

LLPD Chapter 941

Chapter 941 You'll Be Rewarded At Night

The first person who spotted it thought they were wrong.

After rubbing his glasses, he refreshed the screen and looked again. The update was still there.

Yes, still there!

People were so excited that they couldn't read the news feed and just wanted to spread the word about Jared's update.

He did not post updates all the year round. There were only two contents in his social account since he applied for it, one of which was the notice of opening the account. It was hard not to be surprised that he had suddenly updated his news feed.

The hands on the keyboard shook with excitement when the netizens distributed the news.

Everything came to him who waited. Soon the whole Internet knew that Jared had updated his social media account, and it even made it into the top five, and it was called "The Farrell Group's president's social media account updated".

So, Jared wasn't any less popular than some of the other celebrities in the entertainment industry.

Even those who saw their heat being squeezed down by him did not dare to complain.

After all, Jared was special. Capital was always capital.

After Jared's post went viral, people finally started paying attention to what he was posting.

His message was very short, just one sentence, "Don't call me husband. I'm not your husband. I'm just her, @Amber Reed from Goldstone Co., husband. She's the only one who can call me husband. You might as well put that idea to rest. I hope everyone will know it!"

This was clearly a warning, but the netizens did not feel unhappy and uncomfortable about it, but all excitedly cried, saying that he was very gentle and manly.

So, after being called "National Husband", Jared was dubbed "The Most Manly Man", which was kind of ironic.

Meanwhile, more people envied Amber.

Everyone knew that calling Jared their husband was just a joke, not a real one, including Jared himself.

Those male stars in the entertainment industry were often called husbands, no matter they were single, had girlfriends or married, they were still called husbands. They knew it was a joke on the Internet, so they all accepted it. They had never come out and warned people not to call him their husband like Jared did, not even their girlfriends and wives. Even their girlfriends and wives didn't get jealous because they knew it was not real.

However, Jared proved just how much he loved Amber by telling people to stop, even though he knew it was just a joke.

Even though he knew Amber probably wouldn't care and wouldn't get angry when people called him that, he cared about Amber's feelings and didn't want her to be upset. He made it clear that he didn't like being called husband and that he only wanted to hear Amber call him that.

How could a man so strong, so dedicated, and so careful not be praised and admired by netizens?

Instantly, Jared's Internet fame had reached an unprecedented level, making celebrities in the entertainment industry envy him.

At Goldstone Co., Amber had no idea what Jared was doing online.

She was busy with the papers that had been sent up from below.

Amber didn't know what Jared had done until Sheila turned in the financial statements and told her about the Internet.

Amber's eyes lit up as she watched Jared's words, "Wow..."

"Mr. Farrell is really nice to you." Sheila said, looking at her with envy as she stood across from her desk.

Amber nodded and clutched her phone, "Well, he's been really sweet since we got back together."

Now he had even gone online to warn people for her.

That was not what he used to do.

But it was cute.

Silly and cute.

"Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell @you on the Internet, and he said that touching thing, won't you reply to him?" Sheila looked at Amber's phone and excitedly urged her.

Amber glanced at her and said, "You're interested in it, aren't you?"

"Well," Sheila smiled sheepishly, "You were right about that."

"I know you so well." Amber said, "You may seem like a stuffy, stern dean of students, but you're as lively and gossipy as any of the young girls in the group who just graduated."

Sheila said Amber was revealing her true personality. Her face, so often serious, could not help blushing.

Amber waved her hand, "Okay, you go back to your own business, because your presence here is affecting me so much, I don't know how to answer him. If you want to know, just go online, and look for yourself later."

Sheila's eyes lit up. "You're right. Okay, I'm gonna go."

"Okay." Amber waved her hand.

Sheila turned and left.

Amber turned on the phone again, looked at Jared's words, and smiled.

To be honest, she was surprised and amused at first to see Jared being called “husband” by so many people online. She even wanted to see what he looked like when so many people called him husband.

She wondered how he would react.

As for whether she was jealous or unhappy when the netizens called him so, she really didn’t.

She knew it was a joke on the Internet and could not be taken seriously.

She was not so mean as to quarrel with the Internet users for that.

But she didn’t expect Jared to take it seriously. He told them not to call him that, and was careful to say that he wouldn’t be their husband, just her and only she could call him husband.

His behavior really shook her.

In this case, people on the Internet would be more jealous of her. Especially those like her, whose men were called husband by the netizens, would envy her most.

Thinking of that, Amber covered her lips and laughed. She then forwarded Jared’s message and typed back, “Well done! You’ll be rewarded at night!”

When she said this, her face turned red and she held the phone upside down on her lap, her heart racing.

Her words were bold and suggestive, and anyone who looked at them knew what the reward was.

It was the first time she ever hinted at anything like that to Jared, and it was in a public place for everyone to see.

Well, she had to, because the man’s behavior today made her happy and satisfied.

If he could do that, she thought she might as well be bolder and reward him sometimes.

Because he was worth it.

Jared had set Amber up for special attention, so his phone beeped the moment she replied his message.

Jared reached for his phone and saw Amber’s reply. His pupils shrink and he could barely believe it.

But with black letters on a white background, Jared quickly calmed down, chuckled, and said “Okay” in her comment section.

She would never be so bold, and he always made the first move.

Now she suddenly so voluntarily said in front of everyone that she would reward him tonight. She was probably moved by his move.

He was now satisfied with what he had just said, otherwise where did he get such a satisfying reward?

Chapter 942 The Busy Internet World

Internet users did not expect the two to flirt openly on a public platform.

With such a high status, they were the existence of ordinary netizens could not touch. People didn't even know them, they thought they were out of reach and they had to look up to them.

But now they could be seen on the Internet showing off their affection in public, and even flirting in public, like normal people.

This made netizens suddenly feel that the big names they had been out of reach of were not as untouchable as they thought.

They would also do what normal people would do and say what normal people would say.

All at once they seemed to be amiable, and for a time the affection for them rose slowly.

Some brave netizens joked in the comments section of the pair, asking if they could be invited to peek under the bed.

Surprisingly, Jared responded to the user, "No! you wish!"

Although his tone was not polite, but it did not make the user angry, but made him almost pass out with excitement.

He was singled out by Jared Farrell.

Jared Farrell replied him!

He was probably the first in history.

At the moment, this user might be happy to jump around in place, and other users who saw this scene also envied him.

They wanted to be named by Jared Farrell, too.

For a moment, Jared's comment section was abuzz with hilarious, laughing comments.

Probably because he had shown that he was not as cool as the others used to think, and that he was just like everyone else. Jared was so popular online that shares of the Farrell Group rose.

Knowing this, Ben couldn't help feeling that Mr. Farrell was really good. He could make a fortune just by showing off his love for Miss Reed online.

That was why Mr. Farrell could be the boss, but he could only be an assistant.

On the other hand, Amber had also read the news that the Farrell Group's stock price had risen. She was in a state of confusion when she found out the reason for the rising share price. She just wanted to show off his gift at Goldstone Co. She obviously had no idea that she'd set this whole thing in motion.

Still, it was not a bad thing.

She kind of indirectly helped the Farrell Group make money, didn't she?

Amber couldn't help laughing.

But the fallout was not over yet. With people Posting happily in Jared and Amber's comments section, the competition in the entertainment industry began.

The girlfriends and wives of the male stars, whose men had been dubbed husbands by Internet users, were jealous of Amber after Jared's online warning, and had also started asking for the accolade from their own boyfriends and husbands.

And some male celebrities had taken the plunge, sharing some of Jared's harsh words with the Internet.

