

LLDP 172-181

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 172

“Are you new here?” Makenna looked at the receptionist with a sullen face.

The receptionist shook her head. “No, I am not.”

“Since you are not, why did you stop me? You don’t know who I am?” Makenna pointed to herself.

She’s Jared’s fiancée and the future wife of the President of the Farrell group.

How dare the receptionist stop her?

In the face of Makenna’s questioning, the receptionist felt stressed.

She tried to maintain a smile on her face and said apologetically, “Miss Gardner, I know who you are, but I really can’t let you go up. Mr. Farrell personally instructed that.”

“Jared’s instruction?” Makenna was stunned, then clenched her fists and asked coldly, “What did he say exactly?”

“Mr. Farrell told us that you should make an appointment in advance when you come to the Farrell Group in the future. If you don’t have an appointment, we won’t let you go up. If you didn’t believe it, you could contact Mr. Farrell in person.”

After that, the receptionist bowed slightly and went to the elevator to block Makenna.

Makenna’s face turned red with anger.

She’s gonna let Jared fire the receptionist asap.

Makenna snorted, turned to the rest area of the hall and called Jared.

Jared was still in a meeting at the hotel. He frowned when he heard his mobile phone ring, and he looked at the screen.

Seeing that it was Makenna, he looked a bit displeased and hung up directly.

Makenna was stunned when she looked at the interface that jumped back to the home screen.

Jared hung up on her?

While Makenna was mad, she also felt disquiet.

She didn't know what he was doing and why he didn't answer her phone.

Was it because he was mad at her switching the proposals, or...?

Makenna bit her lower lip, stopped thinking, and called Jared again.

Anyway, she must let him answer the phone.

"Now that you've finished, let's talk about the precautions and rules of the project. And..."

Jared's words were interrupted by the ringing of his cell phone again.

Seeing that it was Makenna calling, his look turned annoyed and he hung up again.

However, it rang again after a few seconds.

A man sitting on his right glanced his phone curiously. Seeing that it was from Makenna Gardner, he immediately smiled, "Mr. Farrell, since it's your fiancée, answer it. It could be something important."

At the end of the conference table, Amber, farthest from Jared, raised her eyebrows slightly.

She eyed Jared with interest.

Didn't he love Makenna deeply?

But now he didn't want to answer Makenna's phone, and even felt impatient with her call. Was there a problem between the two people?

Amber was not the only one who thought so, and the other bosses thought so too.

After all, everyone saw Jared's reaction.

If Mr. Farrell really had a conflict with the girl of the Gardner family, they should probably reconsider their attitude towards the Gardner family.

In the past two months, the Gardner family had become arrogant since they were close to Mr. Farrell. O had long been unsatisfied with the Gardner family. Naturally, they wanted the Gardners to be rejected by Mr. Farrell.

"Sorry, suspend the meeting for a while. I'll go out and answer the phone." Jared didn't know what other people are thinking. He stood up with his phone still ringing.

He knew that if he didn't answer the phone, Makenna would keep calling.

Even if he turned it off, Makenna would turned to call Ben.

"We understand. Business is important, but family is also important. Mr. Farrell, go now, and don't let your fiancée wait too long." Other bosses said with a smile.

Jared nodded slightly and walked out of the meeting room.

Ben naturally went out with him.

After they left, the meeting room became lively.

“Mr. Farrell is an extraordinary and talented young man. Unfortunately, he doesn’t have a good eye for women. He actually likes the girl of Gardner family. You all see how unreasonable she is when she just called. With such a woman, Mr. Farrell will be worn out in the future.”

“You are right. One of my mistresses was like this. She kept calling me when I didn’t answer the phone. It’s really annoying.”

“Miss Reed.” Suddenly, a man looked at Amber.

Amber was drinking tea while listening to their gossiping. She didn’t expect someone to cue her.

“What happened? Mr. Boyd.” Amber put down her tea cup and smiled politely at the man who called her.

Mr. Boyd said, “In terms of appearance and ability, you are better than the girl of Gardner family. It’s really a pity for Mr. Farrell to divorce you and choose the girl of Gardner family.”

Amber looked at him for a few seconds and suddenly understood the man’s intention.

This person was jealous of her being so young and capable of getting a seat in the project, so he wanted to provoke her to deepen the resentment between her, Jared and Makenna.

He was really shameless.

Amber scolded Mr. Boyd in her heart, but she replied with a smile, "You must be joking. How can it be a pity? On the contrary, he is very lucky. After all, he has found true love. Isn't it popular nowadays for a competent and successful men to find a goofball as his girlfriend? Miss Gardner fits him very well. As for me..."

Amber smiled even brighter, "As you just said, my appearance and ability are better than Miss Gardner's, so I think I am competent and successful too. So I should also find a boyfriend like Miss Gardner, who is young and has a sweet tongue. In conclusion, my divorce from Mr. Farrell is good for both me and Mr. Farrell. I think that was not a pity."

"Miss Reed is right..." Mr. Boyd made a reluctant attempt to smile.

This woman was really shameless. First, she belittled Mr. Farrell and Makenna, saying that Mr. Farrell had a unique taste and was fond of good-for-nothing goofballs. Moreover, she implied that Mr. Farrell was not young and didn't know how to say sweet words. She also mocked that Makenna was the goofball that Mr. Farrell liked. After saying that, she praised herself.

Not only did Mr. Boyd feel speechless, but other people were shocked on spot.

At the same time, they now knew that Amber Reed was a tough nut. Whoever dared mess with her would be faced with a fierce counterattack.

Also, Trenton may know it better than others.

Amber looked at the people who stopped talking and picked up the tea cup again to block her smile.

Outside the conference room, Jared call Makenna back.

Before he could speak, Makenna's soft voice came, "Jared, why didn't you answer my phone?"

"I'm in a meeting." Jared frowned and replied impassively.

Makenna said, "But you answered my phone at a meeting before, Jared. Are you angry with me?"

Jared replied, "Then tell me, why am I angry with you?"

"You're angry because I switched Miss Reed's proposal." Makenna whispered.

Jared replied, "It seems you have known that."

"Yes, Dad came back and told me." Makenna nodded, "So I hurried to the Farrell Group to find you and wanted to explain to you, but I couldn't go up. Jared, did you tell the receptionist not to let me up?"

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Jared didn't answer the question and asked, "Are you at the Farrell Group now?"

"Yes, I'm in the hall." Makenna nodded.

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and said, "I see. You wait for me there. If you have anything to say, wait until the meeting was over."

After that, he hung up the phone directly.

Makenna couldn't help stomping her feet.

This was the first time he had hung up on her!

Jared returned to the conference room.

The people in the conference room were murmuring. When they saw him coming in, they immediately shut up.

Jared looked serious. Seeing the sneer on Amber's face, he understood that they were just talking about him. He said with a stern voice, "Let's go on."

The meeting lasted more than an hour.

The crowd began to disperse.

Amber left at last as usual.

As soon as she reached the door, she was stopped by Jared, "Wait a minute."

