

LLPD Chapter 991

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 991 The results are in

Elias looked at the two mushy people, did not say anything, got up and walked to the opposite glass medicine cabinet, opened a cabinet door, took out a box of antibiotic tablets back and threw it directly at Jared.

Jared grabbed the box of pills in the air with his big hand, and held it securely in a handsome pose.

Amber looked at it and her eyes were glowing.

Jared saw this and his thin lips hooked up proudly.

"Just take two of them and give them to her." Elias reminded as he returned to his seat.

Jared didn't answer, but did as he said, opened the pill box, broke out two pills and handed them to Amber, "Take them."

Amber is really a bit bloated at this moment, naturally will not refuse, took the anti-food tablets and put them directly into the mouth.

The digestive tablets are not bitter, but rather taste good and can be eaten as chewing gum kind.

The water Jared poured for her, none of which came in handy, was finally put back on the table.

After the meal, Amber's medical report came out.

Elias took the paper bag from the nurse and opened it, taking out the medical report from inside and reading it.

Amber and Jared were already sitting on the couch by now.

Jared was looking down slightly, playing with her soft little hands, not even glancing at Elias as if he didn't know her medical report was out.

Song Nuan, however, was concerned about the results of her physical exam, and stretched her neck to look at Elias and ask, "Dr. Lansdale, how is it?"

Elias walked over and handed her the medical report, "Nothing serious, except for the hypoglycemia and anemia I just mentioned, but the cervical and lumbar spine is a little bad, usually sitting too long."

"Uh," Amber's mouth twitched as she took the report, "I can't help it, I'm in the office for hours at a time, so it's not surprising that I have these problems."

This is already a common problem for almost every young person sitting in an office.

"That said, but the improvement, or to improve the long term cervical pain lumbar pain problems will follow, when it comes to surgery to correct."

"Hiss," Amber sucked in a breath of cold air, "that bad?"

"You think I'm joking with you?" Elias glasses reflectively looked at her, "Or do you think, I'm the kind of person who doesn't take himself seriously?" "

"No." Amber shook her head and hurried to explain, "I didn't mean to doubt you."

"Since you didn't, then you shouldn't have questioned me earlier." Elias withdrew his gaze, "I'm a doctor, please don't doubt my professional competence."

"Yes." Amber nodded obediently like a schoolboy.

Elias is satisfied, "these are not big problems, anemia and hypoglycemia, I can prescribe some drugs, you eat first, slowly regulate, and then I will give you a diet recipe, you usually eat according to the above, two or three months, the situation will be significantly improved, as for the cervical and lumbar spine is also very good solution, usually sit for an hour or two to stand up and walk, activities The best advice, of course, is to learn yoga, or become a regular visitor to the gym, your muscles are quite scattered, do these for your benefit."

""Amber's red lips opened, unable to say anything.

How could she have imagined that she had so many problems in her body?

Usually she doesn't even think it's a big deal.

But now that Elias had pointed it out, it dawned on her that it seemed pretty serious.

"I'll supervise her and help her improve along." Jared answered for Amber.

While answering, he was also looking at Amber, the determination in his eyes, was so obvious.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched twice more, and she suddenly felt so much pressure in her heart.

This look in his eyes is clearly telling her that he will supervise her to exercise properly and correct her cervical and lumbar spine.

She now, have felt, her future seems two lazy time will not have.

Big head!

The heart is helpless, but on the other hand, it is also warm.

She knew that Jared was doing this for her own good and was urging her on because he cared for her.

Who cares so much about her otherwise?

"It's good that he supervised you." At this point, Elias also spoke up, "otherwise no one to supervise, you exercise by yourself, may not be able to persist for a long time, improve the cervical vertebrae lumbar vertebrae these problems, is to persist in the exercise for a long time, the kind of three days fishing and two days sunbathing has no effect, and I can guess, if no one to supervise, you must be according to a three days fishing and two days sunbathing. "

Jared nodded noncommittally, strongly agreeing with him.

Amber saw the definition given to her by the two men and barely maintained a smile on her face, "I see, well, thank you so much."

The word thank you, she bit off quite a bit of weight.

Anyone can see how reluctantly she thanked.

It can't be helped, who made her unhappy?

She is actually a person who likes to be lazy in their eyes.

Although, it is true that she does not like to exercise much, but laziness is not always good, she admits, she is the one who will be lazy.

People who do not love to exercise to exercise, how can not be lazy.

So it's only right to be named by them for her shortcomings.

However, there is some reluctance it!

Why are they all sitting in the office, how come she is the only one who needs to exercise?

Thinking, Amber pointed the finger at Jared, "Dr. Lansdale, I think, he must have problems with his cervical spine and lumbar spine as well."

Jared raised his eyebrows and turned his head to look at the woman, his eyes slightly surprised, not expecting, now, that she would suddenly talk about him.

But seeing the slyness in her eyes, he knew what was going on, smiling dotingly and shaking his head.

Elias also guessed, pushed his glasses and replied blandly, "Don't worry, he certainly didn't."

"Why?" Amber's eyes widened.

This man, what makes him so sure!

Elias wrapped his arms around him, "Why? Shouldn't you ask yourself that? You should know best whether he has problems with his back or not. As for the cervical spine, do you think he is so rich that he doesn't have an exclusive masseur?"

""Amber instantly ran out of words again and lowered her head, covering her scarlet face.

Yes, Jared waist is good, she should be the most clear, every time she tortured her torture hate to die in the past.

And such a superficial question, she actually asked it, what a shame.

Seeing Amber's embarrassment, Jared smirked and stroked her hair before changing the subject, "Is there anything else besides this?"

Elias dropped the file bag on his desk, "No more."

Jared hmmed, then cast him a look.

Elias nodded knowingly, "Okay, it's getting late, I should go check on the end of my shift, and you should leave."

When he finished, he put his hands in the pockets of his white coat, lifted his feet and went out.

Amber looked at the time on her phone, it was completely midnight, she snorted, she was also a little tired, rubbed her eyes, they were a little red at the moment from sleepiness, "Jared, shall we go back?"

"Okay, but give me a few minutes while I go to the bathroom." Jared patted her on the shoulder and stood up.

Amber picked up her glass of water and drank it, waking up slightly and nodding, "Okay, you go ahead."

Jared rubbed a handful of her hair, took his long, slender legs and went out.

However, Jared went out and instead of going in the direction of the bathroom, he went in the opposite direction, walked around a corner, stopped, and looked across the room.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 992 Past Medical History of the Gardner Family

The man was turning his back on him, probably heard him coming, and only then slowly turned around.

I can't believe it was an excuse to check the ward Elias!

Jared and Elias saw each other appear here without the slightest surprise on their faces, and it was obvious that coming here was an appointment between the two.

"Say, did Little Leaf's medical report have that problem?" Jared looked at Elias and spoke in a deep voice.

Elias leaned against the wall to one side, "Luckily, she's fine and didn't inherit Trenton's kidney failure."

Hearing his answer, Jared's taut face finally loosened up a bit, "That's good."

But he wasn't completely at ease.

He remembers that Trenton's attack was a few months ago.

In other words, Trenton's first fifty years, but no kidney problems, is suddenly all of a sudden.

Should also not suddenly all at once, is the kidney in recent years, may have begun to lesions, just Trenton did not notice, and finally the kidneys are getting worse and worse, only to the next.

Thinking about it, Jared closed his eyes and opened them again with a gaze in them, "Little Leaf hasn't checked out now that she's been genetically predisposed, but is there a possibility that she could suddenly be genetically predisposed in the next ten, or twenty years or so, like Trenton, only to develop the disease in middle age? "

Trenton as the Gardner family family head, the first few decades, it is impossible not to have a detailed physical examination.

Since it was done and never checked for kidney failure, it means that Trenton was free of kidney failure in the previous decades.

It is also in recent years, or this year, the genetic disease in the body only at once stimulated.

He fears that Amber will be in a similar situation to Trenton.

Listening to Jared's question, Elias pulled a box of cigarettes from the pocket of his white coat, shook one out and put it in his mouth, then shook another one out and held it out toward Jared, "Want one?"

