

## **LLPD Chapter 911**

### **Chapter 911 Someone Took the Parts**

"Double compensation?" Amber thought it was ridiculous. "They sold our things to others without our permission, and

then told us after doing that. They even didn't let us know. If we can't get the parts on time, we can't produce machines, and all

kinds of progress have to be suspended. Double compensation is not enough to pay all the costs caused by the halt!"

The assistant lowered her head and said, "yes, we have negotiated with the partner factory and asked them to get our parts

back, but they refused. They said that the goods have been sent out, so there is no reason to get them back.'

"Do they also know what is reasonable?" Amber was so angry that she shouted. "If they were reasonable, they wouldn't

have broken the contract and sold our things to others. They must give me an explanation!"

As she spoke, she clenched her fists in anger. "As for the person who took our spare parts. Do you know which company it

is?"

There were not many heavy industrial enterprises in Olkmore.

And she didn't think they did it.

She had no enmity with those companies, so they had no reason to be against her. After all, Goldstone was not a threat to

them.

Secondly, the news that she was with Jared was known all over the country, and those companies certainly knew it. For the

sake of Jared, they could only be polite to her and would never offend her.

So, who on earth was against her?

Everyone in the country knew she was Jared's girlfriend.

For the sake of Jared, no one would target her.

The boss of the factory would not sell her things to others, because he was afraid of offending Jared behind her.

But this time, though the boss knew her relationship with Jared, the owner of the factory still sold her things to others.

There was only one result. Someone deliberately trapped her and took her things.

As for why the boss of the factory dared to sell her things, it might be because the person who bought her things was very

powerful, even more, powerful than Jared. Then the boss of the factory wasn't afraid of Jared's revenge at all.

Or the person who bought her things had something on the owner of the factory, so the owner had to do so.

But no matter what the reason was, she would not let it go.

She wouldn't let go of either the owner of the cooperated factory or the person who took her things on purpose!

Amber gritted her teeth and looked sullen.

Seeing her like this, the assistant was a little scared. She shrank her neck and said, "we don't know yet."

"We don't know?" Amber raised her voice and was surprised by her answer. "Of course, we know.'

Amber was confused.

"Someone took our things, but we didn't even know who it is. Is that reasonable?" Amber said with a frown.

The assistant lowered her head. "Ms. Reed, I really don't know. We asked the partner factory and they just said that a

powerful person took away our parts. As for who that person was, the partner factory didn't say anything. They seemed to have

some scruples and only told us that the person was not in this city, but from another city. They asked us to investigate by

ourselves."

Hearing this, Amber clenched her fists more tightly.

Someone powerful from another city...

Suddenly, a figure flashed through her mind.

Amber widened her eyes in shock. "It's him!"

The assistant looked at her and asked, "Ms. Reed, do you know who he is?"

Amber's heart was beating fast and she was short of breath.

The person she had just thought of was Connor.

Only Connor could match the clues provided by the factory.

Although Connor was not living in Olkmore, he had a high position in the Capital. Even if he came to Olkmore, he was still

powerful.

At least he was more powerful than Trent.

Therefore, it must be Conner.

Second, Connor was from the Capital group. For people in Olkmore, he was indeed from another city.

Although Connor had a high position in Olkmore, he was definitely not as powerful as Jared.

The boss of the factory dared to offend Jared and work for Connor.

Amber thought for a while.

Connor must have had something on the boss of the factory.

Thinking of this, Amber took a deep breath and calmed down a little.

After all, she had known who had taken away her things.

As long as she knew who it was, it would be easier to deal with it later.

Otherwise, she would be confused and didn't know where to start.

"I do know who did it, but I can't tell you now." Amber shook her head and then looked at her assistant with a serious look.

"How many people in the group know that the parts have been taken away? Does Bernardo know?"

The assistant shook her head in a hurry. "Mr. Delgado doesn't know yet. Since you stopped his management right, Sheila

has found out almost all his men that he has sent to the factory. Therefore, Mr. Sheila has no spies there. He doesn't know about it

for the time being. Otherwise, he would have made trouble."

Amber nodded, "that's good. It's good news."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as Bernardo didn't know, she didn't worry that Bernardo would take the opportunity to make trouble.

"But I don't think we can hide it for long." Amber frowned and thought.

The assistant replied, "yes, the parts delivery date we have agreed with the factory is three days later. That is to say, we can

only hide it from Mr. Delgado and his fellows for three days at most. If we can't get the parts in three days, then the progress has to

be suspended. At that time, we can't hide anything.”

“You are right.” Amber pressed her lips and said, “so we have to get the parts back in three days or purchase a batch of the

same parts without any brand on them, but the second method is more difficult.”

She rubbed her temples.

The assistant looked at her and asked, “Ms. Reed, so we only have the first solution?”

Amber nodded and said, “Yes”

“Can we get the parts back in the next three days?” The assistant asked.

Amber opened her mouth and wanted to say yes.

But then she realized that it was Connor who took away the parts, so she was a little unconfident.

But she couldn't show it to her assistant, She was the president. She could think about it in her heart, but she couldn't

speak it out.

Otherwise, the employees would be anxious.

So Amber took a deep breath, put her hand on the assistant's shoulder, and patted her gently. She forced a smile and said,

“of course, we can. Don't worry”

Hearing Amber's words, the assistant breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. “That's great. I'll tell the good news to others.

They are still worried. They must be very happy after they hear the good news.”

As long as the company was safe, they didn't have to worry about their salary and future life.

So they must be very worried and anxious when something happened to the company.

Now that Ms. Reed said she could handle it, they would work more efficiently.

Looking at the smile on the assistant's face, Amber felt heavy in her heart, but she still kept smiling. “Just go.”

“Yes, Ms. Reed.” The assistant took a step back, bowed to Amber slightly, turned around, and went out.

After the assistant left, Amber rubbed between her eyebrows and went back to her desk, feeling worried.

It seemed that every company must have its own production factory, just in case of such a situation. Or if anything

happened to the factory, the company would go bankrupt.

That was just what she was facing now!

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

### **Chapter 912 Connor's Purpose**

Her factory had just been built, and the machine they ordered in Country K hadn't been delivered yet.

It wouldn't be delivered in the next month.

As long as the machine was delivered in the next month, Goldstone wouldn't have to cooperate with other factories to produce parts and other machines in the future.

Then they could do production work themselves.

There were only less than ten days left before the next month, so it was the last cooperation with the factory.

But she didn't expect that such an accident would happen to the last cooperation! Amber closed her eyes and sighed.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered something and her face changed slightly.

In the morning, after she refused to let Alice go, Connor told her not to make a decision in such a hurry and that he would give her two days to consider.

Maybe she would change her mind in two days.

She had told Jared about it.

At that time, she was laughing at Connor because she wouldn't change her mind in two days.

Why did Connor say that? Now, Connor had taken the parts.

If she couldn't get the parts, all kinds of troubles would come.

To get the parts back, she had to compromise.

That was why Connor said she would change her mind in two days! What a cunning man! Compared with a tricky man like Connor, she was still too simple.

Now she was trapped before she realized everything! Thinking of this, Amber was furious.

Her breasts heaved violently and her eyes were red.

The screen of the mobile phone on the table flashed, and Jared's voice was heard again.

"Amber, are you still there?"

Hearing the man's voice, Amber looked down and realized that she hadn't ended the call with Jared.

She took a deep breath, calmed down a little, calmed down, picked up the phone, and put it beside her ear, "yes." Hearing Amber's voice, Jared's tense face softened.

He hurriedly asked, "what happened just now?" Amber knew that he had heard some words when she was angry just now, so he would definitely ask her.

If it was just something about the business, she might not hide it from him and would tell him directly.

But this time, she didn't want to tell him.