"Yes?" Amber stopped.

Jared handed her a document.

Amber took it in doubt, "This is..."

"This is Trenton's original proposal. I thought it was yours back then and I added a lot of annotations on it. You can have a look. It is also good for your future participation in this project." Jared explained.

Hearing that, Amber opened the folder in her hand. She saw many marks and comments in red.

She looked at it for a few seconds, closed the folder and turned to the man in front of her. "Why did you help me do this?"

At that time, he thought the proposal was hers and still revised it for her. Why bothered?

Looking at the red color nearly filled the page, anyone could see how bad the proposal was. So why bothered to modify it? That was really puzzling.

Jared answered indifferently, "I didn't just help you. I annotated everyone's proposal."

"Well." Amber nodded, didn't think much, and believed that.

Yes, that made much more sense.

"I see. I'll have a good look. Thank you, Mr. Farrell." Amber made a slight bow to Jared.

Jared said, "Don't be late for signing the contract tomorrow."

"Yes, then I'll leave first." Amber smiled politely at him, turned and went out.

Jared looked at her back and raised his hand slightly, as if he wanted to grab her arm.

But in the end, he didn't do that.

"Mr. Farrell." Ben came over.

Jared put his hand back into his trouser pocket. "What's up?"

"Dr. Stevensonson has gotten on the plane." Ben replied.

"I see. Have you arranged the psychological clinic for Dr. Stevensonson?"

"It's all arranged according to his requirements. When he arrives, he can go directly to the clinic." Ben said.

Jared nodded. "Let's go back to the Farrell Group."

“Okay.”

Soon, they returned to the Farrell Group.

As soon as they entered the hall, Makenna saw them.

“Jared ! ” Makenna quickly got up and ran to Jared, then threw herself into his arms and hugged his waist tightly.

The people around cast envious gaze at them.

In the past, Jared naturally didn't pay attention to those eyes.

But now, he didn't know why he was unwilling to let these people to gossip about him and Makenna.

“All right, Makenna, stand up first.” Jared frowned slightly and pulled Makenna out of his arms.

Makenna stood up and looked at him with red eyes, “Jared, I...”

“Go to the office first.” Jared said as he walked to the elevator.

Seeing that he didn't wait for her, she bit her lip and hurried to follow up.

As soon as Makenna entered the office, she continued to say what she had just said, “Jared, I know you are still angry with me, but Jared, I really don't know that I had changed Miss Reed's proposal. I didn't have any impression about that matter at all. When my father told me, I was stunned.”

Jared turned around. “You can't remember?”

“I have no memory of that. I think it could be my second personality.” Makenna looked down.

Jared stared at her carefully. "Your second personality only appeared when you were stimulated. At that time, you were the only one in the reception room. Makenna, tell me, how did you get stimulated?"

"I wasn't stimulated in the reception room. I... when I came to deliver the proposal, I saw Miss Reed downstairs."

Jared was stunned. "Did you see Amber?"

"Well, Miss Reed was leaving from the Farrell Group at that time. She divorced you and came to the Farrell Group, so I inevitably overthought about it, and then... Maybe that's how it happened." Makenna started to sob.

Jared sighed, "Forget it. Let it go. Mr. Gardner has apologized. I also instructed the staff that you can't come visit without permission. It's a punishment for you."

Makenna said, "Jared, Are you serious? Can you change a punishment?"

"No, Amber has become one of the partners in this project and will often come to the Farrell Group in the future. If you see her, you may get stimulated again." Jared said firmly.

Although Makenna felt uncomfortable, she dared not say anything else and could only nod, "Okay, but Jared, can't my father really work with your company?"

"The proposal he handed in is so terrible. I can't."

"But... But he's my father, Jared, can you..."

"No!" Jared interrupted her.

Makenna looked a bit pale.

“Makenna, I know what you want to say. You just want me to give Mr. Gardner a chance for the sake of you. But you know I’ve said that this is a fair competition and there will be no nepotism allowed. If I help your father, what are the others gonna think of me?”

“I see. I’m sorry, Jared. I won’t do it in the future.” Makenna looked down in frustration.

Jared gently hugged her. “That’s OK. Don’t worry. I’ll give Mr. Gardner some advantages in other projects.”

“Well, thank you, Jared. It’s very kind of you.” Makenna stood on tiptoe and happily planted a kiss on his face.

Jared subconsciously frowned, then raised his hand and wiped his face while Makenna lowered her head.

“By the way, Makenna, do you remember that when we were in the racing club, I told you I would find you a shrink?”

“Yes.”

“Well, Dr. Stevenson is already on his way to Olkmore. He may arrive tomorrow. I’ll take you to see him then.” Jared said.

Makenna’s pupils narrowed and she began to panic. “Have you found a doctor?”

“Yes.”

She took a deep breath, trying to suppress her anger, and then looked at Jared with an interrogatory look. “Why didn’t you tell me about it earlier? When did you find him?”

“The morning after you agreed to see the doctor, I contacted Ben and asked him to arrange it.” Seeing that nervousness was getting more and more obvious on Makenna’s face, Jared’s eyes narrowed, “Are you afraid to see a doctor?”

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Makenna’s heart thumped and she suddenly realized that she had overreacted, which aroused his suspicion.

She pinched herself, quickly adjusted her state of mind, shook her head and said, “No, I’m not afraid. I’m just worried.”

“What are you worried about that?” Jared still looked at her.

Makenna pretended to be very sad. “I’m worried that the doctor will lock me up. I saw it on TV. They’ll lock the psychopaths in a room. Jared, will I be locked up too?”

She grabbed Jared by the sleeve.

Jared’s doubts were dispelled. He stroke her hair and said, “No, it’s all fake on TV. The doctor will only guide you slowly and won’t do anything bad to you.”

“Really?” Makenna looked at him with some uneasiness.

Jared nodded. “Really, don’t worry.”

“Well, since you said that, I’m relieved. Jared, I am going to the bathroom.” Makenna loosened his sleeve and pretended to smile at ease.

Jared nodded. “Okay.”

Makenna turned and walked to the bathroom.

After entering the bathroom, she closed the door and the expression on her face instantly became gloomy.

She sat on the toilet lid, took out her cell phone and made a call.

The call was soon connected. Elias Lansdale had just finished an operation. He said with a tired voice, "Makenna, what happened?"

"Elias, I need your help." Makenna gripped her phone and said in a low voice.

Elias asked, "What can I do for you? Is it Amber's pregnancy?"

"No, Amber's pregnancy is not urgent now. It's something about me. Jared found a shrink and wanted to take me to see him, but I'm not ill at all. What if I go and be exposed by the doctor?" Makenna asked anxiously.

If Jared told her about finding a doctor in advance, she still had time to contact and ask the doctor to help her.

But it happened all of a sudden, so she couldn't do anything at all. She was exasperated.

"So you want me to help you find a way to deal with the psychologist and let him diagnose you as schizophrenia, right?" Elias immediately understood what Makenna meant.

"Yes, Elias, please help me."

