

LLPD Chapter 901

Chapter 901 Deliberately Cultivate

"No!" Jared gave her a cold reply.

Amber's smile froze, "You... Are you angry?"

She looked at the man's hard face and it was obvious that he was angry.

Jared took Amber's face in his hands, "I was angry, and I was very angry, and you know why?"

Amber blinked and didn't answer. Clearly, she didn't know.

Jared sighed "I'm mad at you for teasing Connor Stockert in front of him. Do you have any idea what you would do if you teased him and he got mad and attacked you on the spot?"

".. I know it's not right." Amber finally knew what made him so angry. He was afraid she'd get hurt.

She took the man's hand away from her face, "In fact, after I had teased him, I realized that I had acted impulsively and I regretted it, and was worried that Connor Stockert was going to hit me, but Connor Stockert didn't do anything to me."

"You should be glad he didn't. If he did, you wouldn't be here right now. You'd be with Elias Lansdale" Jared was frowning.

Amber shook his arm, "Okay, don't be angry. I know I was wrong. I won't be so impulsive in the future"

She said coquettishly.

Watching her blink, Jared pressed his eyebrows, "That's good."

"I promise." Amber nodded.

Jared flicked her on the forehead, "What else did Connor Stockert say after he suddenly turned hostile?"

"He told me not to jump to such an early conclusion and to give me two days to think it over, and maybe I would change my mind." Amber said.

Jared squinted, "Change your mind?"

"Well, he said so, and he said it with a certain certainty, as if he was sure that I would change my mind after two days' consideration"

Jared pursed his lips, "In that case, he must have some leverage, or he wouldn't have said such a thing."

"I think so." Amber played with her large hand with a look of confusion in her eyes, "It's just, I don't think he has anything about me that he can threaten me with."

She had been thinking about it ever since she came back, and she hadn't thought of anything wrong.

So, she was pretty sure that Connor Stockert had no leverage.

Jared looked at Amber, "If you don't know, don't think about it. You'll know what he's up to in two days."

"Okay" Amber nodded, "I think so."

"And then (I'll meet him with you." Jared nodded.

Amber didn't refuse.

She was definitely nervous about confronting with Connor Stockert alone, but with Jared, she was definitely feeling better.

Besides, Connor Stockert never said she couldn't bring anyone when they met her in two days.

"Anything else?" Jared asked again.

Amber shook her head, "No, that's all he said to me, but..."

She looked up at him with a palpable hesitation in her eyes.

Jared saw her like that and immediately realized she had something to say and it was about him.

"Say what you want to say." Jared stroked her silky hair.

Amber took a breath, "All right, I'll tell you what. Connor Stockert told me he wasn't here just for Alice, he was visiting an old friend, before asking me to cut Alice some slack. He didn't say exactly who that old friend was, but I'm pretty sure he was talking about your mother"

Hearing that, Jared's face changed and his mood darkened.

Amber sensed this and squeezed his hand, "Jared, you..."

She was about to say something, but Jared said first, "'m fine"

His voice was hoarse with a deep chill in it, Visit my mother? Oh, as a traitor, how dared he visit her? In thirty years, he had never visited her at the Farrelt family. After her death, he did not go to her memorial. It would be the height of hypocrisy for him to visit her now."

Amber nodded in agreement.

Yeah, he had been out of it for 30 years, and now he was here and it was not touching or affectionate, it was just disgusting.

If Connor Stockert cared enough to visit Jared's mother at Olkmore in the past, or visit her grave, she could say he had a conscience.

But now, she just felt sick about him.

"By the way, Jared, you know what?" Amber suddenly thought of something and smacked Jared on the thigh.

Jared felt numbness in his thighs for a second and raised his eyebrows, "What?"

Amber said quickly, "About what Connor Stockert looks like. | had expected him to be a big, thick, fierce man, but! did not expect him to be very elegant and gentle, wearing a white suit and carrying a short walking stick as a symbol of status, like a scholar and an artist. It's the opposite of what I thought it would be"

"| know. I've seen pictures of him." Jared's face didn't change when he heard what she said.

Apparently, he already knew Connor Stockert's look and temperament.

Yeah. Connor Stockert was the man he believed who killed his father.

Even if he wasn't, it was impossible for him not to get to know Connor Stockert, given his old relationship with his mother.

But what Amber was trying to tell him was not Connor Stockert's physical appearance, but rather his personality and temperament.

Amber bit her lower lip and asked tentatively, "Jared, do you remember who you used to be? | mean, before you were hypnotized.'

Jared squinted. "Why are you asking that?"

Amber's eyes twinkled, "Before you ask me, answer me first. Come on"

She urged, shaking his arm.

Jared had no choice but to respond, "Gentle?"

"And?" Amber looked at him and continued.

Jared smiled, "I used to laugh a lot, always with a gentle smile on my face."

That was all she used to say about him.

Now, he copied it.

But the truth was, he didn't even remember who he used to be.

Because of hypnosis, he had already lost track of his past self. His personality was now shaped by hypnosis.

He was not the man he used to be.

Amber sighed, "You're right, you used to be that way, but I wonder who built your character in the past"

"My mother." Jared didn't hesitate to say, "My father and grandmother only care about my education and moral character, they do not interfere in character, because each person's character is independent. They did not care what my character was, after all, it did not matter what my character was, so long as there was nothing wrong with my education and virtue. But my mother didn't think so. So, my past personality was largely influenced by her. She wanted her son to be a gentle person. She's my mother, and I wouldn't have rebelled against her if she didn't mean to waste me."

He didn't really care what his character was.

Because the thought was his own.

His mind was not in conflict with his personality. His mind was clear, and even if his personality and his mind did not match, it did not affect any of his decisions.

So, he grew up the way his mother wanted, and he continued to do so ten years after her death.

It wasn't until he was hypnotized and had a new cold personality that the gentle Jared disappeared.

Chapter 902 He Was Himself Again

Although feeling regretful and a little sorry for his mother, but for some reason, he was relieved that his character was

changed.

Jared used to be under a lot of pressure, despite everyone's praise and his mother's pride.

No one knew that he didn't like the person he was.

Many a time he could feel his mother looking at someone else through him.

"Sure enough." Amber sighed at his words.

Jared had a vague feeling that something wasn't right. He lifted her chin and made her look at him, "Sure enough? Is there

something wrong with you suddenly bringing up my past character?"

His insight was still so acute.

Amber moves her red lips for a few moments, then bit them and said, "Yeah. Actually... When I first saw Connor Stockert

today, I thought of you"

"What?" Jared frowned.

Amber took a breath and said, "When I look at Connor Stockert, it's like seeing the old you. The gentle, elegant young man

in white. You know what? You two give me the same feeling. You are too similar, it is not the appearance, it is the personality and

temperament expressed. I mean, of course, the old you, and the present you are nothing like him. You used to be the spitting image

of him, and it's fair to say that you two are the same. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

She looked at him and made her meaning clear.

His personality mirrored Connor Stockert's.

And even, frankly, his character was deliberately shaped towards Connor Stockert.

And that person was his mother.

She had just asked who had developed his character.

Now she was saying he used to have the same personality as Connor Stockert, and that was what she meant.

Jared was no fool to not understand what Amber was saying.

Because he did, his mind went blank and his body tensed again.

He clenched his fist, looked Amber in the eye, and asked in a husky, shaky voice, "What did you say? [used to be like

Connor Stockert?"

He had never actually met Connor Stockert, only seen pictures of him.