If he knew, he would definitely go to fight against Connor.

There was a huge feud between him and Connor, but it was not appropriate to start the war right now.

So she decided to hide it first.

She still had three days.

During these three days, she wanted to have a try by herself.

If she couldn't get the parts back in three days, she would consider asking him for help.

Thinking of this, Amber bit her lip and tried to make her voice natural.

"It's not a big deal.

Just a small matter.

Bernardo made trouble again.

You know he is ambitious.

It's normal for him to make trouble from time to time.

I'm used to it."

"Really?"

Jared narrowed his eyes and apparently had some doubts.

She was so angry and even shouted just now.

It didn't seem to be a trifle.

"Of course.' Amber nodded and pretended to be unhappy.

"What? Do you think I'm lying to you? Don't you believe me?"

"No, Jared replied immediately.

Amber snorted, "that's good.

Anyway, I've told them to deal with it.

You don't have to ask.' Seeing that she didn't want to talk about this matter anymore, Jared rubbed his eyebrows.

He could only listen to her.

"Since there is nothing important, I won't ask.

If you are in trouble, I hope you don't hide it from me.

Let me know and don't let me worry, okay?" Jared warned with a frown.

With guilt, Amber lowered her eyes and replied vaguely, "Okay, I have to hang up now.

I have something to do here, or I can't leave at seven o'clock" "Okay." Jared nodded slightly.

After hanging up the phone, Jared put down the phone, still frowning.

Then he dialed another number.

Soon, the phone was connected and an exhausted voice came, "Mr.

Farrell, what can I do for you?" It seemed that Jared didn't notice Ben's tiredness.

Expressionlessly, he asked, "Do all the people you sent to Goldstone come back now?"

In the past, he was chasing Amber.

To know what Amber was doing every day, he asked Ben to send several people to Goldstone.

After Amber agreed to be with him, Amber asked him to take those people back.

He promised her and asked Ben to take them back.

But he didn't know if Ben had done as he said.

Hearing the question, Ben pushed his glasses up and replied, "yes, they are all back.

But one of them still stays in Goldstone.

He said that he could earn the same salary in Farrell Group and work less, so he didn't want to come back.

He chose to stay in Goldstone." Speaking of this, Ben felt a little embarrassed.

It sounded like the Farrell Group was exploiting employees.

That guy didn't even think how many talents the Farrell Group had and how many Goldstone had.

He was an ordinary employee in the Farrell Group, but an outstanding talent in Goldstone.

Definitely, Goldstone would pay him a lot.

Jared didn't mind that his employees refused to come back to the Farrell Group and insisted on staying in Goldstone.

After all, every one had his own choice.

He respected everyone's choice.

And for him, it was good to have someone stay in Goldstone now.

He needed someone to help him get some news.

"That's good.

Contact him and ask him what happened to Goldstone today."

Jared ordered in a serious voice.

He had said on the phone that he believed her.

But at the same time, he knew her very well.

She didn't want to rely on him.

Even if she was in trouble, she was not willing to ask him for help.

So she might not tell him the truth.

Since she didn't tell him, he would investigate by himself.

Hearing Jared's order, Ben rolled his eyes.

He knew it.

When Mr.

Farrell didn't come to work and suddenly contacted him, he must want to talk something about Ms.

Reed, not the business.

Ben didn't understand.

He was just an assistant, who was just in charge of group affairs! But now, he had become a part-time expert in dealing with problems in the relationship between Mr.

Farrell and Ms.

Reed.

Although he was complaining in his heart, Ben didn't dare to say it.

Instead, he smiled and said, "Okay, Mr.

Farrell.

| will do it.' "Okay."

Jared didn't care about Ben's reaction at all.

He raised his chin with a cold expression and said, "Contact him as soon as possible.

| hope | can know the answer tonight.' "Yes, sir' Ben rolled his eyes again.

Jared put down his phone, hung up, and rubbed between his eyebrows.

He hoped that Amber didn't lie to him.



If he found out that she had lied to him, he would kick her ass to punish her! While he was thinking, the sound of a crutch hitting the ground came from the door on his right side.

Jared put down his hand and turned his head to the right.

At the door of the main room on the right, two old figures appeared.

They were the old Mrs.

Farrell and Mrs.

Murphy who helped the old Mrs.

Farrell to walk.

As soon as Jared saw his grandma, he stood up and walked toward the old Mrs.

Farrell.

Then he held her arm to help her and said, "Grandma, how do you feel today?"

The old Mrs.

Farrell looked kindly at his eldest grandson and nodded.

"Good.

| finally woke up.

Murphy said that you wanted to see me.

She said you came early and waited here for two or three hours.

Why didn't you let Murphy wake me up directly?"

She patted the back of Jared's hand and complained.

### **Chapter 913 She Is Old**

Jared answered.

'It's okay.

I didn't ask Mrs. Murphy to wake you up because I think the most important thing for you is to have a rest"

Only when his grandma had a good rest could she be in good health.

But his grandma did have a long rest! He always knew that his grandma had the habit of taking a nap.

It had been a habit when she was young, and it had never stopped for decades.

Besides, his grandma always had a noon break for only two hours from one o'clock to three o'clock, and she always got up on time, But now, she had rested for four hours from one o'clock.

Although it was good for her to have a good sleep, sometimes it was bad for her to sleep too long.

Especially for an old lady.

If she had slept for too long, it could only prove that her physical function was getting worse and worse, and she had less and less time to be conscious.

Thinking of this, Jared looked at the old Mrs. Farrell's head.

Looking at her snow-white hair, Jared felt a little upset.

At this moment, he realized that his grandma was getting old.

"Mrs. Murphy."

Jared withdrew his gaze and looked at Mrs. Murphy who was also helping the old Mrs. Farrell on the other side.

Mrs. Murphy heard him calling her name and immediately looked at him to respond, Mr. Farrell, what do you need?"

"My grandma slept for so long just today? Or she has been sleeping for so long every day recently?"

Jared held the old Mrs. Farrell's hand and asked nervously.

Mrs. Murphy seemed to know the meaning of his question.

She looked at the old Mrs. Farrell, and a flash of sadness flashed across her eyes.

The old Mrs. Farrell certainly understood, but she didn't care about it, She still smiled and said, 'it doesn't matter, Murphy.

You should tell Jared,"

"My lady."

"Anyway, Jared will know it sooner or later.

It's okay.

Just say it"

The old Mrs. Farrell patted the back of Mrs. Murphy's hand to comfort him.

Mrs. Murphy opened her mouth, and after a while, she nodded with a whimper, "Okay, I'll tell you, Mr. Farrell.

Recently, lady Georgia has taken a longer and longer break, but not every day.

She takes such a long rest every two or three days.

Basically, she just takes a nap for two hours every day, just as before"

Hearing this, Jared's tense face softened a little.

Although his grandma did have a longer and longer break, it was not every day.

This meant that his grandma's health was not as worse as he thought.

it would be really troublesome if she rested for so long every day.

"Grandma, Jared helped the old Mrs. Farrell sit down on the armchair and looked at her seriously.

"I told you last time that you should go to the sanatorium.

I think you have to go there as soon as possible After the old Mrs. Farrell was hospitalized, Elias told him that his grandma would pass away in two years.

So he wanted to send his grandma to a sanatorium, hoping that she could live one or two more years.

Later, he told his grandma about it, as well as her physical condition.

He hoped that his grandma would listen to him and go to a sanatorium.

But his grandma refused.

She said that staying in the sanatorium was not as comfortable as staying at home and that she wouldn't go there.

He couldn't change her mind.

Seeing that she was in good spirits, he thought that she could go there later.

But now, she became unhealthy in such a short time.

The sleeping time showed that her body function was getting worse and worse.

If it went on like this, my grandma might not be able to hold on for two years.