"It's very easy." Elias pulled his office chair out and sat down. "When you go to see the shrink, he will certainly try to induce your second personality to come out, by which he can confirm whether you have split personalities or not. So, you just need to put on a show."

"Acting?" Makenna frowned.

“Yes, acting. Your second personality is an existence full of hatred for Amber. So you just act accordingly.”

“Does this really work?” Makenna pursed her lips. “I can deceive Jared, but can I really deceive a psychologist? You also study psychology, so you should understand that acting is just acting. The psychologist will see through it eventually.”

That’s why the criminal investigation team of the police station have psychologists as consultants.

Elias replied, “Don’t worry. You do your part and I’ll finish the rest.”

Hearing what he said, Makenna can only reluctantly accept it.

She didn’t have better solution after all.

“Well, I see.” Makenna barely smiled.

Elias asked, “By the way, do you know which psychologist Jared has found?”

“I really don’t know.”

“It doesn’t matter. Find that out and tell me.”

“OK.”

After hanging up, she heaved a sigh, then stood up, flushed the toilet to pretend that she did have used it, and she opened the door and went out.

“Jared.”

Jared was sitting behind his desk, staring at the computer.

Makenna shouted and he didn't respond.

That made Makenna felt a little unhappy.

She intended to see what he was looking at.

Makenna walked over and asked. "Jared, what are you doing?"

Jared clicked the mouse, turned off the page and said, "Nothing."

"OK." Makenna seemed to believe it. She smiled and didn't ask much to cover her true feeling.

Nothing?

In fact, she had seen what he was looking at, something about Amber.

"Jared." Makenna thought of what Elias had just asked herself. She picked up Jared's hand, played with his fingers and asked tentatively, "You just said that the psychologist is already on the way to Olkmore. He is not from the city?"

"He is from abroad." Jared took a sip of the iced coffee on the table with one hand.

"A foreign doctor? He must be very skillful. Otherwise, you wouldn't have gone through all the troubles to invite him here. Who is he?"

Jared didn't think much. Thinking she might be curious, he put down his coffee and replied, "Dr. Stevenson."

Makenna hadn't heard of the name. She repeated it several times in her head and planned to find a chance to tell Elias later.

Then there was a knock on the door.

Jared pulled his hand out and said, "Come in!"

The door opened and Ben entered. "Mr. Farrell, yesterday you promised Mr. Hayden Cohen to have dinner at Universal Hotel. It's almost time. Shall we go now?"

"Prepare the car." Jared stood up and fixed his suit.

Ben was out.

Jared looked at Makenna.

Makenna quickly put down her phone and smiled at him, "Jared, are you going out?"

"Yes, I'll take you back on the way."

Makenna nodded in agreement.

Soon, Jared sent Makenna back to her family.

Ben turned around and drove away to the Universal Hotel.

When passing the Trident Group, Jared saw many young girls gathered downstairs of the building, and security guards were doing some kind of registration for them.

"What's going on?" Jared asked curiously.

Ben glanced at the review mirror, suddenly understood, and replied, "In the morning, the Trident Group released an announcement on its official website, saying that they're looking for a girl with a special necklace.."

"A girl with a special necklace?" Jared instantly thought of Amber's face in his mind.

Amber has Makayla's necklace.

Now the Trident Group suddenly started to look for a girl with a special necklace. Could that necklace be the one in Amber's hand?

Thinking about it, Jared took out his cell phone and clicked into the official website of the Trident Group to read the announcement.

Then he saw the picture below the message.

The necklace in the picture looked very similar to Amber's necklace.

The "special necklace" must be referring to Amber's one, and this one in the photo should be Mrs. Gardner's necklace.

But it was strange that for the Gardner family, the necklace in Amber's hand should have disappeared with the death of Makayla more than 20 years ago, and they didn't know that the necklace was kept by Hugo Reed, then why is the Gardner family looking for that necklace now?

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And this announcement came out not long after Amber just got the necklace. In addition, it said that they were looking for a girl with a special necklace.

In other words, what the family really wanted was the girl, not the necklace.

“Find out why the family is looking for a girl with a special necklace.” Jared tapped his finger on the door and instructed.

The Gardner family must be looking for Amber.

It’s just that the family didn’t know.

“Yes.” Ben nodded in response.

Jared bowed his head, took his phone, hesitated for a moment, and still dialed a number.

In Goldstone Co.

Amber was revising a very troublesome document. When she just had an idea, her mobile phone rang, completely interrupting her thinking.

Therefore, she grabbed her mobile phone and swiped to answer the call so quickly that she didn’t even see the caller ID, “Who is speaking?”

Hearing the impatience in the woman’s tone, Jared was silent.

Was she unwilling to hear his voice now?

“If you don’t say who you are, I’ll hang up.” Hearing that there was no sound on the other end of the phone, Amber rubbed her eyebrows and snapped.

Jared finally said, “This is me.”

Amber was stunned when she heard his voice. Then she looked at the phone screen and saw it was Jared’s number. She put her mobile phone back by her ear, “Mr. Farrell, what’s the matter?”

“Did you know the news from the Trident Group?”

“News? What news?”

It seemed that she didn't know.

Is he the first one to tell her?

With a little excitement, Jared coughed gently and said, “The Gardner family is looking for the person who has their daughter's necklace, that is, you.”

“What? The Gardner family is looking for me?” Amber clenched the pen in her hand.

“Yes, but they don't know it's you, because they don't know you have their daughter's necklace.”

“Wait a minute, let me see.” Amber dropped her pen, put on the earphones connected and started typing on the computer's keyboard.

Soon, she saw the announcement released by the Trident Group.

“That's strange, how did the Gardner family know that someone has the necklace?” Amber frowned.

She had the same doubt as Jared's.

“I don't know, but this announcement was released just a few days after you got the necklace, so I think maybe they accidentally learned about it from somewhere.”

Amber nodded and thought so.

“But if the Gardner family accidentally knew that, they would only look for the necklace. But now they want to find the person who owns the necklace, a girl, to be specific. Do they think Makayla is still alive?” Amber said.

Jared’s pupils contracted. “Maybe you’re right. The Gardner family think Makayla was still alive.”

He had no idea how the Gardner family get the information. They knew that someone was holding Makayla’s necklace, they only knew that person was a girl but didn’t know it was Amber..

They thought the girl was Makayla, so they released the announcement.

“No.” Amber was really so shocked that she stood up from her chair and started pacing in the room. “Grandma said that Makayla was drowned by my father. It is impossible...”

“Why is it impossible?” Jared interrupted. “The necklace in your hand is evidence.”

Necklace?

Amber subconsciously touched the necklace around her neck.

In order to prevent losing it, she had been wearing the necklace all this time.

“How does the necklace prove that Makayla may still be alive?” Amber asked.

Jared put his arm on the window and leaned his head on his hand. Then he replied, “If your father really killed Makayla, why did he bother to take the necklace off Makayla’s neck? Makayla was dead at that time. Why did he keep this necklace?”