Some male stars had no vision, but they had a very discerning agent behind them.

On the advice of their agents, they began to follow suit.

Instead of being scolded by girlfriends or fans, these male stars were praised for being responsible and good men.

Anyway, all the praise Jared got for doing this, so did the male stars.

As a result, the entertainment industry, which had always been in a mess, suddenly changed its style. The atmosphere had become unprecedentedly harmonious. Instead of fighting with each other, fans were all laughing and making jokes in the comments section of their own idol. The whole Internet was so harmonious and clean that it was amazing.

Then there were some media feeling big guy was really worthy of being big guy. They just fell in love and showed off their love and it not only made their company's stock price go up, but also cleaned up the bad behavior of fans in the entertainment industry and made the whole entertainment industry compete in a positive way.

This feeling naturally got the approval of countless netizens.

Of course, there were some who said jealously that this was no big deal.

That included Hayden and Cole, two poor men who wanted it but could not get it.

And Trenton, who worked at the Trident Group and suffered from all sorts of ailments.

The story was so big online that even Trenton, an old man who didn't follow online news, had heard of it.

Knowing that Jared's gift to Amber was in the news, he clicked on the news to see what his enemy was thinking.

Trenton's sickly pale face turned red as he looked at photos of the gifts that had been collated by Internet users.

"Jared is a jerk! He didn't give Makenna any gifts when they were together. The only gift he had planned for Makenna, Corazon Azul, ended up being stolen by Amber. He's so stingy with Makenna, but he's so generous with Amber, giving her millions of worth of gifts." Trenton muttered, his eyes red as he clutched the mouse.

Mrs. Gardner was sitting beside him.

During this time, she worried about his health and stayed by his side, commuting with him.

Hearing Trenton's complaint, Mrs. Gardner should have joined him in criticizing Amber and Jared, but for some reason, she didn't. Instead, she defended Amber, "That's not true. Jared was hypnotized by someone Makenna got, which was why we thought Jared liked Makenna, but Jared never liked her. His crush has always been on Amber, so it makes sense that he would give Amber a gift instead of Makenna."

Trenton's eyes widened in disbelief. "Why are you defending Amber? You don't still think Amber is our daughter, do you?"

Mrs. Gardner's eyes twinkled, her eyes dropped, "No, I'm just speaking from the standpoint of the facts."

There was one thing she didn't say, though she didn't think Amber was her daughter anymore.

But in the heart, she had been very concerned about the fact that Amber was not Hugo Reed's own daughter, and the scar in Amber's wrist.

She always felt like she was missing something.

But she could not tell what she was missing.

Most importantly, she didn't really hate Amber anymore.

But that was hard for her to say.

"Well, what's the fact? He's a cheapskate." Trenton snorted.

In his heart, he knew that What Mrs. Gardner had said was true.

He just wouldn't admit it.

"Well, honey," Mrs. Gardner grabbed the mouse from Trenton, "Don't look at these. The more you see, the angrier you are. It's not good for your health. All you need do now is to calm down, recuperate your body, and wait for the kidney. When you get your kidney, when you're healthy again, it's time for revenge."

Trenton rubbed his temples and nodded wearily, "Yeah, and when I get better, I'm going after Jared and Amber. As for Amber, I must let her die, or she'll find out what I did to Hugo Reed, and I'll be the one who die."

As he spoke, a quick flash of ferocity flashed through his yellowed pupils, "If I hadn't been so sick, would Amber still be here?"

In the past, Mrs. Gardner might have nodded along.

But now, she just massaged Trenton's shoulders in silence, not responding.

She had mixed feelings now. For one thing, she knew that the Gardner family and the Reed family were mortal enemies.

Trenton had set Hugo Reed up more than two decades earlier, leading to the suicide of one of Hugo Reed's employees and the near-bankruptcy of the Reed family.

Chapter 943 Connor Stockert's Plan

Hugo Reed fought back by stealing her daughter and throwing her in the river.

At this point, the two of them completely became sworn enemies.

After that, because of her mother-in-law, the two families stopped fighting. The hatred seemed to have subsided, but Trenton knew that Hugo Reed had killed their daughter, so he never gave up the idea of revenge on Hugo Reed.

It wasn't until three years after her mother-in-law's death, six years ago, that Trenton not only paid off Beatrice Sitwell's mother to give Hugo Reed debilitating drugs, but also secretly set up a trap for Hugo Reed to get into, leading to Goldstone Co.'s major misstep. And Selling all his shares couldn't fill the hole.

Finally, Trenton had someone whisper in Hugo Reed's ear something that encouraged him to kill himself. In a state of mental weakness, Hugo Reed was naturally seduced, so he threw himself off a building in despair.

Even if Amber didn't know the real cause of Hugo Reed's death, Amber would blame the Gardner family for Hugo Reed's death. After all, Amber believed that Reed committed suicide because the Gardner family conspired against Goldstone Co. So, Amber naturally hated the Gardner family.

Makenna then hypnotized Jared, snatched Amber's man, and repeatedly tried to kill her. Trenton also tried to trip Amber up a few times.

All of this combined to make it impossible for the Reed and Gardner families to coexist.

She felt compassion for Amber now, and she didn't want Amber to die. But she was still a Gardner, the wife of Trenton Gardner, so she had to side with the Gardner family and hope that the Gardner family won.

After all, there were things about Amber that were like Makayla, but Amber was not Makayla.

On one side, Trenton and his wife were planning their future, and on the other, at the hotel.

Connor Stockert, of course, saw the online ruckus. He sat on the couch, looking at the laptop in front of him, rubbing the head of his cane, thinking.

Behind him, Mr. Oller pushed his glasses and said, "After Jared showered Amber with expensive gifts and publicly revealed his true feelings to her online, it looks like Amber really does mean a lot to him. Maybe we can revive our plans to use Amber."

That sounded good, but Connor Stockert shook his head, "It's not entirely clear from the online evidence that Jared takes Amber seriously, so we can't go back to the plan just yet."

"Isn't that enough?" Mr. Oller was amazed.

Connor Stockert put his cane aside, took a sip from the tea on the coffee table, and said dryly, "You've never been in love, so you don't know. Some seemingly affectionate behavior is just easy to do for a man, and it does not prove anything. Jared is a billionaire, and his gift to Amber is in the tens of millions,

which means nothing to him. His gift to Amber is like one he would give to a beggar. You've been with me a long time, and you've seen a lot of sugar daddies in the circle, right?"

Mr. Oller nodded his head., "Yes."

Connor Stockert smiled, "Which one of those people isn't generous? They can easily give their lovers gifts worth millions of dollars. They give away their cars, their houses, their planes, their cruises, as long as their lovers make them happy. But does that mean they love those lovers?"

Mr. Oller shook his head. "No. If they loved them, they wouldn't just be their Sugar Daddies. They'd marry them."

"Yeah, are so Jared's gifts to Amber the proof that he loves her enough to do anything for her? All the men with a little money and a lot of girlfriends have given them presents like he did. His gifts were not even as surprising as the cars and houses that some people give to their lovers, which at least are clearer proof of affection. What's the point of all these useless luxuries?" Connor Stockert puts down his teacup.

Mr. Oller had nothing to say.

Connor Stockert picked up the cane and said, "As for speaking on the Internet, oh, that is even more ridiculous. All the men in the circle, as long as there was a woman around, had said something sweet to her. It's just words, not a big deal. You see, those little lovers often say they love each other, but do they really love each other? Can one sentence prove the sincerity? Only some young people who have not experienced the world feel that such sweet words can be taken seriously."

