looked down at his clothes and chuckled. He even pulled his collar and said, "it's not cold. How is my style? Do I look good today?"

Amber opened the door and got out of the car. She looked at him up and down and finally nodded. "Not bad. It's very chic. But why do you suddenly change your style?"

"I didn't mean to change the style. I dressed like this last night for a social party. There were several officials' sons from the Capital. As the number one official's son in the city, I naturally have to entertain them and get some information about the capital from their mouths." Hayden said as he closed the door for her.

Amber suddenly understood and said, "I see."

She didn't ask him what information he had got.

After all, it was a fight between the official families. As a businesswoman, she didn't care about it.

"By the way, this is the information you want." Hayden took a blue folder from his bag and handed it to Amber.

Amber took it over and looked through it. It was all about the detailed information about the gene owners.

She smiled and closed the folder without looking at it carefully. "I'll check it later. It's about time. Let's go in first."

She pointed at the gate of the court.

Hayden followed her with his hands in his trouser pockets. "By the way, does Jared know that I'm going to the court with you?"

Amber didn't stop walking. "He doesn't know. I didn't tell him."

"Why didn't you tell him?" Hayden paused and was obviously surprised.

He wanted to hear from her about the expression on Jared's face when he knew it. He wanted to laugh at Jared for this.

But Jared didn't know it.

Amber turned to look at him and said, "it's nothing important."

"Even so, it's me who accompanied you to the trial." Hayden looked into her eyes and said, "you know how possessive he is. If you don't tell him, he will be angry if he knows that you are with another man."

Amber stopped.

Obviously, she didn't think about it.

She just thought that she would meet Hayden later to talk about the gene details, so she didn't refuse directly when Hayden said he was going to accompany her to the court trial.

After all, they were going to meet each other later.

And in her opinion, their meeting was just a business talk, not anything else, so it should be nothing serious.

But now, reminded by Hayden, she suddenly remembered that Jared was indeed very possessive. He was even jealous of his own brother, let alone Hayden.

Amber rubbed her temples with a headache and sighed, "it's okay. I'll tell him later. He won't be angry."

Of course, although she said so, she knew that Jared would definitely feel bad.

But now that Hayden was here, she couldn't ask Hayden to leave.

Therefore, Jared would definitely make a fuss about it. After he finished his work and went back in the evening, she would coax him.

"I think he will be angry." Hayden rolled his eyes and suddenly showed a smile.

Amber looked at him.

He suddenly bent over and got close to her. "Amber, I'm sure that Jared will be angry. If he gets angry, will he come to beat me up?"

Amber rolled her eyes and stepped back to keep a distance from him. "You think too much. He is not that kind of person."

There was a flash of disappointment in Hayden's eyes, but he quickly regained his composure, as if nothing had happened. He continued with a smile, "Probably. I know how terrifying Jared is. Of course, if he beats me, I can definitely bear his punches. After all, I'm a man, but I'm worried..."

He paused.

Amber raised her eyebrows and asked, "what are you worried about?"

"I'm worried that he will be angry with you." Said Hayden.

Amber waved her hand and said, "how could it be possible? Don't talk nonsense."

She knew that Jared would be jealous if he knew that she was with Hayden in the court trial.

But she knew that he must be unhappy for Hayden, not for her.

Even if he was angry with her, could Jared hit her?

If Jared really dared to hit her, she would immediately kick him away and wouldn't show any mercy.

"What if?" Hayden shrugged, "After all, Jared is bad-tempered. What if he really does something to you? Alas, why does he have such a bad temper? Unlike me, I will always be good to you. So Amber, do you want to break up with him and be with me? I have always been a gentle person, not as temperamental as him. Staying with him is like accompanying a tiger, making you feel uneasy all the time."

Amber stared at him angrily and said, "don't talk nonsense. He is good. Even if he has a bad temper, he always treats me well. Don't speak ill of him here and drive a wedge between me and him. You are still his friend."

After saying that, Amber stepped on Hayden's foot with her high heels and turned around to enter the court.

Hayden stood still and bent over in pain, with cold sweat on his forehead.

If it weren't for the inappropriate occasion and his noble image, he would have picked up his feet and jumped in pain.

It was too painful.

What a cruel woman!

Hayden squatted down and buried his head in his knees to relieve the pain in his feet.

About half a minute later, the pain in his foot finally dissipated.

He stood up and took a deep breath. Then he limped into the court and met Amber at the plaintiff seat.

Amber glanced at him and said, "it seems that you can still walk."☹☹

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 814 She Wants to Kill Her

Hayden sensed a hint of pity in her tone. The corners of his mouth twitched. "Amber, you want me to be disabled? No wonder you stamped on my foot so hard. I thought you just didn't control your strength well. Who knows you did it on purpose!"

He pointed at her in shock.

Amber curled her lips and snorted, "you said those words to sow dissension between me and Jared, which is disrespect to both of us. Do you know that?"

She was indeed a little angry just now.

Hayden spoke ill of Jared and described Jared as a moody person who would lose his temper and even hit her.

Jared was her boyfriend, so she didn't allow anyone to say that.

Besides, he was Jared's friend.

Secondly, Hayden asked her to abandon Jared and be with him. Then what did he regard she as?

Was she a wanton woman who would change boyfriends at any time?

Definitely, she was angry after hearing these words.

So she couldn't help but give him a kick just now as a lesson.

Looking at Amber's cold face, Hayden realized that he had said something wrong. Feeling guilty, he touched his nose and said, "well, I was just kidding."

"You can't kid like that." Amber glared at him.

Hayden knew he was in the wrong. He lowered his head and sat down beside her. "I know. I won't do that again. I don't want to be disabled and unable to walk in the future."

