

LLPD Chapter 931

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 931 A Luring Morning

"You don't have to feel ashamed." Jared Farrell reached out and squeezed her face gently, "As long as you weren't trying to want to kill me, you don't have to feel guilty about everything you did to me.

I will take it as if you are being naughty - you only did that because you adore me.

Would you do that to others?" Amber Reed shook her head.

"I'm crazy." If she had done it to outsiders, others would get back at her with a slap.

Jared smiled, "Well, that was your special care for me, another expression of your love for me.

Don't feel guilty, babe.

Can you pass me your phone?" He let go of the hand holding his head, sat up from the bed, leaned back against the head of the bed, and reached out his hand to the woman.

"Why?" Although the woman asked suspiciously, she still handed Jared the cell phone in her hand.

Jared took the phone - he looked at the black screen in front of him and his reflection on it.

Jared looked at the two thin red lips.

The corners of his lips raised a slight arc, "The lipstick is well applied." He complimented.

Amber blushed, "Should I...

Say thank you?" Jared chuckled, "If you want to thank me for the compliment, of course, you can, but..."
"But what?" Amber blinked at him.

The man lightly opened his thin lips and replied, "But does men look good wearing lipstick?" Amber nodded immediately, "I know.

I just saw that you were still sleeping and I wanted to prank you on a whim.

But I never thought about having you go out with lipstick on.

You are my man, I would not let others make fun of you.

They might not laugh at you though, after all the lipstick looks quite suitable for you.

And of course, they would stare at you, because you look even more attractive now.' "Oh, do I?" Jared's eyes flashed brightly, "Do you find me even more attractive now?" Amber's cheeks turned light red.

And she let out a cough, "Maybe." When answering, she quietly glanced at Jared's thin lips.

Seeing the woman peeking at him secretly, Jared's eyes were smiley, "It seems that you adore me the way I am.

But I don't care - the lipstick has to be wiped off.

As you said, you don't want others to stare at me all the time.

I feel the same way about this.

I don't like others staring at me either.

If anything, I would rather have you staring at me all the time instead.

If you adore me this way, I will come home and put on the lipstick every night.

Or even better, we can do role-play, you know." He leaned closer to her ear, bit her earlobe lightly, and said in a charming, hoarse voice.

At that moment, Amber's back straightened instantly, goosebumps all over her body - she was numb, but also soothed, and her small face was even redder, "Stop." She gently pushed the man away.

The man looked at her red face, ears, and neck, his chest was thumping, and let out a sweet low laugh.

Hearing the man's laughter, Amber only felt more embarrassed.

Amber was surprised Jared could think of this.

Did he want to wear lipstick for her every day? Was he thinking about role-playing? Amber found it surprisingly shocking that Jared was into such things.

That he even thought of their role-playing.

But what was she going to play? It wasn't at all impossible for her to play some condescending roles that had everything in control.

What the heck was Amber thinking now! Amber shook her head immediately.

But honestly, she was carried away by this man.

She used to have very pure thinking, but now...

She needed to calm herself down and quit thinking about that.

Amber let out a long sigh and quickly suppressed these dirty thoughts before she went drowning in them.

However, the man's eyes flashed slightly, but he didn't let her go, "What were you thinking about just now?" Amber's eyes widened, and she subconsciously replied loudly, "It's nothing" "Are you sure?" Jared raised his eyebrows, clearly disbelieving.

Amber nodded quickly, "Of course! Why would I lie?" Seeing that she didn't want to say anything, Jared's eyes flashed with slight disappointment.

But he didn't force her, "If you say so, don't worry about it then.

But the lipstick on me..." "I'll wipe it away for you," Amber replied right away.

She applied it on him, and for sure she was responsible for removing it now.

There happened to be makeup removers on the nightstand.

Thinking so, Amber was about to turn over to look.

Jared grabbed her wrist, pulled her body back, and hugged her tightly.

After the two ended last night, they only washed their bodies and did not put on any clothes.

Before Jared went to bed, he was only wearing a bathrobe.

But during his sleep, he took it off by himself.

So at this moment, both of them were naked.

Amber was caught off guard by the man and pulled into his arms.

Naturally, the two naked bodies were attached without any gaps.

It felt like there was an electric current running through the whole body, and they could feel each other.

The body temperature was transmitted to the other person's skin.

Although Amber had had the most intimate interactions with the man several times, she still felt a little awkward when she was naked next to a man.

She subconsciously wanted to hide.

But Jared saw her intention and hugged her waist tightly, not giving her a chance to hide at all.

In the end, his hands even directly supported her waist, lifted her, let her spread his legs, and sat on his waist.

At that moment, Amber's sense of shame exploded.

This pose, this pose...

Wasn't this the cowgirl riding pose? There was a time before, when a man wanted to use this posture, but was resolutely rejected by Amber.

Because she found it shameful to sit on him and ride him on her own.

She resolutely refused to do so because it would make her feel like a filthy woman.

Luckily Jared respected her choice - she didn't want to do so, and he didn't push her.

Therefore, they had never used such a posture in their past times of intercourse.

But now, when they weren't doing it, Jared had put her on top of him in that pose as they were not wearing anything at the moment.

It didn't make a difference.

The more Amber thought about it, the more shame she felt, and the faster her heart beat - and the hotter her face became.

Amber hurriedly pushed the man, "Let me go.

I should help you remove the lipstick.” “How exactly will you do that, though?” Jared squeezed her waist with both hands, not letting go of her at all.

Amber put her hands on his chest, “There’s makeup remover in the drawer.

I will use that, and it’ll be gone before you know it” Jared, however, shook his head, “I don’t like the sound of this.” “What do you mean?” Amber was stunned.

Jared smirked and looked at her with profound eyes, “How about a unique way? This is your lipstick, and you had put it on me.

So now you should wipe it off with your lips.” After he finished speaking, he let go of a hand on her waist, then reached up, grabbed the back of her head, and pressed her head down.

At the same time as her head was pressed down, her body naturally followed.

Finally, Amber pressed her body against Jared, he lifted her chin, stared at her lips for two seconds, and bit her lip while she was stunned.

Amber felt a slight tingling on her lips, and then she realized that the unique way of removing the lipstick he said was this.

Immediately, Amber was ashamed and upset.

Bah, what was unique about this? This was simply an excuse he made deliberately for wanting to kiss her.

Naughty man!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 932 Cole Lyon's Call Although

Amber Reed complained in her heart, she didn’t push the man away, but put her arms around the man’s neck and responded.

After Jared Farrell felt the woman's movement, he took it as encouragement, and the kiss became more vigorous.

By the time they finished, it was already eleven o'clock in the morning.

Amber growled hungrily, but instead of caring about her hunger, she sat on the bed in a daze.

She was thinking - when had she become so wild.

She just had sex with the man last night.

Why was she doing it with him again this early in the morning? How could she be so easily tempted now? Looking at the woman’s blank look, standing beside the bed, the corners of Jared's lips curled up in an arc with pleasure while he was putting his clothes on.

Their exercise just now made both his body and mind extremely satisfied.

“Alright, babe.

Let's take you to shower." After getting dressed, Jared reached out and stroked Amber's hair gently.

Amber calmed down, picked up the quilt, and covered her face.

She was completely lying on the quilt, like a cocoon, which looked a bit funny.

Jared knew she got shy.

Before, they had never been so crazy early in the morning.

This was beyond acceptable for Amber.

Moreover, this was the posture that Jared always wanted to use, but Amber never agreed.

It undoubtedly made her sense of shame completely burst.

When she was doing it, she put everything behind her and was immersed in the beauty, so she didn't think of anything else.

Now that it was over, she immediately felt shy.

But Jared didn't regret pulling her out early in the morning.