So this time, she must go there no matter what she says.

He couldn't let her be stubborn.

Hearing Jared's words, Mrs. Murphy, who was standing beside him, nodded immediately.

"Yes, lady Georgia.

Mr. Farrell's right.

You have to go to the sanatorium.

Look at you now..."

Mrs. Murphy choked with sobs.

The old Mrs. Farrell looked at her grandson, who looked serious, and then looked at Mrs. Murphy, who was crying silently.

She sighed, "Well, it's not a big deal.

Normally, someone lives or dies.

I can accept it calmly.

Besides, I'm old enough, isn't it? If I stay in this world for too long, I may become a monster.

Jared, I've told you before that I miss your grandfather. He has been waiting for me in heaven for 80 long years.

I don't want him to wait for me for too long.

I'm afraid that he will be impatient and leave.

What if I can't find him when I go there?"

Hearing his grandma's words, Jared didn't know what to say.

He didn't even know what to do! His grandma was unwilling to go to the sanatorium.

Even if he forced her and sent her there, she would be depressed, and the treatment in the sanatorium would not be effective.

But if he listened to her and wouldn't let her go there.

She would be more and more unhealthy, which also made him weird.

So he really didn't know what to do.

Mrs. Murphy was also worried.

She cried silently.

The old Mrs. Farrell looked at Jared who was frowning and silent and then looked at Mrs. Murphy who was sobbing.

She knew what she said made them feel bad.

She clapped her hands with a smite and said, "well, let's stop talking about it.

Jared, what brings you here?"

Jared knew that the old Mrs. Farrell was trying to change the topic, so he didn't talk about it anymore.

He answered, 'I'm here to confirm something'

"What's that?"

The old Mrs. Farrell picked up the cup, blew the hot water elegantly, and nodded slightly.

Jared looked at her and said, "Grandma, do you know that my mother deliberately trained me to be Connor's substitute?"

Upon hearing this, the old Mrs. Farrell stopped blowing the water.

Even Mrs. Murphy, who was massaging the old Mrs. Farrell's shoulders, widened her eyes in shock.

Looking at the two old ladies' shocked faces, Jared kept silent and didn't say anything, waiting for the two to speak.

About two or three minutes later, the old Mrs. Farrell closed the cup and put it on the table beside.

Then she looked at him seriously and asked, \*How did you know about it?\* "Does it seem that what I said is true?"

Jared asked.

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded and sighed, "It's true.

Your mother did it.

I couldn't believe it when I knew it.

Asa mother, how could she do such an unreasonable thing? But at that time, your mother had passed away, so I couldn't say anything to her even if I was angry.

I could only keep it a secret angrily and hide it from you.

I know very well that although you have been deliberately trained by your mother to be a very gentle child, you have a proud nature.

You can't accept the truth.

When you know if, you will hate your mother, and be depressed.

The old Mrs. Farrell's said with complicated feelings, "Although I'm angry with your mother for doing such a stupid thing, I don't want you to really hate her. No matter what, she gave birth to you and gave you a mother's love.

Even if there is something else with her love, it was still love. So I'd rather you know nothing. I want your mother to always keep the best image in your memory"

She looked at him and said, "I thought I could keep it a secret after your mother died, and I deliberately hid it from you. But I didn't expect that you knew it after so many years"

Clenching his fists, Jared replied in a deep voice, "As long as Connor is alive, no one can hide it forever?"

### **Chapter 914 Story of His Parents**

The old Mrs. Farrell was stunned by his words.

But soon, the old Mrs. Farrell came to her senses and heaved with 8 sighs.

"You're right. I can't hide it as long as he is still alive.

Although you've never seen him before, you'll see him soon or later in the future.

At that time, the secret will naturally be exposed.

You will know it, but I want to know how you knew about it since Connor hasn't met you yet"

The old Mrs. Farrell looked at Jared.

Jared took a step back and sat down on the armchair beside the old Mrs. Farrell, "Amber told me."

"Amber?"

The old Mrs. Farrell was surprised.

Mrs. Murphy was also surprised.

"How did Young Mrs. Farrell know?"

Now, except for the old Mrs. Farrell and Mr. Farrell, none of them knew about this matter. It was so surprising that Amber knew it.

It was amazing.

"Amber saved Connor and found that Connor's style was just like me very much, so she guessed; Jared answered directly.

The old Mrs. Farrell's hand holding the clutch suddenly tightened.

"What? When did Amber see Connor? And how did Amber see Connor? Did she go to the Capital?"

"No! Jared shook his head slightly.

"Connor came to Olkmore.

His illegitimate daughter did something to Amber and was arrested by the police.

He came to Olkmore for his illegitimate daughter and met Amber.

"i see."

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded.

Then a strange expression appeared on her wrinkled face.

"Jared, you just said that Connor has an illegitimate daughter?"

Jared replied, 'yes, according to the information I got.'

Although he was not sure if Alice was Connor's illegitimate daughter or not.

But before Ben got the investigation result, he still regarded her as Connor's illegitimate daughter.

Hearing Jared's words, the old Mrs. Farrell hit the ground with her crutch and sneered, "illegitimate daughter? That's the man that Janice loves.

Janice was Jared's mother.

The old Mrs. Farrell has always called her like this.

"Your mother would be furious if she knew this."

The old Mrs. Farrell raised her head to look at Jared, who was standing on the left side.

Clenching his fists, Jared looked up at her and said, "Grandma, do you also know the agreement between my mother and Connor?"

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded without expression on her face, "Yes, I know.

Your mother thought she hid everything well, but I know everything.

When she married your father, your father just took over the Farrell Group.

Compared with you who were born to be suitable for doing business and being a power holder, your father was a little mediocre.

So at that time, many senior executives in the Farrell Group didn't listen to your father.

It was I who stood out and temporarily took over the Farrell group as the president.

I helped your father suppress those opponents in the Group so that your father could concentrate on developing his own force. At that time, the person who had the greatest power in the Farrell group was not your father, but me.

My Spies were all over the Farrell Group and the family because I was afraid that there would be some spies of those opponents, so how could she hide anything from me?"

Jared listened quietly.

After hearing that, something suddenly occurred to him, and his pupils shrank slightly.

"So...

How did my Mother get pregnant? Do you know this?"

The old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Of course, I have told you that your mother couldn't hide anything from me.

When I knew that your mother had an agreement with Connor and kept her virginity for Connor, I was so angry.

I always knew that your mother was not willing to marry your father.

She loved someone else.

Because she should follow her engagement with the Farrell family, she had to break up with the person she loved.

We, the Farrell family, also feel guilty about this.

That was why we didn't say anything when your mother was cold to your father after they got married.

Until your mother got pregnant."

Speaking of this, the old Mrs. Farrell smiled with self-mockery, "When I knew that your mother was pregnant, to be honest, my first reaction was not to be happy but to feel strange.

Your mother didn't like your father, and she was cold and indifferent to your father.

How could she sleep with your father and get pregnant? Then I asked someone to investigate.

I was almost pissed off by the result.

Your Mother promised Connor to keep her integrity, so she never slept with your father.

Even if she was pregnant, she didn't get pregnant naturally.

instead, she had you after having a test tube operation with your father.

Your father has promised her that as long as she gave birth to a successor to the family, he would set her free”

“My lady, drink some water.’ Hearing the old Mrs. Farrells hoarse voice, Mrs. Murphy quickly poured a glass of water and handed it to her.

The old Mrs. Farrell took a sip and handed back the glass, Then she continued "Since your mother didn't like your father and didn't want to sleep with him, That was the only way to give birth to a baby.

Isn't it ridiculous? Your mother he's married but she still couldn't forget that man.

When she did these things, your father actually indulged her and even helped her.

It was so amazing.