He pointed at his foot.

The leather shoe on his foot was shiny before.

But after being stepped on by her shoe just now, there was not only dust on the surface but also some wrinkles. It seemed that it did not match the other shoe at all.

Amber couldn't help but burst into laughter. "That's good. Some jokes can't be played at will."

"I see. I won't do it again." Hayden waved his hand and lowered his eyelids to hide his sadness.

Well, he was indeed joking just now, but meanwhile, he said something real with this joke.

He really wanted to test how much she loved Jared.

So he deliberately told her that Jared had a bad temper and might hit her. He wanted to see if she would believe his words and doubt Jared.

If she had doubts about Jared and had a faint feeling that Jared would hit a woman, it meant that her love for Jared was not as deep as it had been six years ago. If so, her relationship with Jared wouldn't last long and they would break up one day.

Then his chance would come again, wouldn't it?

He knew that it was not good for him to slander Jared, but everyone was selfish. There was nothing wrong to fight for himself. He just slandered Jared and didn't do anything to hurt Jared. He didn't think he had gone too far.

Besides, he had thought that if she really didn't have a deep love for Jared and he still had hope, he could continue to do something and try to separate them as soon as possible, in case they would suffer more when they broke up and become miserable in the future.

But at the same time, if they loved each other deeply, he would give up completely.

Now it turned out that Amber really loved Jared very much. She not only had a firm trust in Jared but also didn't allow others to speak ill of Jared. It was so enviable that she even protected Jared like this.

It seemed that he was really going to give up this time.

Hayden forced a bitter smile.

He had told Jared earlier that he would give up, but he was still unwilling in his heart. This unwillingness became stronger as he met Amber just now. Therefore, he decisively forgot what he had promised to Jared before and decided to have a try.

But he still failed. He was doomed not to get what he wanted.

Jared was so lucky.

Even if he had hurt this woman once, he could still make her fall in love with him again. Not everyone was so lucky.

Amber didn't know what was on Hayden's mind. Seeing that he said seriously that he wouldn't do that again, she finally cooled down.

But after a while, she felt a little guilty.

After all, Hayden had worked hard to find the right gene for her. She hadn't returned him yet but stepped on his foot first.

It was also her fault.

Thinking of this, Amber looked at Hayden with embarrassment and said, "I'm sorry for what I did just now."

"What?" Hayden was stunned for a moment. Then he realized what she was referring to. He waved his hand with a smile and said, "it doesn't matter. I said something wrong first. I can understand you. So you don't have to apologize to me."

Amber tucked her hair behind her ear and said, "anyway, I stepped on your foot just now. Did you get hurt on your foot? If so..."

"No." Hayden shook his head, knowing what she was going to say. He interrupted her, "the back of my feet must be a little swollen, but it won't affect my walking. It will be fine in a few days. Don't feel guilty."

"But..." Amber frowned and wanted to say something more, but Hayden pointed at the people who were entering the room and said, "let's stop it now. It's about to begin."

Amber turned her head and looked at the entrance. When she saw that the relevant people had indeed begun to enter, she swallowed what she wanted to say and became serious.

The trial began.

Soon, Amber saw Braylee, who was brought here by the police.

Braylee's hair was cut short, and she was wearing a yellow coat with handcuffs and shackles on her hands and feet.

She lowered her head slightly. No expression could be seen on her face, but the depression around her was clear.

Besides, it could be seen from Braylee's thin wrists that Braylee had a very bad time in the detention room. She had lost a lot of weight, and her wide coat made her look a little poor.

If Braylee was her biological sister, or if she had never poisoned her father, perhaps for the sake of her father, Amber would be softhearted when she saw Braylee like this.

But obviously, Braylee didn't deserve her sympathy at all.

Therefore, after taking a glance at Braylee, Amber looked away coldly.

However, when Amber looked away, Braylee, who had been walking toward the defendant's seat with her head down, suddenly raised her head and looked directly at Amber, who was sitting at the plaintiff's seat. The hatred in her eyes burst out and her face was twisted.

If she hadn't been brought by the police and her hands and feet hadn't been handcuffed, she would have rushed over and killed Amber immediately.

"Don't look around. Let's go!" The policewoman, who was grabbing Braylee, sensed that Braylee was looking at Amber. She frowned and warned Braylee coldly.

Hearing the policewoman's voice, Braylee seemed to think of something. She shivered with fear and lowered her head again. She looked as cautious and uneasy as she was when she entered the hall.

"Braylee was staring at you just now." Hayden suddenly reminded Amber when he saw Braylee standing on the defendant's seat.

Amber looked straight ahead and said, "I know. I feel that she wants to kill me."

Hayden clicked his tongue and said, "this woman is really interesting. She started the war on her own initiative and lost, and now she looked at you with a deep hatred, as if you shouldn't have fought back."

Amber smiled lightly, "it's not strange. She is just such a kind of person."

"To be honest, I don't understand."

"What can't you understand?" Amber turned to look at him.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 815 She Wants Freedom

Hayden put his hands behind his head and said, "I don't understand. Although you and she are not biological sisters, you grew up together and were both taught by your father. Why are you so good while she is so bad? Don't you have the same education?"

Amber smiled and said, "of course, it's the same education, but the gene is different."

Speaking of this, she glanced at Braylee indifferently. "Beatrice is not a good person. She trapped my father to get married to him with her pregnancy, and Beatrice... In short, Beatrice's daughter is also not good. Even if we have the same education, it can't change the bad genes she has inherited from Beatrice."

"That's interesting." Hayden nodded and said, "no wonder you want to find a good father for the child. You want to suppress the bad mother gene of Braylee, don't you?"