Jared made a motion to excuse himself, "No, I quit smoking, Little Leaf doesn't like me smoking."

When he said this, his chin was slightly raised, the pride in his tone, anyone can hear it.

Elias one eyeglass lens slightly reflective, put the cigarette back, "That last sentence, you can not need to stress."

Don't think he couldn't hear that the words were sarcastic.

Jared pretended not to understand what Elias was saying and urged with an impatient frown, "Okay, answer me quickly, will Little Leaf have the same situation as Trenton."

Elias still didn't say anything, but was lighting a cigarette with a lighter.

Probably the lighter is somewhat broken, he played half a day did not light, his face could not help but gloomy down.

Jared couldn't look away, reached into his suit pocket and fished out a dark gold, casing engraved with Royal coat of arms of the United Kingdom, and tossed it to him.

Elias caught it with quick eyes, then opened his hand and saw the flashy lighter in his hand, his eyes obviously lit up, "If I'm not wrong, this is a royal lighter that the Queen of England has had customized to symbolize the status of the Prince, there are only two in the world, always in the hands of her son, the other one, was given by the Queen to a mysterious person, did not expect that mysterious person I didn't expect that the mystery person was you."

"Some years ago on a business trip to England, met with the Queen once, and she gave me this." Jared lightly opened his thin lips and faintly explained.

This lighter is the same one that was taken away by Amber in the restaurant yesterday.

But this morning in the car, she gave it back to him, saying that since she believed that he would not smoke again, it was natural to believe in the end, so she gave it back to him.

She said she believed he would never smoke again even if he got his lighter back.

That's why, at the moment, he can pull out a lighter.

Elias thumb a pick, only to hear the lighter lid when the sound, opened, the orange-red flame, also rose, reflecting Elias's cold face, is very beautiful.

Elias head god forward and stretched the smoke above the flames.

Soon, the cigarette was lit.

Elias thumbed a case, closed the lid of the lighter, then turned the lighter in his hand and played with it, did not return Jared's intention, "How about this lighter for me? You've quit smoking anyway? Then this lighter you also do not need, after all, with your status, also do not need to give anyone to light a cigarette."

After saying that, he exhaled a smoke ring comfortably.

Perhaps the lighter is too expensive, he felt his cigarette smoking, have become a lot more delicious than usual.

Jared faintly looked at Elias a look of nonchalance, eyebrows wrinkled deeper, "Want a lighter can, but only if you can give me a satisfactory answer."

"Deal!" Elias immediately stopped throwing the throwing lighter, snapped it into place and finally began to answer his question, "You can rest assured that the situation you just raised with your question, I don't think it will happen."

"What do you mean?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Elias exhaled another puff of smoke, put the cigarette on his fingers, index finger lightly, shaking off the ashes and said: "You think you can think of the problem, I, a professional doctor would not think of it? After I finished with you yesterday, I thought about Amber if there was nothing wrong with her now, and if there would be disease in the next few decades, and then I checked the Gardner family's past medical history."

"Past medical history?" Something flashed in Jared's eyes.

Elias nodded slightly, "Yes, although Primary Medical Center is a public hospital, but part of the equity is really in private hands, that is, my family, Primary Medical Center was founded eighty years ago, that time is still at war, and the initial founding, my family's Ancestors, at that time the Primary Medical Center, not yet called Primary Medical Center, called Lumieux Hospital, is a completely private hospital, is also the first private hospital in Olkmore City, the Gardner family is Olkmore born and raised people The Gardner family was born and raised in Olkmore and is considered a long-established Olkmore family, and was a small landowner 80 years ago, so they can afford private hospitals. Trenton's great-grandfather."

"Oh?" Jared pursed his thin lips, "And?"

"Trenton's great-grandfather was younger than Trenton when he became ill, at that time, Trenton's great-grandfather was only in his twenties, according to the information, Trenton's great-grandfather knew very well that his own kidney failure was passed down from his ancestors, because every once in a while, someone in his ancestors would get sick, and at that time, for Trenton's great-grandfather The person who treated the disease was my great-great-grandfather, my great-great-grandfather was a person who came back from studying medicine abroad, at that time medicine already had the concept of genetic disease, but my grandfather had not seen any kind of genetic disease patients with his own eyes, Trenton's great-grandfather, was the first one my great-great-grandfather saw, so my great-great-

grandfather was very interested in Trenton's great-grandfather and asked many questions, all recorded in a notebook."

"How do you know your great-great-grandfather asked a lot of questions and wrote them down in his notebook?" Jared wrinkled his brow at him.

"It's in the information." Elias smoked slowly and methodically, "This was the first patient with a genetic disease that my great-great-grandfather saw, and it was a very worthwhile study, both for my great-great-grandfather and for the country, so it was specifically recorded on top of Trenton's great-grandfather's medical history information."

Chapter 993 - Completely at ease

Jared gave a slight nod to indicate that the doubt was gone.

Elias exhaled a puff of smoke, "So last night, after work, I made a special trip to the Lansdale's Mansion and found the notebook my great-great-grandfather left behind with the details of Trenton's great-grandfather's account of their the Gardner family's genetic history, on which I I read that the Gardner family's kidney failure is passed on to males, not females, and not even to children born to women who marry and have children with others."

Hearing this, Jared's eyes instantly burst out a ray of essence, originally not much expression on the face, now emerged a little excited, "Really!"

"It's written in the notebook, it shouldn't be wrong." Elias looked at him, "You should know that in genetics, the genes of men and women are always different, and in this world, there are many kinds of genetic diseases, and it does happen that they are transmitted to men but not to women, or to women but not to men, although it is rare, but it does happen."

Jared laughed, "Which means Little Leaf won't be inherited, not even by my children with her."

"That's right." Elias nodded, "If Trenton's great-great-grandfather didn't talk nonsense, it is indeed true that the Gardner family women will not be inherited, apparently their genes are not carried, that naturally combined with others, will not be inherited, so you can rest assured, of course if you are not sure, every year in the future, bring her to Once a medical examination to ensure that just in case."

"I know." Jared nodded.

That's something he would have done even without Elias' reminder.

I'm not afraid of what if.

But this moment to hear this, indeed, for him, is a very big surprise, but also let him heart of the big stone, finally fell back.

After that, Elias entrusted Jared with other major matters regarding Amber's health care, and the two parted ways again.

As for the lighter, it naturally went to Elias.

To Jared, the lighter is precious, but that's about it.

A lighter, give it, he is not so much as to give up.

And at that moment, Amber was still in Jared's office waiting for his return.

After waiting for nearly ten minutes, did not see the man back, Amber can not help but skim, muttering, "this guy, did not say, a few minutes to come back? How come he hasn't come back yet, where did he go?"

She looked down at the time on her phone screen, and the next second, her phone suddenly rang, and an unfamiliar, as yet undisplayed address, phone number called.

Amber saw this number, the first reaction is a sales pitch, either is a scam, there is no intention to pick up, directly finger a hang up, hang up.

However, just hang up a few seconds, the number called again, in her hand kept ringing, with the amulet.

Amber frowned her good-looking brow and prepared to hang up again.

This time, however, the person on the other end of the phone, as if he already knew she was going to hang up, sent a message over while the phone was still ringing.

The message came in the form of a text message, a ding-dong, and a pop-up window directly in the middle of the phone screen.

Amber didn't have to click in to see what was inside, only a short sentence, but the amount of information was so great that her face immediately changed.

Just see the message above: Miss Reed, it's Connor, are you really not answering the phone?

Amber fiercely clenched her phone, her teeth also clenched up her lower lip, and her heart was in turmoil.

I can't believe it's Connor's phone!

Looking at the phone screen that was still ringing, and thinking about the text message she had just seen, Amber knew she had to take the call, and after taking a deep breath, her thumb reached for the screen.

This time, her fingers were trembling slightly because of so much uneasiness in her heart.

"Hello?" Amber answered the call and put the phone to her ear.

On the other end of the line, Connor's gentle voice came through.