He had heard stories about Connor Stockert's personality and demeanor, but had never thought of himself like Connor

Stockert.

No one else would tell him.

So, he really had no idea that he and Connor Stockert were alike!

Amber nodded reluctantly at the man's apparent excitement, "Yes."

She knew it must be hard for him at this moment.

After all, he grew up the way his mother wanted him to. In order to realize his mother's wishes, he gave up the character he

wanted and finally grew into the one his mother liked.

He did it to make his mother happy.

But in the end, he was told that his mother had raised him like that not because she liked her gentle son, but because she

wanted him to realize her longing for another man.

It was not easy for anyone to take that.

Not to mention a proud man like Jared.

Jared's head was slightly lowered and he didn't speak, making it hard to see his face.

But Amber could tell from the suppressed air all over his body that he was angry now.

She just didn't know who he was mad at.

Was he mad at Connor Stockert, or at her, or at his own mother?

After a few moments, Jared suddenly looked up and revealed red, bloodshot eyes. He looked at Amber, and there was an

unspeakable sense in his voice, "I need some moments alone to calm down"

Amber knew he was feeling a mixture of emotions. If he didn't calm down, something would happen.

With that, Amber nodded, "Okay, I'm gonna go to my room."

"No." Jared grabbed her hand and stopped her from getting up, "I'll just go to the study."

With that he released her hand, got up, and walked to the library.

Even then, even though he was in a mess, he did not let her back down, but chose to back down himself.

This man...

His back, always tall and straight, was a little bent. Seeing that, Amber's heart pricked with pain and her eyes were full of

concern.

A proud man who was born to be everybody else's destination, someone to look up to, someone too good to be true,

suddenly had his back bent. How could this not be a shock?

And the one who bent his back was his own mother, whom he had always respected.

Although his real mother had brought him into this world because she wanted to be free, he still loved and respected her.

But what he didn't realize was that his mother's love for him was also heartbreaking.

His mother wanted a son with a gentle personality, just because the man she loved had a gentle personality. She could not

see the person she loved, so she raised her son to be exactly like the person she loved, so that she could relieve her feelings of

missing her lover through her son.

Was it really acceptable for a mother to treat her son as a stand-in for her lover?

Jared's back was crooked because he knew he was Connor Stockert's stand-in.

In this world, everyone was unique and should not be anyone's substitute.

But how could a proud man like Jared not take it personally when, unbeknown to him, he became someone else's stand-in?

The blow would bend the stiffest spine.

Because the fatal blow to him, was from his mother, whom he loved and respected, not his enemy!

Sometimes, the most painful wound was not given by the enemy, but by the closest person.

Amber's eyes turned red, she pinched her palms and jerked off the couch, yelling after Jared, "Jared!"

Jared had reached the study door and had his hand on the door handle and was about to open it. When he heard Amber's

voice, he paused again, but did not look back or respond.

Amber looked at him and said earnestly, "Jared, I never told you, and I always regret that you didn't go back to being the

gentle Jared you used to be"

Jared froze, his eyes reddening even more.

What did she mean?

She wanted him to continue as Connor Stockert's substitute?

Just as Jared turned around and was about to ask, Amber spoke up again, "But I don't think so anymore. I'm glad you didn't go back to the old Jared, because now I know the old you were not the real you. The person you are now is a hypnotic re-creation of your personality, but it is your own creation, not someone else's. Maybe, this is the personality you should have, and the personality you want and like. So, I'm happy right now, and I'm happy for you, Jared. Congratulations, you're finally being yourself"

When she didn't know the origin of his character, she was really sad that he didn't go back to his old self, because she

loved the gentle Jared the most.

Who wouldn't love a gentle young man in white?

But now that she knew how his tenderness had come about, she no longer felt it a pity.

In fact, she was suddenly grateful to Makenna for finding Mikel Schafer, hypnotizing Jared, and indirectly giving him his real personality.

Chapter 903 Amber's Comfort

Jared's eyes widened at Amber's words, then snapped around.

His eyes were still red, but his pupils were trembling.

He was excited, in ecstasy.

Because of Amber's comments!

He thought she was lamenting why he didn't go back to being the gentle Jared he used to be, to be Connor Stockert's

substitute.

There was a surge of anger in him. He wanted to ask if she really liked the old Jared so much?

If the character he used to be was simply cultivated by his mother, and was not anyone else's copy, even if she liked the old

him, he would still be unhappy, but at least he would not be angry.

Because that was who he really was.

But he was raised to Connor Stockert's standard. How could he bear it if she missed him like that?

It was as if she had never loved him, but only an imaginary character.

Fortunately, her last words completely calmed his anger.

It turned out that what she loved was not his illusory character, but the real him.

Why else would she say she was glad he wasn't the man he used to be?

Because she knew he wasn't Connor Stockert's stand-in, he was Jared, and he was supposed to be his own character, not

someone else's.

So, she congratulated him on being himself

Overwhelmed with joy and excitement, Jared took two quick steps and cradled Amber in his arms. He held her so hard as if

he wanted to absorb her into his body.

"Amber, Amber, Amber!" Jared leaned into Amber's ear and kept calling her name.

Each one was so heavy, and the emotion in it was as heavy as his voice.

Amber looked at the excited man and knew why he was excited.

Because of what she said.

She knew what she was saying to him.

Knowing that he was a surrogate his mother had deliberately cultivated, he subconsciously rejected his own existence,

thinking that he probably shouldn't have been born.

He came to the world, but could not be himself. He could only be a person's substitute.

So, he felt a sense of disgust and repulsion towards himself.

And what she said was an endorsement of him. It was to tell him that he existed for a reason, that he was not a stand-in for

anyone.

He was who he was. He was Jared Farrell.

So, Jared naturally got excited and gave her a hug to show how happy he was.

"All right" Amber smiled and patted Jared on the back, "You let go of me. You're holding me so tight, and I can't breathe."

Jared let go of her a little bit, but didn't let go of her completely. He still held her.

He could not let go of her now, for only by holding her could he be sure that what he had heard was true.

Amber felt a sense of attachment from Jared, and she felt helpless and amused.

It was funny the contrast between a man who had always been independent and aloof, and now clinging to her like a child.

Well, if he wanted to hold her like that, she might as well let him.

Amber also stopped telling men to let go of her. She allowed the man to hold her firmly, and then continued to pat his back

and comforted him, "Don't worry. Anyway, you still have me, and Grandma and Shonna and Logan by your side, we all know that you

are you and no one else can replace you"

Though she didn't want to talk about Shonna.

But now she had to endure her antipathy to the Shonna and mention her name in order to appease him.

Jared buried his head deep in Amber's neck and did not speak. He just nodded to show that he had heard her and had

taken her message to heart.

So, Amber said no more. The two of them embraced in silence.

It was until Amber's phone rang when Jared finally let her go.

She pulled out her phone to check it and smiled when she saw the caller ID, "It's Mrs. Lyon. She's probably calling to see

what you'd like for dinner tonight."

Jared took a look at the caller ID and his negative mood lifted, "Answer it. I'll go to the study."

He still needed to calm down.

Although she said so much and let his heart get some comfort.

But there were other things that he needed to figure out for himself.

After all, it was his mother, and he was the son who had to deal with what she had done to him.

Amber knew this too, so when she heard him say he wanted to go back to the study, instead of rejected, she nodded and

agreed.

She was sure, however, that by her own persuasion he would soon come out of it.

So, she was not worried that he was locked up alone.