Amber’s eyes widened slightly.

That’s right.

Since he was going to kill her, why would he leave any evidence behind? It didn't make sense.

"Secondly, before your father died, he specially asked you to get the necklace and said there was a secret hidden in it. Your grandmother told you about that secret last time, but it doesn't mean the necklace is useless." Jared added.

Amber replied, "I understand now. The reason why dad left that necklace was not only to let me find out the secret, but also to ask me to do something else. Otherwise, he could've let Grandma directly tell me what happened between the Reed family and the Gardner family, right? But he chose to leave me a necklace."

Jared listened to her words with a flash of admiration in his eyes.

She was much smarter than he thought.

"Maybe the real purpose of your father is to let you find Makayla."

Strangely, Amber was not surprised at this assumption.

Because she had guessed that as well.

"Maybe my father didn't drown Makayla, but just threw a doll in the water, which made people mistakenly think it was Makayla. And the real Makayla had been put elsewhere by my father, and now she has grown up." Amber stroked the necklace and muttered.

Jared asked with an imperceptible expectation, "Do you need me to find out her whereabouts?"

"No." Amber refused immediately, "This is my own business. I don't need your help. I can handle it myself. If you want to help, you should help Miss Gardner. Makayla is her sister."

If that was her father's purpose, to find Makayla.

She must also find out the reason why her father wanted her to find Makayla. She still didn't know that if she did find Makayla, what she should do with her; send her back to the Gardners, or do something else?

Although he knew Amber would refuse, Jared was still a little uncomfortable when he really heard she said that.

He replied in a restrained voice, "It's the Gardner family's business. They don't need my help."

"So why did you say you can help me?" Amber rolled her eyes.

Jared didn't know what to say to that.

Amber heard a knock at the door, "Well, Mr. Farrell, although I don't know why you told me about this, I still appreciate that. Thank you. I have something else to do. Gotta go first."

Hanging up the phone, Amber sat down again, "Come in."

Sheila opened the door, "Miss Reed, Mr. Delgado is back."

Amber smiled, "Just in time. Tell all senior executives, a meeting now."

"Yes." Sheila knew what this meeting meant and nodded happily.

On the other hand, Bernardo received the notice of the meeting and snorted coldly, "It seems that she can't wait to admit defeat."

"Mr. Delgado, how do you know she has lost? What if she won?" A senior official said with some worry.

Bernardo gave him a chilly look, and his tone was full of disdain. "Will she win? I know her ability. Let alone her, we never did new energy. So I don't believe she can write a good proposal and get the project."

"But she held the meeting so eagerly. I'm a little worried..."

"Come on, there's nothing to worry about. She can't get it. Let's go to the conference room and see what she wants to say."

After that, Bernardo left the office first.

The senior official looked at his conceited figure, sighed, and then followed up.

The people in the meeting room had almost arrived.

Amber, sitting first on the left hand to the central seat, looked at the time and asked, "How many people haven't attended?"

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"Well." Amber nodded, indicating that she understood.

Not long after, the door of the conference room opened, and Bernardo Delgado walked in with Mr. Bowater, a senior manager.

Amber's eyes met Bernardo, "Mr. Delgado, you are late."

Bernardo pulled out the chair and sat down indifferently, "I was delayed because something happened unexpectedly, would you mind?"

Amber smiled, "Of course not."

She knew that he was late on purpose to secure a leading position over her from the very beginning.

Let him be complacent for a while now, because soon he can't.

"Okay, since everyone is here, today's meeting officially begins, the last time..."

She was interrupted by Bernardo before she could finish her words, "Amber, today is the day when the results of the new energy technology cooperation seats will be announced. You should tell us the results, right?"

"Yes, Ms. Reed, tell us, have you got the cooperation seat?" The subordinates of Bernardo spoke.

Amber frowned slightly.

A senior who supported her patted the table, "Enough, all of you, the meeting has just started, we can talk about this later."

"Why do we have to talk about it later? We want to know the result now."

Bernardo looked at her even more contemptuously, "Amber, since we are all curious, you should tell us first."

"Yeah, tell us quickly." His subordinates followed suit.

The senior who supported Amber snarled, "Don't go too far!"

"It's okay, Mr. Lambert, please sit down. Since they want to know, I'll tell them. Anyway, I'll talk about it in today's meeting." Amber looked at Bernardo coldly.

Since he was so eager to give her half the management right.

Why didn't she give him a hand?

Her lips curled up.

Bernardo looked at her smile, his heart jolted. Something was wrong, and he couldn't even maintain the contempt on his face anymore.

The expression on her face was indicating that she won the partnership. No way?

No, it's impossible, she must be pretending to be calm, and she was already panicked inside, yes, that's it!

He kept denying it in his heart, but his clenched fists revealed his tension at the moment.

Amber saw it and sneered in her heart. Then, her red lips slightly parted and she said slowly, "I got the project."

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was shocked.

Whether it was supporting her or him, they couldn't believe what they heard.

The cooperative seat, you won it?

"Ms. Reed, is this true?" Mr. Lambert trembled with excitement.

Amber nodded seriously, "Yes."

"Great!" Mr. Lambert raised his fists up in the air, and his face was full of joy.

The rest of the people who supported her were also very excited.

Everyone knows what new energy technology represents, that is reform.

Once the new energy technology is fully mature, the world's power energy will be replaced by new energy in the future.

Goldstone was able to catch up with the tide of new energy so early, which meant that the rise of it can already be foreseen in the future.

Compared with the excitement of Amber's people, the people on Bernardo's side all looked dreadful, as if they had eaten flies.

Especially Bernardo.

He smacked his hand down onto the table and stood up with a distorted expression, "This is impossible! How can you win the cooperation seat?"

The meeting room fell silent for a moment.

Amber looked at him lightly, not afraid of his doubts, "Why is it impossible?"

"I know your abilities and limits. I'm not even sure whether I can win it or not. Why would someone like you stand a chance, a person who doesn't understand the new energy at all?" He mocked.

Amber laughed, "But it's me, who doesn't know anything, that won the seat. What would you do, Mr. Delgado?"

"What..." Bernardo choked at his own fury.

After a while, he thought of something, squinted his eyes and looked at her more contemptuously, "I see, you must have seduced Mr. Farrell and used his help, right?"

Amber's face fell and she stood up, "Mr. Delgado, watch your mouth! I won this project because of my ability. It has nothing to do with Jared Farrell. Is there any evidence showing that I have seduced him? And everyone knows that he loves the daughter of the Gardener family, and he divorced me who has been married to him for six years because of this girl. Do you think that he can be seduced by me?"

"That's right, Mr. Delgado, you can't make false accusation like that. This will only show that you are narrow-minded and refuse to admit that Ms. Reed is excellent." Mr. Lambert glanced at him sarcastically.

Mr. Lambert had always had a problem with Bernardo.

Now that he had the opportunity to step on him, he naturally went for it.

"Okay, fine, you guys are right!" Bernardo sat down angrily.