Again, she was too shy and couldn't let loose.

But after a few 'special' times, Amber had grown to enjoy it and be open to different tricks - Jared got to enjoy more 'benefits' because of this.

On the balcony, in the showers, in the kitchen, or the office...

These were all the places where Jared would like to try with Amber, leaving loving traces that only belonged to them.

Of course, he could only think about it now - he couldn't say it out loud to let her know.

Otherwise, let alone leaving good memories in these places in the future, he would probably not have had a second time with Amber this morning.

Thinking of this, Jared's eyes darkened but soon returned to normal.

He stretched out his hand to lift the quilt covering the woman, "Don't suffocate yourself, babe.

You will get out of breath." Amber hummed and said nothing.

She'd rather hold her breath than feel embarrassed.

In the past, she never dared to imagine that she would be so bold and open.

If someone told her that, she would probably die of laughter.

But, that seemed to have become the truth now.

Under the man's step-by-step temptation, she turned into a way that she couldn't imagine in the past little by little.

In the long run, she feared that her acceptance of this kind of thing would be beyond expectation.

“Come on, babe.

Aren't you hungry?” Jared tapped the back of Amber's neck.

Amber looked up at him, her eyes filled with reluctance.

Jared chuckled, “Okay, it’s my fault.

How about I take you to wash up and make amends for you?” Amber pursed her red lips but didn’t speak, spreading her arms.

Looking at Amber's reaction, Jared's smile deepened.

So he picked her up and walked out of the room to the bathroom.

After serving Amber's wash, Jared took her back to the room, and then went to the closet in person and picked out an outfit for her.

Jared had good taste and aesthetics so the outfit set looked matching and elegant.

Amber was quite surprised.

She bought these quite a long time ago separately but didn’t wear either of them for a few times.

She didn't expect these two pieces would match and look sublimated by Jared.

Amber held the clothes in her arms and looked at Jared in awe, “I have to say - you are quite good at matching clothes.” “Although the Farrell group is not involved in the clothing industry, it has invested in those major luxury brands.

Every quarter, the reports of these luxury goods will come to me and let me check and sign.

The brands invite me to new product shows sometimes - so over time, I slowly have learned more about fashion.

But the most important thing is that you’ve bought some nice pieces, which makes matching them much easier.” His words not only explained why he was so good at matching clothes but also praised Amber.

Although Amber was a little embarrassed on her face, she was still secretly pleased.

“Alright, get dressed, babe.

I will go to make us something to eat.

What would you like to eat?” Jared asked, rubbing Amber's hair.

Amber blinked, “It's almost noon now.

Let's not make anything too complicated.” Now she completely felt relieved with him taking over the kitchen.

Jared nodded, “Okay.

I will just make some noodles.

Hang on a second, my love.” After speaking, he held the back of Amber's head, kissed her on the forehead, and got up to leave the room for the kitchen.

Amber touched the forehead that he had kissed, and muttered with a smile, “This man took advantage of me when he got the chance.” Shaking her head with a helpless smile, Amber began to get dressed.

Afterward, she walked over to the full-length mirror next to the wardrobe and took a look at herself.

Looking at herself in the mirror now - she was in a different dressing style than her usual.

She was in a trance for a few seconds, then turned around in the front of the mirror, she found that the style Jared had matched for her suited her better.

It fit better than what she would usually wear.

Or perhaps in the future, she should just follow the style that Jared had helped her match to get new clothes.

Amber touched her chin, already making up her mind.

Just as Amber finished looking in the mirror and was about to go out to show Jared his masterpiece, the phone on the bedside suddenly rang.

Amber temporarily dismissed the thoughts in her mind and walked over to the phone.

Going to the head of the bed and looking down, the call was from Cole Lyon.

Without any hesitation, she reached out to pick up the phone and answered, “Hey, Cole.” “Amber, what's going on at York Anthony Manufacturing? How can they sell our parts to others?” Cole Lyon asked irritably on the phone.

Of course, Amber knew that Cole's irritability and questioning were not for her, but against York Anthony Manufacturing.

York Anthony Manufacturing, which was the name of their current cooperative factory of Goldstone Co.

Amber didn't immediately answer Cole's question, but asked in surprise, “Cole, how did you find out about this?” She seemed to have not informed him, right? Could it be that the fact that the parts were robbed had been exposed? The Bernardo Delgado group, and the employees of the group, weren't they in a mess now? After all, this batch of parts was very important, and it was almost related to the lifeblood of Goldstone Co., after all, Goldstone Co.

was in the heavy industry.

Two days later, these parts were supposed to be delivered to Goldstone Co., and then they should continue processing at Goldstone Co.

Without these parts, those employees waiting to work would have nothing to do, but there would still be ongoing labor costs, lost labor costs, and various expenses.

Chapter 933 No Idea What to Do

It was equivalent to spending money on air.

But unfortunately, with the current situation Goldstone Co.

was in, it was simply impossible to make a purchase, but it had to.

So eventually, the result was that the Goldstone Co.

had spent the money and had no supply to sell, so there was no income, and the wages of employees, bank loans, dividends from cooperation with other companies, etc., would never be in place.

Until then, all that awaited Goldstone Co.

would be bankruptcy and a forced auction.

A small part being robbed could lead to such terrible results, so it was conceivable how important the parts were.

If Bernardo Delgado knew, he would take advantage of the situation and attack Amber as the chairman.

And if the employees found out, they would only panic, worrying that they wouldn't get this month's salary, and perhaps they would also make trouble.

Therefore, Amber prudently blocked the news and did not let anyone other than her and her assistant secretary know.

But unexpectedly, Cole knew.

If Cole had found out, then it'd be possible that Bernardo Delgado and the employees of the group might have found out too.

Was the group now in trouble? Thinking of this possibility, Amber's heart sank to the bottom in an instant.

At this moment, Cole answered, "It was one of your secretaries who called and told me.

Let's not forget that I am the nominal directive of Goldstone Co., I was also the one who closed the original cooperation with York Anthony Manufacturing with you.

York Anthony Manufacturing is regarded as a breach of contract, and I, the matchmaker should know about it.

So your secretary told me this morning.

And I immediately went to the CEO of York Anthony Manufacturing, but the CEO refused to meet with me.

I can't figure out why York Anthony Manufacturing broke the contract, that's why I am calling you."

"Okay." Hearing Cole Lyon's explanation, Amber was relieved to know that it wasn't what she thought.

"Amber, what's going on?" Cole asked again, frowning.

"Why did York Anthony Manufacturing suddenly break the contract? I remember that this batch of parts is about to be delivered?" "Well, it should be these two days." Amber nodded.

Cole slapped the table angrily, "It's about to be delivered.

But he's selling these parts to others.

He's bold.

Amber, did something happen between you and the CEO of York Anthony Manufacturing?" Otherwise, how could the CEO of York Anthony Manufacturing risk breaking the contract? This would legal responsibility.

Amber shook her head, "Nothing happened between me and the CEO of York Anthony Manufacturing, but I had a conflict with the person who stole our parts, and that person probably has found out about the CEO's dirty laundry and threatened him into selling the parts.

This way, I couldn't get the parts, and he could use this to get what he wanted from me." "What?" Cole was amazed.

"There's so much going on.

Amber, who did you offend?" He hurriedly asked.

Cole wanted to see if he could help.

Amber bit her red lip and slowly spit out a name, "Connor Stockert." "Connor Stockert?" Cole was stunned, thinking the name sounded familiar.

But soon, he remembered, his face full of shock, "Amber, are we talking about the master of the Capital's Stockert family, Connor Stockert? They are tied with the Rylands family and other major families in the Capital." "Yes, it's him." Amber nodded.

Cole sucked in a breath, "It's him.