The voice is quite young and does not sound like a middle aged man in his fifties, but rather like a vibrant young man, which is also surprising.

"Miss Reed, good evening." Connor greeted with a smile.

Amber lowered her eyelids and squeezed her palms, forcing down the uneasiness in her heart and making her voice sound calm and natural, "No, it's so late, what's the matter with Mr. Stockert calling

here? If I'm not mistaken, it's after midnight, doesn't Mr. Stockert think he's rude to call at this hour and disturb someone's rest?"

I'm sorry Miss Reed, I didn't think it through, but I couldn't help it, when we first met, I said I'd give Miss Reed two days to think about it, and now it's just two days later. I couldn't wait to call, and I didn't expect it to be nighttime."

Amber's face froze for a moment, not expecting Connor to call at this time, actually because of the two-day appointment.

Yes, it's 12 midnight, which is exactly two days later, no more, no less.

Shouldn't she also compliment him on his sense of time?

Amber did not speak, the phone, Connor face smile, became a few points thicker, "how Miss Reed, two days have passed, how are you thinking about it?"

He has the nerve to ask her this!

Amber small face twisted for a moment, good-looking almond eyes, are emerging bloodshot, red, visible at the moment of anger.

"Mr. Stockert, before answering this question of yours, shouldn't you answer me about your interception of the parts I produced over at the partner factory?" Amber asked coldly as she gripped the phone tightly.

Connor faced her questioning, not only not the least bit vain, but also laughed out loud, "Miss Reed said it, indeed, I had it cut off."

"Sure enough it's you!" The anger on Amber's face got heavier and her whole body stood up from the couch, her hands gripped the phone tightly, ranting at the other end of the phone in spite of her image, "Connor, don't think I don't know why you're doing this, it's just used to threaten me to get me to agree to settle and let Alice go, but I'm telling you, you're dreaming, I won't compromise! "

Connor obviously did not expect her to say that, the smile on his face suddenly froze, and soon completely gloomy, his voice also no longer gentle, became a few eerie, "Miss Reed, are you really so? Do you know what you will face once your Goldstone Co. is without parts? Or do you have the money to fill the hole?"

"Hmph, that's not for you to worry about." Amber snorted mockingly.

Connor was silent.

He could hear that she didn't seem to be deliberately speaking in anger, but was really sure of getting through this thing.

Did she get the parts?

Or is she going to use the money to get through this crisis?

No, it should not be the former, this kind of parts are not good to buy, because at the beginning of production, it will first engraved with each company's LOGO, she bought back to clean up the LOGO for a long time, so there is no need to buy.

Since she didn't get the parts, she settled for money.

As for where she got the money, he probably had a guess in his mind.

"Miss Reed, you went to Jared for help, didn't you?" Connor asked tentatively with a brilliant gleam in his old eyes.

If it's true that Jared took the plunge and took such a large sum of money to her, it means that her position in Jared's heart is a little deeper than he thought.

He, then, could put her back to use.

However, Amber's next answer made the plan in his heart, sink instantly.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 994 - The Angry Connor

Amber coldly chortled, "This matter, I can solve it myself, I don't need to ask him for help yet."

"What?" On the other end of the phone, Connor was originally sitting on the couch with his legs crossed, when he heard this, he immediately stood up from the couch with a somewhat eager look, "You didn't ask Jared to help?"

"What is it about me not letting him help that you get so worked up about Mr. Stockert? Or do you really want me to let him help?" Amber's eyes rolled slightly as she thought about something.

Connor squeezed the faucet on the cane, for too much force, the back of the hand veins are bulging, "That's not true, I'm just surprised that this kind of thing, Miss Reed did not seek Jared's help to deal with it, it seems that I underestimated Miss Reed you, you than I thought, but also have the ability and the bottom card."

Amber pursed her red lips, "I can't afford Mr. Stockert's praise."

Her mockery was heard by Connor, and something sinister surfaced on his grim old face.

At this point, he was almost completely sure that she had indeed not asked Jared for help.

It seems he'll have to put his plan to use her against Jared on hold.

"Miss Reed," Connor's old eyes closed, forcing down his inner irritation and sitting back down on the couch, "Two days ago, when I left I had said that I would give Miss Reed two days to think about whether you would agree to settle or not, but now it seems that we no longer have the need to meet today."

"We never had to meet." Amber disliked back without giving face.

Connor's old face showed a more sinister look, "Miss Reed speaks really nonchalantly, but I wonder if you have that ability to pay for your nonchalance."

Amber's pupils trembled slightly, "What does Mr. Stockert mean by that? Is it possible that you still want to attack me if you can't achieve your goal?"

Connor did not say straight, but rather the words, "Who knows, well Miss Reed, I called, mainly to know Miss Reed how you have considered, now I know the answer, then this phone call, there is no need to carry on, so here it is."

"Wait a minute." Amber, however, called out to him again at that moment.

Connor was still a little surprised, "Is there anything else with Miss Reed?"

"Mr. Stockert, aren't you forgetting something?" A hint of blooming anger surfaced in Amber's eyes.

Connor's old face tightened, "What is it?"

"The parts you intercepted, shouldn't you return them to me? It cost me money, you cut it off without saying a word, and did not give the slightest compensation, that is open robbery, should not you return it? Even if you don't want to return the parts, you should return the money, right? You can't take away someone else's parts and not pay for them! Amber clenched her hand and said in an icy voice.

Connor froze, obviously not expecting, what he actually heard, was this!

Connor is still in disbelief, "What? You're asking me to give back parts or pay back money?"

"And what else?" Amber pursed her lips, "I just made it very clear, you cut off my parts and don't pay for them, that's open robbery, so you either return the parts or give the money to buy them."

Connor laughed, "Joke, how dare you ask me for something and money, to tell you the truth, I Connor in the Capital so many years, I have done similar things, but no one but ask me for money, Miss Reed, you are still the first."

"Then I'm really honored." Amber's face pulled out a sarcastic expression, "But from what Mr. Stockert just said, it's still an honorable thing to rob someone without paying them? If that's true, then I don't want to judge Mr. Stockert's character."

She has almost said outright that Connor is of bad character and is a robber.

Connor has been pampered for decades and has never been spoken to like this before, given his status.

He knew there were many people who were unhappy with him and scolded him privately, but no one had ever dared to mock him in front of him.

Good, really good!

"Miss Reed, you are the most audacious woman I have ever seen, how dare you talk to me like that, I don't care if you have Jared behind you or not, anyway, I will take note of this matter, Connor, you take care of yourself." Connor smiled sorrowfully and hung up the phone.

Amber also took the phone off her ear, and instead of the pleasure of disliking Connor, there was just a frown of sadness on her face.

Just now, she seems to be a little impulsive.

She had only planned, to fight here in Connor, to see if she could get the parts back, and even if not, to get a compensation.

But really did not expect, she underestimated the shameless degree of Connor the old thing, robbing things like this, have become a routine, so much so that in Connor the old thing's concept, things robbed robbed, whether he is wrong or not, but someone let him return the things, or let him pay, that is wrong.

In the eyes of Connor the old thing, he robbed others, that is to look up to others, others should not let him return, more should not let him good, or it is someone else's crime.

And therefore, she was disgusted and angry, and really did not hold back the old thing.

At the time of the connotation, her heart was cool, now cool, she realized that she was impulsive, her identity and Connor is not equal, the strength is not equal, she offended Connor in this way, that is undoubtedly ripped face.

And Connor this person is obviously careful, hold a grudge, but also bad, I guess the next, to find ways to fix her.

But Amber doesn't regret the move she just made, she just didn't taunt Connor in a more subtle way, instead she used the most direct way, tearing her face off to.

Thinking about it, Amber mentally scratched her hair with some irritation.

Their own nature, or a little less stable, prone to impulsiveness.

This is definitely not going to work, and it is expected to suffer in the future.

But forget it, now has torn face, think about these are useless, or think, how to deal with the next Connor that old thing retaliation it.

"Little Leaf," was the thought when Jared's voice came from the doorway.