Amber nodded slightly and said, "about the same. Since I have to train an heir of the Reed family, I should pay attention to genes. I don't want to train a successor who is the same as Braylee."

"You have to worry about a lot." Hayden reached out his hand and wanted to pat her on the shoulder to comfort her.

But when he put his hand over her shoulder, he suddenly thought of something. His fingers curled up slightly, and then he withdrew his hand, pretending to put it into his bag as if nothing had happened. "Braylee has bullied you like that. You still have to help her raise her child."

Amber shook her head. "I'm not helping her raise her child. I'm helping the Reed family."

She rubbed her temples, "Although I'm also the daughter of the Reed family, I'm not my father's biological daughter. Braylee poisoned my father and did other bad things. She must be in prison for a lifetime and can't get married and have children. Besides, I don't want Braylee to get married. If someone like Braylee gets married to a man, it will hurt the man. So to let Braylee have a child who really has the blood of the family, I have to make such a plan. "

Hayden looked at her with mixed feelings in his eyes. "To put it bluntly, you just feel guilty for yourself and your descendants to inherit the Reed family. You think that you don't have the blood of the Reed family, so even if you inherit the Reed family, you still feel guilty. Am I right?"

Amber looked up at him and opened her red lips for a long time, "You're right. That's exactly what I think. I don't like to take anything for free, nor do I want to owe anyone. If I didn't know that I'm not the biological daughter of the Reed family, then I wouldn't have any psychological burden to inheriting the Reed family. I wouldn't want Braylee to have any child, and it should be natural for my own child to inherit the Reed family. But I'm not the daughter of the Reed family, even if I have been registered in the Reed family and have the legitimate right of inheritance, I can't take anything of the family without guilt. "

Speaking of this, she sighed in a trance, "My father brought me up. It's already a great debt of gratitude. I can't repay it all my life. If I inherit the Reed family and my child will inherit it in the future, then no one will remember the Reed family's real blood as I inherited it from generation to generation. That's why I want Braylee to have a child so that this child will become my heir in the future and inherit the Reed family. Then I can return everything back to the real blood of the family. This is the only thing I can repay my father. "

"I understand you." Hayden looked at her and said, "in fact, I don't think you have to care about it. So what even if you don't have the blood of the Reed family? You are the daughter who your father recognizes. In his heart, you are already his biological daughter, so it's not a big deal for you to inherit

everything from the Reed family. After all, you have inherited the family name, Reed. Sometimes, the blood is not important, but the family name is the most important."

Amber smiled, "I know, but I have made up my mind. I don't want to change it anymore."

"But are you willing to do that?" Hayden frowned. "You worked so hard to build up the Goldstone group, but in the end, your child can't inherit it, but Braylee's child can. Don't you feel sad at all?"

Amber shook her head and replied, "No. since I was a child, my dream was not to manage a group but to be a painter. I like painting, but I have never told anyone about my dream except Jared."

"Oh?" Hayden's eyes lit up. "So, I'm the second one to know?"

Amber chuckled, "yes, you are the second one. I haven't even told my father or Cole."

Hayden was in a good mood. "It's my honor."

Amber shook her head with a smile, and then her smile faded. "In fact, I want to give Goldstone to Braylee's future child. In addition to making Goldstone return to the real Reed family, I also have my own selfish motives. I didn't realize my dream before. In the future, I want to put everything aside to realize my dream. I also want to live for my dream."

As she spoke, she raised her head slightly, with a hopeful smile on her face. Her eyes were also emitting the light of expectation, which was shocking.

Hayden could tell that she was really not interested in business. Her real interest was painting and being a painter.

Her eyes were full of desire for the future. She wanted to leave everything behind and live for herself once.

Amber, who yearned for freedom and didn't care about the shackles of her family, made Hayden's heart burn.

He slowly touched his heart. He could feel that his heart was beating very fast at the moment. His heart was full of her and had been occupied by her.

Amber was so outstanding. Every man would fall in love with her.

They came from a rich family and looked brilliant, and ordinary people were envious of them.

However, how could ordinary people understand their helplessness?

Ordinary people could choose their own future, but they couldn't. From the moment they were born, they had been determined about their future. Men were arranged to fight with their peers from other families, and women were trained to be used as a marriage tool for the family benefits.

They were a group of people who didn't have freedom, and their thoughts were not recognized. They were just a group of puppets led by their families, so each of them yearned for freedom. They wanted to live as they wished and achieve their dreams, but they couldn't. They lived with their families, and they couldn't do anything that was not good for their families. Once they did it, it was rebellious, They would be abandoned at any time.

And the members who were abandoned by the family still could not live as peacefully as ordinary people but would be exiled abroad, and the end would be incomparably miserable.

Therefore, these people, on the one hand, hated such a life driven by the family, but they had to follow the family's arrangements. Gradually, they were numb, forgetting their dreams, and no longer longing for freedom that could never be touched. They really became the tools of the family, living for the family forever.

So did Hayden.

It could be said that in their generation, except for Jared, everyone could only rely on their family to survive.

However, compared with other guys who had completely become family tools, Hayden still had some thoughts and wanted to break away from the family, but he hid them well and never exposed them.

Therefore, when he saw Amber, who had no scruples to tell him about her future plan, and who wanted to live for herself in the future, he was completely moved.???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 816 Her Mouth Was Shut

The reason why he fell for Amber was not only because she was kind but most importantly, he saw hope in her.

Amber was in love with Jared but he hurt her and they ended up getting a divorce.

He knew a bunch of women who were hurt by men and a lot of them was even more miserable than her.