Of course, I know your father did this just because he respected your mother and didn't want to force your mother.

Your father knew Clearly that your mother wouldn't forget Connor and fall in love with him.

That's why he was willing to set her free.”

The old Mrs. Farrell suddenly snorted, ‘Jared, your father was 90 open-minded and generous that he was willing to allow his wife 10 go with another man.

But in fact, at that time, your father was very sad, because your father really loved your mother’  
"What?"

Jared was shocked.

After a while, he asked, “My father loved my mother?”

“Vas.”

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded.

"How is that possible?"

Jared widened his eyes.

Apparently, he hadn't calmed down from the shock.

Since he was a chiki, he had seen his mother's cold attitude towards his father and his father's politeness and indifference to his mother.

The way the two got along with each other was worse than that of two strangers.

But now his grandma told him that his father loved his mother.



"Mr. Farrell, it's true.

Your father really loved your mother in the past.

You probably don't know how your father and mother got engaged, do you?"

Mrs. Murphy looked at Jared kindly.

Jared shook his head.

He really didn't know, Mrs. Murphy looked at the old Mrs. Farrell, The old Mrs. Farrell nodded.

"Murphy, tell him."

Mrs. Murphy said yes, Then she said slowly, "In fact, your father and your mother have known each other since childhood, and they knew each other earlier than your mother knew Connor.

At that time, your father was ten years old, and your mother was seven.

They knew each other at a banquet and had a good time there.

When they had to say goodbye to each other, your mother was still unwilling to go.

She cried and asked your father not to forget her.

When she grew up, she would be his bride.

Although we all knew at that time that it was Just a joke.

After all, adults won't take children's words seriously.

But surprisingly, your father took it seriously.

He even secretly went to the Capital alone to see your mothers.

At that time, he was only eleven years old"

"And then?"

Looking at Mrs. Murphy, Jared wanted to know more about his parents' past.

He was only ten years old when his mother died.

And after several years, his father also died.

And he even didn't know his parents well and didn't know much about their past,

### **Chapter 915 To Know the Past**

Now he wanted to take this opportunity to know more about his parents.

The old Mrs. Farrell lowered her head and drank water calmly.

Mrs. Murphy stood behind the old Mrs. Farrell and continued to tell everything about the past.

"Your father, who was eleven years old, avoided all the security guards of the Farrell family and his bodyguards, and secretly went to the Capital.

The disappearance of your father was just a piece of bad news for the family.

We even thought that someone had kidnapped him, which scared your grandma and grandpa.

We, the servants, were also anxious and kept finding him.

We hadn't found your father for three days but still didn't know where your father was.

After all, the communication between cities in that era was not as easy as today.

Even if the Farrell family was powerful, it was not easy to find someone in another city.

Just when we thought your father was really kidnapped, your father suddenly came back.

When he came back.."

"Than what?"

Jared squinted.

Mrs. Murphy sighed, "your father came back dejectedly.

When he came back and saw us, he directly cried.

He said that Janice didn't remember him and had a new friend.

That friend was Connor"

Speaking of this, Jared probably guessed what had happened later.

He said in a deep voice, "has my father never gone to see my mother since then?"

"Ves.Mr A.

Murphy nodded, "When your mother was twenty years old, the Zachary family suddenly came to us and wanted to have a marriage relationship with our family.

They wanted this because they wanted the Farrell family to support them.

At that time, the Zachary family was no longer powerful.

Originally, your grandpa didn't agree with the marriage, but your father had just heard about it and agreed without hesitation, so The engagement between your father and your mother was made in this way."

"Did you know the relationship between my mother and Connor at that time?"

Jared frowned.

The old Mrs. Farrell replied angrily, "Definitely, we didn't.

At that time, even the Zachary family didn't know, let alone us.

Your mother and Connor get together secretly and didn't tell anyone.

If we had known this, we would have never agreed to the engagement, even if your father was willing to, we wouldn't agree."

Connor and Janice had already been together.

Her son was still engaged to the girl.

What did this mean? it meant that her son had stepped between the real couple.

How could a proud woman like the old Mrs. Farrell allow her son to step between others? But this was how God made fun of them.

Her son thought he could finally be with the girl he liked, but unexpectedly, that girl had already been with someone else.

Her son, by accident, had become an intruder in a relationship.

The old Mrs. Farrell was still sad whenever she thought of this! "When did you know it?"

Jared frowned.

The old Mrs. Farrell was still angry, "A month before the wedding, your mother suddenly refused to get married, and being forced, she told us that she was with Connor.

At that time, your father and I happened to go to the Zachary family to send something.

When we walked to the door, we heard this.

Jared, you don't know how your father looked when he heard it at that time.

He was dumbfounded, and his face was almost pale.

I was so angry that I wanted to go in and ask the Zachary family what did it meant.

She had a boyfriend, but why did she hide it from us when she got engaged? She didn't tell us until she was going to get married.

She didn't tell us face to face but just told her parents.

However, your father stopped me before I went in.

Your father persuaded me and begged me to go back"

The old Mrs. Farrell wiped her tears, "I was angry with the Zachary family and felt more sorry for my son, so I listened to him.

I followed your father and went back to Olkmore.

When we came back, I asked your father what he was going to do.

Your father didn't answer me at that time.

He locked himself in his room for three days.

On the third day, he came out and told me in a hoarse voice that he was going to cancel the engagement.

Your grandfather and I agreed.

We went to the Capital the next day and wanted to cancel the engagement, but I didn't expect that the Zachary family didn't agree and your mother also refused.' "Refused?"

Jared narrowed his eyes and couldn't figure out the reason.

She loved Connor so much, didn't she? Why didn't she take the opportunity to cancel the engagement? Why did she refuse it? "Yes, she refused."

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded, "It was the Zachary family who proposed to get engaged so it was formal that the Zachary family didn't agree.

But it was indeed surprising that your mother also didn't agree.

But we soon figured out the reason.

It was because the Zachary family needed our support.

In fact, at that time, although I was not happy with the Zachary family, for the sake of your father's love for your mother, I would help them even if we canceled the engagement.

I believed your father would do the same, so I made myself clear.

Then I asked your mother if she was willing to cancel the engagement now."

"My mother still didn't agree' Jared immediately guessed the result, If she had agreed, his mother and father wouldn't have gotten married.

The old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Yes, even if I have made it clear that I would help the Zachary family even without the engagement, the Zachary family and your mother still refused.

They thought that without the marriage, we were not reliable enough.

And your father was stupid when he faced the woman he loved.

The woman used to be your mother in the past, and then it was Shonna, When he heard that your mother was not willing to cancel the engagement and even wanted to break up with Connor, he immediately changed his mind and was willing to continue the engagement.

I was so angry and wanted to scold him, but as a mother, I couldn't change my child's mind.

I finally agreed.

At the same time, I had along talk with your mother.

"What did you say to my mother?"

Jared looked at her.

The old Mrs. Farrell waved her hand, "What else could I say? Just something about the marriage.

I knew that your mother loved Connor.

I told her that since she was willing to marry my son, she had better forget Connor as soon as possible and remember her identity as the daughter-in-law Of the Farrell family and the wife of my son.

The Farrell family would treat her well.

After all, this was her own choice, wasrit it? We have given her a chance, but she still chose your father.

Since she has chosen your father, she had no chance to regret it and should remember her Identity”

“But my mother didn't remember her identity well.”

Jared sneered, “she would never forget Connor: “Yes, she promised me that she would forget Connor and be your father's wife.

But she didn't forget that man and was cold to your father.

Your father was sad, but he was willing to hetp her”

The old Mrs. Farrell was so angry that she hit the ground two more times with her walking stick.

Bang! Bang! Bang.