"Okay. I'll call you at lunch." Amber looked at Jared and said.

Jared nodded and turned back toward his study.

Amber saw him go into the study and called Mrs. Lyon back.

Just as she watched him, Mrs. Lyon hung up the phone because she didn't pick up.

Now she would call her.

In the study, Jared closed the door and stood with his back against the door. He closed his eyes slightly, raised his hand

and pinched the bridge of his nose, looking tired.

Both physically and mentally.

He always believed that although he was a child born to his mother in exchange for freedom, his mother loved him and her

feelings for him were pure without any other things in it.

But now he knew how wrong he was.

His mother loved him, but her love was not pure. At least he was nowhere near as important to his mother as Connor

Stockert.

His mother groomed him to look like Connor Stockert. In his mother's mind, it didn't matter whether the son had his own

personality as long as he could comfort her for not seeing her lover.

In order to make his mother happy, in order to let her not disappointed, he tried to become gentle, although he did not like

this.

Just because his mother liked it.

Because he knew that his mother was not happy at all in the Farrell family after she married his father, he wanted her to be

happy, even if he needed to become something he didn't like.

But in the end, it was all a lie, all a lie!

Jared had his head down and his hands were clasped together at his side. His arms trembled slightly from the exertion, the

veins in the back of his hands swelled, and his breath was horribly cold.

He didn't doubt What Amber said. He even believed it right away.

In the past, he had a feeling that his mother was looking at someone else through him. He just couldn't prove it, so he

thought he was wrong.

Now that Amber said he used to be the exact same character as Connor Stockert, he knew he didn't see or feel wrong.

She was watching people through him because he was a stand-in for Connor Stockert.

Substitute!

What an ironic word.

Jared Farrell, the head of the Farrell family, would one day be someone else's substitute.

And that man might even be the man who killed his father!

He could not forgive his mother's behavior.

He would still respect her, but he would never love her again!

No one could accept being a stand-in for another person.

He certainly couldn't!

His mother used him as a stand-in. She didn't fully accept him as her son, and she didn't love him with all her heart.

It didn't matter. He didn't want it anymore.

He was loved now, Little Leaf, and his grandmother, and they all loved him.

After Little Leaf knew that he was cultivated in accordance with others, she could immediately forget the past that left her a

deep memory of him and accept the new him now.

This feeling was enough to let him remember for a lifetime!

Chapter 904 I Want To Risk It All

And his grandmother...

Thinking of the old Mrs. Farrell, Jared suddenly realized how surprised and relieved she had been when she saw him six

years ago.

Six years ago, he had a heart transplant, and was about to fulfill his appointment with Little Leaf.

But before they met, he was hypnotized by Mikel Schafer.

After hypnosis, there was an immediate change in his personality, He lost his gentleness, and was replaced by cold and

indifference.

He remembered very well the first time he had met his grandmother, after his personality had changed, and thought

something was wrong.

His grandmother was surprised by the sudden change in his character, but did not ask why.

Normally, when a person's character changed, shouldn't she ask him why he changed?

Was there something going on?

But his grandmother did not. She was surprised for a moment and then took his by the hand and kept saying, "This is

good, this is a good thing"

At that time his grandmother's eyes were red, and there were faint tears of excitement and joy in them.

At the time, he wondered why, but now he realized that perhaps she already knew that his character had been shaped by

his mother following Connor Stockert.

That was why his grandmother said it was good to see his personality change.

And a few months ago, when he got into a car accident, he kind of went back to his old self.

His grandmother had said nothing, but there were worries in her eyes.

He always thought the worry was that he'd been injured in a car accident.

Now that he thought about it, he knew she was worried that he would go back to the old Jared.

She was worried about him going back to the old Jared, and apparently, she didn't want him to go back to being Connor

Stockert's substitute.

His grandmother felt the same way Amber did.

That was why he could be sure that she and Amber loved him.

As long as they were always behind him and loving him, he was free from the self-loathing and self-doubt of being a

substitute.

He also did not have to care more about the mother's thoughts, did not have to care about his mother's loved that mixed

with too many things.

He could put his feelings for his mother behind him, because someone cared about him and loved him truly.

Of course, although he figured it out and was relieved, he would not hate his mother, after all, she had given him his life.

But he wouldn't let Connor Stockert go.

Absolutely not!

Substitute, right?

He was going to show Connor Stockert that there was no one in the world who could ever let Jared be his substitute!

Jared's fists were clenched and his eyes were red and murderous.

Just then, the cell phone in his pocket rang, relieving the room of its inhibitions.

Jared unclenched his fist, took his phone out of his pocket, and looked at it.

Seeing that it was Ben calling, he walked over to his desk and answered the phone coldly, "What?"

“Mr. Farrell, Connor Stockert is here at Oikmore.” On the other end of the phone, Ben replied in a solemn tone.

Jared said, “I have known that already”

He pulled out his chair and sat down.

Ben was stunned, “You knew that?”

Jared pursed his lips, “Connor Stockert came to Little Leaf, and Little Leaf brought this to my attention”

Hearing that, Ben realized everything, “So that's what you were talking about when you got a call from Miss Reed in the

conference room?

He was in the conference room and knew Miss Reed had called Mr. Farrell.

After all, Mr. Farrell had the phone in his possession and in his custody, so he would be the first to know about any

incoming calls.

If it had been anyone else, he would have hung up and not even called Mr. Farrell. After all, Mr. Farrell hated answering calls

and messages in meetings.

But Miss Reed was an exception.

So, when he saw Miss Reed on the phone, he immediately gave it to Mr. Farrell.

Sure enough, Mr. Farrell answered without hesitation, and as he did so, his face was so gentle that everyone in the room

got goose bumps.

They had expected to see Mr. Farrell step down and curry favor with Miss Reed.

After all, when a man fell in love, he bent his back to please a woman. It happened to everyone, and even a proud man like

Jared couldn't get away with it.

Didn't you see the smile on Mr. Farrell's face when he got Miss Reed's call?

For that reason, Mr. Farrell would surely be able to bend down for Miss Reed.

However, to their surprise, they did not see Mr. Farrell fawning over Miss Reed. They only saw that as soon as Mr. Farrell

answered the phone, his face changed immediately. Then he hung up the phone without saying a word, grabbed his coat, and

hurried out of the meeting room with a face so gloomy that it was frightening to think of now.

As an assistant, he should have left with Mr. Farrell.

But that was in a meeting, so he stayed and continued to chair the meeting.

So, he didn't know what Miss Reed said to Mr. Farrell that made him suddenly turn so angry.

He wondered if there was something wrong with Miss Reed, like an injury or something.

But now he learned that it was Connor Stockert who came to Olkmore and visited Miss Reed.

Connor Stockert was the one who Mr. Farrell believed killed his father and his mother, and Miss Reed was Mr. Farrell's

favorite.

How could Jared look calm when these two met? His anger at Mr. Farrell and his concern for Miss Reed were so

intertwined that Mr. Farrell couldn't sit still and left quickly.

Ben was relieved and asked with concern, "Is Miss Reed all right? Connor Stockert didn't do anything to Miss Reed, did

he?"

"No." Jared shook his head.

If Connor Stockert hurt Amber, he wouldn't care about state regulations or how many people would lose their homes and

jobs if the Farrell family fought with the Stockert family.

He would want Connor Stockert die.

Yes, if it weren't for state regulation, for the hundreds of thousands of employees of the Farrell Group and the hundreds of

thousands of innocent employees of the Stockert Group.