Mr. Oller, who was young and had not experienced the world twitched the corners of his mouth and became silent.

He just took it seriously.

He thought in Jared's position, if he could say that in public on the Internet, then he must have true love for Amber.

But now, after Mr. Stockert's analysis, he realized how naive he had been.

Yes, it was true that the rich kids and bosses in the circle often said nice things to the girls around them.

But the truth was, it never stopped them from messing with other girls.

If he could say something sweet to one woman, he could say it to the other, and it would not even be the same.

So, using sweet words to prove love was really a bit too ridiculous.

"So, Mr. Stockert, does that mean Jared really isn't that into Amber?" Mr. Oller frowned.

Connor Stockert squinted his old eyes, "Maybe. It's been a day since I had Amber's company's parts removed. Amber is probably worried and trying to figure out how to resolve the situation. She knew exactly what Goldstone Co. was going to face if she didn't get the parts back in three days. But she didn't tell Jared, so she knew that he had reservations about her and wouldn't help her. Of course, this is not

absolute. Maybe Amber didn't want Jared to help her, so she didn't tell Him and decided to take matters into her own hands. Last time I met Amber, I knew that she was a very tough woman, and that she might just do that."

Mr. Oller didn't care what kind of woman Amber was. When he heard that Jared probably didn't care much about Amber, he was very upset, "Mr. Stockert, Jared is rich and powerful. If we're going after him, we're going to have to get to Jared's weak spot, and that's the only way we're going to succeed. Let's just skip the Old Mrs. Farrell for the moment. The old lady doesn't leave the house easily. It's impossible for us to use her against him. The second is his stepmother and stepmother's son, these two may not be his weakness. After all, they are only his stepmother and stepmother's son, and his affection for them is limited. Someone as cold and pushy as Jared could give them up at any moment. After those three, Amber is the only one left."

"I know what you mean. It's true that this test may not be able to determine Amber's status in Jared's heart, but that's okay. I have a plan." Connor Stockert clutched at the end of his crutch, his voice so groaning that it lost all the warmth of the beginning. It was so terrifying, like a snake's breath.

Mr. Oller's eyes lit up, "Mr. Stockert, what are you going to do?"

Connor Stockert glanced at him, "You'll find out later."

He didn't mean to say much.

And Mr. Oller did not ask any further questions.

At Goldstone Co., Amber had no idea that a conspiracy was brewing. She was sitting in her office chair, cell phone in hand, talking to Mrs. Lyon.

Chapter 944 Mrs. Lyon's Exhortation

Mrs. Lyon loved the Internet so much that she couldn't miss what was going on online.

She was shocked when Amber and Jared showed off their love online.

After all, she knew Amber was gentle and reserved, and didn't like to make a big deal out of it. She thought it was almost impossible for her to do something like showing love online.

Jared was even less likely to do any of these things. The Farrell Group was so big that he was too busy every day to do those things on the Internet.

Plus, Jared was aloof and arrogant, and certainly not the kind of guy to do that.

But these two men, neither of whom seemed capable of doing such a thing, did.

How could she not be surprised?

So, she called Amber.

"Amber, this whole Internet thing with you and Jared, it's really hilarious. Not only did you make the stock price go up, but the entertainment industry went along with it. That's a pretty impressive display of affection." Mrs. Lyon said with a smile.

Amber blushed shyly, "I simply wanted to show off his gift to the employees of the company. I had no idea it would be posted on the Internet and cause such a stir."

"It's a good thing, though, that letting people know about you and Jared were together in the right way will keep a lot of other people off the hook. Like the one that Cole said that she stole from you a while back, and then apologized to you all over the Internet..."

"Alice." Amber reminded.

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's her. You should also show her and any other woman who's after Jared how good your relationship is that they can't get in the way of it."

Amber heard this and laughed, "I didn't think so much of it, but from what you say, it's a good thing."

"Yes, of course." Mrs. Lyon snorted, "One thing I didn't tell you was that a while ago, I was out having tea with the ladies, and Mrs. White, who owns the seafood market, knew I was a friend of you, so she was snooping around on me about your relationship with Jared."

"Really?" Amber was stunned.

"Yeah." Mrs. Lyon curled her lips, "She has a daughter at home, about your age. Recently, there seemed to be something wrong with their seafood market. They seemed to take dead fish as live fish, which was investigated by relevant departments. In order to solve the problem, the White family asked about the unmarried young people in the circle and wanted to marry their daughter so that the in-laws could help them. Not just at Olkmore, but across the country there are few people who are better than Jared. So, they wanted to go after Jared, and they wanted to start with me."

Amber purses her red lips and dropped her face, disgusted.

No one would be happy about being poached.

Mrs. Lyon continued, "How can I tell Mrs. White honestly when I know what she's up to? If I did that, I'd be hurting you. So, I teased her, and you have no idea how embarrassed she looked."

At this point, Mrs. Lyon covered her lips and laughed.

Amber smiles, too. "Thank you, Mrs. Lyon."

"You're welcome. Anyone would be disgusted by such a thing." Mrs. Lyon waved her hand, "However, Amber, I don't think the White family will be able to stop. They've been asking around for invitations to the mall party."

"The mall party?" Amber frowned.

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "Yeah, this mall party is full of high-status people in Olkmore."

"I know." Amber nodded, "I also got an invitation."

In the current state of Goldstone Co., she wouldn't have gotten an invitation.

But by then, she was back with Jared, so the Rydell family wouldn't forget about her.

That was to say, she got the invitation through Jared's connections.

Speaking of which, she had a designer create a dress for the party.

She already had the dress, but that woman, Alice, ruined it.

When she thought about it now, she was still angry.

Most disgusting of all was Connor Stockert, Alice's protective father.

Mrs. Lyon wondered what Amber was thinking. She was not surprised to hear that she, too, had received an invitation.

With Jared, she'd be surprised if she didn't get the invitation.

"The White family is not on the invitation list, so they've been making contacts in the circle these days to get an invitation. I also heard that the White family has hired a famous stylist to style their daughter. My guess is that the White family are taking their daughter to the party to find their son-in-law. I'm sure Jared will be there this time, right?" asked Mrs. Lyon.

Amber nodded, "Yes. He didn't want to go at first. In view of his position and the strong status of the Farrell Group, there was no need to attend such a banquet that was not helpful to him and the Farrell Group. He would go mainly to keep me company and give me courage. After all, I need a platform at the Rydell family's mall."

When Mrs. Lyon heard her words, her face became serious. "That's right. The White family is going to go after Jared. If they don't go after Jared, they would go after other young men. Amber, you're gonna have to keep an eye on Jared. I'm afraid he'll give in to temptation. After all, a man can't always say no to a woman who comes to his door."

"I will." Amber held the phone tightly and just squeezed the corners of her mouth, "But I also trust him not to do anything wrong to me."

Although she trusted that Jared would not cheat on her, she hated it when someone tried to steal him from her.

She wanted the White family to stay in their place, or they were after someone else. As long as they didn't touch her man, she would act like nothing happened.

But if the White family was going after Jared, she wouldn't let them go easily.

The White family were worse off than her Goldstone Co., and she could do it.

"I know you trust him, and I trust him, too, but trusting him isn't enough. Anyway, Amber, you must pay attention." Mrs. Lyon sighed.

Amber nodded, "Okay, thank you for reminding me, Mrs. Lyon."

"But the White family are ridiculous, too. As a woman who doesn't understand business, I know what this party represents. I can't believe the White family are taking their daughter to find a man on this occasion. Aren't they afraid of offending the Rydell family?" Mrs. Lyon scoffed.