Amber's eyes flashed, immediately adjusted her mind, looked up and squeezed a smile on her face, "Back, what took you so long?"

"Took a call from Ben on the way." Jared walked in and said.

Amber oh so much and didn't ask any more questions.

Jared looked at her pretty face and finally his gaze fell on the top of her head, his brow knitted slightly, "Why is your hair messed up?"

"Huh?" Amber reached up to the top of her head, and it did get a little messy, all jacked up.

She remembered that she had just scratched her hair in annoyance, and it should be that time that her hair was messed up.

Amber tidied her hair while dropping her eyelids to hide the look in her eyes, and smiled back on her face, "I think it just rubbed messy on the arm of the sofa, and I leaned on it for a while when you weren't there."

Jared nodded and didn't question it, taking her bag off her shoulder and wringing it out himself, "Well, go home."

"Hmm." Amber looked at him and nodded with a smile, "Go home."

She offered to take the man's hand.

The man first froze, then smiled, holding her hand in reverse, as if he was afraid she would get lost in a moment.

Amber saw the situation and was amused, "By the way, when, you also come to do a full medical examination."

"Me?" Jared paused slightly in his steps and quickly resumed his normal rhythm, leading her toward the elevator.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 995 - Early morning farewell

Amber nodded quickly, "Yeah, you let me do a full physical exam and worry about my body, I do the same, I can't be the only one doing it and you don't, right? That's not fair!"

Saying that, she gave him a sultry look.

It's not a good job to do a medical exam.

Especially during the gastroscopy, she found it most torturous.

Jared looked at the accusatory look the woman threw at him and fell silent.

Well, he also knew that it did make her feel unfair if she was only told to do a full physical and not to do it herself.

At the same time, it will make her suspicious.

In that case, it seems that he must also agree.

Jared coughed lightly, "Okay, I'll do it."

Amber smiled happily at the words, "That's great, wait a few more days, I'll come with you."

Jared watched her smile as her eyes curled up, shaking his head in helpless doting, "Good."

Back in Kelsington Bay, it was already 2:00 am.

Amber couldn't bear to sleep and fell asleep in the car halfway through the day.

Even when Kelsington Bay arrived, Jared didn't bother to wake her up, but bent down and picked her up across the room and carried her into the elevator and back to her apartment.

After returning, she removed her makeup, washed her face, brushed her teeth and wiped her body, etc., and served her like a little ancestor.

When these are done, it's almost three o'clock, and even if Jared is in good health, he can't help but feel a little tired at this moment.

Jared lifted the covers and got into bed, looked down at the woman who felt the heat source and then consciously moved into his arms and rubbed herself in his arms, gave a low laugh and then said good night before turning off the light and lying down, put the woman in his arms and closed his eyes to rest.

When I woke up again, it was 6:00 am.

Jared was woken up by a phone call and opened his eyes to see that it was not even dawn yet, and outside the half-drawn curtains, you could still see the gray sky and the moon.

Jared didn't look much, though, and took one look outside before retracting his gaze, grabbing his phone, and answering the call.

But instead of putting the phone to his ear, he first turned his head to look at the woman sleeping in his arms.

Seeing that she was not awakened, she spoke with relief, but of course, her voice was still suppressed, "What is it?"

"Mr. Farrell, that old thing got in touch, and now the man has been captured." At the other end of the phone, Ben said in a serious tone.

As soon as Jared heard this, his eyes instantly narrowed, "I got it, I'll be right over there, keep an eye on people."

"Yes." Ben responded.

Jared put the phone down and the call ended.

The old thing that Ben just said is the owner of the factory that Amber works with.

After Ben's side learned that Connor's assistant had gone to Wisemas and Yutoga, he instructed Ben to investigate what Connor's assistant was doing at the two companies and whether he was trying to work against Amber.

Both companies, after all, have worked with Amber in the past.

Yesterday, Ben went to Yutoga during the day, but since Yutoga had been bought back by Mr. Tam, there was no cooperation with Goldstone Co. at the moment, so Mr. Tam said that a Mr. Oller did go to him to ask him about Goldstone Co. and learned that he had not cooperated with Goldstone Co. for two months. After learning that he hadn't worked with Goldstone Co. for two months, he left.

After that, Ben went over to Wisemas again, only to find out that the owner of Wisemas had run away two days earlier and Wisemas had been secretly expedited out and sold to someone else.

So Ben went late and didn't figure out what Connor's people went over to Wisemas to do.

But luckily, Wisemas' former boss didn't get too far and was caught by the people Ben sent there.

Now, to see what the old thing, in the end, promised Connor, and actually ran away.

If not, he pried that old thing's teeth off one by one!

Thinking about it, Jared's eyes flashed coldly, and soon disappeared again, looking at Amber, the soft color returned to his eyes, and reached out his hand and gently traced the woman's face with the back of his hand.

Probably a little itchy, Amber couldn't help but shrink her head and her brow furrowed, her voice muttering, "Stop it."

Jared laughed lightly and withdrew his hand.

Amber heard his laughter and at first thought she was dreaming, until she opened her eyes slightly a small slit and saw the man sitting up from the bed, only then did she realize that the laughter she heard was real and not in a dream.

"Is this you getting up?" Amber asked with a snort.

Jared hummed, "Ben just called, something came up and I need to come over and take care of it."

"But it's not even light yet." Amber craned her neck slightly and looked across to the floor-to-ceiling window where the moon was still high in the sky.

Jared touched her face, "I know, but things are a little urgent, so I have to get over there."

"So." Amber blinked, "Okay then, you go ahead."

Jared nodded slightly, "You go back to sleep, I see that you are not quite awake yet, it is only after six, you can still sleep for a while, I will ask someone to bring the breakfast over then, you remember to pick it up."

"Mmm." Amber responded with another snort.

Jared saw her yawning with tears spilling out of the corners of her eyes, smiled gently and lowered his head to kiss her on the forehead, "Go to sleep, I'm leaving."

With that, he lifted the covers and got out of bed, then without shoes on, he stood by the bed to make up her covers so she wouldn't catch cold.

Amber is still very sleepy, the corners of her eyes are half open, her voice is also soft, the hearts of the listeners are going to melt the kind of, "Good, pay attention to safety on the road, drive slowly."

"Good." Jared looked down again and gave her a soft kiss on her red lips before straightening up and watching her for a while longer, seeing her close her eyes and fall back to sleep before gently walking out of the room and cloaking herself again.

It was two hours after he left that Amber finally came to her senses.

When she woke up, she sat dazed on the bed, rubbing her forehead, her eyes full of confusion.

In the morning, did she wake up once and talk to Jared?

Amber twisted around, looked over to where Jared had been lying, and reached out to touch the spot, which was already cold.

It is evident that men have been gone for a long time indeed.

Then think that what you just felt was right, you did wake up once in the morning when the man was gone and said goodbye to the man.

This is the first time she has said goodbye to a man when he left so early in the morning.

Amber smiled.

Many times before, men have left early, leaving when she was completely unaware, for which there was a hint of regret.

But now, this regret, it can finally dissipate.

Amber scratched the messy hair on her head, lifted the covers and got up, walked out of the room and headed to the foyer to get breakfast.

After breakfast, she took a short break to change her clothes and makeup and drove to Goldstone Co.

Miss Dawson was already waiting for her outside her office door.

When he saw her coming, he smiled and greeted her, "Good morning, Chairman."

"Morning." Amber returned a smile and stopped in her tracks, her gaze falling on Miss Dawson's stomach, "When are you planning to go this time?"

Miss Dawson lowered her eyes and smiled lightly as she returned, "This weekend."

Amber hummed, "Weekend is good, get it done early and get well sooner."

"The chairman is right." Miss Dawson opened the office door for her.

Amber lifted her feet and went inside.

Miss Dawson followed her, "By the way Chairman, you didn't come up yesterday and said you were going to the hospital for a medical checkup, is your health okay?"

Miss Dawson asked with concern.

Amber heart warm, pulled back the office chair, "Don't worry, it's okay, it's a routine check, don't worry."