Amber, why did you have a grudge against him? Logically speaking, there's no way your lives would cross." Amber lowered her eyelids.

"I have some grudges with his illicit daughter." "What?" Cole couldn't understand.

Amber continued, "Connor Stockert has an illegitimate daughter who recently came to Olkmore, it was the Alice Stockert you know." "Alice Stockert, who fell in love with Jared Farrell at first sight, tried to poach you, and was pressed by you and Jared Farrell to publicly apologize, is Connor Stockert's illegitimate daughter?" Cole's voice rose in surprise.

Amber nodded again, "It is her." "What the heck?" Cole looked horrified, "I thought she was an ordinary orphan, but I didn't expect she would have such a background" "That makes the two of us." Amber sighed.

Who could have known? At first, both Amber and Jared thought that Alice Stockert was just an ordinary girl from an orphanage, but she was smarter than the average person and could make big money, so even if she had no background, she could spend a lot of money to change her looks.

But if such a girl was not a bad woman and would not do the disgusting act of poaching other people's boyfriends, Amber would admire her.

After all, if it was her, she didn't think that she was born in an orphanage and could earn so much money at a young age.

But, Alice was a bitch, a disgusting woman who tried to take Jared from her, so even if such a woman had abilities, she would look down on her.

After that apology, she thought that she and Alice would never meet again, but she didn't expect that, not long after, she met her in a dress shop, and the dress was robbed and destroyed.

It was also this time, that Alice's identity got revealed.

Otherwise, she and Jared Farrell probably wouldn't even know that Alice Stockert was Connor Stockert's daughter.

"So Connor Stockert holds grudges against you because of the last time you made his daughter apologize in public, and he took the parts as a deliberate revenge on you?" Cole speculated with a frown.

Amber nodded and then shook her head, "Not entirely.

The actual reason should be my conflict with Alice Stockert." "What are you talking about? There's a second time?" Cole exclaimed.

Amber Reed pursed her lips and didn't hide the facts.

She told Cole that she met Alice Stockert in the dress shop and everything that happened after that.

But she left out the feud between Jared Farrell and Connor Stockert.

After all, the past of Connor Stockert and Jared Farrell's mother was unknown to outsiders.

She wouldn't speak about it without Jared Farrell's permission.

That was the secret of the Farrell family.

"Holy crap!" After listening to Amber's description, Cole was mad at Alice Stockert even though he wasn't personally involved in these things.

He walked around his office annoyed, "The Stockert's are sick, aren't they? It's their fault, and in the end, if you don't forgive them, it's become your fault? And even worse, they are now coming to cut off the parts to threaten you.

How can there be such shameless persons in the world?" Amber rubbed her temples, "Well, tell me about it.

Why do I keep running into people like these?" "It was all bad luck, I guess." Cole looked up at the French windows of the office, looked at the sky outside, and then raised his middle finger toward the sky fiercely.

Although Amber didn't see his reaction, she could imagine the expression on Cole's face right now, and she smiled.

"How do you plan to solve this matter?" After raising his middle finger, Cole looked away and asked seriously.

Amber closed her eyes.

"To be honest, there's nothing I can do right now." Cole was not surprised by her answer.

After a few seconds of silence, he said, "If you want to get the parts back, I guess you can only promise that Connor Stockert and let Alice Stockert go, but this must make you feel aggrieved.

It's not your fault - you just punish the wicked with the correct legal means, and in the end, you have to be threatened and compromised by the wicked, no one will be reconciled to this." These words touched Amber's heart, so she bit her lip and replied, "So, from the beginning, I didn't plan to compromise." "But if you don't, you can't get the parts back, what will be the consequences afterward? You..." "I've thought about it, that's why I'm so irritable now - I feel like I'm pushed to the edge of a cliff, and I don't know what to do." Amber sat back on the edge of the bed, a little discouraged.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 934 Walking Charm

Cole Lyon was also silent, for a while, he couldn't think of a good way to fix this.

After all, the person who they were dealing with this time was the master of the Stockert family.

Not to mention the current Goldstone Co., even the Lyon family, couldn't afford to provoke the Stockert's.

Otherwise, he would directly put pressure on Connor Stockert in the name of the Lyon family to make the man return the parts obediently.

Of course, there was still one person who could get Connor Stockert to hand over the parts, and that was Jared Farrell.

It was just that Jared Farrell was the rival in love and a hated person for Cole.

So, he couldn't ask Jared Farrell for help.

Cole's dignity stopped him from doing so.

At the same time, he couldn't ask Amber to ask Jared for help.

Although they were boyfriend and girlfriend, it was only natural for Amber to ask Jared Farrell to help.

But he knew Amber, she wouldn't want to rely on a man to achieve her goals, otherwise, she would have gone to Jared directly at the moment it happened, and it wouldn't have been prolonged until now.

So as her friend, Cole respected her choice - if she didn't want to ask Jared for help, Cole wouldn't bring this up.

Meanwhile, driven by his selfishness, Cole wouldn't want Amber to ask Jared for help.

Because if she did so, it would undoubtedly equal admitting that he was incomparable to Jared in all aspects, that he was not as helpful as Jared either.

He knew it was despicable to think like this, but he didn't want to either.

Cole had been in love with Amber for more than ten years, since he grew sensible in adolescence, much earlier than Jared Farrell fell in love with her.

But in the end, she was taken away by Jared twice.

Although now he had said he would give up, he had also said to let go and give them his blessings, but he was not reconciled to these after all.

All in all, he just wasn't happy about asking Jared for help.

After thinking about it, Cole made up his mind and gave up asking Amber to find Jared, but suggested, "Amber, why don't we buy a batch of parts from our peer competitors? This way we could fix the problem with the parts immediately and keep Goldstone Co.

Running.

As for settling with Connor Stockert, it can wait.

What do you think?" Cole asked.

Amber sighed, "I thought about it but I don't think it will work.

The parts made by the peer companies have their companies' LOGOs engraved on them.

If we purchase from them, we will have to process these parts again, removing the original LOGOs and engraving Goldstone Co'.

It's undoubtedly going to be a big project that is time-consuming and labor-intensive.

No one could pull off this task in five days.

And Goldstone Co.

can't wait five days before it turns into a mess.

It might work if we just buy out those parts without LOGOs engraved, but I am afraid, even if we scrape the parts all over the country, there won't be enough.

After all, the LOGO of the parts is engraved when each one is done." Amber also went to inspect parts processing at York Anthony Manufacturing.

So she knew very well when the LOGO would be engraved.

After all, the LOGO was the symbol of a company, so people could see which company the parts came from.

Therefore, it was a very rigorous thing to engrave LOGO on parts, and no mistakes would be tolerated, let alone without getting engraved.

Hearing Amber's words, Cole scratched his hair and became irritable, "Neither way won't work, what should we do then? Should we go-ahead to the Connor Stockert and get the parts back? But the chances of success..." He didn't finish after that.

It would hurt to finish saying what was coming.

Now Goldstone Co.

was dealing with Connor Stockert, it would be impossible to get the parts back.

"Or should we ask Hayden Cohen for help?" Cole smiled and suggested again.

Hayden Cohen was from the official, and it would be impossible for Connor Stockert to mess with him.

Connor was from the Capital, and his coming to Olkmore, a site under the official jurisdiction of the Cohen family, to mess with an Olkmore company was already a provocation itself to the Olkmore official.

Olkmore's biggest official, the Cohen family, should come forward.

However, Amber shook her head, "I thought about this too.

But I gave up this idea too.

Let's not forget that Hayden and Jared are friends.

If I ask Hayden for help, Jared would eventually find out.

What will he think then? He would think that his girlfriend is going to his friend for help without checking with him first, he would be curious about why I don't ask himself for help.