Amber was able to see through this, and replied dryly, "Because it was the only time the White family had access to a lot of young talent and top families, they didn't want to miss it. They'd rather risk

offending the Rydell family to give it a try. If they succeed, they wouldn't be afraid of the Rydell family against them. The family that took their daughter will take care of it. After all, everyone invited by the Rydell family come from families that are almost as powerful as the Rydell family, and the Rydell family wouldn't want to be their enemy, so they would just have to put up with it."

"Oh, I see." Mrs. Lyon said.

Amber swiveled her pen, "But only if it works, and if it doesn't, they must get revenge from the Rydell family."

"You're right. Wouldn't it humiliate the Rydell family to pick up a man for their daughter at a proper Rydell party?" Mrs. Lyon laughed.

Amber had a faint smile on her face, but it was not in her eyes.

"All right, enough with that. Anyway, just keep your eyes open." Mrs. Lyon asked her again uneasily.

Amber gave a genuine smile. "Don't worry, Mrs. Lyon. I know what I'm doing."

"Okay, that's good. By the way!" Mrs. Lyon thought of something, then asked with concern, "Is everything okay with Sheila?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 945 Am I A Commodity?

Amber became nervous as Mrs. Lyon asked about Sheila. The way she had been leaning on the back of her chair was slightly adjusted, and she straightened her back and sat up, "Oh, Sheila's fine."

"Really? Okay." Mrs. Lyon nodded, "I met her at the hospital today for a checkup. I saw that her face was a little pale and she was holding a big pile of thick documents. I thought she was seriously ill and hurriedly asked her what was wrong. As a result, unexpectedly, she told me that she just had some problems in her cervical spine."

"Are you saying you don't believe that Sheila had a cervical vertebra problem?" Amber bit her lower lip.

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "Of course, I've known the girl for years, and I know her in part. When she answered, she lowered her head and dared not look me in the eye. It was obvious that she was lying. Since she lied and wouldn't tell me what was wrong with her, and I couldn't force it, I pretended to believe her. After we talked a little bit more, she excused herself and left early. She left in a hurry, as if afraid I would stop her. I wondered why she was afraid of me."

"Oh, I see." Amber raised her chin and asked tentatively, "So after Sheila left, didn't you ask the hospital what was wrong with her?"

Mrs. Lyon shook her head, "No, she didn't want to tell me, so I couldn't ask. It would be disrespectful of her if I ask anything about it."

"Oh, I see." Amber patted her chest with relief.

Fortunately, Mrs. Lyon did not know that Sheila was pregnant.

But again, Mrs. Lyon would not have been so calm had she known.

"Amber, do you know that Sheila is sick?" Mrs. Lyon asked suddenly.

With a guilty twinkle in her eyes, Amber replied, "Well, a little."

"No wonder when I just asked you if Sheila was okay, you seemed very calm, including when I mentioned meeting Sheila was in the hospital. So, you already knew that."

"Kind of." Amber smiled, "She's my secretary now, and if she has to go to the hospital, she needs to ask me for leave."

"That's true. I forgot about that." Mrs. Lyon patted her forehead and then said, "Well, Amber, Sheila doesn't want to tell anyone what's wrong with her. She didn't look so good, so I thought she might have something serious. At that time, I saw her leaving in a hurry, and I guess she could not accept it and was very hit. I was worried that she would give up on herself and not accept treatment. Therefore, since you are her boss, you must persuade her to take treatment well."

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she listened to Mrs. Lyon's words.

Little did she know that Mrs. Lyon would misinterpret Sheila's "illness" as something so serious that it seemed incurable.

It made her laugh out loud.

But to make sure Mrs. Lyon wasn't suspicious, Amber tried not to laugh and brushed her hair around her ears, then she replied, "Okay, Mrs. Lyon, I will."

"Good. I have nothing more to say, and you're not off duty yet, so I'll leave you alone." Mrs. Lyon said, checking her watch.

Amber said yes and hung up the phone. Then she sent Sheila a voice message of what Mrs. Lyon had just said.

In the big office next door, Sheila was wearing a Bluetooth headset. Listening to Amber's words, she knew how much Mrs. Lyon cared for her, and she felt warm and complicated. And she even wanted to cry.

Mrs. Lyon was really nice.

Unfortunately, she was not that lucky.

Sheila shut off Amber's voicemail and typed her reply, "Miss Reed, please thank Mrs. Lyon for me."

After that, she turned off her phone, swallowed her feelings, and went back to work.

Because she knew she couldn't get too caught up in it, or think about it too deeply.

Otherwise, the more she wanted, the more unwilling she was, the more she regretted.

Amber looked at Sheila's reply and saw nothing more than a thank you. She sighed, shook her head, and returned to her work.

Soon it was time to go home.

Amber took a stretch after finishing the last of her papers when someone knocked on her office door.

She thought it was one of her assistants or secretaries, so she sat hurriedly, arranging her clothes, and then answered to the door, "Come in!"

The knock stopped, and the next second, the door was opened.

Unexpectedly, it wasn't her assistant or secretary who came in. It was some guy named Jared.

"Are you off duty?" Jared came in, looked at the woman behind the desk, and said with a smile.

"What are you doing here?" Amber stood up at the sight of him with an undisguised look of surprise.

But then she thought of something, and the surprise left her face, and with a grunt she sat back down in her chair, looking away as if she were angry and didn't want to see him.

Seeing that, Jared was shocked, "I'm here to pick you up from work. Why is this?"

He walked up to her on his long legs, "Did I do something to upset you?"

Amber snorted again, still refusing to turn to him.

Jared came over to her, put his hands on her shoulders, and turned her around really hard, "Look at me."

Amber didn't want to.

Jared let out a little sigh, then lifted her chin and forced her face to him, "Come on, what's wrong with me? How about I apologize to you if I did something wrong?"

Though he had said that, he didn't think he had done anything wrong.

But if she insisted that he was wrong, he could also say he was wrong and apologized.

She was his woman anyway, and he would do anything to make her happy.

Amber finally rolled her eyes at Jared, looked up at him, snorted, and said in an odd tone, "Congratulations, Mr. Farrell. You've been courted again. They want you as a son-in-law."

"What?" Jared started, and then his face turned pale, "Don't be ridiculous! I didn't know this was happening!"

He always knew that there were women in his circle who wanted him, and families who wanted to be associated with him.

But since he had let go of his fierce talk with the circle years ago, women and families who were interested in him never bothered or bored him lest he should turn against them in anger.

So over time, these people gave up trying to be associated with him.

So, when Amber told him that someone wanted him to be their son-in-law, he thought it was impossible.

Besides, if there was such a thing, how could he not know about it?

"I'm not lying." Amber raised her hand, "That's what Mrs. Lyon told me, that the White family in the seafood business had their eye on you, trying to steal you from me. Well, Mr. Farrell, you must be proud to be so popular, right?"

Jared was amused to see her trying to be funny when she was so jealous.

She was jealous because she loved him.

"Don't talk nonsense." Jared let go of her chin, gave her a little scrape on the bridge of her nose, "Why should I be proud? Am I a commodity? Do I need them to look at me? Besides, even if they want me to be their son-in-law, why should I agree? They were underestimating me."

At this, his face became noticeably more serious, and his breath cooled.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 946 It's Better to Be Kind

"I know you won't really let them succeed and agree to the marriage, but they still pester you." Amber pouted.

Jared gently pinched her nose and said, "I've never heard of this. Where did Mrs. Lyon hear it?"

It was strange that he, as the protagonist, knew it later than someone else.