"That's fine." Miss Dawson nodded, didn't ask any more questions, and handed over her itinerary for the day.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 996 Fancy Cole

Amber reached out to take it and was about to read it when there was a sudden knock on the office door.

Amber spoke softly as she opened her folder of itineraries, "Please come in."

"Chairman." The office door pushed open and an assistant stood in the doorway, holding a blue folder in one hand and placing one hand on the door handle, and reported thus, "Chairman, Mr. Lyon is here to see you."

"Cole is here?" Amber froze for a moment.

Why did he come over at this time?

"Chairman," Miss Dawson, standing across from your Amber's desk, suddenly panicked at this moment.

Amber looked over at her, knowing why she was panicking, and raised her hand towards her and pressed it falsely, "Miss Dawson you take it easy, don't worry, I know what you want to say, go ahead and stay in my lounge for a while."

With that, Amber pointed across the room to her own small lounge.

Miss Dawson squeezed her hands together, smiled hurriedly at her, and then turned and walked quickly toward her lounge.

Amber watched Miss Dawson's back with a faint, unreachable sigh.

Once upon a time, Miss Dawson and Cole were the best pair.

Now these two people, even a normal and ordinary meeting has become a luxury.

Rubbing her temples, Amber then looked back at the assistant at the door, "Where's Cole now?"

"Mr. Lyon is downstairs, was going to come up, but Mr. Duan passed by and stopped Mr. Lyon, the two were talking." The assistant returned.

Amber frowned.

Bernardo cut Cole off?

What was Bernardo trying to do when he pulled Cole over?

Amber's eyes darkened and quickly returned to normal, smiling faintly at the assistant, "Okay I get it, you tell Cole to come up."

"Yes." The assistant answered and closed the door behind her.

Soon, however, the office door was opened once again and Cole's dangling figure walked in.

White casual suit, inside a burgundy shirt, not with a tie, the collar position also unbuttoned two buttons, revealing a white chest, and the following is the same as the suit white suit pants.

This blazer, however, is a nine-quarter blazer that reveals his slim, good-looking ankles.

And his feet, but also stepped on a pair of white low-top pointed leather shoes, the overall costume, looks tawdry in the tawdry.

The company has been used to seeing Cole dressed like this for a long time, and Amber can't help but feel a little hot at the moment.

Amber held her forehead, "You're dressed like this, not cold, huh?"

Again, it was showing her chest and ankles, and she was cold when she looked at it.

However, Cole slightly raised his chin towards him, walking posture is also very flirty, air, "of course not cold, I do not feel at all, do not you think I dress like this, ten ten perfect?"

As he spoke, he had stopped across her desk, and spun around, doing a Mike's classic stance action to play handsome.

Amber covered her lips and laughed, "I don't think so, I just think you're cold, the corners of your mouth and ankles are purple."

Cole's mouth twitched, "Gee, these details, just don't care, as long as handsome, this cold is nothing?"

"I'm worried about you getting sick." Amber held her forehead breathlessly.

Cole waved his hand, "No it won't, I'm a dominant president, how could I get sick."

He lifted his face with a dejected look.

Amber looked funny, "also domineering president, you dress, not like what domineering president, playboy is almost, I have not seen which domineering president wear you so testy."

In the summer, he wore enough, slut, flower shirt, big flower pants, that is basically the standard.

I didn't expect him to be like this in the winter.

It was laughable.

But that's Cole's style. If he changes his style one day, she should worry if something is wrong with him.

"Of course you haven't seen it, after all, those domineering presidents, but they are old men, how can old men compare with me." Cole pulled over a chair and sat down opposite her, grunting in disdain.

Amber rolled her eyes, "Who said all dominatrixes are old men, Jared"

When the words came to her, she suddenly realized what she was talking about and her voice immediately stopped abruptly.

No, she couldn't bring up Jared in front of him.

Although Cole has said that he gives up and blesses her and Jared.

But that doesn't mean that she's free to bring up Jared in front of him.

That's stabbing him in the heart, too.

"Sorry Cole, I just"

"Peace." Cole waved his hand, his face still smiling heartlessly, "You don't have to, I know you want to talk about Jared, it's okay, you can talk, I don't mind, he's your boyfriend, of course you can talk about him, I can't even let you mention your boyfriend for some reason, then wouldn't I be too selfish?"

He smiled showing a mouthful of big white teeth.

In fact, at the moment he heard her say Jared's name, he was in a bit of an emotional state.

But soon, he adjusted.

Like he just said, he can't let her even mention her boyfriend because he loves her, that would be a selfish act.

He is not willing to be that selfish person, he decided at the beginning, since he loves her, then we have to make her happy, and the person who can make her happy is Jared not him, then he will naturally simply let go.

So if she is now upset with herself because she brought up her boyfriend, she will be upset too.

Then wouldn't he have broken his promise to make her happy and joyful when he let go of her?

Looking at Cole's face of not caring, Amber's red lips twitched, wanting to say something, but ultimately said nothing.

With him as a hairdresser for more than 20 years, she can be said to be the person who knows him best besides her aunts and uncles.

Don't look at his smile at the moment, no heart, but is definitely deliberately pretend, the heart may be more sad.

"Cole," Amber gazed apologetically at the man across from her.

Cole took a look at her like this, it is known that she began to blame herself again, and began to feel that they owe him, heart can not help but sigh, "well Amber, we do not talk about these, talk about the matter, the matter of parts, today is the last day, and then do not solve, things will be a problem, so you think about what way to solve it? "

When it comes to business, Amber also had to get serious, the heart of those complicated and messy emotional entanglements, to temporarily put aside, nodded back, "thought about it, with your last suggestion."

"Mortgage Skyline Trade Center?" asked Cole, looking at her in surprise.

Amber shook her head, "No, no, not the mortgage Skyline Trade Center."

"Not Goldstone Co.?" When he heard this, the surprise in Cole's heart finally subsided, and his body, which was about to jump up, now settled back down in his chair, patted his chest and said with a big sigh of relief, "It's good that it's not Skyline Trade Center. Although Skyline Trade Center is an old office building built by your father twenty years ago, the value is not as good as the new office buildings in recent years, but the location is also the city center, its value is also immeasurable, take out a mortgage for a loan to tide over a difficult time, it is really a little too big, and I am afraid that the bank will not be willing to let you return the building. "

After all, the location is here, the value of the building will always be there, and it's not that the bank side can't do this kind of thing to get the building.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 997 - Doing it Yourself

Amber pressed his eyebrows, slightly closed his eyes and said, "You can think of these, I can naturally think, because of the worry about this, so I did not mortgage the building idea."

"No is good." Cole nodded, then got worried, "But not Skyline Trade Center, so what are you going to use as collateral?"

"The Reed Mansion," Amber opened her eyes and those four words slowly spilled out of her red lips.

Cole was slightly stunned, "You're going to give that villa to"

"Hmm." Amber nodded slightly, "That's right."

"But that villa, it was left by your aunt, you gave it up?" Cole looked at her.

Amber pinned her hair behind her ear, "Honestly, at first I couldn't let go of it, but now that I think about it, it doesn't seem like much to let go of, that villa was indeed left behind by my mom and filled with all the past I grew up with, but those past contained a lot of rat shit inside."

With that, her eyes narrowed and a hint of disgust appeared in her eyes.

Cole caught it and understood what she meant, sighing heartily, "Sharon and Braylee."

"Well." Amber gripped the pen in her hand, "Yes, that's them, that villa, which was originally the coziest home for me and my mom and dad, but ended up being filled with Sharon and Braylee's dirty and dark scent, the two of them soiled the villa, and that's why I, instead of living in the villa, chose to live in That's why I don't live in the villa, but in Kelsington Bay, because there are no more traces of my mother's scent, only the stench of Sharon and Braylee, and that villa, I'm sick of."

"That's right." Cole picked up the glass of water in front of him and drank, "If it was me, I'm also disgusted, I'm afraid I've also long sold that villa, out of sight, out of mind, thanks to you have been kept."