Then there will only be problems in my relationship with him, and I would only have myself to blame.

I don't want that for me and him." Amber wouldn't risk their relationship.

Many times, the relationship between the two parties started well, but just because one of the parties took a slightly wrong step, there might rise a problem in the relationship that should not be.

It was best to think twice before actions, and one shall never do anything that should not be done.

Besides, she had already asked Hayden Cohen for help several times, and the favor hadn't been paid off yet, so how could she bother to ask again.

Hearing Amber's words, Cole stopped talking.

She refused to let Hayden Cohen help, actually to take care of Jared Farrell's feelings.

It was obvious how much she cared about Jared now.

Cole felt as if his heart was throbbing so badly, that he couldn't help tightening his hand holding the phone, and said with a wry smile, "I doubt if Jared Farrell is a walking charm." "Huh?" Amber was stunned, obviously not understanding why he would describe Jared like that.

Cole leaned back in the chair behind him, leaned his head on the headrest, and closed his eyes slightly to hide the sadness in them, "If Jared Farrell wasn't a walking charm, how could he make you care so much about him now; and my parents - I went back this morning and asked about how it went with you and Jared Farrell coming to the house last night.

The two of them were very satisfied with Jared.

They kept on praising Jared for a while, saying that I am not as good as Jared, which made me so angry.

So I said, Jared must be a walking charm, not only does he work on you, but my parents? In the end, Jared and I Farrell, who is their son?" Listening to Cole's complaint, Amber Reed covered her lips and laughed out loud, "Alright, Cole.

Stop being jealous.

The reason why your parents adored Jared so much was that he has bought them expensive gifts.

So..." "That makes sense now.' Cole understood immediately.

Jared was wealthy enough to afford to get Cole's parents gifts that were more likely to satisfy them.

After all, Cole couldn't afford everything his parents would like.

"Forget about it.

I've already lost you to Jared.

And if I have to lose my parents to him, I will be fine." Cole waved his hands and returned to their previous topic with a serious expression and said, "Amber, the worst-case scenario could be for us to take a loan from the bank to get over this." "Are you saying that we give up that batch of parts?" Amber's expression became solemn.

Cole Lyon nodded, "That's right, if you really can't get them back, you can only give up.

But after giving up, the current Goldstone Co.

can't pay out the various expenses, so you can only take out a loan and support this time.

And after this, when the batch of machines you dealt at Country K arrives, we can make the parts ourselves, and we don't have to work with anyone.

And we don't have to worry about these things anymore - what do you think?"

Chapter 935 Life When Getting Old

This method...

Amber Reed went silent.

Honestly, she thought it would be feasible.

It was just that if they gave up that batch of parts, they would need money to get through the difficult time, and the amount would be undoubtedly huge.

For Goldstone Co. to get this large sum of the loan, it would have to put up valuable collateral.

And now, Goldstone Co.'s most valuable collateral was the Goldstone Co. Building.

Mortgaging the building was a risky act.

If they were not careful, perhaps she would lose the building in her hands.

Therefore, she must think carefully.

Thinking, Amber rubbed her temples, took a deep breath, and replied, "I need some time to think about it, Cole. Give me a day."

Cole also knew what she was hesitating about, and if it was him, so would he.

Nodding, Cole Lyon replied, "Okay. Think about it carefully and let me know your thoughts. Don't keep me waiting, I will get worried."

"Okay." Amber squeezed a smile and agreed.

After that, the two said a few more words and hung up the phone.

Amber put down her phone and sat on the edge of the bed, bowing her head slightly, lost in thought.

It wasn't until a few minutes later that the door was opened, Jared walked in, and asked softly, "What's wrong, babe? What's on your mind?"

Amber's eyes flashed. She raised her head to look at Jared, and smiled, "It's nothing. I am thinking about something random. By the way, what do you think of my outfit?"

She stood up and suppressed the irritability in her heart. She didn't want Jared to see it, so she quickly changed the subject and turned around in front of the man to let the man see her clothes.

The man touched his chin and nodded, with undisguised appreciation in his eyes, "I think you look beautiful!"

"Of course. Mr. Farrell, you picked them out for me." Amber Reed said with a smile, lowering her arms.

Jared smiled, "So I have great taste, don't I?"

Amber gave Jared a thumbs-up, "Of course. My Mr. Farrell has amazing taste. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to pick out such a beautiful matching dress for me."

"How about I help you match your outfits every day?" Jared approached her, put one arm around her slender waist, lowered his head, and leaned against her ear.

Amber looked at the man, "If you want, of course!"

Who would turn down a free stylist?

Looking at the slyness in Amber's eyes, Jared chuckled softly, "Okay, as long as I have time, I will choose and lay out the clothes you will wear the next day, alright? Come on now, the noodles are ready - let's eat."

After speaking, he took her hand and led her to the restaurant.

Jared made two bowls of noodles, but all looked very hearty.

There were prawns, meat, barbecued pork, half an egg, and two small cabbage on the side, which was mouth-watering when you look at it.

Amber pressed her hair and leaned over to smell the noodles, then smiled and praised, "It smells so good! It must be delicious. Thank you, babe."

"Anytime for you, love." As Jared said, he pulled out the chair for Amber.

After Amber sat down, Jared put the chopsticks into her hands again, "Hurry up and eat."

"Okay." Amber clenched her chopsticks and nodded heavily, then started eating the noodles.

Tender noodles, refreshing shrimp, smooth and tender meat, sweet barbecued pork - although these ingredients were far from the top, together, the taste was amazing.

Amber was enjoying the noodles and she said, "If you open a restaurant someday, and you sell noodles like this, the business should be a great success."

Jared drank the soup gracefully with a spoon, and then replied, "That sounds great. When we grow older and retire, we could hand over the company to the kids, and we will open a noodles restaurant. I will be the chef, and you will run the cashier. What do you think?"

Amber didn't expect the man to follow her words and paint a picture of their retired life.

Hearing what Jared said, Amber subconsciously followed her description to think further in that direction.

Thinking of what he said, opening a noodle restaurant when they got old seemed... not bad.

Thinking about it, Amber couldn't help blushing - she lowered her head, speeding up on eating the noodles.

Although she didn't answer his question, looking at her red face, Jared still knew that her thoughts and answers were in her mind. A smile flashed in his eyes, and he didn't speak.

If Jared spoke further, Amber would only get shyer.

After the meal, Jared refused Amber's move to clean up the dishes. He let her sit and rest on the sofa. He took the dishes and went to the kitchen to clean them.

The man didn't let her do the dishes, but Amber was pleased and relaxed, sitting on the sofa, quietly waiting for him to finish.

After waiting for a while, her phone vibrated.

Amber picked it up and found that it was a message from Cole Lyon.

They just finished a phone call. Why was Cole messaging her now?

Amber clicked on the message curiously and found that Cole Lyon had sent a file.

She moved her finger slightly, received the file, and then opened it to view it. The file contained Connor Stockert's personal information, which was very detailed.

She took a cursory glance and found that in this document, in addition to some secret information about Connor Stockert, such as his past romantic history, all kinds of shameful things he had done secretly, and there were others.

Especially the description of Connor Stockert's character was very detailed.

Amber looked at the information, and she got so confused.

She didn't understand - why did Cole Lyon send her this?

Amber didn't hesitate and immediately typed in and asked.

Cole's reply was also very quick, "Aren't you meeting Connor Stockert the day after tomorrow? You probably don't know who he is yet - or at least you don't know enough about him. So I specifically pulled some strings and investigated him. Hopefully, the file will help you learn more about this person and get you prepared when you meet him."

Seeing Cole's reply, Amber's mouth curled into a warm smile.