"Of course aunt Amanda heard it from the White family." Amber didn't hide it anymore and told Jared everything that Mrs. Lyon had told her at that time.

Hearing that, Jared put on a long face. "The White family! How dare they!"

He knew that the White family was running a seafood business in Olkmore.

However, Olkmore was close to the sea, and there were a lot of seafood companies that had a fierce business competition with each other, so the White family was really nothing.

The most annoying thing was that the White family was not honest in doing business. They liked to play some dirty tricks, such as using rotten seafood to replace fresh seafood, using cultured seafood to replace natural seafood, and so on.

Therefore, as time went by, some people naturally couldn't stand it. A report letter was sent to the relevant government office.

As a result, the White family suffered a lot. Their seafood wharves were sealed by the government, and seafood markets were temporarily closed.

Now the White family could no longer do seafood business.

He also heard that the White family had been trying to find a way to solve this matter recently. He also heard that the White family wanted to unite with other families that had some power in Olkmore.

But he thought it had nothing to do with him, so he didn't pay attention to it after hearing it.

But he never thought that he was the one the White family was aiming at!

How dare they!

So many famous and influential people in Olkmore wanted to connect with him with marriage. All of them were more powerful than the White family. But did they really dare to ask him for that?

They didn't dare!

Even if they had that idea, they didn't dare to show it, let alone put it into practice.

The White family was not as powerful as those clans, but more courageous than them. They not only had the idea but also dared to take action and ask Mrs. Lyon if he was single.

Did they think that he wouldn't get angry?

Looking at the man's gloomy face and the cold air around him, Amber almost knew what he was thinking.

He might be thinking about how to teach the White family a lesson.

"Do you want to attack the White family?" Amber looked at the man's cold face and asked.

Jared touched her head and said nothing.

However, Amber shook her head and said, "don't do that."

Jared frowned, "why?"

"Because the White family hasn't done anything yet." Amber took the man's hand off her head and held it in her hand.

The man's hand was warm, and her hands and feet were cold as soon as winter came.

So she liked to hold his hand and take it as warm human heating.

"Although the White family does have this idea, they don't really do anything. Therefore, even if you want to teach them a lesson, you don't have good reasons and evidence. By then, you will become a merciless tyrant who attacks others for no reason, won't you?"

"I don't care." Jared said without hesitation, "I'd rather stop their plot before they take action."

"I know." Amber let go of the man's hand, held his waist, and pressed her head against his chest. "But I don't want other people to judge you like that. You have a bad reputation in the business world. Cold-blooded and ruthless capitalist. Don't you know what you are in others' eyes? Is this good?"

Jared frowned and said nothing.

He knew these nicknames that those guys gave him.

But he never cared.

After all, they did this out of losers' useless rage.

"Anyway, I don't want you to be judged like that. If you destroy the White family, the people in the business world will definitely give you another bad nickname. After all, the White family only has this kind of idea but doesn't do anything. Now you want to take revenge on them, which will make people feel that you are unreasonable so that more and more people will keep a distance from you. I also know that you are powerful, and you don't need to make friends with other people in the business world. But you will suffer losses sooner or later if you are alone. After all, no matter how powerful you are, you can't fight against many people. And no matter how weak those people are, they can also hurt you if they gather together. So as long as the White family doesn't really take any specific action, you can pretend that you don't know about it. Aunt Amanda said that you might not be the only one who the White family aims at in Olkmore."

Jared pursed his lips and said, "Even if they aim at others, I'm still one of their targets. I won't do anything to the White family for the time being, but don't you mind their tricks?"

"Of course, I mind." Amber nodded honestly and admitted it, "If I didn't mind, I wouldn't have been angry with you just now. But I can't let them pay for it just because they aim at you and want to connect with you with marriage. After all, they haven't done anything yet. I would hate them if they had done something. But they haven't. At most I don't like them, but I won't really do something to them. Besides, so many families want to connect with you through marriage. Only the White family is exposed, and others hide the idea well. Do we have to deal with them one by one?"

If they did so, they would be enemies of the whole world.

At that time, the victory wouldn't belong to them, but to those people.

After hearing Amber's words, Jared looked at her with a gentle but helpless smile. "Amber, you should know that sometimes you are too kind and soft-hearted, which will make you suffer losses."

"I know." Amber smiled and said, "but I still stick to my decision. If they don't do anything, I will pretend that I don't know about it at all and won't attack them. If I really do something crazy because of their bad intentions, then what's the difference between me and those people like Makenna and Trenton? I can't accept myself to become like that. It's better to be kind and soft-hearted."

"Okay. I'll listen to you." Jared put his arms around her head and rested his chin on her head. His Adam's apple bobbed and he agreed in a soft and hoarse voice.

Amber looked up at the man.

However, her head was held tightly by the man. She could not raise her head much, but only a little. She could only see the man's jaw, "But you still have to pay attention to it. Aunt Amanda said that the White family took great efforts to get the invitation card for the banquet. They will do something there. It will be best if they don't do anything to you at that time. But if they come to you, you have to control yourself. Aunt Amanda said that men often can't control themselves when the beautiful women come to them voluntarily."

Hearing this, Jared felt both angry and funny. "Nonsense. I'm not the kind of idiot who can't control himself. Mrs. Lyon shouldn't have told you this. What kind of person does she think I am?"

"Aunt Amanda told me this for my own good." Amber smiled.

Jared pressed his lips and said, "even if it's for you, you shouldn't take it seriously. Forget it. It's ridiculous. Oh, you don't take it seriously, do you?"

Chapter 947 Amber's Joke

Jared looked at Amber and was a little nervous.

Amber regarded Mrs. Lyon as her biological mother. She might take Mrs. Lyon's words seriously and think that he was really a man who couldn't control himself when women seduced him.

Mrs. Lyon's words might make him in trouble.

Looking at the nervous look on the man's face, Amber certainly knew what he was thinking at the moment. She felt funny, but she pretended to be serious and didn't answer.

Amber's silence made Jared's heart sink. "You didn't take it seriously, did you?"

Noticing that the man was getting more and more nervous, Amber could no longer keep her serious face and burst into laughter. "How could it be possible? Of course, I won't take it seriously."

"Then you just..."

"I did it on purpose." Amber smiled smugly and said, "I did it on purpose to see your reaction. It's funny to see you be scared like that."

Hearing the woman's naughty laughter, Jared took a deep breath.

Fortunately, she didn't take it seriously.

However, she dared to scare him on purpose.

What a naughty girl.

Jared pressed his lips and tickled her in her armpit.

Amber was very ticklish. Being tickled like this, she shrank her body and laughed while dodging. "Jared, what are you doing?"

"Of course, I'm punishing you. How dare you scare me on purpose?" Jared looked at her seriously and tickled her at the same time.

Amber dodged in a hurry, exclaiming and laughing, "I'm just kidding. I know you're not that kind of person, so I didn't keep aunt Amanda's words in mind from the beginning. But when I saw your serious face, I couldn't help teasing you. I want to know how you will react when you see me take it seriously. I don't mean anything else."

"Is that something you can joke about? Don't you know it may make me have a heart problem?" Jared said with a frown.

She had really scared him just now.

He really thought that after they had been together for so long, she still thought that he was just like those vulgar men who could not resist the temptation of the outside world.

But she was just kidding and wanted to scare him.

"I don't believe you." Amber rolled her eyes at Jared and said, "you did have a heart problem. That was in the past. Your heart has already recovered."

She pointed at Jared's chest where his heart was.

Jared held her fingers and lowered his eyelids to hide the sadness in his eyes. He said in a low voice, "But you still can't do that."