Most of those women would be desperate and give up on life, and some of them would even commit suicide after they got left.

But Amber was different. She instantly calmed herself down and fell out of love quickly.

There was still hope sparkling in her eyes. She wasn't desperate about herself and she hadn't given up on herself at all. She even took over Goldstone Co., which was almost destroyed, and made it big.

Amber wasn't a person who would confine herself with something or someone.

Even when she got hurt, she would move on soon and adjust her attitude quickly. She would never let herself drift along.

Because for her, neither her hurt feelings nor Jared was essential for her. None of them could be the reason why she stopped trying and gave up.

On the contrary, she could instantly move on and live a better life

Even though that sounded simple, it was easier said than done. Not everyone could do that.

He even believed that if Amber wasn't hurt by her husband and was treated like puppet by their families like them, she wouldn't compromise and would accomplish something different.

Because she was rational enough to know what she really wanted and had the guts to achieve it.

And they didn't have the courage at all. In the end, they would be assimilated by their families' ideas and became someone they hated.

Her clear mind and sparkles in her eyes were the reason why he was interested in her and then had feelings for her.

And now, as he learned of her plans for the future, he suddenly found that he couldn't forget her even more.

Sensing the burning gaze of the man next to her, Amber frowned, "What's wrong?"

Hayden lowered his head to hide the darkness in his eyes and shook his head, "Nothing. I'm just thinking about something."

"Oh." Amber nodded without any further questions.

Hayden was upset about her reaction, "Won't you ask me what I'm thinking?"

Amber shook her head, "Why bother? Everyone has secrets. I don't have to know all of them."

Most of all, she wasn't interested in what he was thinking at all.

Also, they were not that close and they were just friends. She felt it was inappropriate to ask him such a question.

Seeing Amber didn't want to know, Hayden shrugged, "Okay."

He didn't really mean to tell her.

If he did tell her, she'd freak out.

And he needed to calm down and adjust his mindset.

He had decided to let her go, but just now she again melted his heart and made him a little unwilling to give up.

But he knew it was wrong.

Therefore, he must stay calm and adjust his mindset, or else it would be too late for him to regret.

Hayden kept his mouth shut and Amber didn't say anything either as she waited for the trial to begin.

About ten minutes later, when everyone who needed to attend the trial had arrived, the judge took one look at the time and declared that the trial would begin on time.

In fact, this trial was just for show. After all, there was sufficient evidence that Braylee had smeared the country because Braylee had admitted that herself in the live broadcast and she could not find any excuses to defend herself.

In the end, Braylee was sentenced to six months with a chance of remission.

This was not quite a big punishment for a person who committed a crime. But Braylee didn't want to go to jail. When she heard that she had been sentenced to six months, she panicked and shouted that she would appeal.

The court also granted Braylee the right to appeal. After all, Braylee had the right to appeal as a citizen.

But everyone knew that even if Braylee appealed, the verdict would be upheld at the second trial.

So Amber didn't give any reactions to Braylee's appeal because she wasn't worried.

Braylee was no fool, and she gradually calmed down after she threw a temper.

After cooling down, she knew the situation of the second trial would be just the same. She was completely stunned and there was no life in her eyes like she was a walking dead person.

Amber glanced at Braylee unsympathetically and got up to leave.

Anyway, the first trial was over, and there was no need for her to stay here much longer. She just needed to come back for the second trial.

Hayden took a look at Braylee and stood up to follow Amber.

They had to pass Braylee on their way out.

Braylee's eyes brightened a little as Amber ignored her. Something came to her mind and she gave her a grim smile as she called after Amber, "Amber, do you want to know who your real parents are?"

Amber paused and jerked her head around to stare at her, "Excuse me?"

Braylee smiled even more at Amber's reaction, "I said, I know who your real parents are. You would be shocked to know who they are. Because they are..."

Before she could finish her words, a female bailiff covered her mouth.

"Shut up, it's time to retire the court, and you must come with us back to the lockup without delay. Go!" The bailiff gave the other bailiff a look.

The bailiff nodded and grabbed Braylee and hurried toward the special exit.

The two bailiffs were distraught, but they looked as serious and impassive as ever.

Because they were afraid that Amber might see something.

Deep inside their mind, they felt that they had messed up.

They had been instructed not to let Braylee tell Amber anything about her birth parents.

No sooner had they slipped up than Braylee opened up her giant mouth and revealed something.

Although they stopped her in time, they did so at such an awkward timing that it was easy to assume they were deliberately trying to stop Braylee.

So now they just hope Amber didn't guess that they did it on purpose. As for the rest, there was nothing they could do.

Amber frowned as Braylee was taken away with her eyes red and her angry face twisted, "It looks like those two bailiffs were trying to stop Braylee from telling me who my real parents are."

Hayden, who was beside her, looked a bit guilty when he heard what she said. Then he smiled, "How is that possible? You are not familiar with the legal system. The bailiff didn't mean to stop her. She was just doing her job. She had to get the suspect back to the police car as soon as possible."

"Really?" Amber raised her eyebrows and looked at him suspiciously.

Hayden nodded gravely, "Of course!"

Amber bit her lower lip as if she was wondering if she could trust him.

After a while, she smiled with relief, "Maybe you're right. The bailiff has nothing to do with Braylee or me. She had no reason to stop her. I think I'm overthinking it."

Hayden forced himself to laugh and didn't answer her because he felt guilty.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 817 The Regrets

He knew the legal system and was clear that the bailiffs didn't need to take the suspect away in time. He made the whole thing up to clear her doubts.

He could see that the bailiff had, as Amber had suspected, deliberately interrupted and prevented Braylee from revealing Amber's birth parents.