Far from holding it up, he would go straight to Connor Stockert and asked him if he had killed his father.

No one, he thought, could resist illegal interrogation.

But he was good enough to know that if he cared nothing and pressed Connor Stockert, the two families would be at war.

In the event of a fight, the most pathetic people would be all the employees of the two groups, not him and Connor

Stockert.

By then, there would be no shortage of people who were unable to live because of unemployment and wanted to commit

suicide.

Although he was indifferent and did not care about these people, his sense of responsibility and moral character made him

unable to do so.

Otherwise, he might have gotten his revenge long ago.

"That's good" Ben was relieved to hear Jared's answer.

He was not nervous about Amber, but he was nervous about Mr. Farrell.

He knew how much Mr. Farrell cared about Miss Reed.

If anything happened to Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell would be crazy.

"By the way, how did you know Connor Stockert came to Olkmore?" Jared asked, squinting.

He didn't tell anyone about it.

"Did Connor Stockert go to the Farrell Group?" Jared guessed.

Ben shook his head, "No, Mr. Farrell, Connor Stockert didn't show up at the Farrell Group. I was told by the police that half

an hour ago, Connor Steckert visited Alice at the police station"

"Oh, I see." Jared nodded.

He wasn't so surprised that Connor Stockert went to the police.

Alice was his daughter, and it was for Alice that he came to Olkmore, so it was impossible for Connor Stockert not to visit

Alice!

Chapter 905 May Not Be Father And Daughter

"And then what? Did you hear from the police what was said between them?" Jared said quietly, pinching his nose.

Ben shook his head, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell, no. The policeman said when Connor Stockert arrived, he asked to see Alice

alone. The police couldn't let him get away with Alice, but Connor Stockert was also a big taxpayer. The police wouldn't say no to

his little request, so they don't know what they said when they met alone, but..""

"Just say it!" Jared scowled.

Ben coughed. He did not hesitate to go on, "One of the police officers who brought Connor Stockert to Alice did, however,

provide some surprising information about Stockert's attitude toward Alice, and Alice's attitude toward Stockert. He said they didn't

look like father and daughter, more like superiors and subordinates.”

"Oh?" Jared stopped his hand on the bridge of his nose and looked a little suspicious, "Superiors and subordinates?"

"That's what the officer said, but I don't know, because I didn't see it." Ben answered.

Jared rubbed his thumb a few times, "Did he elaborate on why they weren't like father and daughter, but like superiors and subordinates?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "He said that When Connor Stockert met Alice, there was no emotion or joy in his face. If he's not happy,

he should be angry. After all, a father should be angry when his daughter did something this bad. But he didn't. Connor Stockert

was calm when he saw Alice, as if she is not his daughter, but someone unrelated"

"Well.." Jared lowered his eyes and murmured thoughtfully before asking again, "What about Alice?"

"Alice, too, did not look happy to see Connor Stockert. If they were a normal father and daughter, wouldn't she be thrilled to

see him come to her rescue? But Alice didn't. When she saw Connor Stockert, she was horrified."

*Horrified?"

Ben nodded, "Yeah, I double-checked, and the officer said she was scared. It was impossible for them, in their line of work,

who have met so many different people, to have misread that expression."

Jared stopped talking because that was true.

It was not until sometime later that he spoke again, "Go on"

"Okay." Ben continued, "Alice was afraid of Connor Stockert, and that fear was genuine. Police say Connor Stockert must

have done something to her, so she was so scared when she saw Connor Stockert. The policeman was also surprised when Alice

saw Connor Stockert, instead of calling him father or dad, she called him "Mr. Stockert". That's why the cops were wondering if they

were father and daughter."

When the father saw his daughter, he did not feel happy, nor did he feel angry.

When the daughter saw her father, she was not excited to be saved, but terrified.

It was weird in every way.

Jared narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything. He was thinking.

Alice was afraid of Connor Stockert.

Connor Stockert did something really horrible to Alice.

Would a father do something terrible to his daughter?

There must be such fathers in the world, but he still believed they were in the minority.

Connor Stockert, no matter how sick he was, was unlikely to do anything terrible to his daughter.

Unless, of course, they were not father and daughter!

Not father and daughter...

Jared's eyes flashed as the thought came to his mind.

Yeah, well, if they weren't father and daughter, that would explain everything.

"Ben." Jared said.

When Ben heard this, he stood up, "Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?"

"Find a way to get DNA from Alice and Connor Stockert. Jared said quietly.

Ben realized something and asked, "Mr. Farrell, do you think.."

Jared said yes.

Ben took a breath, "It's possible. I just don't get it. If they're not really father and daughter, why would they pretend to be?"

Jared's eyes were dark, "It's no use thinking about it now. We'll find out."

"Okay." Ben said.

Jared rubbed his temples, "How was the meeting after I left?"

Ben rolled his eyes when he heard this.

Oh, Mr. Farrell, you remembered being the president and the Group and meetings you left behind.

He longed to throw out the words, but dared not.

So, all he could do was to take a deep breath, calm himself, and force a smile, "Mr. Farrell, you can rest assured that nothing

went wrong at the meeting. After you left, I organized everyone to continue the meeting"

The meeting was not a particularly important one and did not necessarily require the presence of Mr. Farrell as boss.

As a matter of fact, the meeting could go on with or without Mr. Farrell, the boss, because the industry and the amount of

money involved were small.

That was why he, as a special assistant, dared to continue the meeting.

If there were too many industries and too much money involved, he would not be able to chair the meeting for Mr. Farrell.

Jared was pleased to hear that the meeting went well and was over, "That's good. That's all. I gotta go."

Then he hung up the phone. The whole process was ruthless.

Mr. Farrell, if you wanted to hang up, that was fine, but before you did, could you please tell me if you still wanted to come

to the Group today?

There was a pile of papers waiting for you to sign!

Ben looked over his shoulder at the high pile of papers on Jared's desk and sighed with a terrible headache.

So many files, all of them were rushed. When the hell was Mr. Farrell coming back to deal with this? It was all money!

Ben clutched at his hair frantically.

But after a while, Ben suddenly stayed calm and looked at the papers.

Weil, whatever.

It was Mr. Farrell's own company, and it was Mr. Farrell's own money.

Since the boss was not in a hurry, why should he, as an employee, be anxious?

With that thought, Ben felt relieved and walked out of Jared's office singing.

At Kelsington Bay, after putting his phone down, Jared sat down in a chair with his fingers crossed on the desk in front of

him.

There was no light on and the curtains were closed, so it looked dark.

Jared also appeared to be in the dark, making it hard to see his face. He looked mysterious and sullen.

Just then, there was a knock on the door and Amber's soft voice was heard outside, "Jared?"

Hearing the woman calling, Jared looked up, dropped his hand from his desk, got up, walked to the door, and opened it.

Amber looked at the dark study and then at the man in front of her, frowning slightly, "Why don't you turn on the light?"

"I forgot it" Jared said.

Amber didn't bother to ask if he really forgot or left it on purpose, but asked something else, "Are you feeling better?"

She's talking about digesting being a substitute.

Jared had his eyelids down, "Yeah."

"Your mother.."

"I don't blame her, but I won't have feelings for her anymore. Now I only have respect for her.' Jared dropped his eyes and

whispered.

Although his mother was kind to him, he really couldn't stand the idea of using him as a substitute.

That was not what a mother did!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 906 He Is Moved

Hearing Jared's words, Amber nodded. "That's good. Anyway, you still have us. We won't take you as a substitute for

anyone. So don't think too much, okay?"