Seeing the serious look on his face, Amber also became serious. "Don't you like this kind of joke?"

Jared looked up at her and nodded seriously, "yes, I don't like it. You make me doubt if I have given you a sense of security. At the same time, I also doubt if I have done something wrong, making you think that I may be seduced at any time."

Hearing the man's words, Amber also realized that her joke was a little inappropriate. She hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I won't do it again."

Since she was wrong, she had to apologize.

Jared rubbed her head and said, "okay."

"But don't blame aunt Amanda. She doesn't know you as well as I do, so it's normal for her to think so. After all, there are too many men who can't resist the temptation, and she did it for me." Amber looked at Jared with worry.

She was worried that Jared would dislike Mrs. Lyon.

However, Jared suddenly chuckled and said, "of course, I won't. Since I know she did it for you, why should I blame her?"

"Great!" Amber breathed a sigh of relief and said, "that's good. I'm just afraid that you may think aunt Amanda is sowing discord between us."

"I might have thought so if I hadn't known Mrs. Lyon. But I met her last night and gave her so many gifts. I knew from her attitude towards me that she wouldn't do such a thing." Jared stroked her soft cheek and said, "don't think too much."

"Okay." Amber nodded with a smile and felt relieved.

"It's time to get off work?" Jared glanced at her desk.

The desk had been cleaned. Obviously, she had finished her work.

Sure enough, Amber came out of his arms and took the bag hanging on the shelf. "Of course. You are here to pick me up. Definitely, I should go with you. Let's go."

She reached out her hand to him.

Jared took her bag and held her hand, going to the door.

The two walked out of the office and towards the elevator. Naturally, some secretaries and assistants saw them.

They were used to seeing Jared helping Amber carry the bag.

As long as Jared came here, he would help Amber carry her bag.

Therefore, even though Mr. Farrell looked funny with a lady's bag on his back, they would not laugh at him anymore and became very calm.

It was funny, but they got used to it.

After all, it was not strange at all.

The only thing that didn't change was that every time they saw this, they would admire the relationship between Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell. Their relationship was getting closer and closer.

They just showed off their love on the Internet today, which was so sweet and enviable.

Now Mr. Farrell came here again when it was time to get off work and showed off their love once again.

It was so annoying for those single people!

Although the employees in the group thought like this and didn't want to see them.

But when they saw the two show up together, they still felt happy for them.

The scene of the two walking together was so beautiful.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

They were about to go into the elevator. Amber knew that the secretaries and assistants were looking at them at the door of the office.

Therefore, she turned her head and nodded to them with a smile. Then she entered the elevator with Jared.

"What do you want to eat tonight?" After the elevator door was closed, Amber turned to look at the man beside her and asked, "we don't have any food at home. We need to go to the market to buy some."

"We won't have dinner at home tonight." Jared looked at her.

Amber tilted her head and asked, "you mean we are eating outside?"

"Yes." Jared raised his chin and said, "Let's go to a place by the way."

"Where are we going?" Amber blinked her eyes curiously.

Jared didn't answer but kept her in suspense. "You'll know when we get there."

Amber rolled her eyes at him and said, "fine. I will know it sooner or later."

As soon as she finished speaking, the elevator suddenly stopped and opened with a tinkle.

Outside, when Bernardo saw the two people, he was surprised.

Obviously, he didn't expect to see Amber and Jared in the elevator.

What a coincidence.

Amber also didn't expect to see Bernardo here. She was a little surprised, but soon she calmed down and nodded at Bernardo. "Mr. Delgado, are you going too?"

Bernardo came back to his senses and unexpectedly showed a kind smile, which shocked Amber.

But soon she knew the reason.

Perhaps he saw Jared there, so he didn't look as arrogant as he used to be when he saw her.

"Yes. Nice to see you here, Amber. Oh, hello, Mr. Farrell." While answering, Bernardo looked at the tall man beside Amber and asked, "Is Mr. Farrell here to pick up Amber from work?"

Jared glanced at Bernardo indifferently and had no interest in talking to him.

Bernardo looked at him and didn't get angry at all.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 948 Wedding Date

He didn't have the guts to be angry in front of Jared who had such a high status.

"Now that we are going at the same time, do you mind me going with you?" Although Bernardo asked this question, he directly walked into the elevator before getting their answer.

The elevator door slowly closed after he came in.

It was too late for Amber to refuse.

Jared put on a long face.

Amber was also annoyed, but she didn't say anything.

After all, this was the exclusive elevator for senior executives, not her own elevator, and Bernardo had the right to take it.

At the worst, she could put up with it.

It was so quiet in the elevator that only the sound of their breaths and the elevator running could be heard.

For a moment, Bernardo also felt a little pressure.

Of course, the pressure was not from Amber.

Although Amber had been managing the group for almost half a year, she was still young. She was not able to make a person who had been in the business world for decades like him nervous.

So Amber couldn't give him any pressure. Instead, he could give Amber pressure.

There were only three of them in the elevator. Since Amber couldn't put pressure on him, the only one who could make him so nervous was Jared.

Thinking of this, Bernardo turned his face slightly and took a look at Jared, who was standing beside Amber and holding Amber in his arms in a protective manner. He sighed in his heart and thought although Jared was young, Jared's aura had suppressed him, an old man who had been in the business world for decades. It was so embarrassing.

"What are you looking at?" While Bernardo was thinking, Jared suddenly turned to look at him with his cold and emotionless eyes.

Bernardo shivered in fear and his face turned pale.

But he was experienced and scheming. He quickly calmed down, forgot the fear, and forced a smile. "I'm glad to see you two have such a good relationship. Today, the news about you on the internet is so enviable."

"A beautiful relationship should be envious," Jared replied indifferently.

Amber smiled and said nothing.

Bernardo lowered his eyes and said, "you're right. But Mr. Farrell, I'm like Amber's uncle after all. Her father and I have been friends for many years. Now that her father has passed away, as her uncle, I should take care of her for her father."

"So, what do you want to say?" Jared frowned.

Amber also looked at Bernardo, with undisguised sarcasm in her eyes.

This old man was so funny. When he was fighting for power and profit, he wanted her to die and wanted to get everything in her hands.

Usually, he was not polite at all when he saw her. He had never really taken care of her like an uncle should do and even didn't respect her, the president.

She wouldn't have tolerated Bernardo's attitude if it weren't for his hard work in Goldstone and his age. She would have let him know how to respect the president of the group.

But now, because of Jared, this old man seemed to have forgotten what he had done to her in the past. He acted shamelessly as an elder, caring for her and being kind to her like her real uncle.

If she hadn't known that he was pretending, she might have been deceived by him.

After all, Bernardo was good at acting.

Bernardo knew that Amber was satirizing his hypocrisy at the moment. He secretly pinched his palm, pretending that he didn't find anything. Then he continued to smile at Jared and replied, "I want to say that Mr. Farrell and Amber have been together for a long time, and everyone knows that you are in a good relationship, but may I ask when you are going to get married, or do you have any idea of getting married?"

Upon hearing this, Amber squinted and looked at Bernardo with sneer and suspicion.

What did this old man want to do by asking these questions?

"The idea of getting married?" Jared smiled.

Bernardo nodded and said, "yes. Since you have been together, there are some things that you should consider. Mr. Farrell, do you think so?"

Jared snorted and then looked at Amber, "Mr. Delgado, you don't have to worry about that. Of course, I have the idea of getting married, and I've already set the date. At that time, I won't forget to invite you to the wedding."

Bernardo's face suddenly froze.