According to the rules, when a suspect was not deprived of all political rights, he or she was entitled to free speech, whether in court or out of court.

But the bailiff stopped Braylee, of all people, which was pretty suspicious.

All it meant was that they had been told by someone to keep an eye on Braylee. Braylee must not reveal any information about her birth parents to Amber.

As for who it was, he had guessed who did that.

There were only a few people in the system who had the power to stop Braylee. One was his father, and the other was the political opponents of the Cohen family.

But there was no way either of them had anything to do with Amber. After all, for them, they didn't know Amber and there was no reason for them to be involved.

So aside from those two, the only suspect was Jared.

Jared had the power to do this.

So, he was pretty sure it was Jared who did it.

But why?

Hayden looked down and was drown in his own thoughts. He couldn't understand why Jared wouldn't let Amber know about his birth parents.

Was there a secret about Amber's birth parents that no one should know about?

Hayden pondered the question all the way. At the coffee shop, Amber reached out her hands and waved in front of him.

"What's on your mind?" Amber saw that Hayden had come to his senses and pulled her hands away.

Hayden took a sip from the water in front of her and smiled, "Nothing. What would you like to drink?"

He put down his glass, picked up the menu and handed it over.

Amber shook her head, "No need for that. One black tea, with milk."

She said to the waiter at the table.

The waiter nodded, "Ok."

Since she had placed her order, Hayden pulled back the menu. He took a look at it and finally orders an iced American.

When the waitress left, Amber pulled out the information Hayden gave her and looked over the details of the paternal genes.

Hayden said, "I made a careful selection. Most of the men are highly educated. Some of them even come from families that are once prestigious. Although their families have gone down the hills, those men are still very qualified for this. I'm sure you'll pick the right one."

Amber turned the page as she listened, "Yeah, these people seemed nice."

"These men are of the highest quality. The people at the gene bank really treasure them. If you're not a billionaire, they won't consider selling you the genes at all. I heard that there are many women abroad who want these genes so that they can have high-quality children, but many of them are rejected by the gene bank because they are not qualified enough. The gene bank is afraid that it will ruin their reputation. After all, these gene pools are designed for rich women who don't want to marry but need heirs."

Amber closes the folder and smiled, "Well, Braylee can pretend to be a billionaire for a while."

"That's true." Hayden laughs over his coffee.

After laughing for a while, he asked, "By the way, which one do you have in mind? I'll have someone put you in touch before someone else gets it first."

"The third one," Amber handed him the folder, "I'm most pleased with his profile. He is a university professor with a high IQ. On top of that, the papers said he is terminally ill and dying, and he is an orphan, which suits me perfectly. There will be no contact between the child and the father."

She needed a child, but she didn't want that child to ask where he was from and then go to his biological father.

It would be a great trouble to her.

She had seen on the news that many children who came to the world in this way would seek their fathers out of curiosity, or even reclaim their fathers, thus linking the two families together and making it very troublesome.

Therefore, she would prefer that there would no obstacle on the father's side, so as not to create a series of headaches and troubles.

Hayden understood Amber's point of view and didn't see anything wrong with it.

After all, the child had not been acquired in the normal way and technically it was bought like a product.

Since it was bought, the buyer naturally wouldn't like to have any involvement with the seller.

For families like theirs, anything could happen if they got involved.

So, she was right to do it.

"The third is my favorite. I tried to persuade you to choose the third one, but I decided not to, because your decision is the most important. I didn't expect that we would see eye to eye with the third one." Hayden stirred his coffee and smiled.

Amber took a sip of the tea and said, "You can just send his genes back to Elias. I've told him everything before, and he'll take care of everything. When Braylee gets out of jail, make her finish the process."

"So you've got it all figured out," Hayden raised his eyebrow, "I was going to ask if you had made arrangements for the hospital. If not, I'll arrange it for you. It turns out you've already done everything in advance."

"From the moment I decided that Braylee should leave an heir to the Reed Family, I've been making these arrangements. All that's missing is the final test tube. But wait until six months because Braylee's body is not conditioned enough to conceive." Amber sighed.

Hayden looked at her, "Don't worry. You can't rush things like this."

Amber said, "I know. Well, enough with that. How's Jayden?"

She changed the subject and asked about the cute little boy.

Hayden giggled, "Don't even mention it. That kid pissed me off the day before yesterday."

"What's the matter?" Amber asks curiously.

Hayden told Jayden about all the irritating things he had done recently. He shrugged and complained, "There's nothing I can do about it. He's really annoying at his age."

Amber covered her mouth and laughed, "Don't say that. Jayden is so cute."

"He's cute to you, not to me." Hayden rolled her eyes.

Amber smiled and was about to say something when her phone rang.

She apologized and took the phone out of her bag. When she saw the caller ID, she couldn't help smiling.

When Hayden saw how happy she was, he instantly knew whose phone number it was, and felt a little sad.

Jared gave her a call and she was so happy.

She was totally in love with him.

Hayden clenched his coffee cup and laughed at himself.

He wished he had known her earlier. If he knew her and cared for her during the six years she was bullied by the Farrell family and mistreated by Jared, was he the most likely person to be with her after her divorce from Jared?

Wasn't it said that when a girl was in distress, showing up in front of her, and letting her feel hope and warmth would easily move her?

For the last six years, he had been curious about Jared's wife and wanted to meet her. He wanted to see why this woman was so devoted to Jared. Why did she still stick around after getting mistreated by Jared like that?

Chapter 818 Overwhelmed By Jealousy

But he was just curious and didn't really want to meet her that much.