Amber looked at him indifferently, "It seems that you have nothing to say. In that case, please fulfill your promise."

"What promise?" Bernardo was stunned for a moment.

Amber stretched out her hand backward.

Sheila handed her a document from the crook of her arm.

After she took it, she pushed it in front of Bernardo, "Last meeting, I made a bet with you. If I can get the new energy project, you will give me half the management power of Goldstone. And I won, right?"

Amber smiled at him.

His mouth twitched, and his fists clenched tightly.

Mr. Bowater, who was sitting on his right, lowered his head even more.

He was right about this.

Ms. Reed was so eager to hold the meeting, which meant it was not a defeat and she couldn't wait to take the power from Bernardo. Mr. Lambert had once warned Bernardo, but the latter was too arrogant and felt that she was definitely gonna lose. It felt like a slap in the face.

"Amber..." Bernardo forced a smile, trying to say something.

Amber interrupted him with her smile, "Mr. Delgado, are you refusing to admit that? But it is useless. When the bet was made, everyone here heard it, and I also recorded it." Do you want to hear what you said at that time?"

She raised her phone and waved it.

His face was pale and bad, "No need, I admit what I said!"

So many people have witnessed the bet, and he couldn't deny it at all.

If he insisted on denying, his people would doubt whether he was worthy of their support, so he couldn't only accept it. It was not a big deal actually; he would find another chance to take back the power.

"Since Mr. Delgado accepts it, please sign this." Amber smiled and handed a pen.

Bernardo opened the document and signed his name.

Seeing this, her smile deepened, and she was completely relieved at the same time.

Now that he has signed, half of the management rights were in her hand. She was a veritable managing director from that moment.

Next, it is time to plan how to take the other half of the power back from him. After all that, she will be able to kick him out of Goldstone.

After the meeting, Amber returned to the office, picked up her phone, and called Cole to share the good news.

At the same time, at the Farrell Group.

Ben walked into the president's office, "Mr. Farrell, I've investigated what you asked before."

Jared raised his head, "So?"

"Trenton Gardner is indeed looking for their eldest daughter." Ben said.

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Jared narrowed his eyes.

Sure enough...

"Have you figured out how they knew that their eldest daughter might be alive?" Jared looked at Ben and asked.

Ben pushed his glasses, "Yes, Mrs. Gardner was in the DT jewelry store, and she heard the store manager talking about a girl who was holding her daughter's necklace, so Mrs. Gardner guessed that the girl might be her daughter."

It explained the matter.

Amber said in his grandmother's ward before that when she found the necklace, she went to the DT jewelry store to ask around.

Mrs. Gardner has been wearing DT jewelry, and because of her identity, she was usually served by the store manager in person, so the store manager should have seen the necklace on Mrs. Gardner's neck, and then she told Mrs. Gardner that a girl went to the store with her daughter necklace.

It's just that the store manager didn't tell her Amber's name, so Mrs. Gardner didn't know that it was Amber who was holding the necklace, not her eldest daughter at all.

Everything was explained.

Jared waved his hand, asking Ben to go out.

After Ben went out.

He picked up the phone and sent the results to Amber.

Amber was discussing with Cole where to go to celebrate at night when she heard the phone ring, she quickly stopped chatting and looked at her phone.

It was a text message from Jared: Your guess is indeed correct, the Gardner family are looking for Makayla."

She pursed her red lips.

Then she put the phone back to her ear and said, "Cole, I have something to deal with. Gotta go now."

"Okay." Cole didn't think much and said bye.

After hanging up the phone, Amber replied to Jared: How did you make sure of it?

In the Farrell Group.

Jared leaned on the back of the chair, crossed his fingers on his lower abdomen, and stared at the phone on the opposite table for a moment.

It had been a few minutes since he sent a message to Amber.

Why hasn't she texted back?

Is she busy?

Just as he was thinking, the message came.

His deep-set eyes lit up instantly. He parted his hands, reached out, and picked up the phone.

Seeing that it was indeed her reply, he raised his thin lips slightly and dialed her number directly.

Amber was waiting for his reply when the phone suddenly rang.; she was so startled that her hand shook and the phone slipped off.

Fortunately, there was a table below, and the phone didn't fall on the ground, which made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Otherwise, she might have to say bye to the phone she had just bought.

"Hello?" Amber said crossly.

Jared heard her anger and raised his eyebrows.

Did he offend her?

Without thinking much, he said, "I asked Ben to check."

Then, he told her the results.

After hearing this, Amber suddenly raised her chin, "So that's how it is."

She thought that someone had told the Gardner family that Makayla might still be alive.

Unexpectedly, it was because when she went to the store to inquire, she left traces.

"I see, thank you for telling me this." Amber apologized.

Jared said, "What are you going to do next? Looking for Makayla?"

"Yes, gotta make sure whether she is alive or not." Amber nodded.

If Makayla was still alive, Amber thought she should understand why her father asked her to find this girl.

However, how to find her was still a question.

Thinking of that, Amber rubbed her eyebrows, and said with her tired voice, "Mr. Farrell, if there is nothing else, I will hang up first."

Jared's thin lips moved, wanting to talk to her for a while.

But he couldn't say anything, and finally, he could only nod, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Amber did not put down the phone, but sent a message to Hayden, asking him to go out to meet and saying that she had something to tell him.

When Hayden saw it, he naturally agreed to meet, and then got into the room to find clothes.

But after searching for a long time, he could not find a suitable one.

When the butler saw the mountains of clothes on his bed, the corners of his mouth twitched, "Young Master, what are you looking for?"

"I don't know either." Hayden sat down on the bed with his head down.

He just wanted to wear something special to see her.

But after searching through the cloakroom, he could not find one that he liked.

The butler picked up some clothes and said, "Young Master, these are your favorites."

"Not enough." Hayden shook his head.

He wanted to change his style, preferably one that Amber could not forget at a glance.

Seeing he was so entangled, the butler thought about it and asked, "Young Master, why did you suddenly change your dressing style? Who are you going to see?"

"A friend," Hayden replied.

The butler asked again, tentatively, "Man or Woman?"

“Woman,” Hayden replied.

The butler’s eyes widened, and he felt a sense of relief.

Great, his young master finally was ready for love.

Otherwise, why did he have to worry about what to wear? If he was going to meet ordinary friends, he would just dress casually, so he must be planning to see the girl he likes.

The butler wiped away his tears of excitement, “Young Master, who is that young lady? Do you need me to prepare a gift for you?”

Hayden naturally understood that the butler saw that he had someone he liked, and he did not deny it. After thinking about it, he said, “A bouquet would be nice.”

Amber didn’t know his intentions.

Thus, he couldn’t prepare too many gifts one time. He had to take it slow so as not to scare her.

“Okay.” The butler went out happily.

Hayden had to face the pile of clothes by himself again.

But soon, he came up with an idea to contact the modeling team.

Two hours later, he came to Amber’s place, a quiet cafe.

After he entered, he looked around and saw her sitting in the corner.

Amber was looking at her phone with her head down and didn’t notice him coming.