Sure enough, a true friend would do this for her.

This information was so detailed, so it must have cost him a fortune.

Amber was moved, her fingertips twitched, and she started typing to reply, "Okay, I will. Thank you, Cole."

She did not mention how much he paid for this information.

She didn't even mention she would return the money to him.

Amber knew Cole, she knew that if she bought it up, Cole would get upset.

From Cole's perspective, he only did this for her because he wanted to, and he didn't want any money from her.

If Amber paid him, he would only see it as a signal that she was trying to distance herself from him.

Because she knew him well, she would not bring it up or ask these questions.

Cole Lyon's reply was filled with joy and pleasure between the lines, "You don't have to say thank-you. I am your brother. I have to go now, I have a meeting soon. Let's talk later."

Amber Reed laughed, "Okay, talk to you later."

As soon as Amber put down the phone, there were footsteps behind her, and there followed Jared's question, "Who are you talking to? You are smiling so happily."

"It was Cole." Amber didn't hide from Jared. She turned her head to look at the man who had just came over and replied.

Hearing that it was Cole Lyon, Jared frowned, "Why was he calling you?"

"Why couldn't he call me?" Amber chuckled. "We were just catching up."

"What for?" Jared glanced at her phone, feeling annoyed.

Amber propped her head up and her smile got bigger, "Are you upset?"

Jared Farrell sat down beside her and didn't answer.

But the annoyance was written all over Jared's face.

There was no doubt that Jared Farrell was jealous, again.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 936 Gift From Jared

"Why do you get jealous so easily?" Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the man's awkwardness.

Jared looked at her, "I'm jealous because I care about you."

That was why I was so upset.

Amber believed it.

"Okay, how about I tell you something that will make you happy?" Amber nudged the man.

He took her mischievous arm and squeezed it in his hand, "What's that?"

"You know what Cole said to me earlier?" Amber looked at him.

Jared bit his lips, "You two talked behind my back. How do I know that?"

Amber rolls her eyes. "Behind your back? What did you mean? Don't make it sound like I did something wrong to you. You asked me who I was in contact with, and I was telling you that."

So, it was not behind his back.

Jared grunted and didn't say anything.

Amber chuckled, "All right, let's cut to the chase. Cole was complaining to me about what you did to Mr. and Mrs. Lyon to make them think so well of you. And they praised you to his face and said he couldn't match you in any way, which made Cole wonder which one of you was really their son. So, you happy about Cole's setback?"

Because he was always worried about Cole's feelings for her, he got jealous every time he saw her contact him.

Well, this time she would tell him about Cole's embarrassing situation, and he wouldn't be jealous when he heard about that, would he?

Sure enough, Jared's eyes lit up when he heard Cole was being scorned by Mr. And Mrs. Lyon because of him. His jealousy faded as quickly as you could see, and his tight lips became slightly curved.

"Did Cole really tell you that?" Jared looked at Amber and asked suspiciously.

Amber nodded, "Of course. Why would I lie to you? You could ask Mr. And Mrs. Lyon yourself."

"I believe you." The angle of Jared's lips widened so much that it was almost impossible to hide his smile, and his schadenfreude was evident in his eyes.

Amber could tell that the man was in a better mood, "So, are you happy now?"

She asked again.

Jared looked away, coughed demurely, and said quietly, "Well, better than before."

Amber rolled her eyes again and smiled at his pretending to be arrogant to hide his shyness.

Oh, my god. It was obvious that he was in a better mood.

Why didn't he just admit it?

"Well, it's getting late. Let's go."

After the banter, Amber checked her watch. It was past twelve and time for them to leave for their respective offices.

They didn't go to work this morning, so they should go this afternoon anyway.

Jared didn't say anything. He nodded, took her hand, and walked out the door with her.

They went to the parking lot.

Ben was leaning up next to Jared's Maybach, his head down, tapping on his phone.

As they approached, Ben noticed, put his phone down, and looked up, "Hey, Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed."

Amber smiled and nodded in response.

Jared looked at Ben and said directly, "Did you get everything I asked you to get ready?"

Ben pushed his glasses, gave Amber a meaningful look, and replied, "Of course. You have nothing to worry about when I do my job."

Jared ignored his boast and pulled Amber toward Maybach's trunk.

"What?" Amber was led to the trunk for no apparent reason.

Jared looked in the trunk and said cryptically, "You'll find out later."

Then he called out Ben's name.

Ben's response quickly came from the driver's side, "Got it, Mr. Farrell."

With that, the trunk of the Maybach unlocked and opened, slowly rising.

As the trunk rose, more and more scenes from the trunk appeared in front of Amber.

First came balloons, then flowers, and finally several delicately wrapped gift boxes.

Amber knew what was going on and opened her mouth in disbelief and looked up at the man next to her.

She had heard, seen, and understood some things, even if she had not experienced them herself.

She could often find videos online of boyfriends hiding gifts for their girlfriends in the trunk of their cars and arranging them to surprise their girlfriends.

Now, the scene in the video appeared to her, to herself.

At that moment, she finally understood the surprise and excitement of the girls in the video when they saw such an ulterior motive gift.

Amber's heart was racing. She pointed to the trunk, then to herself, her red lips flaring. It took a few moments to find her voice, "What... I..."

"It's for you. Surprised?" Jared asked softly as he took one look at the romantic trunk.

Amber gulped and slowly nodded, her voice still shaking with shock. "Yeah, but I don't get it. Why are you planning this big surprise for me? I don't think there are any holidays now."

"Who says you can only give gifts to your loved ones during the holidays?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Amber paused and didn't know what to say.

Yeah, there was no rule that said you could only give gifts during the holidays.

"Even so, I still can't figure out why you would think of giving me so many gifts out of the blue on a normal day." Amber looked at the man in confusion.

Actually, Jared was very romantic. Every once in a while, he would bring her flowers or little surprises or gifts.

Because he knew she would not accept anything very expensive, he usually gave her only a few trinkets, not much money.

So, she would take it.

But now there were half a dozen boxes in the trunk, big and small. Although she couldn't see the logo on the box and couldn't guess what was inside, the gift was so elaborate and the trunk so carefully decorated with flowers, balloons, and lights.

As you could imagine, the gifts in the box must be unusual and expensive.

He suddenly sent her so many expensive gifts, which made her surprised and confused. What the hell was he up to?

Especially since he hadn't given it to her during the holidays, it made her think twice.

Seeing Amber's pensive look, Jared knew she was thinking too much and reached over and rubbed her hair, "Don't get your head around it. The reason I'm suddenly giving you all these presents right now is because of Mrs. Lyon."

"Mrs. Lyon?" Amber was stunned.

Jared lifted his chin a little bit, "Yeah, we got them so many presents when we went to see them yesterday. Forget About Mr. Lyon. I just gave him wines, but I gave Mrs. Lyon things that women love. I've prepared so much for Mrs. Lyon, and how could I leave you, my love, behind? These are the ones I prepared for you, and they're even better than Mrs. Lyon's."

As the man explained this, Amber's eyes widened and she became stunned.

She had never imagined that this was the reason for his sudden gift.

It must be said that Amber's heart was full of joy now.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 937 Amber's Ruse

As he said, there was no woman who didn't like clothes, shoes, bags, cosmetics, and other feminine things.

And she was no exception.

But She didn't feel any resentment or jealousy about what Jared had given Mrs. Lyon.

After all, Mrs. Lyon was her elder and was like a mother to her.

Jared gave her mom a gift, and as a daughter, she didn't feel bad about it. On the contrary, she was very happy.

Besides, she went through the whole thing herself.

Also, she didn't have a problem with Jared giving gifts to Mrs. Lyon instead of her.

It never occurred to her to ask Jared to give her one.