“I was so angry.Why did your mother do this to my son? Now that your mother has married into the Farrell family, she was the daughter-intaw of the family.But she still kept another man in her heart.What did she regard your father as? Did she really hate your father so much?”

The old Mrs. Farrell thumped her chest and was angry.

“I have always known your mother's attitude towards your father, but I thought it was their own affair.As her mother-in-law, I shouldn't interfere, so I never asked them.Even if I have seen it, I didn't say anything.But I've seen It too many times, So I couldn't help feeling angry”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 916 The Old Mrs. Farrell's**

Intention “I understand.” Jared nodded The old Mrs. Farrell beat her breast, “So after your dad passed out drinking because of your mom, I couldn't help it anymore, and I went to your mom and asked her what she wanted.

Why did she break her word? If she despised my son so much, why didn’t she say yes when the Farrell family called off their marriage? Why did she have to marry in? Didn't we, the Farrell family give her a chance? No, we did.

If the marriage was canceled, she can live with Connor Stockert, and we, the Farrell Family, will help the Zachary family.

But she said no.

After she got married, she enjoyed what the Farrell family did to the Zachary family, and she still treated my son that way...” I didn't think anyone could stand it.

Jared dropped his eyes and didn't answer.

As a son, he knew what his mother was doing was wrong, even immoral.

But he could not say so directly.

She was still his mother, even though he had lost much affection for her.

The old Mrs. Farrell had always been reasonable, and she knew the reason for Jared's silence, so she never blamed her grandson.

After all, as a son, he should not blame his mother.

If he did, as his grandmother, she would think he was wrong.

"But grandma, didn't you ask them to divorce?" Jared pressed his lips together and suddenly said, "In your character, if you had seen my father so miserable, and my mother so bent on another man, you would have asked them to divorce.

It would have been better for everyone." "I did." The old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "During the conversation with your mother, I proposed to divorce them.

Although your mother was pregnant with you at that time, I also explicitly told your mother that she could abort the child and pursue her love, but..." "My mom still said no?" Jared figured out what happened next.

The old Mrs. Farrell nodded, "Yeah, your mom, she's crazy for love, but she was also responsible.

She refused my offer, saying she couldn't go back on her promise to give your father an heir, so she wouldn't abort the baby, and she wouldn't get a divorce for a while.

She said she would wait until the child was born and old enough to understand that their parents divorced without love.

She said it very seriously, and I really wanted to have a grandson.

Your mother was pregnant with you at that time, and I actually could not bear to ask her about it.

I didn't want her and your father torturing each other, so I suggested that she get rid of the baby.

But she said she wanted to have the baby, so I didn't stop her." "Then what happened?" Jared asked.

The old Mrs. Farrell took a sip of tea, "And then I told your mother it was up to her as long as she wouldn't regret it, and she laughed and touched her stomach and said no.

She said she would be with Connor Stockert many years later, but he would wait for her and be as faithful as she was.

She said she had an appointment with Connor Stockert.

I knew about this arrangement during my investigation, but I didn't tell your mother.

Even when your mother said it, I pretended to be surprised and said it was good." Here the old Mrs. Farrell snorted sarcastically, "I said it at the time, but I thought it was ridiculous.

She would trust a man to be faithful for her! She really overestimated Connor Stockert's feelings for her.

If Connor Stockert loved her so much, why didn't he ever speak out against her engagement or marriage to your father? He didn't even go public with your mother, but she came out on her own before she got married.

As a man, if he really loved her so much, wouldn't he object to her marrying another man? Would he not reveal her identity as his girlfriend? So, I never thought Connor Stockert loved your mother that much, but your mother, well..." The old Mrs. Farrell gave another long sigh, "As it turns out, I was right.

Connor Stockert has his illegitimate daughter, and she's about Amber's age.

Apparently, Connor Stockert unilaterally broke off the promise with your mother only two years after she got married, which is why I'm saying your mom would be pissed off if she was still alive right now." "Just don't tell her." Jared said, looking down.

The old Mrs. Farrell was amused by his words.

"That's true, but although your mother was hateful, she was also pathetic.

If she had really forgotten Connor Stockert and lived with your dad, she would be happy right now, and there would be no Shonna." Jared also believed that.

His grandmother had said that his father had loved his mother.

His father certainly would not have fallen in love with Shonna had his mother not loved him and kept pushing him away.

But Shonna, though vulgar and untouchable, was a good person.

Because she felt that she was the third person, that she had killed his mother, she treated him as her own son.

Because of this, the grandmother acknowledged Shonna as her daughter-in-law, even though she disliked her.

"Perhaps my father had no destiny with my mother.

His real destiny was the Shonna." Jared looked at the old Mrs. Farrell and said, "And don't you think, Grandmother, that father is happier when he's with Shonna?" The old Mrs. Farrell snorted, "If I were not sure that the two of them were truly connected, and that Shonna would be good to you, even if your father had been punished, I would never have approved of his marrying Shonna." Jared chuckled, "You may not like the Shonna, but you've given her everything she needed.

Just because you don't like her as a person doesn't mean you don't recognize her as the Farrell family's daughter-in-law." The old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "Yeah, she's rude and tacky, and I don't like her anywhere anyway.

I've been teaching her for years and she can't change.

It's a headache.

But she did make me happy with you.

In short, as the daughter-in-law of the Farrell family, she is not up to the mark when it comes to lady diplomacy.

But as a wife and mother, she's qualified, and I must admit that.

However, I do not demand more from her.

As long as she does well in her duties as wife and mother, I do not demand her for anything else." Then the old Mrs. Farrell waved her hand with a look of disgust.

Jared chuckled for a while, then his face went cold again, "By the way, Grandma, you still haven't told me how you figured out that my mother was nurturing the Connor Stockert character in me' At this, the old Mrs. Farrell turned cold.

"I didn't know that at first.

Your mother said she wanted to cultivate your character herself, but I didn't think much about it.

I thought it was perfectly normal for a mother to cultivate her son, so I just let her.

It wasn't until you were eight years old that I went to the Capital to attend the 80th birthday party of one of your grandfather's comrades.

There, I met Connor Stockert.

My first impression when I met Connor Stockert was what you said Amber felt when she met Connor Stockert.

I immediately understood what your mother had done.

I was mad at your mother for being so stupid as to make her son her lover's stand-in? Is that what a mother is supposed to do?" The old Mrs. Farrell turned red with anger.

Jared realized something, and he looked up at the old Mrs. Farrell, "No wonder when you came back from the Capital, you suddenly asked me to come and live with you in the old house.

You were trying to stop my mother from trying to influence me into being Connor Stockert."

### **Chapter 917 Persuade The Old Mrs. Farrell**

"That's right." The old Mrs. Farrell reluctantly admitted, "I was So angry.

I trusted your mother so much.

I don't think she loved your father, but you were her son.

Her duty to you kept her in the Farrell family instead of divorcing your father right away.

I thought she'd be nice to you for it.

I didn't realize that although she was kind to you, she had also, for her own selfish reasons, made you a stand-in for a man.



You're my grandson, third in line to the Farrell family.

How can you be a stand-in for someone else? Even if you are just an ordinary family's child, I believe that you do not want to become someone's stand-in, right?" Jared nodded, "Yes." It was his pride.

And the pride of anyone.

Each of us was a unique person on earth and we didn't want to be a substitute for anyone else.

This was true for rich and poor.

"So, how can I stand your mother's behavior?" The old Mrs. Farrell stuck her cane, "So I took you away from the Farrell's Mansion on the pretext that I needed you to study at the old house.

I couldn't let you stay with your mother anymore.

If you stayed together, one day, you would turn into the real Connor Stockert.

I couldn't watch my grandson turn into someone else, so I intended to turn your personality around.

I just didn't think I'd be late.

By that time, your personality was basically set, and I couldn't change it." The old Mrs. Farrell shook her head regretfully.