He gripped the bouquet tightly in his arms nervously, took a deep breath, and walked towards the corner.

His heartbeat accelerated obviously, and even his steps became a little stiff.

After all, holding a flower and coming to the appointment of the person you like, it is impossible to be calm in your heart.

And it looked like a blind date.

Finally, Hayden came to her and looked down at her, "Amber, I... I'm here."

Amber raised her head and saw what he looked like at the moment. She opened her mouth in surprise, "You... Why are you dressed like this?"

The oversized top, ripped jeans and sneakers, and the highlighted, but messy hair, coupled with the flowers in his arms, is funny.

Amber couldn't help laughing out loud, "It doesn't suit you at all. What stimulated you?"

Looking at her laugh, Hayden was not surprised, because he had already guessed it when the stylist finished his work.

He just told the stylist that he wanted to meet the girl he liked. What he didn't expect is that the stylist was making him look like this. And the stylist even said that all the girls like this style now.

Even if Hayden was some outdated grandpa, he knew that girls nowadays like a mature type of man.

If it weren't for the lack of time, he would've fought with the stylist and asked the stylist to change him back to the way he was before.

“Don’t mention it. I am gonna cry.” Hayden sighed, and then handed over the flowers in his arms.

Amber pointed at herself in surprise, “For me?”

“Yes, do you like it?” Hayden nodded and clenched his fist nervously.

Although this flower was prepared by the butler, it was he who asked for the white roses.

He wanted to send red roses, but it was not suitable for their current relationship.

“I like it, but why did you give me flowers? I thought you brought the flowers for meeting a girl later, but I didn’t expect them to be for me.” Amber was a little flattered and took the flowers.

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Seeing that she accepted the flowers, Hayden breathed a sigh of relief, and then laughed carelessly, “No girl outside can compare to you. We are partners now, in order to maintain our friendly relationship, sending you some flowers should be understandable.”

Amber laughed, “You are such a sweet-talker, thank you, the flowers are beautiful.”

She shook the white rose in her arms.

Hayden pulled out the chair and sat down, “As long as you like it.”

“What do you want to drink?” Amber put the flowers aside and handed him a menu.

Hayden took it and ordered a glass of coffee.

Amber ordered a glass of milk.

Soon, the waiter brought coffee and milk over.

Hayden looked at the milk in her hand, thought about her pregnancy, hesitated for two seconds, and asked, "Are you okay?"

"Huh?" Amber looked up at him in a puzzle, "What do you mean?"

"You are pregnant. I heard that pregnant women could be uncomfortable in the first few months. Are you uncomfortable?" Hayden asked.

Amber caught the concern in his tone and then smiled, "It's alright. It's just that some particular smells will make me uncomfortable, and the rest is fine."

"That's good." Hayden nodded and stirred the coffee in the cup. "What are you going to do about this kid? Did my friend tell you what he thinks?"

"Yes." Amber took a sip of milk and replied.

Hayden looked at her, "Then you..."

"I don't plan to keep it." Amber lowered her eyes and said softly.

Hayden was stunned and asked, "You want to get an abortion?"

"Well, I won't let my child become an illegitimate child, so that is my only choice," Amber said holding the milk cup.

Hayden opened his mouth, "That's understandable."

She didn't know that the child in her womb was Jared's. She thought it belonged to a stranger.

However, with her personality, even if she knew that the child's true father, she would still not keep it. If she kept it, the relations between her, Jared and Makenna would become even more complicated, and her child would suffer from all kinds of judgments.

It was right to do that.

"Since you've made up your mind, I won't say more. When are you going to have the operation? I will accompany you." Hayden asked with a smile.

In fact, it would be good for him.

He likes her, but that doesn't mean he likes other men's children.

"On the weekend, but you don't need to accompany me, Cole will go there with me," Amber replied with a smile.

Hayden pouted, "He? Can he?"

"Okay, I came to you not to talk about this." Amber waved her hand.

Hayden shrugged, "Then what are you planning to talk about?"

Amber took off her necklace around her neck and pushed it in front of him.

Hayden took a closer look, "Isn't this the one on Mrs. Gardner's neck?"

Last time, he sent Amber to the hospital to get a doctor for her feet, and met Mrs. Gardner in the parking lot.

At that time, he saw the necklace on Mrs. Gardner's neck.

Amber's smile deepened, "Take a closer look, is this really hers?"

Hayden raised his eyebrows, did as she said, looked at it carefully for a while, "There are some differences."

"Yes, this is not her necklace, but it is definitely related to that necklace. They are mother-daughter necklaces. Mrs. Gardner's is the mother's necklace, and mine is the daughter's. More than 20 years ago, Trenton Gardner gave it to his eldest daughter Makayla." Amber leaned back and explained.

Hayden understood, raised his chin, "Isn't she dead? Why is the necklace in your hand? You are not Makayla, are you?"

Since his family decided to bring down the Gardner family, he has checked the Gardner family, and he naturally knew what happened between the Gardner family and the Reed family more than 20 years ago.

So when he heard the name Makayla, he was not surprised.

"Knock it off!" Amber rolled her eyes.

Her mother was pregnant for ten months for her, and it was hard to give birth.

How could she be Makayla?

Hayden stared at her face, "Seriously, your eyes are quite similar to Mrs. Gardner."

"It's just a coincidence. There are many similar people in the world, they can't all be relatives." Amber said lightly.

Hayden smiled, "That's right."

"This necklace was left by my father. He got it from Makayla, and it has been at my house since then. Did you see the message from The Trident Group? They are looking for a girl with a special necklace." Amber asked him.

Hayden hummed, "I saw that."

"After I found this necklace, I went to the DT jewelry store to consult the information about this necklace, and then Mrs. Gardner guessed that Makayla was still alive, so they released the news just to find her."

"That explained it, I thought Trenton Gardner was drafting for himself," Hayden said.

Amber was amused by what he said.

Seeing her bright smile, Hayden's eyes darkened, then he coughed lightly and quickly turned his eyes away, "But Makayla is dead. They didn't find her."

"No, maybe Makayla is not dead. I also doubt if my father ever drowned her back then, so I come to you today to find out whether she is dead or not. If not, where is she?" Amber frowned.

Suddenly, a surprised female voice came, "Miss Reed, Mr. Cohen, you guys are here too."

A trace of disgust flashed in Hayden's eyes.

Amber's red lips also pursed, and she looked up. Makenna was walking towards them.

"Here comes the annoying person." Hayden sighed.

Amber sipped the milk and smiled, "Olkmore City is so small."

“Miss Reed, Mr. Cohen, are you two dating?” Makenna came to the two of them, saw the rose that Amber had placed on the table, her eyes flashed, and she asked in surprise.

Hayden held his head and looked at her, “Yes, we are dating, so Miss Gardner, can you go away? You are disturbing us.”

“Ah, sorry, I don’t know before.” Makenna smiled embarrassedly.

At this moment, another footstep sounded, “Makenna?”

“Jared, I’m here!” Makenna Gardner waved in the direction of the door.