But she didn't realize that Jared didn't think it was a good idea, so he secretly prepared her a better one, too.

It must be said that, as a woman, her vanity was greatly gratified at that moment.

She was deeply moved and delighted.

Because the fact that he thought of it proved that he cared and loved her.

Amber suddenly wanted to cry.

Jared looked at her red eyes and got really worried, "Why are you crying?"

He reached out his hand to wipe her tears.

Amber pressed the man's hand down and burst into tearful laughter, "I'm just happy. I didn't realize you had one for me."

Jared chuckled back, "You're my love. How could I get someone else a present and forget you? Conversely, you will have as much as others have, and more and better. The ones I gave Mrs. Lyon were premium, and yours were limited-edition, so do you like them?"

Amber looked at the man and laughed, "Now that you're talking about it, wouldn't it be ungrateful of me if I didn't like it?"

Then she came forward and embraced the man. "I love it and I'm very happy. Thank you, Jared."

He put his arms around her and kissed her hair, "I'm glad you like it. So, you're not gonna say no to these gifts, are you?"

Amber shook her head, "No. You prepared this for me with your heart. Wouldn't it hurt if I said no?"

Jared didn't say anything, but he was relieved.

He had always known that she did not like him to give expensive things, so he had been very restrained in his gifts.

Otherwise, he would have given her a present every day, and they were all different.

So, when he prepared these gifts, he was afraid that she would not accept them.

Fortunately, this time, she did not refuse.

"Why don't you open it?" After holding Amber for a while, Jared gently let go of her.

Amber shook her head, "No, not now. I want to take it to the office and open it slowly. I'm sure I'd get a lot of envious stares if I tote them all the way into the office."

He got it. She wanted to show off.

Jared chuckled and scraped the bridge of her nose, "Okay, then go to the office and open it slowly."

"Okay." Amber lifted her chin slightly, "I also want to tell others that these are all given to me by you so that others know that you are a very good man and are very good to me."

"Aren't you afraid the women will go after me when you say that?" he raised his eyebrows.

Amber snorted, "Are there not enough women after you? So what? Even if they're into you, you're mine. Can they steal you from me?"

"No!" Jared replied immediately.

Amber smiled, "That's right. So why should I be scared?"

She was so confident.

Jared knew that she said that because she believed in him, and his heart was warm.

“Ok, let’s go to the company first,” Amber said to Jared after she took out her phone and took a picture of it in the trunk.

Jared touched her head, “Okay.”

In the car, Amber was playing with her phone and laughed.

Jared wasn’t the snoop type, so when she was on her phone, he didn’t ask or look at it.

But now that he saw her laughing, he was intrigued, and he asked softly, “What are you laughing at?”

“I posted a picture of the trunk on the Internet, and now I have a lot of envious comments.” Amber handed him the phone and showed him.

Jared took one look and said with a smile, “Let them envy, and they will envy more.”

She was his love, and he would give her the best in the world.

She deserved to be envied.

“All right, stop playing with your phone. You’ll get dizzy.” Jared gave Amber her phone back and said with concern.

Knowing that he had her best interests at heart, Amber obediently put the phone away.

Soon, they arrived at Goldstone Co.

Amber refused the man’s offer to walk her in and carried the gifts herself into Goldstone Co.’s building.

Amber’s post was seen by some of the higher-ups in the company, who passed it on to other employees.

So now everyone in the group knew that Jared gave her a lot of presents.

So, when Amber walked into the building with a couple of bags, everyone’s eyes were on them, knowing they were gifts from Jared.

They just didn’t know what was in there.

But with Mr. Farrell’s name, it must be pretty expensive.

But knowing it was expensive made them more curious to know just how valuable a gift from the rich could be.

Amber naturally felt the shock, but she didn’t try to keep a low key and hide the gift slightly.

Instead, she deliberately lifted the gift higher, wringing it over her shoulder as if she were shopping, and swaggered toward the elevator.

She walked into the elevator and the door was closed.

Only then did the employees who had watched her all the way dare to speak.

“See? She must have done it on purpose.”

"That's right." There was a nod of approval. "Miss Reed must have twisted the bag so high on purpose to show us off."

"Oh, she's so out of line. She's in love, and she's bragging about it to us single people."

"Exactly."

"But I wonder what Mr. Farrell got Miss Reed. Look how proud she was."

"Me too. Why don't we find a way to find it out?"

"How?"

As soon as the words came out, everyone stopped talking.

They were low-level employees, and if they wanted to ask anyone about it, it must be the guys on the top floor.

Those were the only people who had contact with Miss Reed.

It was just they couldn't connect with the people on the top floor.

Amber had no idea what the staff would say about her once she got on the elevator, but she knew they would.

She was not interested in what they would say.

Anyway, she got what she wanted. That was enough.

Amber arrived at her office and placed the gifts on the sofa to open later.

She needed to turn on her computer and check her schedule for the day before opening her presents so she could feel comfortable opening them.

Amber was relieved to leave her desk and head to the couch after reviewing her schedule for the day and finding that there was nothing important.

Just as she was about to open the present, there was a knock on the office.

Amber paused and looked up, "Come in."

Soon, the office door was opened and Sheila came in.

Amber was stunned at the sight of her. She stood up and asked in surprise, "Sheila? What are you doing in the office? Don't you have surgery at the hospital today?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 938 No regrets

At Amber's question, Sheila dropped her hand from the doorknob, "I went to the hospital, but I left halfway through."

"What?" Amber frowned, "What do you mean? You didn't have surgery?"

"Yes." Sheila nodded slightly.

"But why?" Amber was even more surprised, "Did you suddenly regret it before you went into the operating room?"

It was possible.

Many women gave up their children on impulse. When it came to giving up, most of them would back out.

So, it made sense that Sheila would suddenly change her mind.

But Sheila shook her head. "No. I have no regrets. It's just... I can't do the surgery today."

"Why?" Confused, Amber pulled Sheila over to the couch and sat her down.

She was a pregnant woman, after all, and her back would ache from standing so long.

Sheila answered Amber's question with a grateful smile, "I went to the hospital today to have my surgery, but just before, I ran into Mrs. Lyon."

"Mrs. Lyon?" Amber was stunned.

Sheila bit her lips, "Yeah."

"What happened to Mrs. Lyon?" Amber became worried, "Is she ill?"

But that couldn't be right.

Mrs. Lyon was fine last night!

Sure enough, Sheila shook her head, "No, Mrs. Lyon wasn't sick. She just went for a routine checkup."

"Oh, I see." Amber was relieved to hear this.

She was glad to know that Mrs. Lyon was fine.

She was so worried about her.

Amber patted her chest, then relaxed. She looked at Sheila and asked, "So, when you met Mrs. Lyon at the hospital, you abruptly cut off surgery for fear that Mrs. Lyon would find out you were pregnant?"

Sheila looked at her and nodded, "Yes, as you know, I went to college with Mr. Lyon. After graduation, I worked as a secretary for Mr. Lyon for several years. Mrs. Lyon knew me. When Mrs. Lyon used to visit Mr. Lyon, she would bring me some homemade snacks. As time went by, Mrs. Lyon and I became very familiar with each other. Sometimes when Mr. Lyon was away, I would go shopping and have dinner with her. Mrs. Lyon considered me her friend, so to speak. If she found out what surgery I had today, she'd wonder whose baby I was having, and even if I lied about it, she'd go home and tell Mr. Lyon about it as gossip. Then Mr. Lyon will also know that I'm pregnant and that the baby is his."

Amber frowned and nodded, "It's possible, after all, you used to be Cole's secretary, and when Mrs. Lyon finds out you're pregnant, she'll bring it up to Cole."