She looked at him.

Looking at the serious look on the woman's face, Jared felt warm in his heart. He touched the woman's soft cheek and said

gently, "Okay, I understand."

"That's good. Will you still be sad?" Amber put her hand on the back of his hand which was stroking her cheek and asked.

Jared shook his head and said, "no, I'm not sad, because you said that I have you."

He just felt painful, angry, and sad when he first knew that her mother took him as Connor's substitute.

That was his mother.

But after the anger, he gradually calmed down.

He began to understand that although his mother treated him as a substitute, she had passed away nearly twenty years

ago.

He didn't want to argue with a person who had passed away for so long.

But he couldn't vent his anger, so he had to put all the anger on Connor.

Whether Connor knew that he was a substitute or not, he wouldn't let Connor go.

If something was wrong, someone must take responsibility. Since his mother died, the person who should take the

responsibility should naturally be Connor.

After figuring it out, his anger was relieved a lot, and the bad emotions in his heart gradually disappeared.

Even if he couldn't figure it out, he wouldn't keep angry for so long and would quickly calm himself down.

He couldn't let Amber worry about him. His anger would frighten her and make her uneasy.

Besides, she had been comforting him. He couldn't let her down.

Thinking of this, Jared stroked Amber's face more gently. He wanted to remember this face in his mind forever.

Amber's face was a little itchy because of his touch. She grabbed his wrist and pulled his hand away from her face. "Well,

since it's all right, let's have lunch first. It's already noon. I'm hungry. You must be hungry too, right?"

Jared didn't answer whether he was hungry or not. Hearing that she was hungry, he pulled her to the kitchen in a hurry and

said, "I'll cook for you"

"Wait!" Seeing that he was in a hurry, Amber was amused and stopped him.

Jared stopped and looked back at her. "What's wrong?"

"I don't need you to cook. I've already done it." Amber showed him her apron.

Only then did Jared find that she was still wearing the apron.

When he opened the door and saw her, his attention was on her face all the time. He really didn't notice that she was

wearing this.

Amber put down her apron and said, "I have cooked a lot of your favorite dishes. You can eat a lot later. They are all

specially made for you."

"Specially made for me?" Jared's eyes lit up.

Amber nodded and said, "of course. My man is angry and sad. I have to coax him and cook his favorite food for him."

Jared understood. She cooked for him and wanted him to cheer up. She didn't want him to lose his mind because of this

cruel truth or doubt himself and give up on himself.

Thinking of this, Jared held Amber tightly in his arms again.

Amber's nose hit his hard chest. It hurt so much that her eyes turned red in an instant.

But she didn't make a sound. Otherwise, this man would be nervous and regretful.

She didn't want him to check her once and once again, so she'd better endure this.

Without being noticed by Jared, Amber raised her hand and gently rubbed the tip of her nose. When the tip of her nose felt

better, she finally let out a sigh and put down her hand.

She knew that the man suddenly hugged her because the meal she cooked for him moved him.

That was why he suddenly became emotional and hugged her to express his excitement and joy at the moment.

This man was just like this. He would not say that he was moved and happy but express it more directly and hotly.

Such as hugs and kisses.

In fact, these direct expressions could also prove whether a person was really moved or happy.

"Okay, okay." Amber stretched out her index finger and gently poked the man's waist. "It's just a meal. You don't have to be

so moved. I didn't do anything so moving, did I?"

As a matter of fact, this man looked cold and ruthless and was usually indifferent to others. People all thought he was

arrogant, powerful, and omnipotent.

But only she knew that in private, especially in front of her, he would smile, talk gently, and even flirt.

At the same time, he was easy to be moved.

And a person who was easy to be moved was also soft-hearted.

But she knew very well that his heart was soft, not to others, but only to her, the person he cared for most.

Definitely, in her eyes, he was the most charming man in the world.

Maybe that was why she fell in love with him again.

Jared didn't know what was on Amber's mind. He rubbed his chin against her head and said, "Everything you have done for

me is moving."

Amber was amused. "I'm so glad to hear this. Well, let go of me. Aren't you hungry?"

She patted him on the back.

The man reluctantly let her go.

Then, Amber took his hand and walked toward the kitchen. They got the rice, placed the dishes, and had lunch together.

Seeing that the man was enjoying the food and there was sadness on his face anymore, Amber finally felt relieved.

In fact, when the man went to the study to calm himself down, she was also thinking outside. Instead, she was reflecting

on whether it was right for her to tell him this.

After all, this was not good news.

But then she stopped thinking and believed that she should tell him.

He had the right to know.

And if he knew it earlier, he could be always on guard against Connor, so that no one else who knew it would use it to

ridicule him.

For example, Connor.

If Connor really killed Jared's father, there would definitely be a fight between Connor and him.

If Connor knew that Jared was a substitute, he would laugh at him and frustrate him. If Jared didn't know that when this

happened, he would suffer more.

Even if it wasn't Connor, he had other enemies in the business world who would attack him if they knew it.

Therefore, she decided to let him know earlier and erase all the traces that might be known by others. In the future, he

would not hear anyone use this to attack him.

She did it for his good.

So she didn't think she was wrong to tell him about it.

"What are you thinking about?" Noticing that the woman was absent-minded, Jared frowned and asked.

Amber's eyes flashed and came back to her senses. She shook her head and said, "nothing. I was just thinking about the

phone call with Aunt Amanda"

She didn't want to tell him what she had just thought.

Since he had let it go, there was no need to mention it again.

"What did you say on the phone?" Jared took a sip of water.

Amber picked up a piece of fish and put it on his plate. "She asked when we would be there tonight so that she could ask

the butler to welcome us at the door. She also asked what you like to eat. She would ask people to buy food materials early, and..."

Chapter 907 Amber Feels Guilty

She suddenly had an idea and showed a cunning smile.

Noticing that, Jared's heart skipped a beat. He kept calm as if nothing had happened. "Anything else?"

"Aunt Amanda also asked me if you were good to me, if not..." Amber smiled.

Jared tightened his grip on the glass. "What will happen if I'm not good?"

Looking at his clenched hands, Amber covered her mouth and smiled, "of course, she will drive you out and don't allow you

to enter her house. She also suggested that I should break up with you directly"

After hearing this, Jared's handsome face darkened.

Although he knew that Mrs. Lyon meant this when he didn't treat Amber well.

But he still didn't want to hear the words 'break up'.

It was not easy for him to get her back. The two words "break up" were not a blessing for him.

So he was unhappy now.

"What about you? What's your answer?" Jared pressed his thin lips and said in a muffled voice.

Locking at his unhappy face, Amber burst into laughter and said, "of course, I said you are good. If I said you are bad, aunt

Amanda would have already come here"

After hearing this, the anger in Jared's heart vanished in an instant.

He knew she wouldn't let him down.

"Don't worry. I know how well you treat me. I should speak the truth" Amber raised her glass and took a sip of water.

Jared replied with a smile, "I know."

"When are we going there tonight? I'll reply to aunt Amanda." Amber put down the glass and asked.

Jared raised his arm and looked at his watch. After thinking for a while, he replied, "seven o'clock. I have to go to the old

house to see my grandma later. I have something to ask her."

Speaking of which, his eyes narrowed and his face darkened.

He wanted to know if his grandma had already known that he was trained by his mother as Connor's substitute.

Noticing the change of Jared's expression, Amber opened her mouth and wanted to say something.

But in the end, she chose not to say anything.