Jared looked over, but did not expect to see Amber, and was startled.

Why was she here?

Afterward, Jared looked across from Amber and saw another person.

The man was sitting with his back towards him, and although he couldn’t see his face, he could tell it was a man.

Is it Cole Lyon?

Are they dating?

Thinking of this, Jared pursed his lips and walked over.

When he walked over, he found out that the man was not Cole, it was Hayden.

Hayden caught the slight surprise in Jared's eyes, and waved with a smile, "Jared, what a coincidence. did you bring Miss Gardner here for coffee?"

Jared snorted and looked at Amber, who was drinking milk, with a hint of jealousy in his tone that he didn't even know, "You too?"

"Jared, they are here for a date. Look, there are flowers." Makenna took his arm and pointed to the flowers on the table.

Jared's pupils shrank suddenly, "Date?"

Amber and Hayden are dating?

"That's right." Makenna nodded with a smile and a calculating look.

Amber caught it, and she was about to speak when Jared suddenly spoke first, with a hint of coldness in his tone, "Amber, you and Hayden are out on a date. Does Cole know?" about this

Before the divorce, she had already known so many men. Now when she's in a relationship with Cole, she is still dating other men.

What a woman of easy virtue.

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Hearing his question, Amber's face darkened, and she looked at him coldly, "Mr. Farrell, what does this have to do with you? You cannot jump in and meddle with my business like that."

"Yeah, Jared, it is none of your business." Hayden also looked at him with a faint smile.

Jared's thin lips pursed a little coldly, "Hayden, didn't you know she has a boyfriend?"

"I know." Hayden shrugged.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "And you are still dating with her..."

"Who said that when I sit with Amber, it's a date?" Hayden spread his hands, then looked at Makenna Gardner beside him coldly, "Oh yes, it was you who said that."

"Yes, but Mr. Cohen, you admitted it yourself." Makenna hugged Jared's arm tightly.

Hayden sneered, "I admit it, but there are many kinds of dates. Can't we come out here and talk about business

Makenna was choked, "What about the flowers? Why did you bring flowers to talk business?"

"What's wrong with the flowers? Are the flowers red roses? If we are going out on a date, it would be red roses." Hayden retorted.

Makenna opened her mouth but couldn't utter a word.

Jared frowned.

Did he really think too much? Amber and Hayden were not dating?

Thinking of this, Jared's heart suddenly eased a lot.

"Okay." Amber stood up, glanced at them coldly, and said to Hayden, "You don't need to tell them so much. They're used to looking on the dark side of people. We don't need to waste our breath on them."

"Miss Reed, do you think we have dirty minds?" Makenna's eyes widened.

Amber ignored her and looked at Hayden, "What I just said to you..."

"I know, I'll look into it for you." Hayden nodded.

Amber smiled, "Thank you, let me know when there is a result, let's go."

"Okay." Hayden also stood up.

Amber picked up the flowers on the table and left the cafe with him.

Makenna looked at their backs and bit her lower lip, "Jared, they..."

"It's okay." Jared frowned and interrupted her, "They're right, what's on your mind is what you see, Makenna, don't jump to conclusions in the future."

He was also wrong, he should not listen to partial words, thinking that everything Makenna said was right.

"Jared, are you blaming me?" Makenna looked at him in disbelief.

Jared's eyes flashed slightly, "No, I just think that when things haven't been clarified yet, it's not good to draw a conclusion so fast and it's not fair to others. Makenna, don't be so impulsive next time."

Makenna bowed her head aggrievedly, "I don't mean to, but Hayden himself said they were dating."

"He was joking." Jared rubbed his eyebrows.

Makenna stomped, "He's going too far."

"Okay, let's go, don't you want to drink coffee here?" Jared didn't want to say more and changed the subject.

Makenna also caught it, her eyes darkened, and then nodded.

Outside the cafe, Hayden proposed to send Amber back, but she refused because she drove herself here.

Hayden had no choice but to give up.

Watching Amber drive away with the flowers he gave, Hayden whistled and was in a good mood.

He and Amber were indeed not dating, but she accepted his flowers.

In the future, he would give her some flowers every time to let her get used to it. He believed that in the long run, she would be moved by him. A fake date would become a real date, right?

As for Cole.

Hayden smiled.

He knew that when she looked at Cole's eyes, there was absolutely nothing romantic except for friendship.

So whether she and Cole were really in a relationship remained to be verified.

Hayden leaned against the car door, looked at the cafe, and turned the car keys in his hand leisurely as if waiting for someone.

After about half an hour, Jared and Makenna came out.

Seeing Hayden, Jared narrowed his eyes.

Makenna stood beside him and looked at Hayden, "Mr. Cohen, why are you alone, where is Miss Reed?"

"She left." Hayden and Makenna looked at each other with a smile that didn't reach the bottom of his eyes, "Miss Gardner, Jared and I have something to say. Could you please walk away?"

"I'm his fiancée, is there anything I can't know?" Makenna laughed.

Hayden replied mercilessly, "Yes, there is."

"You..."

"That's okay. Wait for me in the car, I'll come over later." Jared made a gesture to Makenna.

Makenna was a little reluctant, and after glancing at Hayden with dark eyes, she left obediently.

Only they two were left on the spot.

Two tall and handsome men with extraordinary temperament appeared on the street at the same time, which was very rare, and passersby glanced at them surprised from time to time.

However, both of them are used to those glances, so they don't feel uncomfortable. They just look at each other like that.

"What do you want to tell me?" Jared spoke first.

Hayden fiddled with his funny hair and said, "I just want to tell you that I'm in love with Amber."

"What did you say?" Jared's face changed instantly and asked him.

"I said, I fell in love with Amber," Hayden repeated it with a smile.

Jared grabbed him by the collar, "Are you in love with Amber?"

"Yes, I am." Hayden looked at Jared with serious eyes.

Jared was in a trance. At first, he thought he was joking, but now he knows that he is serious.

Hayden fell in love with Amber.

How is this possible, how could this be!

Jared was furious in his heart. In addition to his anger, there was also a feeling of being betrayed, which made his face look bad. "Do you know what you are talking about?"

"Of course I do." Hayden pulled the collar out of his hands, took a step back, and patted his wrinkled collar, "I'm serious, I love her."

"The woman you love is my ex-wife." Jared clenched his fists, and his eyes were full of coldness.

"I know." Hayden disagreed. "You also said that she is your ex-wife. Since she is your ex-wife, it has nothing to do with you. Then there is nothing wrong with me falling in love with her. Why are you so angry?"

He looked at Jared with a faint smile.

Jared was stunned for a moment.

Yes, Amber has long since divorced him and has nothing to do with him. It was normal that Hayden fell in love with her, and he did not betray him.

Why was he so angry?

A look of confusion appeared on his face.

He shouldn't be so angry. Hayden had his freedom in love, but when he knew that the person is Amber, he couldn't help to get angry.