He just wanted to sound out their plan. He didn't expect that Jared really wanted to marry Amber.

What's more, they had even decided the date.

For a moment, Bernardo felt very anxious.

After all, the marriage of Jared and Amber was not a good thing for Bernardo.

All he wanted was to take over Goldstone. Now Amber and Jared were together, so it was hard for him to succeed.

If they got married, it would be impossible for him to make it.

What if Amber gave Goldstone to Jared as a gift after they got married and then joined the Farrell Group? Then he would get nothing.

Bernardo was anxious, and on the other side, Amber was also surprised to hear Jared's words.

She looked at Jared beside her with her eyes wide open and asked him with her eyes when he had set the wedding date.

Jared didn't answer. He just smiled at her, but soon his smile disappeared. Expressionlessly, he looked at Bernardo, who was lowering his head and thinking about something. There was a flash of coldness in his eyes, but it disappeared in an instant, "Mr. Delgado, after you heard that I'm going to marry Amber, you seem to be a little silent. Didn't you ask me this question? I answered, but you kept silent without congratulations. Well, don't you want us to get married?"

Bernardo's face changed and he broke out in a cold sweat. His heart was beating so fast and he was scared. He quickly shook his head and replied, "no, of course not. I'm Amber's uncle, a friend of her father before he died, and I regard her as my daughter, so it's impossible that I don't want her to get married. I'm happy that she can marry you."

God knew how reluctant he was when he said this.

He couldn't admit that he didn't want them to get married. Their marriage was not good for him at all.

But he couldn't let Jared know about it.

Otherwise, Jared would hate him and let him pay for that.

Therefore, he could only answer Jared's question reluctantly. Even if Amber rolled her eyes at him, he endured it.

"That's good. I'm glad to hear that you are happy, I'll invite you to the wedding. Mr. Delgado, please don't refuse." Jared put his arm around Amber's shoulder and said.

The smile on Bernardo's face became stiff. "Of course, I won't refuse. I will definitely come."

"That's good." Looking at Bernardo, Jared said with irony. "Mr. Delgado, thank you for taking care of Amber. You are indeed a good uncle. Don't worry. I will treat Amber well and make her happy every day after we get married."

But Bernardo would rather Jared treated Amber badly and let her suffer!

Bernardo thought like this maliciously.

Of course, he didn't show any malice on his face. Instead, he could only reply with a smile, "as her uncle, I'm glad to hear these words. She was too pitiful in the past."

He took a look at Amber and sighed as if he felt sorry for her.

Amber was angry and annoyed by his hypocritical face.

Chapter 949 Bernardo's Plan

Pitiful?

But she didn't think she was pitiful at all.

Just as Amber couldn't stand this and wanted to ask what Bernardo meant, Jared gently pinched her with his hand on her shoulder, indicating her not to be impulsive.

Amber looked up at him.

Jared happened to be looking at her. Seeing her gaze, he didn't say anything but gave her a reassuring smile, indicating that he would speak for her.

It turned out that he had already found that she was angry with Bernardo and wanted to argue with Bernardo.

The reason why he stopped her was that he was worried that she would get angry when she argued.

After all, Bernardo had been in the business world for decades. She might suffer losses when facing Bernardo.

So he should deal with this kind of thing for her.

Amber understood what he meant. She felt warm in her heart and calmed down.

Noticing that she had calmed down, Jared patted her on the shoulder and pulled her to his right. He separated her from Bernardo and faced Bernardo himself.

To be honest, without Amber standing in the middle, Bernardo was under greater pressure from Jared than before.

He even regretted coming in.

But since he had already come in, he could only face it bravely.

"You said Amber was pitiful. Why did you say that?" Standing in front of Bernardo, Jared lowered his head and looked down at Bernardo from a high perspective.

Facing Jared's emotionless eyes, Bernardo felt that he was like an ant being stared at, and instantly a great sense of humiliation rose in his heart.

But he had always been good at disguising himself, so he quickly suppressed the sense of humiliation. He sighed and showed a hypocritical look, which made him look sad, "Mr. Farrell, you also know that Amber is not the biological daughter of the Reed family. And for some reason, Amber was abandoned by her biological parents as soon as she was born. But fortunately, she was brought home by Hugo. Otherwise, I don't know what would happen to her. Maybe she would die, or maybe she would be sent to an orphanage, and grow up in it, and then get married and have her own child, becoming the most ordinary person in the world."

Amber was amused by his words.

Did he say this to remind her of her true identity?

Then she would remember that she was just an orphan. If it weren't for her luck to be brought home by her father, she might not be able to live a rich life, nor could she inherit Goldstone and be a member of the upper class. He wanted her to feel inferior in front of Jared because she was an orphan?

Indeed, Jared was the eldest grandson of the Farrell family's third generation. He has a noble status.

And she was just an orphan who was abandoned by her biological parents and became the daughter of the Reed family by accident. If the Reed family didn't pick her up, she might have really grown up in an orphanage as Bernardo said. If she was lucky enough, she might be adopted and live a normal life. She would never be able to meet anyone in the upper class, let alone know and be together with Jared.

Therefore, in terms of identity, the gap between her and Jared was very huge.

She should feel inferior to Jared. After all, no matter how much she tried, she would never be a good match for Jared in terms of identity.

However, she didn't want to satisfy Bernardo and wouldn't feel inferior to anyone.

Why should she feel inferior to Jared?

Now she was not chasing after Jared, but Jared was chasing after her!

Therefore, she didn't feel inferior at all. She should even be proud.

She was proud that she was charming enough to make a big shot like Jared fall in love with her and chase after her hard. In Jared's eyes, she must be outstanding and shining. Otherwise, why would Jared fall in love with her?

The noble rich guy would fall in love with a poor girl who was good for nothing in the stories, but that just happened in the stories.

Well, that was completely unrealistic!

The rich guy had received elite education since he was a child, so their backgrounds and far sights made them unable to fall in love with poor girls unless the girl was outstanding.

Of course, there were all kinds of people, and there were also some exceptions. For example, Jared's father loved Shonna, which was probably an exception.

But Amber was sure that such an exception was rare to see, and Jared was absolutely not an exception.

Jared fell in love with her, which meant that she was excellent and outstanding. Since she was an excellent person, there was no need to feel inferior because of her background.

She should even be proud that even if she was an orphan, there was still someone who loved her. After all, not everyone was so lucky.

Shouldn't she be proud that she was so lucky?

Amber knew that Bernardo said this on purpose to humiliate her and make her feel inferior. Jared was so smart, so definitely, he also knew it well.

At that moment he heard this, he even wanted to kill Bernardo on the spot.

But he cared more about Amber's mood than killing Bernardo.

Bernardo was just there. He could kill Bernardo at any time.

But he cared most whether Amber was angry or not.

Therefore, he forced himself to suppress the killing intent in his heart and turned to look at Amber beside him.

Amber was angry at first but then smiled proudly. He realized that she was very angry at the beginning, but finally, she figured it out.

This made Jared feel a little relieved, but he didn't completely calm down. He still looked at her nervously.

Amber felt the man's worried eyes and knew that he was nervous. She raised her head and smiled at him. "I'm fine. On the contrary, I'm very happy."

She didn't tell him exactly why she was happy.

But Jared understood what she meant. He was finally relieved. He gently touched her head and suddenly turned his head back. With a murderous light flashing over his eyes, he looked at Bernardo and said, "it seems that your plan doesn't work."

Hearing this, Bernardo's heart skipped a beat. With a stiff expression on his face, he asked, "what do you mean by that, Mr. Farrell?"

He was pretending to be innocent.