Because of that, he stalled and hadn't meet her for six years. Because deep in his heart, he thought it wasn't that important if he met her or not. He was only curious about her and didn't care about her at all.

So he thought it wasn't such a big deal whether he met her or not.

That was why he missed the chance to win her heart and be with her.

He really regretted about that.

If he spent some time and found an opportunity to meet her, would things be different?

Thinking of that, Hayden suddenly made a weird noise and leaned back, covering his face with his hands regretful.

That didn't only scare Amber, but also scared the other customers in the cafe. They all starting looking at him.

Amber felt a bit uncomfortable when so many people were staring. She smiled embarrassedly at those people and coughed, asking in a deep voice, "Hayden, what are you doing?"

Hayden gave her an ugly smile and shrugged, "Nothing. I was just sad about a missed opportunity and wanted to kill myself."

"Huh?" Amber was confused and didn't know what he meant.

Hayden shook his head, "It's okay. Pick up the phone."

“Okay.” Seeing that he wasn’t willing to talk, Amber stop trying and nodded. Then she put the phone against her ear and stopped paying attention to him.

“Hello?” Amber’s expression went soft and put all of her attention on this call.

Hearing Amber’s voice from the other side of the line, Jared finally stopped frowning, “What took you so long to answer the call? Hasn’t the trial ended yet?”

“It’s ended,” Amber said, “I was just talking to Hayden.”

She looked up at Hayden.

Hayden smiled at her and raised his cup at her.

On the other side of the phone, Jared jumped out of his chair when he heard Hayden’s name. He pursed his lips and said, “Hayden?”

“Yeah.” Amber nodded.

Jared started frowning again, “He’s with you?”

“Yeah,” Amber nodded again, “there’s something we need to talk about so we met up.”

“What was the thing that you need to talk about in person?” Jared squeezed the phone and said in a deep voice.

Hayden had feelings for her. Even though he gave her up, he couldn’t just stop loving her all of a sudden.

What if he didn’t want to give up at the look of her?

Anyway, Hayden was a big risk.

Even though he knew there was no way that Hayden could steal her from him, he didn’t feel comfortable knowing that Hayden was there.

After all, there was someone who had a crush on Amber over there. Not only did he feel uncomfortable, he also saw Hayden as a threat. He didn’t dare to do anything wrong that would give him a chance to take Amber away from him.

Jared had thought a lot of things in such a short amount of time. He was annoyed and even wanted to leave his work to run to Amber so that he could kick Hayden away to make it easier for himself.

Of course he knew that was not going to happen.

So he had to live with it.

Amber could tell he was jealous and shook her head as she smiled.

He was definitely overwhelmed with jealousy.

She knew this would happen when he knew he was meeting Hayden.

So she didn’t plan to tell him that Hayden also went to the court with her or else he would be so jealous that he would rush here right away.

“We’re just talking about business. You know that Hayden and I have been cooperating to go against the Gardner family so we’re talking about our plans,” Amber answered.

Hayden was sitting there drinking coffee. He had finally calmed himself down. But when he heard what she said, he stopped drinking and looked at her, not knowing why she just lied.

Amber shook her head at him and didn’t say anything.

On the phone, Jared felt much better when Amber said she and Hayden were just talking about business.

He thought Hayden asked her out to tell her how he felt about her.

Hayden wasn’t that kind of person who chased after a married woman and forced her to know his feelings for her. It would be gross if he was.

Thankfully, it wasn’t what he thought it was or else he would kill Hayden.

Jared believed what Amber said without thinking twice and nodded, “Then come back soon when you’re done. Don’t spend too much time around him. He’s not a nice person.”

Amber was just feeling guilty about lying to him. But his words made her burst out laughing.

These two were indeed buddies who grew up together.

Hayden said Jared had a bad temper in front of her face.

And Jared said Hayden wasn’t a nice person.

She was mad that Hayden said bad things about Jared. Now she knew they bickered all the time.

Thinking about that, Amber looked up at Hayden and laughed, “Okay, I know. I’ll come back as soon as we finish this discussion.”

Hayden pointed at his nose and shrugged.

He meant that he knew Jared was talking about him.

Amber nodded and verified his guess.

He rolled his eyes and knew Jared was talking trash about him.

After hearing Amber’s response on the phone, Jared finally felt better but he still felt uncomfortable.

Of course, he wasn’t uncomfortable that she and Hayden were meeting, he was upset that she and Hayden were plotting against the Gardner family.

She knew she chose cooperation to get a better revenge.

What bothered him the most was that she chose to cooperate with Hayden instead of coming to him for help.

It would be a piece of cake for him to go against the Gardner family but she wasn’t willing to do that. She would rather trust someone else than him.

He rubbed his forehead and held back his feelings to stop himself from overthinking it.

He knew if he continued to think it that way, he would be more and more paranoid. He might even think that she didn't come to him only because he wasn't trustworthy.

This wouldn't work. It would ruin their relationship.

Even though she said that she didn't want him to help her secretly, it was okay if he just helped her in front of everyone.

Thinking of that, Jared finally stopped being annoyed.

"By the way, aren't you busy now?" Amber suddenly asked.

Jared said, "Yeah, I'm taking a break. I have a meeting later."

"You work so hard." Amber felt a bit worried for him.

Jared sensed that from her tone and smiled gently, "It's gonna be easier after some time."

"Okay." Amber also chuckled.

Then Jared asked, "How's the trial?"

"She's sentenced to six months but she wasn't happy about the result. She is going to appeal." Amber pulled a wry smile.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "It's fine. No matter how many times she appeals, it would be the same."

"Yeah, so I'm not worried at all." Amber shrugged.