Well, since he didn't directly say what he wanted to find out from his grandma, she shouldn't ask.

Obviously, he didn't want her to know it.

After lunch, Jared held Amber in his arms and kissed her on the sofa until she looked at the ceiling blankly and was in a

daze. Then he smiled with satisfaction, stood up, and left.

Hearing the man's leaving footsteps, Amber didn't stand up to see him off.

She was too weak to get up after the long kiss. She didn't want to see him off at all.

Fortunately, she had a good temper, or she would scold him.

after she cleaned up the table and came out of the kitchen, this annoying man said he was actually a substitute and was

very sad. He hadn't completely forgotten it. Before going out, he needed her to comfort him. Then he pressed her onto the sofa and

kissed her.

How shameless he was!

Amber withdrew her gaze from the ceiling and touched her red and swollen lips. It was indeed annoying, but a little funny.

Then she sat up with the help of the back of the sofa and looked in the direction of the porch.

There was no one there.

Obviously, Jared had left.

Amber withdrew her gaze, stood up, and walked toward her room. She was about to go to Goldstone.

She was supposed to go there in the morning, but Connor's matter stopped her.

She had to go to the company in the afternoon.

If she didn't go to the company in the afternoon, she would have been absent for two consecutive days. The senior

executives would be unhappy. After all, she was now the president, not the former vice general manager.

With a sigh, Amber changed her clothes and put on makeup. Then she went out with her bag.

Amber didn't go to the group for a day and a half. When she arrived at Goldstone, she even felt a little strange here.

Shaking her head with a smile, Amber walked into the elevator after saying hello to the employees and went to her office on

the top floor.

She entered the office and put down her bag. Before she could sit down, there was a knock on the door.

Amber pulled out the chair and sat down. Then she turned to the door and said, 'come in, please'

The knock on the door stopped. Then the door opened and a woman in a black business suit came in.

\t was Sheila.

At this moment, Sheila had changed a lot. Her hair was cut short, almost to her ears. She didn't wear high-heeled shoes

anymore. Now she was wearing a pair of flat shoes and even a pair of new glasses.

Although it was still a black frame, it was much smaller than the previous one.

Looking at Sheila who had changed so much, Amber was a little surprised. "Sheila, why do you come back to work so

soon? Why don't you take a few more days off? And your..."

She pointed at Sheila's hair.

Sheila put the file on Amber's desk and smiled, "I've rested for two days. I feel better and can go back to work, so I'm back.

I'm used to working hard. If I keep resting for a long time, I won't get used to the work when I come back. As for my hair..."

Sheila touched her hair and said, "one of my best friends said that my previous hairstyle was too old-fashioned, and she

saw that I was upset recently, so she asked me to change my hair. She said that after changing my hair, I would be happier, but I

have never cut my hair so short, so I don't know if it looks good or not."

"It looks good." Amber nodded immediately, "it's really good. it suits you very well. Your bestie has a good taste."

She gave Sheila a thumb-up.

Sheila blushed and said, "thank you, Ms. Reed."

"I'm not praising you. I'm telling the truth. You're really doing a good job. And the gloom on your face seems to have faded

alot. It seems that you have really adjusted your state well in the past two days when you were at home"

"Yes." Sheila nodded, "Since Mr. Lyon doesn't know that I'm pregnant, I won't tell him. I will have an abortion and pretend

that nothing has happened. As for Mr. Lyon's attitude towards me, I also won't care about it. I can't force him to love me. Mr. Lyon

doesn't like me, and I won't expect anything more. I choose to let him go. From now on, t'll only treat him as my college classmate

and ex-boss. In this case, even if Mr. Lyon has a bad attitude toward me. I won't feel sad, right?"

She forced a smile.

Looking at her, Amber felt a little sorry for her. "Have you really decided to give up? Don't you feel pity to let go of your

secret love for so many years?"

Sheila shook her head. "Maybe I will feel pity, but what else can I do if I don't give up? Mr. Lyon doesn't like me. Even if!

insist, he won't like me. What's more, my insistance is just a self-humiliation, making him more annoyed"

Amber was rendered speechless.

it was true that Cole didn't like Sheila. Sometimes, people couldn't get the result just by working hard.

Sheila couldn't get a good answer from Cole.

Just like Cole couldn't get a good answer from Amber.

Amber sighed and looked at Sheila apologetically. "Maybe I shouldn't have let you pursue Cole from the very beginning."

Sheila had a crush on Cole since they were at college. She hadn't exposed it until a few months ago. It was well hidden.

It was Amber who encouraged Sheila to pursue Cole after she found Sheila's love for Cole.

Due to her encouragement, Sheila finally dared to have a try, but the result was bad.

Amber thought it was all her fault!

Chapter 908 Never Regret It

If she hadn't exposed it or encouraged Sheila, perhaps Sheila still wouldn't have told Cole that she loved him.

As long as Sheila didn't show her love for Cole and treated him as before, everything would be different today.

Looking at Amber's remorseful face, Sheila waved her hand and said with a smile, "Ms. Reed, please don't think too much.

It's not your fault. You just want to be good for me. And even if you didn't suggest me chasing Mr. Lyon, I would still do that"

"Oh?" Amber sat up a little straight.

Sheila lowered her head and smiled, "In the past, Mr. Lyon didn't express his love to you, so you didn't know that he had a

crush on you, and you couldn't refuse Mr. Lyon. As a bystander, I didn't know if you would agree to be with Mr. Lyon, so I hid my

feelings very well and never let anyone know. Then Mr. Lyon expressed his love to you. After you clearly refused him, I knew that

you and he couldn't be together. Then I could finally chase Mr. Lyon and didn't need to worry about anything."

"So you haven't expressed your love to Cole, because you are not sure if I will be with Cole after I know Cole's love, right?"

Amber looked at her.

Sheila nodded, "yes. I knew you wouldn't be with Mr. Lyon, so I began to express my love for Mr. Lyon. Therefore, even if you

didn't persuade me, I would find Mr. Lyon. But before I made up my mind how to chase him, you knew it and supported me.'

"see." Amber understood.

Sheila looked at her, "So, Ms. Reed, you don't have to blame yourself. Although I did feel pain because Mr. Lyon disliked me

before, now I have completely understood that love is something that can't be controlled. I can't ask him to love me because I love

him. What happened that night was wrong for both of us, and we are both responsible for it. So I won't let him be responsible for it

alone. I will deal with this matter before he knows. Then we will forget the thing that happened that night. Even if he still treats me

like this in the future, I don't care. I will try to forget him and let him go. I will find a man who loves me and start a new relationship.”

Looking at the earnest look on Sheila's face and the expectation for the future in her eyes, Amber was gratified.

“It's good that you think so. Then I wish you can find someone who loves you very much and treats you well.” Amber said

sincerely.

Sheila nodded with a smile, “thank you, Ms. Reed. I will.”

“Of course!” Amber also looked at her and smiled. “But have you really decided to have an abortion?”

“Yes.” Sheila nodded, “Since I'm going to start a new relationship, I have to deal with this child first. Otherwise, it will be

unfair to my future husband. Besides, what if my future husband doesn't accept the baby after I give birth to it? Even if I won't get

married for the baby, I can't give the baby father's love. When she asked me why she didn't have a father, how should I answer her?

So I'd better have an abortion before that happens. It's cruel, but it's also good for everyone. “

She didn't say something out.

If she gave birth to the baby and raised it up, Mr. Lyon would know that it was his baby sooner or later.

He would definitely take the child away.