"There was nothing I can do about it.

It wasn't until six years ago, I don't know what happened to you, your personality had been changed, that you finally became the way you are now.

To be honest, at that time, I was really happy.' "I know." Jared got up, went over to the old Mrs. Farrell, reached out and took the old Mrs. Farrell's hand, "I'm sorry I worried you all these years." The old Mrs. Farrell clapped her hand on the back of his hand and smiled in relief, "You're my grandson, I'm your grandmother, and you have every right to worry me.

Fortunately, all that I did was not in vain.

You finally got rid of the personality your mother made and got your own." Although it was irritating that her eldest grandson's true personality was cold.

But she was pleased as long as it was his own character and not something someone else had imposed on him.

"Okay, I've told you everything I need to tell you, and I told you about your parents' past, so is there anything else you want to know?" The old Mrs. Farrell asked Jared over her tea.

Jared shook his head.

"Not for the time being.

That is the main reason I have come here today.

Thank you for your clarification." "It's okay.

You're my grandson, and I can tell you anything you want to know, or am I supposed to take this stuff to the grave as a secret?" The old Mrs. Farrell said with a smile.

Jared frowned, "you're saying that again.

You're young.

You're going to live a long time." "Okay, I won't say it again." Seeing that her grandson was not pleased, the old Mrs. Farrell conceded, saying that she wouldn't say so again.

Jared's taut face looked better now.

The old Mrs. Farrell looked at the sky, "Oh, I didn't realize it was so late.

It was getting dark." Jared looked down at his watch and saw that it was six o'clock, then he frowned even more.

Mrs. Murphy, who had been silent, suggested, "Mrs. Farrell, it's almost time for dinner.

Since Mr. Jared happens to be here with us, how about I ask the kitchen to prepare another order?" The old Mrs. Farrell didn't answer her right away.

She looked at Jared, "Jared, what do you think? Are you going to stay here and have dinner with me, or are you going to stay with Amber? Speaking of which, you seem to have already moved in with Amber" Jared replied, "Yeah.

It's been a while." His lips were clearly curling as he spoke, and there was a hint of triumph in his voice.

The old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy saw this and smiled at each other.

The old Mrs. Farrell smiled and shook her head.

"What do you say?" "I can't have dinner with you tonight.

I promised Little Leaf I'd go with her to the Lyon family tonight.

Mrs. Lyon wants to see me." Jared looked at his watch again and said.

The old Mrs. Farrell was surprised, "Mrs. Lyon? You're talking about your mom's old friend at Olkmore, Amanda, right?" Mrs. Lyon's name was Amanda.

So, Jared immediately knew that the old Mrs. Farrell was talking about her and nodded, "Yeah, she went to college with my mom, too.

But Mrs. Lyon had a better relationship with Amber's mother than my mother did, and Amber came to see her as a second mother.

Mrs. Lyon wanted to see me this time to test me as Amber's second mother." "So, Mr. Farrell, you're just going to meet her family?" Mrs. Murphy joked.

Jared gave a little cough, "Kind of." The old Mrs. Farrell laughed curiously at her grandson's embarrassment.

"Do you have a present for her? If not, I have plenty of supplements.

Take some with you.” Jared shook his head and said no.

“Keep your supplements for yourself.

They're all for you.

It's not appropriate to give it to others.

Don't worry, Grandma.

I'm being discreet.

I got all the presents.” The old Mrs. Farrell knew that her grandson was never one to shoot from the hip.

Seeing this, she did not doubt it and nodded her head.

“That's good.

Well, it's getting late.

Go ahead and bring Amber over for dinner some other time.” “All right, I'm leaving.” Jared said and looked over at Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy understood immediately and smiled at the old Mrs. Farrell, “Mrs. Farrell, I'll see Mr. Jared off.” The old Mrs. Farrell knew exactly that she and Jared had just looked at each other and probably knew what they were going to say.

She tried to stop her, but thinking they were worried about her too, she finally sighed and waved her hands, “Okay.” “Okay.” Mrs. Murphy smiled and said yes, relieved indeed.

She knew that she and Mr. Jared could not hide it from the old Mrs. Farrell's eyes, and she was afraid that the old Mrs. Farrell would refuse.

Fortunately, the old Mrs. Farrell did not.

“Mr. Jared, this way, please.” Mrs. Murphy looked over at Jared and made a please gesture.

Jared walked out of the hall with a nod.

The two of them walked along the park path leading out of the old house without speaking.

It wasn't until they got out the front door to Jared's car that Jared turned around and looked at Mrs. Murphy, “Mrs. Murphy, while you're at it, try to talk grandma into agreeing to go to a nursing home.

You do know why I can't just send Grandma over there, right?” “Yeah, I know.” Mrs. Murphy looked worried.

“If she was sent there by force, the old Mrs. Farrell would not be happy, and the effect of convalescence in the sanatorium would not work, and even would accelerate the old Mrs. Farrell's physical decline in advance.

Mr. Jared, I know what you're going through.” “That's good.” Jared said.

Mrs. Murphy looked at him, "Don't worry, I'll talk to the Old Mrs. Farrell without you asking." "Okay, Mrs. Murphy, thank you." With that, Jared bowed to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy picked him up quickly, "What are you doing? Come on, I can't afford it.

Anyway, I had known the old Mrs. Farrell for decades.

How could I bear to see her die like that? The old Mrs. Farrell and I are no longer masters and servants, but family members.

Therefore, as a family member, I should think for her and try to keep her alive.

In short, it was up to me to persuade the Old Mrs. Farrell.

All right, Mr. Jared, you go find Miss Reed, and I'll keep you posted about the old Mrs. Farrell." "Ok, thank you." Jared nodded, pulled open the door and got in.

### **Chapter 918 He Came By The Wind**

Mrs. Murphy stood where she was, waving and watching him leave.

It was not until his car was out of sight that she put her hands down and turned and entered the old house.

In the car, Jared looked in the rearview mirror until the house was out of sight.

He then rolled up the window, picked up Amber's phone, and called her.

At Goldstone Co., Amber had been waiting for Jared to arrive.

It was half an hour before seven o'clock, and Jared hadn't arrived, which made her wonder if he hadn't finished seeing his grandmother or had been held up by something else on the way.

Amber hesitated for a few seconds and was about to call Jared when her cell phone, which was sitting on her desk, rang.

As she looked around and saw Jared bouncing across the screen, she smiled, grabbed her phone, and held it to her ear.

"Hey!" "Sorry to have kept you waiting.

I had a long talk with my grandmother." Jared said.

Amber shook her head, "No, grandma comes first, and besides, it's not time yet.

Are you done talking to grandma now?" Amber asked.

"Yeah." Jared said, "I just left the old house.

I'll be there in less than twenty minutes." "Twenty minutes?" Amber raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Are you kidding me? The old house is in the mountain, far from the city, you just came out, and it will take at least an hour and a half, how can you get here in twenty minutes? If you think it's too late, I'll just let Mrs. Lyon know we'll be there later.

Don't drive too fast to get here in time.

It's dangerous." Even if he drove very fast, he could not arrive in less than twenty minutes, but at least he could arrive a little earlier.

So, she was worried he would do it.

What if something went wrong? Speeding was one of the biggest causes of traffic accidents.

Hearing the concern and disapproval in Amber's voice, Jared chuckled, "Don't worry, I won't go fast.

I have my own way.

I said I'd be there in 10 minutes, and I'll be there, trust me." "What can you do?" Amber was curious.

Jared was so secretive about it, "You'll see.

All right, I'll see you in less than twenty minutes." Then he hung up the phone.

Amber had more to say but it was stuck in her throat.

She shook her head and laughed at the screen that had turned back to the main menu.

"All right, well, I'll just wait and see if you show up in less than twenty minutes." Don't be bragging.