“So, as soon as I separated from Mrs. Lyon, I asked the hospital to temporarily postpone the surgery.” Sheila sighed and said bitterly.

Amber looked at her, “Mrs. Lyon didn’t suspect you were pregnant, did she?”

Sheila waved her hand, “No, Mrs. Lyon did ask me what was wrong with me, and all I told her was that I had something wrong with my neck. Fortunately, those of us who spend a lot of time in offices do have cervical spine problems, so Mrs. Lyon believed me and told me to buy some massagers to massage my neck.”

“Mrs. Lyon is a wonderful person.” Amber smiled.

Sheila also gave a little smile, “Yeah, Mrs. Lyon is very nice.”

Anyone who could be Mrs. Lyon’s daughter-in-law would be happy.

Mrs. Lyon was a kind woman, and definitely not the kind of evil mother-in-law who would be mean to her daughter-in-law.

Instead, she might get along with her daughter-in-law as if she were her daughter.

Unfortunately, she wasn’t destined to be Mrs. Lyon’s daughter-in-law.

Noticing that Sheila was upset, Amber reached out and gently patted her on the shoulder, “Well, don’t think much about it. You didn’t expect to see Mrs. Lyon today. Just adjust your mind, and as for surgery, you can do it next time.”

“Okay.”

Sheila looked at Amber and gave another faint smile.

Amber pulled her hand back, “But if you didn’t have surgery, why are you at work instead of going home?”

“I didn’t have anything to do at home, and I was bored, so I just stopped by the office to see everybody. But rest assured, I know what I’m doing and I’ll be careful with my body.” Sheila said.

What else could Amber say? She just smiled and nodded, “Good. By the way, what did you come in for?”

Amber asked.

Sheila had no papers in her hand when she knocked on the door.

So, it was probably not about business.

Sure enough, Sheila sighed when Amber asked, “It wasn’t a big deal. The girls in the secretarial office pushed me out.”

“What do you mean?” Amber was intrigued.

Sheila shrugged and smiled, “It is because we all know that Mr. Farrell has given you many gifts, and we wonder what kind of gift you brought to the office with a high profile instead of a low profile like you used to be. They were too embarrassed to ask you, so they pushed me out. Honestly, you and I are the

best friends in the company, and you would tell me if I ask. I had no choice but to come, Miss Reed, and I doubt you would send me back with empty eyes, unable to tell them anything about it.”

She said, brushing aside the loneliness and bitterness of pregnancy and smiling at Amber.

Amber was pleased to see her feeling better.

Although Sheila said it was not her fault that she was the way she was.

But she always felt that there was also her cause and effect in it.

So, she always felt a little guilty about Sheila.

Seeing Sheila brighten up would keep her heart from sinking.

“Of course not. If you want to know, I’ll show you. After all, joy is to be shared.” Amber said with a smile.

Then she pointed to the coffee table in front of her, “Here they are. Help me open them.”

“I don’t think so.” Sheila shook her head and waved her hand, “This is for you from Mr. Farrell. How can I open it for you?”

“It’s okay. It’s just a gift. Just pretend I can’t open it alone.” Amber smiled and said casually.

Sheila twitched the corner of her mouth, “Miss Rees, you are showing off! If I could, I’d love to have more than I can unwrap.”

“You will.” Amber looked at her. “You’re so good. It’s gonna happen one day.”

“Well then, thank you.” Sheila’s smile returned.

Without further comment, Amber pushed a gift box toward her and asked her to open it.

Sheila gave up her shyness and began to help her open her presents.

Although the gift was not hers, she could feel the joy of opening it.

Especially when she opened the box and saw the true face of the gift, there were no words to express her satisfaction.

Very soon, several gift boxes were opened by two people.

Amber looked at the box of luxury items and didn’t say anything. She already knew what they were.

Of course, though there was no outward reaction, she was happy.

It was from Jared, after all.

As for Sheila, she was so surprised that she could hardly shut her mouth.

It was a few moments later when Sheila recovered, pointed to the gifts on the end table, swallowed, and said, “Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell did know how to please a woman!”

Chapter 939 Crazy Internet

From the moment she helped open the presents, she knew they were going to be shocking.

Of course, it was not the value of the gift.

She would not be shocked at how valuable Mr. Farrell's gift to Miss Reed was. Even if it was worth a million dollars, she wouldn't be shocked.

After all, from the beginning, she guessed that the gift would be worth a lot of money.

You know, with Mr. Farrell's fortune, it would be a shame for him to give a cheap gift.

So, there was nothing shocking about the expected.

What she was really shocked at was the difficulty and the care and the propriety of the gift.

Many rich people thought the more expensive the better when giving gifts to women, and never considered whether they liked them or not, whether they were suitable or not.

All they knew was to give it away.

As for the rest, they didn't care.

Unlike Mr. Farrell. His gift to Miss Reed was not only valuable, but most importantly, he knew what she wanted.

The makeup, the bag, the perfume, the jewelry, everything was exquisite, the kind that women couldn't take their eyes off. So, if you gave someone a gift, you should give the best gift to the person, not just a random gift.

The gifts Mr. Farrell gave Miss Reed seemed to have been specially prepared, and each one was very suitable for Miss Reed.

Wasn't that what would make a woman happy?

Listening to Sheila, Amber smiled gently as she looked at the gifts. "He's a real ladies' man."

Jared said he gave her better stuff than he gave Mrs. Lyon.

When she saw it now, it was more than good. It was much better.

He was...

Amber smiled and shook her head.

Sheila also looked at the gifts, "Miss Reed, I believe these are the new ones, right?"

Amber nodded, "It's not on the market. He got it ahead of time."

"Mr. Farrell certainly has the ability." Sheila nodded and urged, "Miss Reed, try it on. I'll take photos for you."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

Now that she had received them, she was sure to use them.

If she didn't use it, it would still make him think too much.

After all, she took it, so if she left it there and didn't use it, it would be like not accepting it.

So, after hearing Sheila's offer to help her take photos, Amber agreed to try on some of these bags.

The two of them played dress-up in the office.

Tired, Amber sat down on the couch and drank water.

Sheila sat next to her and helped her arrange her photos.

After arranging it, Sheila handed Amber's phone over to her, "Miss Reed, these are all pretty good. What do you think?"

Amber put down her glass, picked up her phone, and reviewed a few of the photos before complimenting her, "That's a good shot. Thank you."

"It's my honor." Sheila gave a sheepish smile.

Amber selected the best ones and sent them to Jared.

Jared was probably busy at the moment and hadn't responded after the photo was sent.

But Amber was not disappointed.

She was not the kind of person who sent a message to someone and insisted on an immediate response, whether they were busy or not, in order to prove they loved her.

Plus, she knew Jared would read it when he had done his job and would respond.

"All right, now that we're done with the presents, you can go and meet your sisters and tell them everything they want to know." Putting her phone down, Amber arranged the gift box on the coffee table and smiled at Sheila.

Sheila stood up and smiled, too. "You're right. They must have been waiting impatiently by now. Not just them, but everyone in the group, is probably looking forward to getting word from us from the top floor. After all, everyone likes to gossip the same, and we can't be the only people on the top floor who want to know what Mr. Farrell got you."

"You're right. Well, then go. If they want to know, let them know." Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Sheila pushed her glasses, "Okay, Miss Reed, then see you around."

With that, she bowed and turned to walk to the door.

She had taken a few steps when Amber suddenly thought of something and called out to her, "Wait a minute."

"Is there anything else you want me to do?" Sheila stopped in her tracks curiously.

Amber looked slightly more serious, "Do you know about York Anthony Manufacturing's breach of contract?"

She asked.

Sheila became serious when she heard that, "I already know that. Carry told me."

Carry was her assistant.