Amber's mouth pulled out a self-deprecating arc, "the reason I kept it, I thought, it was the villa that mom bought when she was alive, also mom lived, is our family of three once home, that's all, but now think about it, I really think wrong, that villa, long ago was tainted, mom afraid also do not want to keep it, right? "

"Definitely." Cole looked at her and nodded repeatedly, "You are your aunt's daughter, your aunt loved you so much when she was alive, that's why she left the villa to you after she passed away, but I didn't expect that Sharon and Braylee appeared in the villa in the end, they also bullied you in the villa your aunt left to you, and poisoned your father, so how could your mother still want to keep that villa I also support you to mortgage the villa, after all, that villa, really is not the villa in the past, mortgage out good, in the future will not have to be in the nostalgia."

"Hmm." Amber responded softly.

Cole asked again, "By the way, has there been an appraisal done on the value of that villa?"

Amber also picked up the coffee in front of him and took a sip, "Yes, these two days, I contacted a professional appraiser went to the villa side to do an assessment, the villa is also an old villa, but the same as the building, the location is excellent, plus when the purchase, my mother also used my grandfather's relationship, invited the most famous feng shui masters to see, so the price, and Now the villa will not be too different, a hundred million or there."

She held up a finger.

Cole smiled, "That's good, at least it's more than enough to get through this one, but do you have an appointment with the bank?"

"I have an appointment and I'm going to go over this afternoon to get the mortgage." Amber put down her coffee cup and spoke back.

"Then I'll accompany you when the time comes. Two people to talk is better than one person to deal with." Cole looked at his watch.

Amber shrugged her shoulders, "I don't have a problem with that, but I heard from my aunt that Lyon Corporation recently had to transform, so aren't you very busy these days? Do you have time?"

"It's been so busy that we've even set aside time for New Year's Eve." Cole grinned smugly.

"Okay then, let's go." Amber had no reason to object, but remembered something and looked at Cole, "By the way Cole, my assistant just said that you were stopped by Bernardo downstairs, what happened? What did he stop you for?"

Hearing this, Cole's face suddenly became ugly, put the coffee cup on the table with a thud and complained, "I don't know what's wrong with that old thing, when he saw me, he pulled me to his office and said some inexplicable things to me, at first I didn't quite understand what he meant by what he said, but later, after thinking about it, I understood, he was provoking My relationship with you."

"Provoking my relationship with you?" A flash of surprise first surfaced on Amber's face, then it went gloomy.

Cole ummed and ahed twice, "That's right, but I didn't like it, so I just left."

Amber frowned deeply, did not speak up, obviously some can not figure out Bernardo this wave of operation in the end what the meaning.

Cole is not a member of Goldstone Co. and has a vacant position as director of Goldstone Co. and is not involved in any of Goldstone Co.'s management or internal operations.

So, Cole's presence is no threat at all to Bernardo.

So why would Bernardo want to provoke her relationship with Cole?

What the hell is Bernardo up to?

"Amber, what are you thinking about?" Cole waved his hand in front of Amber's face.

Amber's eyes shifted back and she shook her head slightly and smiled, "Nothing, I was just thinking about Bernardo's reasons for provoking our relationship."

Cole bristled, "think about these what, Bernardo that old thing has always been not used to us, we are not used to him, so no matter what he does, eventually we are going to fight up, since anyway are going to fight up, there is no need to think about what he is doing now, the big deal is to fight with him directly on the line."

Amber laughed, "said also, although your words brown a little, but the truth is indeed that truth, indeed some things are that result anyway, there is really no need to think about the process, directly look at the results, or you see open, or I have to think a lot again, the heart is irritable."

"Yeah, well, I'm just that resourceful." Cole raised an eyebrow at her dangling.

Amber bowed her head and smiled, her heart suddenly becoming much lighter.

She seemed to feel as if she was getting along with Cole, as if she had changed back to the past.

Especially today's Cole, really with the past Cole, there is no difference.

It would be best if it stayed that way.

On the other hand, Jared walked out of a gloomy room with a frosty face, Ben followed him with the same expression on his face.

"Mr. Farrell, handkerchief." Ben wet a handkerchief with water and handed it to the man in front of him with both hands.

The man stopped, turned slightly, pulled a handkerchief, lowered his head and wiped his hands, and then continued on his way.

At the back, Ben was also wiping his hands with a handkerchief, and while wiping, he said disgustedly: "That old thing has a really hard mouth, actually resisted until the upper clamp before he was willing to talk, but we underestimated him, but Mr. Farrell, pulling teeth such things, just leave it to us, why do you need to do it yourself?"

Hearing this, Jared, who was walking in front, dropped his soiled handkerchief, ran over it with his leather shoes, and lightly opened his thin lips and said in a cold voice: "If it has to do with my lover, of course I have to do it myself."

A lover, instantly let Ben dumbfounded, throat blocked up, heart hate to give themselves a slap.

Chapter 998 Jared is not happy

Really, knowing full well that every time Mr. Farrell makes a disconcerting move, it's for Miss Reed.

The result is that they still forget every time, foolishly come up to ask a question.

Then a question, oh, a bowl of dog food fell from the sky, do not eat also have to eat.

Now Ben feels that his mouth is full of the taste of dog food.

It seems that in the future they really need to always remember ah, some should not ask the question or do not ask, lest the psychological damage more.

After all, they are still a single dog, if the damage is too much, and later on to find a girlfriend this kind of thing, not interested in how to do?

Then, when the time comes, they want to cry all the tears.

Thinking of these, Ben rubbed his cheeks, put down the thoughts of cursing and freaking out in his heart, barely maintained his usual formulaic smile and asked, "Mr. Farrell, that old thing, what about it?"

Jared opened a door and walked out, and outside was actually a vast parking lot.

Jared locked his gaze on the car not far away and walked over with long legs, saying as he walked, "Keep it closed for now, it will be useful afterwards."

"Yes." Ben responded respectfully.

Jared pulled open the door and got in, and Ben hurried around the front of the car and got in the driver's seat, "Mr. Farrell, going to Goldstone Co. now to find Miss Reed?"

"No." Jared narrowed his eyes, a cold flicker in them constantly, "Go to Connor's hotel."

Hearing this, Ben paused in his twisting of the car keys and turned back in surprise, "To Connor's hotel? Mr. Farrell, you're meeting with Connor?"

Jared slightly lowered his eyelids, making it impossible to see the raging storm inside, "He's been here for so long, how could I, as the host, not go and meet him? Besides, this time, he pissed me off and actually dared to put his attention on my woman."

Ben nodded his head in agreement, "There is indeed some bad taste, actually cut off the Goldstone Co. parts, just to use this to threaten Miss Reed to release Alice, such a petty and dirty tactics, the general small companies are not engaged in, but he is still using, do not know people still think he is not what the The patriarch of Stockert family, but which is not on the stage of the villain it, actually use this unseemly scheme, to threaten a woman, really disgusting."

But isn't it just disgusting?

Although the mall, inevitably all kinds of intrigue and conspiracy, the means of deceit.

But there are really few people, on the basis of their own wealth and power, to go with the smallest people to suppress some small companies.

Because for them, this way, is the most underhanded, they do not care to use.

But I didn't expect people like Connor to use it without blushing and without psychological pressure.

Jared raised his eyelids slightly after hearing Ben's sarcasm, "What's so surprising about that? From his past with my mother, isn't that enough to show that he's a scumbag?"

Ben heated a smile, "Mr. Farrell said yes, in terms of a spot-on review of a scum, I'm not as high as you, it seems to have to learn."

Jared ignored his juggling act and lowered his eyes once again, "That lot of parts from Little Leaf, did you figure out where they were moved by Connor?"

Ben looked at the road ahead, shook his head back: "Not yet, I should say, have not had time to check, but should still be in Olkmore, according to the account of the old thing in the basement, Miss Reed this time with his cooperation parts have twenty tons, so such a huge amount of parts, want to transfer out of Olkmore in three days almost After all, the procedures are too many and complicated, and secondly, after knowing that Connor robbed Miss Reed's parts, I first had someone ask the various highway gates, and did not ask for information about the parts transported out of the city, so the parts must still be in Olkmore."