Jared played with his fingers and pretended to be casual when he asked, "Did Braylee do something or say something weird to you in court?"

Chapter 819 Don't Want To Bother Him

"Something weird?" Amber straightened up and frowned, "what do you mean?"

She asked tentatively.

She didn't know why he would ask her that.

Braylee did say something weird to her in court and she asked her if she wanted to know who her real parents were.

Was Jared asking about that?

Jared could sense Amber was feeling suspicious from the phone. He looked down and said, "I'm just wondering if she cursed at you or threatened you."

"That's what you meant." Amber stopped frowning and was relieved.

She thought he was afraid that she might know something.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "Yeah, what else do you think I meant?"

"Never mind. I was just overthinking it," Amber smiled as she waved her hand and said, "of course she cursed at me. You know how much she hates me. Of course she would flip out when she saw me."

Jared said, "You're right. Did she do anything else besides that?"

Amber shook her head, "No. She wanted to come at me but the police officers were there and she was handcuffed. So I was safe."

"Good." Jared nodded and was in relief.

Even though he didn't ask her directly if Braylee said anything about her birth parents.

But based on what she said and her tone, he could tell Braylee didn't tell her.

If she told her about her real parents, she wouldn't be so calm.

Anyway, since Braylee didn't say anything, he was relieved.

He knew Braylee wanted to seek revenge from Amber by telling Amber who her real parents were to crash Amber's will to destroy the Farrell family and make her desperate.

He could have prevented Braylee from meeting and communicating with people outside the jail and in custody, but couldn't prevent her from meeting Amber in court.

So, in case Braylee told Amber the fact in court, he asked people from the court to keep an eye on Braylee. They must not let Braylee get close to Amber, and they must not let Braylee tell Amber anything about her birth parents.

Today's court hearing had kept him in a state of high tension. Because he did not go to the court himself, he did not know whether the people at the scene would keep an eye on Braylee as he ordered, so today he was a little distracted at work, checking the time every now and then.

When he thought the trial was over, he called Amber to feel it out.

In those few seconds when Amber didn't answer the phone right away, he worried that she had taken so long to answer the phone because she found out who her birth parents were and was having a meltdown.

Fortunately, the result was not as bad as he thought.

Thinking of that, Jared held his forehead with one hand and finally calmed down.

"Okay, Jared, I gotta go. Hayden and I still have business to talk about and you have a meeting later. I won't take your time now. We can talk when we come back home tonight," Amber took a look at Hayden who was getting bored and said over the phone.

Jared heard she called his name and was surprised. His heart melted and he said excitedly, "What did you just call me?"

Did he just call him by his first name?

Ever since the divorce, she would only call him Mr. Farrell like they were strangers.

Even after they got back together, she wouldn't call him Jared.

In the past he didn't feel it was inappropriate to call him by his full name. But now that she called him Jared, he suddenly realized that calling him Jared seemed far more intimate.

Humans were always greedy. Jared found out he couldn't accept it if she called him by his full name now. After she called him Jared once, he wanted her to only call him that.

Amber was smart to tell how happy the man was and why.

It was just a name. Why would he be so thrilled?

Wasn't he a little too easy to satisfied?

Amber chuckled and shook her head. And then she responded, "I did call you Jared."

It wasn't a coincidence.

And he didn't hear it wrong.

She called him that sincerely.

Jared smiled and his voice became hoarse out of excitement but it still sounded sexy, "I like it when you call me that. Can you call me Jared from now on?"

He asked with hope.

Amber didn't want to let him down and nodded without any hesitation, "Okay."

Jared smiled even more.

They said goodbye to each other and then ended the call.

Hayden saw how happy Amber were when she hung up the phone. He felt jealous but he pretended he was grossed out and shook a little, "Enough, you two. Why are you so clingy when you're on the phone? That's disturbing."

Then he rubbed his belly.

Amber looked at him and coughed embarrassedly, "It's not that bad. I don't think it's clingy at all."

"Of course you don't," Hayden pursed his lips, "because you're part of it too. By the way, did you and Jared mention me?"

He looked at her as he asked that question.

Amber nodded.

Hayden played with his coffee spoon and asked, "Did Jared say anything bad about me?"

Amber raised her eyebrows, "You guessed that?"

"Huh," Hayden rolled his eyes, "I've been friends with him for twenty years. I know him too well. You just told him you and I met up. He gets jealous all the time so of course he would talk trash about me. Tell me, what did he say about me?"

Amber took a sip of her black tea and said, "Nothing. He just said you're not a nice person and told me not to spend too much time with you and to come back home soon."

Hayden grunted, "He said I'm not nice? This guy..."

"Never mind," Hayden waved his hands, "since I've also said some bad things about it, I'm gonna let that slide. Let's call it even. But Amber, I want to know why you didn't tell him that we met up for the genes of Braylee's child. Why did you lie? You didn't tell him about asking me to find the suitable genes?"

He looked a bit serious.

Amber nodded, "Yeah, I didn't tell him."

"Why?" Hayden was confused.

Amber leaned back and said calmly, "Because I don't wanna cause him any trouble. I know you'll be confused. He's my boyfriend and it's okay if I ask for help. Why would I say I don't wanna bother him?"

"Yeah," Hayden nodded, "that's what I've been thinking."

Amber smiled, "It's simple. I don't wanna own him any favors. Before we got back together, Jared had helped me and saved me multiple times. I owed him too much and I don't wanna own him more favors."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 820 Buy You Lunch

"It's nothing. You're his girlfriend and you two will marry again if things don't go wrong. Why would you put it that way? Isn't he ought to help you with anything?" Hayden shrugged and said indifferently.