After all, even if Mr. Lyon didn't accept the child's mother, the child was still his. He would definitely not let his child wander

outside, and would definitely bring it back to his family.

At that time, she would definitely not be able to compete with him.

That was to say if Mr. Lyon saw the child, the mother and the child would be separated.

At that time, could she really accept being separated from her child?

She thought that she couldn't accept it. Since she would give birth to the baby and bring it up, she definitely loved the baby.

If the baby was taken away, and she was unable to take it back, she would be depressed and miserable.

She couldn't accept the result.

So she'd better have an abortion before she began to love the baby.

At the thought of this, Sheila lowered her head and touched her belly, with sadness in her eyes.

Obviously, in fact, she was not as optimistic as she thought. Her heart was still heavy.

"It's a good idea." Amber sighed, "it's a good thing for you to have an abortion. When will you have an operation?"

Sheila had decided to have an abortion and had made an operation appointment before she asked for leave.

But Amber called Sheila and stopped her.

She had the same experience as Sheila.

The moment when she got pregnant, she felt depressed. She couldn't believe that she had sex with a man when she was

drunk and even got pregnant.

Most importantly, she didn't know the father of the child.

So at that time, she had no love for the baby in her belly at all. She had never thought of keeping the baby. She was very

determined to have an abortion. But because she was too busy with her work and something else happened, she didn't have time

to have an abortion. Therefore, it made Jere crazy and poisoned her, so she had to have an abortion.

When she had an abortion, she was still a little depressed, but she was more relieved.

Losing that child meant that she could completely forget that ridiculous night.

But later, she regretted it.

When she found that she fell in love with Jared again, she regretted having an abortion.

Women were always so complicated. When she didn't love the man, she felt disgusting to have his baby and wanted to

have an abortion as soon as possible.

But when she fell in love with that person, she would completely change her mind.

Therefore, she hoped that Sheila could think carefully. She hoped that Sheila would regret it.

Therefore, on the night when Sheila asked for leave, she called Sheila and asked Sheila not to go to the hospital in a hurry

to abort the child. She could have a rest at home first and then think about it carefully. She shouldn't do anything regretful on

impulse.

And Amber felt that Sheila would regret it soon.

After all, Sheila was different from her at that time. At that time, she didn't know who was the father of the child, but Sheila

knew very well that the baby's father was Cole.

Sheila loved Cole so much. It was not hard to imagine how desperate she was to decide to have an abortion.

Of course, she may have made such an impulse decision, so Amber asked Sheila to calm down and think about it carefully.

She was afraid that Sheila would regret having an abortion when she thought of Cole.

However, two days later, Sheila was still determined to have an abortion.

It seemed that Sheila had made up her mind.

Now that she had made up her mind, Amber didn't have to worry that Sheila would regret it.

"Tomorrow." Sheila adjusted her glasses and replied, "I have made an appointment with the hospital. I will have an

operation tomorrow afternoon."

Amber nodded and said, "okay. Tomorrow is the weekend. After the operation, you can rest at home for a month. Come

here after you fully recover"

Chapter 909 Priceless Gift

Not only the women who had given birth to their children needed a rest.

A woman who didn't give birth but had a miscarriage, or had an abortion also needed it.

They even needed more rest.

It was good for the recovery of the health.

However, Sheila shook her head and refused, "no, Ms. Reed. I don't need to recover. As you know, I'm not a traditional

woman. I don't think I need to stay at home after I have an abortion, and I don't want to stay. Just as I said before, I'm afraid that I

will be lazy after I stay for a few days and can't adapt to the high-intensity work when I come back. Let alone a month. I really can't

get used to it.'

Speaking of this, she smiled.

Amber frowned, "Which is more important, work or health? I know you are a capable businesswoman, but you can't ignore

your health even if you want to work. Yes, we are not traditional women, but we still have to have a rest after having an abortion. It's

reasonable. I'm doing this for your own good. If you just finish the operation and come back to work, you can't be energetic, which

will affect the work."

Sheila lowered her head and said nothing.

She knew that Amber did this for her own good.

That was why Amber persuaded her to stay at home for a month.

In fact, she could stay at home for a month. She was just afraid that she would feel uncomfortable at home and couldn't

forget the baby she had just aborted.

She was afraid that she would miss Mr. Lyon when she thought of her child.

When she thought of Mr. Lyon, she then would miss the aborted child.

As long as she missed her child, she would regret it...

That was why she didn't want to stay. She just wanted to go back to work. The busy work would paralyze her mind and

make her ignore the physical discomfort and stop her from missing Mr. Lyon and the child.

But she couldn't say these words to Ms. Reed.

When Ms. Reed knew it, she would think that she hurt herself with work on purpose.

Seeing that Sheila kept her head down and didn't say anything, Amber sighed, "anyway, listen to me this time. After the operation, you have to rest at home and don't come to work for a month. Even if you come, I will ask someone to send you back, understand?"

She pretended to be serious and strong.

Sheila opened her mouth and tried to say something.

Amber glared at her and said, "well, that's enough. We can't discuss it. That's it. I'll go to your house to see you when I have time. If I find that you don't have a good rest, I'll definitely punish you."

Sheila was stunned for a moment when she saw the earnest look on Amber's face. Then she smiled and said, "Ms. Reed, you're so... Okay, I see. Thank you for your concern, Ms. Reed. I'll have a good rest"

She had to admit that she was really lucky to have such a good boss.

Sheila thought to herself and felt warm.

Amber's face softened. "That's right. Will anyone accompany you to the operation tomorrow?"

"Yes, my best friend." Sheila nodded.

Amber was relieved. "It's good to have someone accompany you. I can rest assured. I'll go to the hospital to see you then"

"Okay." Sheila agreed.

Then, Amber reached out to take the documents that Sheila had just put down and said, "well, there's nothing else. You can

go out first. You can get off work early today and prepare for the operation tomorrow."

"I see. Thank you, Ms. Reed." Sheila bowed slightly, turned around, and walked towards the door.

After Sheila left, Amber rubbed between her eyebrows, took a pen from the pen container, and began to deal with the

documents.

After a while, the telephone on the desk rang.

Amber picked up it and put it on her shoulder. While signing on the document, she asked, "this is Amber Reed's office.

What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Reed." A polite female voice came from the other end of the line, "Ms. Reed, this is the reception desk. Just now, a

person from the Farrell Group came here and brought a lot of things, saying that they were gifts prepared by Mr. Farrell for the

elders. Please have a look at them and see if it's good or not and if there is anything else that needs to be adjusted?"

Hearing this, Amber was stunned and immediately got the meaning.

It might be gifts from Jared to Cole's parents.

She had thought that Jared would bring them directly to the Lyon Residence tonight.

She didn't expect that he would send them here and asked her to check them first.

With a smile, Amber replied, "I see. Ask someone to bring them to me."

"Okay, Ms. Reed" The receptionist replied.

Amber hung up the phone and continued to work.

About ten minutes later, someone knocked on the door.

Amber asked them to come in. Soon two security guards came in with bags.

Amber told them to put the bags on the sofa in the rest area. "Be careful. Don't destroy them"

"Don't worry, Ms. Reed" The two security guards replied while putting things down.

After they finished, Amber handed two bottles of water to them. "Thank you."

"You're welcome, Ms. Reed." When the two security guards saw the water, they were flattered and quickly waved their

hands, not daring to accept it.

They didn't dare to take it until Amber asked them to take it.

After they got the water, Amber let them go.