Amber nodded, "Good. You can immediately make a summary of the sum of funds needed in all aspects after assuming that the parts cannot be found, and make a detailed table for me."

If she couldn't get the parts back, she might well go Cole's way and borrow from the bank.

With a detailed sum, she would know exactly how much she needed to borrow from the bank.

"Ok, Miss Reed, I'll get it to you by the end of the day," Sheila replied with a serious expression.

She knew it was very important and tried not to delay.

Amber nodded with satisfaction, "Okay, I trust you. Now you can go and do your job."

"Okay."

After Sheila left, Amber rubbed her temples, breathed slightly, and headed back to her desk.

It wasn't long before the entire group knew exactly what Jared had given her.

Sheila found out from Amber and told her friends in the secretary's office.

And then her friends, of course, spread through the groups.

So, it wasn't long before the entire Goldstone Co. knew about it.

For a while, the Goldstone Co. building was filled with envy.

There was, of course, a dash of jealousy.

After all, not everyone was simply envious of Amber receiving so many expensive gifts.

Where there were people, there was competition.

Some envied her, and others hated to see that.

But there was nothing they could do but watch.

However, the thing that Jared gave lavish gifts to Amber didn't end with the fact that everyone in the Goldstone Co. knew about it.

Instead, it spread, like a virus, quickly to the Internet.

After all, people didn't want to be the only ones who envied others. Everyone else should have a taste of the same.

So, it was then posted online by Goldstone Co. employees.

When it came to Jared Farrell and Amber Reed, online marketers and media outlets were naturally interested. As soon as they saw someone spreading it, they retweeted it and promoted it.

Thanks to the marketing accounts and the media, Jared's gift-giving went straight to number one on the list.

People had even taken to Amber's Instagram to see photos of Jared's gift to show them just how expensive and extravagant rich people's gifts were.

What was more, some people even went to Jared's personal platform and called him husband, saying they wanted gifts too.

Of course, this was not a big deal.

Until a photo of the gift was posted by an account claiming to be an employee of Goldstone Co., the Internet went viral.

Without seeing a picture of the gift, people could still chat and laugh online with peace of mind.

But when they saw the picture of the gift, they all went crazy.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 940 National Husband

Especially when some Internet gurus found out the details and value of these gifts, the Internet was completely messed up.

Girls envied Amber for the gifts that would drive women crazy, and they envied Amber for having a rich, handsome, and thoughtful man who could give these presents anywhere and anytime.

The men were all jealous, saying that Jared was just rich and not worthy of the women's crazy adoring.

Sure enough, women worshiped money and only liked rich people.

Many even claimed that Amber was only getting back together with Jared because he was rich.

Why else would she be with Jared instead of someone else?

In short, while these guys were looking down on crazy girls and Amber online, they were also looking up to Jared's wealth.

They couldn't help but imagine that if they had that kind of money, they'd be the ones being touted.

Would the women they wanted but could not get beg them to look at them again?

The reality, of course, was that they didn't have much money.

The poor were still poor.

All of a sudden, various jokes on the Internet emerged in an endless stream. Some said they wanted to be Amber, so the gift was theirs and Jared would also be theirs.

Others, however, simply gave Jared the title of "National Husband," and the title has been unanimously recognized by the online crowd.

Soon the title went straight to the top.

Now, Jared's position as "National Husband" was secure.

So as Jared walked out of the meeting, he felt the employees looking at him in a way that he had never seen before.

He did not know for a moment what they meant, good or bad.

"Have a check." Frowning, Jared spoke to Ben as he made his way to the office.

Ben saw the way the employees were looking at Jared and wondered what was going on. He pushed his glasses and said, "Okay, Mr. Farrell."

Then he took out his cell phone and made a call.

When the phone went off, he looked at Jared and smiled, "Mr. Farrell, I found out. It is a good thing."

"Good thing?" Jared stopped in front of his office door and looked back at him, "What good thing?"

"Well," Ben replied with a smile, "Didn't you give Miss Reed a lot of presents at lunch?"

Jared nodded, "Miss Reed took the gifts to Goldstone Co. and told Goldstone Co. Corporate employees what you gave her, and then Goldstone Co. employees posted it on the Internet. Now the Internet is very busy, and many people envy Miss Reed, calling Miss Reed the happiest woman, and calling you "National Husband".

"National Husband?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

What kind of unreserved name was that?

Seeing Jared looking confused, Ben knew he didn't understand Internet slang and laughed as he explained, "They call a man who is tall, handsome, rich and has a nice personality 'National Husband', because they can't have you, so they can only call you husband on the Internet to satisfy their little vanity."

"Oh, I see." Jared's eyes flashed and he understood.

These guys really had good taste, knowing he was tall and handsome.

Unfortunately, he was not theirs.

Jared turned his head back, opened the office door, and went inside.

Ben followed.

Jared got to his desk, pulled out his chair, sat down, and pointed to the pile of papers on his desk, "These are all urgent documents from various departments. You can send them later."

"Okay." Ben nodded.

Jared tugged at his tie and said, "I asked you to find out if Alice and Connor Stockert were father and daughter. Did you find out?"

“Not yet, sorry, Mr. Farrell.” Ben shook his head and said, “I did get Alice’s DNA, but I have a little trouble getting Connor Stockert’s. He hasn’t come out of the hotel these two days, and usually doesn’t allow the hotel staff to clean the room, so we can’t even ask the hotel staff to get some of his hair.”

So that was where his investigation got stuck.

Jared didn’t get angry or blame Ben when he heard Ben’s response.

Connor Stockert was always on his guard, and that was the truth.

Why else would Connor Stockert get away with all the things he did at the Capital to screw up other groups?

“I got it. Keep your eyes on him and get his DNA when you get a chance.” Jared waved his hand.

Ben nodded, “Okay.”

Since there was nothing else to do, he picked up the pile of papers and went out.

After he left, Jared rubbed his temples and then took his phone out of his pocket.

When he turned on his phone, he found Amber’s message on it. According to the number of messages above, she was sending a lot.

It made Jared look solemn like something was wrong, because she had been posting so many messages, so he clicked on them.

He took a look, only to find that he thought too much. It was not that anything happened to her. She was just sending photos of herself.

In the photos, she was carrying the bag, the jewelry, and the high heels he sent.

Underneath the photos were text messages from her asking if she looked good.

Of course, Jared didn’t pay much attention to this message. He was more interested in her last message.

That was, she was saying that she used the perfume he gave her, and it was nice, but there was no way to show it in a picture, so she didn’t take a photo of it, because he couldn’t see it.

The message was followed by a regretful kitten emoji.

Although the kitten looked regretful, its eyes were full of pride and a mischievous smile.

Clearly, Amber was making fun of the fact that he couldn’t see a photo of her wearing perfume, and perhaps even more subtly, she meant that he couldn’t smell her.

Well...

Jared moved his Adam’s apple, his lips curling.

She was getting bolder and bolder now, daring to tempt and provoke him on her own initiative.

He couldn’t smell it?

Let’s see if he could smell it at night.

Jared's eyes sparkled as he typed back, "They're very nice, very good on you."

After sending it, he swiped the message upward to save Amber's photos, one by one.

After that, he remembered what Ben had just said outside the office. Then he clicked on the web page and checked the news online.

Sure enough. True to Ben's word, the Internet was buzzing with excitement about his gift to Amber.

His smile became even more evident as he read the envious comments.

Let them envy her. His woman should be the envy of everyone.

However, Jared scowled when he saw people calling him husband in his comments section.

Husband?

Was that what they could say?

What if his Little Leaf got the wrong idea?

Jared took a serious look and started typing. He typed quickly with his fingers, and when he had finished, he hit the send button.

Then someone found out online that Jared had updated his personal profile.