At those words, Jared's tightly furrowed brow soothed slightly, "That's good."

"Don't worry Mr. Farrell," Ben turned the wheel, "since we now know what Connor did to Miss Reed, the parts, we are definitely going to pry them out of Connor's mouth."

Jared gave him a cool glance, "You need to tell me that?"

Amber is his woman, she was bullied and her things were taken away.

Is he, as a man, still stand by and do nothing?

It must be to get justice for her and get her things back ah.

Mr. Farrell, I am not comforting you, Miss Reed was bullied, you must be in a bad mood, so I just say such things to comfort you ah, but speaking of which, this thing has happened for three days, Miss Reed actually did not tell you, if not behind us If we hadn't found out that Connor's assistant had secretly gone to the two companies she was working with, we wouldn't have known that Connor had snatched the parts from her company, and I don't know what Miss Reed was thinking, but you guys are back together, and such a big deal, she didn't even let you know and didn't ask for your help.

Once these words came out, Jared's thin lips immediately pursed into a straight line, no sound, so people can not guess his mood at the moment.

However, from the cold aura emanating from his body, it can be seen that he is in a bad mood at the moment.

Yes, it's really bad.

As Ben said just now, if they had not found out that Connor's assistant had gone out for a trip, now he indeed would not have known that such a thing had happened to her company.

He remembered that three days ago, when she was on the phone with him at the time, he had heard that she was in a bit of a bad mood at the time, and for that reason had asked her if something had happened.

But her answer was that nothing happened, just some conflicts with Bernardo.

Only now did he realize that she was not having trouble with Bernardo, but with Connor, who had already cut off the parts, and that's why she was in the wrong mood, but brought Bernardo up as a shield to keep him out.

And he, in fact, really believed it!

For this reason, for the past three days, he really thought that she was fine there and nothing was wrong.

Only now did he realize that she had been holding back panic and anxiety beneath that smile.

Anxious that the parts would not come back, Goldstone Co. was faced with the outcome.

Thinking of this, Jared pressed his brow, heartbroken Amber at the same time, but also some angry, angry at her hiding.

He always knew that she didn't want to rely on him to fix things, so he also always respected her and tried not to pay much attention to her company and what was happening around her, just in case it upset her and caused her resentment.

He also tried many times to tell her not to think that asking him for help was wrong, or unequal in their relationship.

This is wrong thinking.

He is her man, it is only natural and right to help her, and she is still weak, she should be more need to have his help behind her, to support her.

But she is too stubborn, he knows very well that he said these she is not listening, she desperately wants to prove that she herself can do without his help, can do just solve a lot of things.

But in fact, she is now too weak to find a lot of things can not do what she ideally want, but every time he saw her say she could do it, the kind of confident light emanating from her eyes, he softened his heart, and really half let go of her to do it on their own, to break through.

As a result, I didn't expect that my letting go was really wrong, so much so that I now let Connor take advantage of it!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 999 Someone spying

As he was thinking, Ben, who was driving, suddenly said, "Mr. Farrell, you said it's been three days since it happened, has Miss Reed come up with a solution to this matter?"

Jared frowned.

Have you figured out how to do it?

Knowing what he knew about Amber, maybe she had figured out a way.

After all, in the past three days, he really did not see anxiety and worry from her face, which is definitely not due to her good acting skills.

The biggest possibility is that she did come up with a solution so she could be so normal with him, otherwise she would sooner or later show some absent-mindedness for him to notice.

So, she did think of a way out.

Just this solution, can it really be solved?

See Jared still did not make a sound, Ben is not surprised, turning the wheel and then said: "I guess Miss Reed did not think of a way, with our understanding of Goldstone Co. today, that batch of parts is crucial, do not find the consequences to face, is absolutely extraordinary, so the best way to solve this matter Only two, one is to get the parts back, the other is to use the money to fill the consequences of the missing parts, only Miss Reed afraid that can not get that much money, or rather, Miss Reed is not willing to take out."

Speaking of which, Ben looked in the rearview mirror, at the man in the back seat.

He was aware that Mr. Farrell's sub-card went to Miss Reed's.

As long as Miss Reed is willing, you can brush as much as you want, whenever you want.

So there is no such thing as Miss Reed not being able to get the money, only the willingness to do so.

But in his opinion, Miss Reed is certainly not willing to spend Mr. Farrell's money.

Miss Reed is not willing to tell Mr. Farrell about this matter, and how can she be willing to talk about Mr. Farrell's money?

Sure enough, Jared's next answer also confirmed the suspicions in Ben's mind.

Jared lowered his eyes and said in a light voice, "She won't swipe my card."

"I knew it." Ben sighed, "I don't know what Miss Reed is stubborn about, she has Mr. Farrell as a big backer, but she has to go on her own, but she's not strong enough, and she's not strong enough to solve many things, so why bother?"

If he is Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell to their own as a backer, to give their own money, their own teeth are sure to smile out, do not use for nothing.

So, he really hated not being able to understand Miss Reed.

"Mr. Farrell, would you say that Miss Reed doesn't fully trust you yet?" Ben gave Jared another speculative look.

Jared's eyes narrowed and the cold light inside swept over to him, "Shut up."

What do you mean you don't fully trust him yet?

Definitely not so.

Amber must have believed in him with all her heart.

It's just that while believing, I don't want to rely on him too much.

But it still made him feel a little uncomfortable when Ben said that.

Ben naturally knew that his words were wrong, shrunken his neck, did not say anything, and quietly drove his car.

Jared took out his phone, tapped on WeChat, found Amber and tapped in, as if he wanted to send her something.

But the finger fell over the typing bar for a long time, but did not put it down.

Finally, Jared took his fingers away and backed off the tweet again.

He didn't know how to tell her, how to ask her why she didn't tell herself.

Because he knew exactly why, there was no point in asking again.

Wait or get the parts back to her first, and then listen to how she explains it.

At the same time, there are some things that he should tell her clearly, rather than being soft because he saw her confident look.

This time it was clear to him that his soft heart is not a good thing.

At least not for her right now, definitely not.

On the other hand, after Amber finished processing a document, she suddenly felt some panic and a feeling of uneasy fur in her heart.

It's like doing something you don't want others to know, but they already know the kind.

"What's wrong?" Looking at Amber's suddenly changed face, Cole, who was sitting across from her, holding up her phone and playing a game, asked caringly.

Amber picked up her coffee and took a sip, shaking her head, "Nothing, I just suddenly felt a little panicky, but I'm fine now."

"Is there something wrong with you? How about I call a doctor to come over and take a look at you?" Hearing that she was panicking, Cole instantly got nervous, and all of a sudden turned off the game and put away his phone and stood up from his chair, going to touch her forehead.

Across the lounge, Miss Dawson saw this scene through a crack in the open door, and her eyes were filled with gloom and sorrow.

She had always known that Mr. Lyon was a gentle man, and that his dalliances and frivolities were just a deliberate show for outsiders to see.

And she, too, just happens to be one of those outsiders inside, and will never be the one who is treated tenderly by him.

Miss Dawson eyelids droop, while also gently close the door, no longer look.

Would have decided to drop it.

Now still look, then is not still asking for trouble?

Why bother?

Miss Dawson let go of the doorknob and turned back to sit on the edge of the lounge bed, head bowed and unresponsive.

In the office, Cole seemed to feel something as soon as his hand was slapped away by Amber and twisted his head to look at the closed door of the break room across the room.

Amber was fixing her hair, and when she saw his movements, her hands stopped suddenly, and her heart thumped, and she asked tentatively, "Cole, what's wrong? What are you looking at?"

Cole didn't turn around, his gaze still looking at the door to her lounge, "I was looking at your lounge, I think I just felt someone inside looking at me."

Amber's eyes immediately widened, "There's, someone looking at you again?"

No way, this was found out?

Cole nodded, "Yes, I did feel someone looking at me just now."

With that, he turned his head around and stared at Amber with slightly narrowed eyes.