Or he was gonna be embarrassed.

Amber mumbled, put the phone down, and headed to the bathroom.

On the other side of the Cloudy Hill private road, Jared pulled over and got out of his car and looked up into the sky.

After watching for about a minute, the sky suddenly heard the sound of a spiral machine turning, and getting closer and closer.

Then a silver-white luxury helicopter appeared in the sky.

The helicopter went from far to near and finally hovered about 10 feet above Jared's head.

Jared looked at the helicopter and gestured.

The next, the door of the helicopter opened and a ladder was suddenly thrown out.

Then a man in a bodyguard's uniform poked his head out the door, nodded at Jared, grabbed the ladder, and stepped off the helicopter.

"Mr. Farrell." The bouncer jumped down the ladder, walked over to Jared, and saluted.

Jared nodded and gave him his car keys, "Take the car back to the Farrell Group." "Okay." The bodyguard took the key and answered.

Jared ignored him and walked past him to the helicopter ladder.

He grabbed the rope on both sides of the ladder and took a few steps up the web until he reached the middle of the ladder and stopped.

At that moment, the helicopter began to ascend.

When the helicopter reached a certain altitude, the people in the helicopter started pulling the ladder and Jared back into the cabin.

Unbeknown to Amber, a man had arrived in a helicopter and was heading for Goldstone Co.

Come over.

She went to the bathroom, went back to her desk, sat down, picked up her phone and started counting Jared.

Though she was sure he couldn't get here in twenty minutes.

But she still wanted to see if Jared would arrive on time in twenty minutes.

What if there was a miracle? Amber thought with a smile.

Seconds ticked by, and as Amber's count reached 14 minutes, her phone suddenly vibrated.

She was so startled that she almost threw her phone away.

Finally, she came to her senses.

She clutched the phone tightly and sighed with relief, "You just sent me a message like that, and it scared the hell out of me." Amber looked at Jared's message on the screen, complaining but smiling.

It had been 15 minutes now, and he must be texting out of the blue to say he couldn't make it, to say he was wrong, that he shouldn't brag.

Why, then, did he brag? With that in mind, Amber clicked on the message.

She thought it was a message from Jared that said he couldn't arrive on time.

Instead, she got just a few words, "Come to the roof." The roof? Why did she ask her to go to the roof? Jumping from the building? Amber was stunned, then shook her head.

Throwing the ludicrous idea out of her mind, she began to think seriously about his intentions.

He certainly didn't tell her to jump off the building or enjoy the scenery.

There was nothing on the roof but a helipad, who would ask...

Wait a minute.

Helipad? Amber's eyes widened as she thought, and the next second she was on her feet.

"No way! He didn't fly in by helicopter, did he?" He said he'd be here in twenty minutes, which only a plane could do.

And this man had a lot of private jets and yachts.

If he gave the word, and the guys down there would fly their helicopters out there looking for him, right? And he asked her to come to the roof, so it must be a helicopter.

Amber smiled at this thought.

Sure enough, she underestimated him to think that he could not get here in less than twenty minutes.

But the truth was that he could.

He just could do it.

Amber ran to the roof without further delay.

As soon as she opened the heavy iron door in the roof, she heard the sound of propellers in the sky.

Amber looked up to see a distant helicopter approaching with a gust of wind blowing in her direction, causing her hair to curl and her eyes to narrow.

Amber held her hair in her hands and squinted at the helicopter.

As the helicopter approached, it came to a halt above the tarmac and then descended, apparently to land on the tarmac.

Amber's eyes dropped as the helicopter descended.

When the helicopter landed on the tarmac, the propeller finally stopped and the wind finally subsided.

Amber finally stopped holding her hair and squinting and she stepped toward the helicopter.

As soon as she got to the helicopter, the door was opened and Jared came into view.

He sat in the helicopter, legs bent, hands clutching the door of the helicopter, smiling at her, "How was it? No more than 20 minutes, right?" Amber smiled and shook her head, "No, you were on time.

In less than twenty minutes, Mr. Farrell, and you didn't disappoint me!"

## **Chapter 919 What Are You Gonna Do To Me**

"I won't lie to you."

Jared looked at her and smiled back, "In order not to keep you waiting and Mrs. Lyon waiting, helicopters are the fastest way to get here."

He made an appointment with her to go to the Lyon family at seven.

It was 6:30 when he left the house, so he knew there was no way he could get to the Lyon Family with her at 7:00.

He was late, but rather than give up, he called for a helicopter to fly him to Goldstone Co.

At least they could get there together a little early and not be too late.

"I didn't expect you to come this way.

I didn't believe you when you said you'd be here in less than twenty minutes." Amber shrugged her shoulders, "It seems that in the future, anything you do, I have to think of a slightly higher dimension, so as to be closer to the truth." She raised her hand and lifted it above her head, making a very high motion, which was very cute.

Jared saw this, got out of the helicopter, took her in his arms, "Do you dare to take a helicopter?" Amber looked up from his arms, "You're not planning on us taking the helicopter, are you?" Jared nodded his head just to show that he meant it, "It'll be quicker.

Although we still can't get there by seven o'clock, at least we'll be there by 7:10.

We won't be too late." After all, it was a few minutes past seven.

Amber, however, shook her head.

"No, no, no, it's fast, but there's no helipad at Mrs. Lyon's house, and I can't get off the ladder by myself.

My legs will be shaking, so let's just drive there.

Don't worry.

I made an agreement with Mrs. Lyon that we would be late, and she said it's okay.

She wouldn't mind us being late.

Mrs. Lyon wasn't one of those unreasonable people.

She knew we were late because you were spending time with your grandma at the old house and complimented you on your filial piety." "Really?" Jared looked down at her.

Amber nodded, "Of course.

Why would I lie to you? All right, let go of me.

Somebody's watching." Blushing, she looked at the helicopter's pilot and two bodyguards.

They all looked at them as Jared hugged her.

She had tried to pretend not to see them at first.

But their eyes were so full of gossip that she couldn't pretend.

So, in the end, she just stopped pretending and gave Jared a little push to tell him to let go.

After all, she did not have the inclination to enjoy being seen in love with her lover.

Jared, of course, knew who Amber was referring to, and as he released her, he swished his head back toward the helicopter.

People in the helicopter met his cold eye, and they were suddenly frozen.

Their hair stood up, and then hurriedly bowed their heads together and stopped watching them.

Seeing this, Amber couldn't help laughing, "All right, don't blame them.

Let's go.

It's a bit cold here." She winced, then gasped.



Hearing that she was cold, Jared immediately stopped focusing on them and grabbed her hand and headed for the iron gate.

As for the guys in the helicopter, they would make their way back in a minute.

After all, they wouldn't be needed for the rest of the trip.

There was no cold air as they entered the iron gate.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief, and her tight body relaxed a little.

she didn't feel that cold anymore.

But Jared took both of her hands and put them to his mouth, blowing hot air in her cold hands.

After that, he rubbed her hands, hoping they would warm up quickly.

Amber's heart warmed as she saw how attentive he was, and she smiled beautifully.

"All right, all right, stop rubbing.

My hands are already warm.

If you go on rubbing, my skin will peel off.' Pell off! Jared was shocked and turned her hands around to see if he had actually rubbed the skin off.

Seeing that he believed her and he was so nervous, Amber pulled her hand away, laughing and crying, "What are you doing? I'm just kidding and you took it seriously.

Come on! Let's go!" She smiled at him, passed him, and continued down the stairs.

Jared looked at her, his lips pressed together, his eyes glinting, "Oh, so you're kidding me." Amber stopped and turned to look at him, "What? Yeah, I was kidding.

What are you gonna do to me?" She playfully stuck her tongue out at the man in a defiant manner.