Amber shook her head, "In this world, no one owns others anything. We're together now and will be married in the future, but that doesn't mean he should do anything for me. That's not right. And I'm not that kind of person who likes to own favors. I would always feel uncomfortable until I pay back those favors."

"I can tell." Hayden looked at her and agreed,

Amber smiled and said, "Like I said, I've owned Jared a lot before we got back together so I don't wanna own him even more. Now that we're together again, if I bother him with everything, I would feel inferior in this relationship and it won't be an equal relationship. Also, if I go to him for help every time I'm faced with an obstacle, I would lose my ability to think and tackle problems. I would want him to help me every time something's up. Have you thought about that?"

"What?" Hayden blinked and was confused.

Amber put that cup of tea back on the table, "Jared loves me now, and I know that if I ask him for anything, he will say yes and make it happen. That's nice. But if one day he doesn't love me and I'm habitually dependent on him, will he always help me?"

She shook her head slightly, "I don't think so. If affections are worn out, they will never come back. So I don't want to use Jared as a tool to help me deal with things. It's not fair to him, and it's a lack of trust in my own abilities."

Listening to Amber's comments, Hayden was so shocked that he had nothing to say to contradict them.

In his mind, his woman is his pet. As long as his woman had any difficulties, he would solve them for her directly. That was what a man should do.

But when he heard her point of view, and looked at the matter from another Angle, he suddenly felt that his idea was not so right again.

Indeed, to settle everything for his loved one was an act of love.

But this love indeed would let the loved one lose the ability to be independent and become a person who couldn't deal with things by themselves.

So was it love or harm?

He thought it was both.

He could offer help but should not be blindly obedient.

Helping the loved one when she had no way out was truly meaningful.

And he also agreed with her when she said a man would help his loved one when she had trouble but he would be annoyed when he didn't love him anymore.

He might still help her a few times because of their past but if he helped her for too many times, he would be annoyed.

Thinking of that, Hayden thought more highly of Amber, "You're special and your point of view is refreshing."

That was why he couldn't forget about her.

Amber didn't understand the deeper meaning of his words. She added with a faint smile, "But the other thing is, Jared is definitely not going to ask me to return the favor. He's not going to like it if I do. I don't want to fight with him. So when it's hard for me to do something and I have to ask someone else for help, I think of you and Cole. At least you are friends with me, and if I return the favor, you will accept it, because you know that if I do not return the favor, I will be unhappy."

Hayden suddenly understood and smiled bitterly, "Well, I was wondering why you came to me instead of Jared, because I couldn't and wouldn't refuse your favor, and that was also the same with dealing with the Gardner family."

"Huh?" Amber looked at him.

Hayden leaned forward slightly, "I always wondered, if you wanted revenge, wouldn't it be so easy to get Jared to help? Although Jared could not openly attack the Gardner family without being warned by the government, it would have been very easy for Jared to secretly take down the Gardner family. Even

though the government knew he was doing it, Jared didn't do it publicly so the government couldn't even give him a warning."

He pointed his finger at the table, "So if you had let Jared help you with the Gardner family, the Gardner family would have been doomed. They wouldn't still exist today. But you didn't ask Jared for help and had to do it yourself. You went all out of your way and it didn't work. I was wondering what the hell is going on with you, and I didn't know that was the reason why."

"That's not the only reason," Amber looked down, "it's mostly because this is a feud between The Reed family and The Gardner family. I shouldn't use the power of the Farrell family to avenge? Jared's grandfather had dedicated his life to the Farrell family. He was a founding father of the nation and the government has a very good impression of the Farrell family. I don't want to let Jared's grandfather's efforts go to waste because of me."

"That being said, did it ever occur to you that Jared would actually go after the Gardner family? Makenna hypnotized Jared, which in itself set Jared up against the Gardner family, but Jared never went after the Gardner family. Didn't you ever wonder why?" Hayden asked.

Amber smiled, "I know. I asked Jared about it earlier, and he said it was because of me. He knew I wanted revenge myself, and when I refused his help, he said he could wait until I had done it and then deal with what was left of the Gardner family for what Makenna told him."

"So you've arranged everything. Then I have been worrying about you for nothing." Hayden's face twitched a little.

Amber checks her watch a little and said, "Don't say that. I'm really touched that you thought of that for us. I owe you one for helping me find the right gene this time. I'll do whatever you want me to do, except illegal things, of course."

"Don't worry," Hayden waved his hand, "I work in the government myself. How could I make you break the law? And I wouldn't put you in a difficult position, but right now I don't know what I want. I'll let you know when I've decided."

"Ok. As long as you don't forget. If you forget, I may pretend that I also forget all about it," Amber joked. She got to her feet and picked up her purse, "It's getting late. I'll buy you lunch to thank you for coming to court with me and helping me find the gene."

Hayden leaned back warily, "This meal isn't going to cancel out our engagement, is it?"

Amber laughed, "Of course..."

Hayden became more cautious.

Amber gave him a look, "Of course not. I would despise myself if I repay you with just one meal. Now, let's go and eat."

"I'm coming." Hayden followed her out of the cafe, grinning.

After the meal, Hayden said goodbye to Amber.

Instead of going back to the Cohen family, he drove to the Farrell Group.

He had something he wanted to talk to Jared about.

Arriving at the Farrell Group, Hayden headed straight for the elevator. No one stopped him.

After all, he used to come here all the time, and the receptionists knew him, so they wouldn't stop him.

After Hayden told Jared that he was in love with Amber, he never came back here since. The friendship between the two was not as deep as before and there are some cracks in their relationships.

But others didn't know about it. They thought the relationship between the two was still as good as in the past.