At this moment, Jared had completely known Bernardo's malicious intents. He stared at Bernardo with his cold eyes.

"You emphasized Amber's identity on purpose to humiliate Amber in front of me and tell her that she doesn't deserve my love. You also want me to look down upon her and to alienate us, but unfortunately, it doesn't work at all."

Bernardo's face changed dramatically and he widened his eyes in shock.

He knew both of the two would know his meaning. After all, the meaning of what he said was indeed very obvious.

But he didn't expect that Jared would break up with him and expose his plan.

Didn't Jared feel ashamed?

He had made it so clear that Amber was an orphan who was abandoned by her parents. If it weren't for the fact that the Reed family had adopted her, he would have died or been an ordinary woman. The two were not suitable for each other and Amber didn't deserve Jared's love.

Bernardo firmly believed that his words would make Amber ashamed and embarrass Jared. After all, Jared would find that his girlfriend was an orphan and a humble woman.

A noble man must be very angry when others pointed out that he had found a girlfriend who was an orphan. At the same time, he would also feel disgusted with his girlfriend. After all, he would think that his girlfriend's family background was a shame to him, so gradually, they would also begin to hate his girlfriend.

As for a man like Jared, he was more proud than ordinary men, so Jared would naturally do according to Bernardo's plan. In this way, he would successfully alienate the relationship between the two people. By then, not to mention getting married, they might break up soon.

But he didn't expect that Jared would say that he had failed!

Chapter 950 Traps

How could it be possible?

How could he fail?

Bernardo couldn't accept such a result for a while.

In his opinion, men should be like what he thought. Every man would mind his woman's family background, especially the man with higher status. So, Jared should mind more.

After all, he had a high status, but his girlfriend was an orphan, which would make people laugh at him.

Men, on the other hand, were all sensitive about their reputations. They cared very much about these matters.

Looking at Bernardo's trembling face, Amber couldn't help sneering, "it seems that Mr. Delgado doesn't believe what you said."

She gently poked Jared's waist.

Jared trembled slightly. He pinched her naughty finger and shackled it in his palm. "Don't be naughty."

A man's waist was one of the most sensitive parts of his body. He would have a strange feeling when she touched it.

She was provoking him!

Looking at Jared's dark eyes, Amber also realized why he asked her to stop. She blushed and she pulled her fingers back, as if nothing had happened, turning her head away.

Jared was amused by her cute look. She was like a playgirl who seduced him but didn't take responsibility. "I'll punish you later."

He lowered his head and whispered in her ear. Then he turned to look at Bernardo again with his cold eyes. "I have to say that you don't know me well, Mr. Delgado. Not all men think the same as you. You may be that kind of person, but it doesn't mean that we are the same."

The implication was that Bernardo was the kind of man who cared about a woman's family background and was sensitive about his reputation.

Bernardo understood what he meant. He felt extremely embarrassed, but he could not admit it. He could only force a smile and explained. "Mr. Farrell, you must be joking. I didn't mean that. I'm Amber's uncle. How could I have such a bad idea? I just want her to be happy."

Amber and Jared had exposed Bernardo's plan clearly, which meant that they had already broken up.

But Bernardo didn't want to admit it and was still lying. Amber rolled her eyes and thought Bernardo was so amazing.

After all, she had never seen anyone who was as shameless as Bernardo.

"You want her to be happy?" Jared repeated the words in a playful tone.

Bernardo nodded in a hurry, "Of course, I just feel sorry for Amber. I didn't mean to hurt her or sow discord between you and her. Mr. Farrell, please trust me. If I had such thoughts, I would have done it long ago, wouldn't I? Why should I wait until now? I just feel sorry for Amber. She was abandoned by her biological parents when she was a child, and she was finally adopted and had new parents. But her new mother suddenly fell ill and died when Amber was one year old. Fortunately, when she was five years old, she had a stepmother. But the stepmother was not as kind as her mother."

Speaking of this, he took another look at Amber, but pretend not to see Amber's sullen face and her cold eyes. He pretended to feel sorry for her and continued "Although Hugo was still nice to her, he didn't care about Amber as much as he had done at the beginning. So I think maybe Amber hasn't got much father's love since she was a child, so she likes to stay with all kinds of men after she grows up and wants to get care from them. First, it's the boy from the Lyon family, then it's the male model in the entertainment circle, but I don't know his name, and then it's the man from the Cohen family. Of course, I don't mean anything else by saying this. I just want to tell you that Amber needs love, so there are always men around her. So, Mr. Farrell, you must take good care of Amber. Don't blame her. Let bygones be bygones. Amber is a poor girl."

He had made it clear that Amber was a b*tch who had a relationship with so many men. He didn't believe that Jared didn't mind it at all!

If Jared didn't mind, he would doubt whether Jared was really a man!

Bernardo had made a good plan.

First of all, he stressed that when Amber was one year old, her mother died of an illness. Didn't it mean that her coming was a kind of curse to her mother?

After all, her mother was fine before she came to the Reed family.

Then he said that Amber's father didn't love her, so she lacked love since childhood. When she grew up, she couldn't live without men. She was a skittish woman, so Jared, her current boyfriend, should break up with her.

The last plan failed, but Bernardo believed that this one would work.

He kept making plans to ruin the relationship between Amber and Jared.

Although Amber was confident because she had a clear relationship with Cole, she still couldn't help worrying that Jared beside her would think too much and mind it.

So Amber glared at Bernardo with her eyes turning red. When she met Bernardo's smug smile, she quickly turned to look at Jared.

"Jared..."

When Amber was about to say something, Jared chuckled.

The chuckle made Amber nervous, and she became more and more uneasy. "Jared..."

She called him again, and her voice was full of anxiety.

Bernardo knew that she began to panic, which made him happy. He could no longer hide the excitement on his face at all.

It worked.

His plan finally worked, and he had successfully ruined the relationship between Amber and Jared.

As long as Jared began to hate Amber, he wouldn't marry Amber.

Bernardo felt a little annoyed because things would be more smooth if he had said these words at the very beginning.

But soon, the regret disappeared.

Anyway, he had succeeded now. Although he had made a useless plan just now, the result was what he wanted. That was enough.

Looking at Amber who was nervously looking at Jared, Bernardo sneered complacently. He was going to say something more to make them break up completely here.

At this moment, Jared touched Amber's face and looked at Bernardo coldly, "who said I will mind it?"

Amber was a little surprised.

Bernardo was also stunned. His complacent expression froze on his face, which looked so funny.

"Mr. Farrell, what do you mean?" His voice was trembling, and he felt the danger.

Jared didn't mind it?

Was it really what Jared thought?

He didn't mind it even if she had relationships with so many men?

It was ridiculous. A man was willing to be cuckolded?

"I made it clear, didn't I?" Jared gently stroked Amber's lips with his thumb and said, "she was surrounded by several men before, but why should I blame her? At that time, we were not together, were we? Now we are together. Have you seen these people come to her again?"

Bernardo was speechless.

Indeed, he hadn't seen these men come to Goldstone for a long time.

"But even so, it doesn't mean that they have broken up with Amber. Maybe we just don't know it." Said Bernardo, gritting his teeth.

Anyway, he had to ruin their relationship today.

Otherwise, he would be in trouble.

"Ha." Amber held Jared's wrist and pulled Jared's hand away from her chin. She stared at Bernardo and said in a gloomy voice, "Mr. Delgado, you wanna set me up, huh? You said you are my uncle, but every word you said is a trap for me. Anyway, you just don't want me to happy. I don't want such an uncle at all, or I will be trapped sooner or later."