The office became quiet again.

Amber went to the bags.

Those bags looked very exquisite. Obviously, the things in them were very expensive.

Amber opened each bag a little and checked which one was wine and which one was cosmetic.

At last, Amber separated the things respectively for Mrs. Lyon and Mr. Lyon and checked them one by one.

Jared gave several bottles of proprietary wine to Mr. Lyon.

She didn't know much about wine, but she knew the value of the proprietary wine.

The value of the proprietary wine was very high, and it was the kind of wine that could not be bought with money. Only

those who were very rich and powerful could buy them.

Having a bottle of proprietary wine was enough to make people proud.

Let alone so many bottles.

Jared was very generous. He gave Mr. Lyon five bottles of proprietary wine from different wineries as a gift.

She believed that when Mr. Lyon saw it, he must be very happy.

Amber smiled and carefully put the bottles aside. Then she continued to check the gift for Mrs. Lyon.

She opened every bag and found that Jared had prepared cosmetics, perfume, bags, silk scarf, shoes, and jewelry.

It was just a perfect gift that women liked.

Although these were not as valuable as those bottles of wine, women liked things different from men, even if their gifts were not as valuable as their husbands'.

But all these were what women liked.

What's more, there was everything they liked.

She believed that when aunt Amanda saw this, she would probably be surprised.

Amber packed the bags carefully and made them look good again. Then she rubbed between her eyebrows and sighed, "He has prepared too much."

They just needed to have dinner there and prepare a small gift.

She didn't expect that he had prepared so many things.

Why did he want to make Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon so happy?

While she was thinking, her phone suddenly rang.

Amber put down her hand, stood up, and walked toward the desk. She looked at her phone and saw it was from Jared. She smiled without surprise.

Chapter 910 Something Bad Happened

Obviously, she knew he would call her.

After all, he had asked someone to send these gifts to her to have a look. He just wanted to know whether the gifts he

prepared were good or not.

Thinking of this, Amber answered the phone without hesitation, "hello?"

"Have you seen the gift?" The man's deep and pleasant voice came through the phone.

Amber sat down on the chair and looked at the gift boxes in front of her. She nodded with a smile and said, "yes"

"Do you think it's good? And do I need to get more gifts?" Sitting on a wooden armchair in the old house, Jared asked,

straightening his body.

Amber was surprised, "More? Please don't."

"Why?"

"Why?" Amber was amused. "You have prepared so many things. Do you want to scare them?"

"Is it too much?" Jared tilted his head slightly. Apparently, he didn't think that he had prepared too much.

Amber rolled her eyes and said, "it's not much for a rich guy like you, but for me, and for them, it's enough. It's your first time

going here. Why do you prepare so much? You can prepare one gift for each of them. Even if you prepare just one gift, they will be

very happy"

After all, it was the proprietary wine and the new cosmetics that hadn't been published yet.

Anyone would be happy.

Jared chuckled, "it doesn't matter. There aren't many gifts. Didn't you say that you took them as your parents? Then I

should be respectful to them."

"That's true, but it's too much." Amber frowned.

Jared shook his head, "no, I can afford it. And they are very good to you, so I will give them the best and thank them for

taking care of you.

Amber was stunned. "So, you prepared so much just because you want to thank them?"

"Yes" Jared nodded slightly, "They are worth it. If they are just kind to you and you just take them as ordinary elders, I won't

prepare these gifts, but just ask someone to send some small gifts to them. You have said that you treat them as parents and they

also treat you as a daughter. You love each other very much, so as your man, I naturally can't be perfunctory about anything about

them. If I'm perfunctory, it means that I don't love you. On the contrary, I prepared so many things, so that Mr. Lyon and his wife

know that I spent a lot of money to make them happy because of you, indirectly telling them how much I love you. It's not wrong for

you to be together with me again. "

He was willing to spend money because he loved her.

Although it was a little vulgar, it was the truth. Spending money for a person was indeed the best way to show that she was

important.

Amber didn't expect that the man prepared so many gifts just because of her.

This made her feel warm and happy.

"Well, since you have prepared it, I won't say anything." Amber's voice softened.

She had planned to ask him to take back some gifts. He just needed to send them small gifts.

But now, it was better not to do that.

He did this not only to thank aunt Amanda for taking care of her but also to tell aunt Amanda that he was really good to her.

Then she couldn't let him take it back.

She couldn't stop him from doing what he wanted to do, could she?

Hearing Amber's words, Jared smiled and asked, "is there anything wrong with the gifts?"

"No." Amber shook her head and said, "your gifts are amazing, compared with ordinary gifts."

Jared chuckled, "that's good. I'll come to pick you up at seven o'clock in the evening."

Amber replied, 'okay. I'll wait for you downstairs at Goldstone. By the way, are you still at your grandma's house?"

"Yes. Jared nodded, "grandma is taking a nap. She hasn't got up yet, so I'm waiting for her"

"Well, I thought you had left the old house and gone to the Farrell Group." Amber picked up the water pot on the table and

poured herself a cup of water.

The water was a little cold.

She frowned and put the cup back, without taking a second sip.

"I won't go to the company today. After I finish talking with my grandma, I'll go to Goldstone to pick you up." Jared replied.

Amber smiled and said, "that's good. Grandma hasn't got up yet. If you are bored, I'll chat with you."

Jared sat straight, and his deep eyes instantly lit up. "That's good!"

She took the initiative to chat with him. Definitely, he wouldn't refuse.

Amber could feel the joy and eagerness in his tone. She chuckled.

The two chatted, from the gift to the troubles they had encountered at work.

Then they talked from troubles at work to the gossip about Cole and Sheila.

Of course, Amber was the one to speak, and Jared just listened.

He would only say one sentence or comment on it occasionally.

Unconsciously, they had been on the phone for almost two hours.

Two hours later, it was five o'clock in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, Amber didn't finish any work. After she came to the office, she comforted Sheila and then called Jared.

Looking at the piles of documents on the desk and thinking that there would be more documents tomorrow, Amber had a

headache.

But she didn't regret it. These documents were not urgent or very important, so she called Jared all afternoon and put her

work aside.

If it were important or urgent, she wouldn't have called Jared for so long.

She was clear about which was more important.

"Ms. Reed." At this moment, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open. Sheila's assistant stood at the door with a

worried face. "Ms. Reed, we are in trouble."

The assistant looked so anxious that she didn't even knock on the door. It seemed that something bad had happened.

Amber didn't have time to talk to Jared anymore. She put down her phone and asked seriously, "what's wrong?"

The assistant took a few deep breaths and calmed down a little. Then she quickly replied, "the factory we cooperated with

said that the parts we ordered were taken by someone else."

"What?" Amber stood up and asked, "someone took them away?"

On the other end of the phone, Jared couldn't hear the assistant's voice, but he could vaguely hear Amber's.

Noticing the shock and disbelief in her voice, Jared frowned and asked with a serious look, "Amber, what happened?"

Amber put her phone on the desk and didn't hear Jared's question, so she didn't answer.

She walked past the desk and walked toward her assistant. "How could someone take away the parts? We ordered the

parts and paid the deposit. The rest will be paid after we received all the parts. The parts belong to Goldstone. Who can take the

part from the factory? We have signed a contract with the factory. How dare they give our parts to someone else?"

The assistant said bitterly. "They really dare to do that. Just now, we received a call from the partner factory, saying that the

parts have been sent to someone else. They said they are sorry for breaking the contract, so they are willing to double the

liquidated damages and compensation to us."