Jared touched his eyes, then he smiled and his voice got deeper and deeper, "What am I gonna do to you? Well." He sneered, "I'll show what I can do to you." And with that he began to spread his long legs, and the gloom in his eyes was terrifying.

Amber felt a sense of urgency.

She knew she was provoking the man, and she wanted to turn her head quickly and run away.

Jared watched her run down the stairs and said, "Are you trying to run away?" Could you run away? He spread his legs thoroughly and quickened his pace to catch up.

Amber had longer legs than other women, but her legs were shorter than his, and she had to be careful when running down stairs because she was wearing high heels.

So, she couldn't run fast at all.

So, Jared caught up with her soon.

After catching up with her, Jared bent down, wrapped his arms around her knees and scooped her up.

Amber let out a spontaneous cry as her body was lifted into the air, "Oh, Jared, what are you doing?" Jared didn't answer her.

He just looked at her, threw her over his shoulder and started to walk.

As he walked, he slapped her on the bottom twice, "Are you telling me I can't do anything about you now? Huh?" Jared's shoulder was on Amber's stomach, making her uncomfortable, but Amber didn't care about it.

Her face went red as if she was about to start bleeding.

This was caused by her head down with blood on her face, and the blushes of being spanked.

She never expected to be spanked at her age.

The more she thought about it, the more shame she felt.

She beat the man on the back with emotion as she struggled to turn her head and shouted, "Jared, I need you to put me down.

We're in the company.

It's not good to be seen." "So what?" Jared didn't care and wrapped his arms around her thighs, holding her steady with just one shoulder and one arm.

It showed how strong his boyfriend power and sexual tension were.

"We're lovers and everything we do is legal, so there's nothing bad about it.

People who think we're a bad influence are jealous." Jared looked back as if he wanted to see her.

But Amber's upper body was so completely behind him that he couldn't see her face even when he turned his head.

But he could imagine the look on her face.

She must be blushing.

Amber became angry and annoyed at the man's disapproving words, "Jared, are you being silly? When I say it's not good, I mean I don't want them to see what we're doing right now.

It's embarrassing." "There's nothing awkward about it.

Just so you know, we're lovers, and everything's normal.

You're just too shy, and I think it's good to be seen sometimes, to build up your nerve, so you won't be so shy in the future" Jared said in all seriousness.

## **Chapter 920 It's Embarrassing**

"You..." Amber was speechless at his scoundrel.

She understood that he would not let her down for anything.

She was carried by him like that, and her stomach was uncomfortable, and she was ashamed and angry, but she did not dare to struggle.

She was not only afraid that he would catch her and throw her, but that he would pull his arm.

In other words, she had to accept her fate and be carried away by him.

Soon, Jared carried Amber up the walking stairs to the roof, then out of the safe stairwell door and into the attic hallway.

Amber, alarmed by the familiar passage, slapped the man on the back several more times, "Jared, now that you have carried and spanked me, I think it's time for you to put me down.

There are people here.

There are people working overtime in the assistant secretary's office next to mine.

If they see it, it's really bad.

The whole group will be buzzing tomorrow.' "That's okay.

If they want to talk, let them talk." Jared kept walking.

"Jared!" Amber got really angry and raised her voice.

Jared's lips moved and he was about to say something back when, not far ahead, the office next to the president's office was suddenly opened and two women with bags and professional suits emerged.

They were Amber's secretary and assistant.

They had both finished their work and were getting ready to call it a day.

While talking and laughing, they suddenly felt something and looked aside together.

Their jaws dropped when they saw Jared carrying a man.

"Mr. Farrell?" What was going on? What was Mr. Farrell doing here? And why did he carry a person, and that person was...

The two women stared at the figure Jared was carrying on his shoulders, and judging by the dress, it was clearly a woman.

Although they could only see the woman's long legs and butt, they couldn't see the upper body and face of her.

They had worked with Amber for so long, and it was impossible for them not to recognize her.

They were both shocked when they recognized Amber as the woman Jared had put on his shoulder.

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, what are you..." They point to Amber and Jared with their eyes full of gossip.

Oh, my God.

Was that what they could see? They couldn't believe that Mr. Farrell was carrying their president.

Wasn't that the plot of a TV show? How romantic! As Soon as Jared stopped walking, Amber had a bad feeling.

Otherwise, why would he stop so suddenly? Sure enough, the next moment, she heard the door open, and the next moment she heard someone calling Mr. Farrell.

At that moment, all she could think was that they had been seen.

She knew it would be easy to be seen by others when Jared was carrying her to the office.

But at the same time, she was thinking that if she was lucky, her secretary and assistant would be working late, and they wouldn't be out of their office when Jared was carrying her.

But she had no idea that she would be so unlucky.

They had hardly passed their office when someone came out and caught them dead.

And they recognized her.

It was so embarrassing.

Amber covered her face in shame, revealing red ears.

When your employees saw you being carried away, they would be laughing behind your back.

Oh...

Amber let out a sheepish whimper.

In contrast to Amber's reaction, Jared was unfazed.

He looked at the two men, greeted them, and nodded back.

He didn't answer their question about what he and Amber were doing.

After all, it was so obvious.

They were showing affection.

And they'd be fools if they couldn't see it.

Jared took no notice of them, and after he greeted them, he looked back and carried Amber on his way, quickly reaching them, then past them, to Amber's office.

They held their breath and said nothing, but their eyes followed him and Amber as they moved.

As Amber's face was covered, the two assistants looked at each other and laughed secretly.

Why, Miss Reed was so shy that she hid her face and dared not look at them.

Well.

That was right.

If their boyfriends were carrying them in front of people, they would feel embarrassed and cover their faces.

So, they understood her.

Totally! Feeling the staring of the two assistant secretaries and listening to their sniggers, Amber wanted to die.

She felt she had never been so humiliated in her life.

Oh no, she had.

She felt the same way the last time she had sex in a car with this guy.

All in all, there were times when she felt awkward since she was with this man.

Maybe there would be more.

Finally, the office door opened and Jared carried Amber inside.

He turned around and slowly closed the door in full view of two assistants.

As the door closed for good, Amber breathed with relief and pulled the hand from her face, revealing a blushed face.

Outside the office, two assistant secretaries looked at the closed door of the office, clasped their hands together and jumped up in excitement.

"Wow, did you see that? I can't believe Mr. Farrell is carrying Miss Reed." "Yeah.

Wow, I'm so excited.

Mr. Farrell is carrying Miss Reed with only one arm.

Oh, my god, this guy is so strong, Miss Reed is blessed." "Yeah, and the way Miss Reed covering her face.

Did you see that? I can't see her face, but if you look at her ears, you can see how red Miss Reed's face is.

It's the first time I've seen her look so cute." "Me too.

Me too.

It was the first time I had seen her so shy.

And why do you think Mr. Farrell carried her? What would they do in the office? Will they..." At this point, one of them broke into a raunchy laugh and pointed down with the thumbs of both hands.

The other patted her shamefully, "Wow, you're.....

But it's possible." The two of them were gossiping outside the chairman's office.

At the office, Jared carried Amber to the couch, bent over, and placed her on the couch.

Amber was lying on the couch and was about to get up when Jared suddenly pressed her down, forcing her back onto the couch.

Amber's eyes widen.

"Jared, what are you doing? Get up." "Let me hold you for a minute." Jared wrapped his arms around her waist and buried his head in her shoulders.

His weight was on her and he refused to get up.

He was just like a big spoiled dog, making people angry and funny.

Amber lifted her arms and gently wrapped them around the man's back.

"All right, but you're gonna have to get up after a while, you hear me?" "Okay." Jared said without looking up, smelling her.

Amber also stopped talking, but quietly hugged him back.

A few minutes later, Amber's cell phone rang in her pocket, breaking the warm peace.