Amber was taken aback by the sudden look he gave her and the corners of her mouth twitched, "Do what?"

"Amber, you seem pretty flustered." Cole's eyes narrowed even more, while still sticking his head out, "You're not really hiding someone in there, are you?"

"No!" Amber's pupils contracted violently and her voice drew up.

Seeing this scene, how can Cole not know that he was right, her lounge, is hiding someone.

And the man, indeed, was just looking at him.

Amber also reacted this time, their own answers and actions are too vain, it is clear that there is no silver bullet here.

The heart was chagrined for a while.

It's over, it's over!

At the same time, Miss Dawson in the lounge heard the commotion outside, and the whole person stood up from the bed in a panic, anxious.

What to do?

Mr. Lyon realized he was just looking at him!

Would Mr. Lyon come in later and take her out?

Miss Dawson's face began to blanch, the whole person anxiously walking around the lounge, not knowing what to do.

She was afraid that later Mr. Lyon would really come in and take her out, in case, by then, she was found to be pregnant.

That

Miss Dawson eyes more frightened, face more pale, eyes are red, hands clenched together, heart silently pray that this Amber will be able to stop Cole, do not let Cole find her.

Outside, Amber also knew how serious the consequences would be if Cole found out about Miss Dawson, so naturally she helped to block it.

No, after confirming that there was indeed someone in the lounge, Cole had to go and see who was inside.

Amber saw this and got up and ran around the desk to Cole, opening her arms to stop her, "Cole, what do you want?"

Cole stopped in his tracks, "What else can I do, to see who you're hiding in there, of course?"

Chapter 1000 Where is Sheila

"No!" Amber's face changed and her voice immediately drew up in refusal.

In the lounge, Miss Dawson stood nervously behind the door, hands clutching the doorknob in a resisting motion.

As soon as Mr. Lyon comes over and opens the door, she can immediately block the door to keep him out.

At the same time, she also silently prayed in her heart that Amber would cheer up and make sure to stop Cole from coming over.

Hearing Amber's refusal, Cole looked at her with even more suspicion, "Amber, you don't want me to see it, could it be, you're hiding a wild man in there?"

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, "What are you talking about? What wild man? Am I that kind of person?"

"Then why don't you let me watch?" Cole rolled his eyes.

"You don't care why, no means no." Amber's hands remained open, not allowing him to pass.

Cole looped his arms, "You're so nervous, can't Jared be in there? But it's not right, Jared is your man, you don't have to hide him inside to keep him from coming out to see me, and the guy is a habitual jealous, if he was in there, he would have come out because he saw me, he couldn't be that calm, so Amber, who are you hiding in there, you don't want to do anything wrong to Jared, right?"

Amber rolled her eyes, "Do you think that's possible?"

"No way." Cole shook his head in a rush.

"That's not it." Amber said back to him breathlessly.

Cole pointed to the lounge behind her, "If you're not hiding wild men in there, not sorry Jared, then why won't you let me through? And hide the man inside, who the hell is in there, so unseen?"

Amber put her arm down, "who is inside, I will not tell you, but I can tell you is that inside is a girl, she is a little uncomfortable, so I let her rest in my lounge, probably just finished resting, want to come out, but see that there are others in my office, so it is embarrassed to come out, after all, she is quite shy. "

"Yeah?" Cole raised an eyebrow.

Amber glared at him, "Or what? I can't really cheat on Jared, can I?"

"Uh," Cole hemmed and hawed, "then of course I can't, well, I believe you, and since it's a girl, then I really shouldn't look, or it would be too rude."

He said.

Amber grunted, "originally you should not go to see, okay, the time is not early, change to lunch time, how about I buy you dinner?"

Amber said as she raised her wrist and looked at her watch.

By saying this, she is deliberately sending Cole away so that Miss Dawson can find an opportunity to come out.

Otherwise, Cole would have been curious about the people in the break room and Miss Dawson would have been anxious to be discovered at any moment.

And she will always be afraid of what will happen when two people meet.

So it's better to just get out of here.

When Cole heard Amber say that, he couldn't help but look down and touch his stomach, "Okay, I do feel a little hungry, where to eat? Canteen or outside restaurant."

Amber smiled and walked towards the shelf where the bags were hung, "You're such a big honored guest, how can I mean to treat you to the cafeteria, of course we'll go outside to the restaurant, what do you want to eat?"

"Let's eat hot pot, it's cold enough to eat hot pot, it's tasty enough." Cole said, licking the corner of his mouth.

Amber nodded, "Yes, not enough I think you chose to eat hot pot because you were afraid of the cold."

As she spoke, she glanced at his open chest and exposed ankles and smiled playfully.

Cole's eyes glared and he quickly retorted, "How is that possible, am I the kind of man who is afraid of the cold? I really just want to eat hot pot, not afraid of the cold as you say."

Looking at him as if he was obviously afraid of the cold, but he had to talk tough, Amber was amused, "Okay, okay, you're not afraid of the cold, you're the best, okay? I was wrong."

"Hmph, that's more like it." Cole lifted his chin arrogantly.

Amber gave him a blank look, "Okay, go out and wait for me, I'll change my clothes and come."

"Good." Cole nodded, then put his hands in his pants pockets and hung back, walking out the door, humming a song as he went.

Amber looked at his back, shook her head with tears and laughter, waited until he went out, and then hurried to the lounge.

When she came to the lounge, she raised her hand and knocked on the door, "Miss Dawson, open up, it's me."

Hearing Amber's voice, Miss Dawson opened the door with a twist of the doorknob and saw that it was really Amber outside, not Cole, and her pale face, finally, had some blood on it, "Chairman."

While she said hello, she couldn't help but crane her neck to look behind Amber, as if she was looking for something.

Amber barely had to think much to know what she was looking for, smiling and patting her shoulder soothingly, "Don't look, Cole's already out, don't be afraid."

When I heard Amber say that, Miss Dawson withdrew her gaze and squeezed her lips in reassurance, "Thank you, Chairman, for helping me to stop Mr. Lyon and not letting Mr. Lyon come and find me, otherwise the consequences would have been very serious. Otherwise, Mr. Lyon would not have noticed that I was looking at him, and Mr. Lyon would not have misunderstood that you were hiding a man inside and did something wrong to Mr. Farrell.

"Well, it's not your fault, don't blame yourself, you're in my place, of course I have to help you." Amber smiled and said, "I've just sent Cole out, I'll take him out for dinner later, you stay here for a while, after we've left Goldstone Co. for good."

Miss Dawson knew that Amber had made this arrangement to prevent herself from being discovered by Mr. Lyon when she went out early, and nodded gratefully and responded, "Yes, I understand, thank you, Chairman."

"What's there to be thankful for." Amber took her hand off her shoulder, "Well, you rest here for a while, I should go, if we go out late later, Cole kill a return, see us will be in trouble, go."

"See you later, Chairman." Miss Dawson waved.

Amber also waved her hand and turned around to go over to her desk to pack her things and get ready to go out.

At the same time, Cole finished smoking a cigarette, suddenly thought of something, turned his head to look at the assistant secretary's office next door to the chairman, his eyes narrowed.

He then disposed of the cigarette and opened the door to the assistant secretary's office with a big push.

At this time, it wasn't quite closing time, so Amber's secretaries and assistants were working inside, and when they heard the door open, several people looked up and over.

Seeing Cole, several people hurriedly opened their mouths to ask the number, "Mr. Lyon supervisor."

Cole nodded in response, but his eyes flicked between the men, as if looking for something.

But after looking around and not seeing a certain figure, his lips pursed slightly, "Sheila's not here?"

He asked.

The secretaries and assistants in the office know that Miss Dawson used to work for Cole before coming to Goldstone Co. as the chairman's secretary, but they do not know that Miss Dawson and Cole are now considered to have broken up, and think that there is a past relationship between them.

Therefore, hearing Cole's inquiry, these secretarial assistants, too, answered without concealment, "Mr. Lyon, Chief Miss Dawson is at the chairman's, and when you came to see the chairman, you did not see Chief Miss Dawson?"