As for the reason, he vaguely had the answer in his heart, but he didn't dare to make it clear, because there was a voice in his heart telling him that once it was made clear, he might not be able to accept the result.

Jared took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and looked at Hayden coldly, "Even if Amber has nothing to do with me, you can't love her, don't forget, she is Cole's girlfriend."

Hayden curled his lips, "They are not together at all. Their relationship was fake."

"What?" Jared was stunned, "Fake?"

"That's right." Hayden nodded, "The way Amber looked at Cole didn't show any love, so how could they be together? It's just a show for others to see."

Hearing his analysis, Jared realized that it was very likely to be true, and a huge joy surged in his heart, but he kept it cool on his face.

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But soon, the jolly bubble in his heart burst because of Hayden's words.

Hayden raised his arms, "So I plan to make a move and go out with her. Jared, what do you think?"

Jared's face was gloomy.

How does he feel?

He didn't feel good at all.

But Jared wouldn't say that. He lowered his eyes and said coldly, "Do whatever you want to do. What does that have to do with me?"

Hayden knew that he wanted to stop him, but he forbore it, and a bright light flashed in his eyes, "Of course I wanted to give you a heads-up."

"A heads-up?" Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line.

Hayden nodded, "Yes, after all, Amber is your ex-wife, so I must tell you before I make a move. So that you won't be surprised when Amber and I are together in the future."

Jared snorted coldly, "Are you so sure that you can be together?"

"The hard work pays off. As long as I work hard, I can always impress her. At that time, Jared, you will wish me luck, will you?" Hayden looked at him.

Jared's thin lips moved, trying to say of course.

But when the words came to his mouth, he couldn't say anything.

Hayden was not surprised.

He knew that Jared still loved Amber deep down in his heart, and it would be strange if he could say a blessing.

Hayden put his hand in his pocket, "Alright Jared, I've already said what I have to say. You don't stop me now, so I hope you won't stop me in the future as well."

“Ok, I won’t. That’s between you and her, it has nothing to do with me.” Jared said lightly with a cold face.

Hayden smiled, “Really? You’d better remember what you said today. If you come to stop me in the future, don’t blame me for not treating you as a friend. Well, go and meet your fiancée. It’s time for me to consult some experts about how to chase after girls, bye.”

He waved his hand, opened the door, and got in the car.

The reason why he told Jared this was to cut off the possibility between them before Jared realized that he still had feelings for Amber.

In this way, even if when he found out that it is Amber that he loved, it would be too late. Jared couldn’t do anything but watch them being together because of what he said today.

Thinking about it, Hayden gave a meaningful smile to Jared and drove away.

Jared stood there, staring coldly at the direction Hayden was leaving, his hands on both sides were tightly squeezed, and the atmosphere around him was terrifyingly tense.

Hayden fell in love with Amber, and even planned to chase after her. Two months ago, Hayden didn’t have such feelings for her, and he didn’t even have any contact with her.

It’s him!

It was he who took the initiative to introduce Hayden to Amber, made them become friends, and created this situation.

At this moment, Jared couldn’t tell how did he feel. In short, it was very uncomfortable.

Makenna came to him and asked softly, “Jared, what are you looking at?”

Jared lowered his eyes and said softly, "Nothing."

"Mr. Cohen left?" Makenna asked again.

Jared nodded.

Makenna took his arm and said, "Jared, what did he tell you? You seem to be in a bad mood."

"I'm in a bad mood?" Jared looked at her with flickering eyes.

Makenna nodded, "Yeah, as if something belonging to you was stolen by someone else."

Jared looked slightly startled.

Something was stolen?

They were talking about Amber. Hayden fell in love with her. Could it be the reason that he was in a bad mood?

Because he thought Hayden stole her from him?

"Jared, what's the matter with you?" Seeing the unpredictable expression on his face, Makenna waved in front of him.

Jared regained his senses, lowered his eyes, and covered the turbulence in his eyes, "It's okay, Makenna, you need to go back on your own."

"Aren't you going to drive me home?" Makenna said with astonishment in her eyes.

Jared's eyes flickered, "I have something to do, sorry."

Then he went straight into the car and left, leaving Makenna stomping her feet angrily on the spot.

Jared drove to Kelsington Bay.

He was going to find Amber, trying to figure out why every time he saw her, his emotions would be affected by her, and he wanted to know why he would become so angry when Hayden and Cole came into close contact with her.

Even if the voice in his heart told him not to go, he didn't bother to listen anymore.

He had to figure it out, otherwise, she would always affect him.

Half an hour later, he arrived.

Jared stood downstairs for a while and walked in.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

Jared walked out of the elevator and saw the door of her apartment. It was open, and a voice came from inside, "Sweetie, shall we go?"

It was Cole!

Cole at Amber's house!

His face went livid, then he stopped subconsciously. The thought of trying to figure out everything faded away.

“Okay, let’s go.” At this time, Amber’s voice also came.

Then, she came out of the apartment.

Amber raised her head as if she got a feeling, looked forward, saw Jared, and frowned.

“Sweetie, why did you stop?” Cole came out after he closed the door, and was puzzled to see her standing in front of him.

Amber replied, “Jared is here.”

“Where?” When Cole heard the name, his face fell at once.

He took a step forward as expected to see the person in front of him, and asked in an aggressive tone, “What are you doing here?”

Jared ignored him and stared at Amber with deep eyes as if he wanted to see deep down inside her.

Amber was a little uncomfortable when she saw him, and pursed her red lips, “Mr. Farrell, what’s wrong?”

His eyes flashed.

He came here to find out why he was affected by her all the time, and why every time he saw her approaching other men, he would feel uncomfortable.

But now that Cole was by her side, he couldn’t ask.

Jared said with his clear eyes, “I’m here to apologize to you.”

“Huh?” Amber frowned.

“Apologize for what? Did you do something to her again?” Cole scolded Jared angrily.

Jared still ignored him and looked at Amber, “Makenna misunderstood you and Hayden in the café before, I apologize for that.”

“No need. Your apology is too frequent to be worthless at all. I know this won’t be the last time. I’m tired of hearing it, so you should take it back.” Amber hugged Cole’s arm and said, “Cole, let’s go.”

“Okay.” Cole smiled happily and walked towards the elevator with her.

When passing by Jared, Amber looked at him sideways, “Besides, please don’t come here in the future. You’ll get me into trouble, do you understand?”

After she finished speaking, she walked forward.

Jared could still hear Cole asking her, “Sweetie, what did he mean by misunderstanding you and Hayden in the café? Why didn’t you call me when you guys went for coffee?”

“I didn’t go out to drink coffee with him, I have something to talk about with him,” Amber replied.

But soon, the voices disappeared along with the closed elevator door, and it was getting quiet again.

Jared stared at the direction where they were leaving, and his heart was empty.

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Back then, it was Amber standing and watching him leave. He had known it but never turned around to look at her.

However, right now, it was his turn to watch her leave.

It turned out that watching another person leave without getting a glance back or response could make him suffer so much.

Jared slightly looked down to cover his chest, feeling bitter and a pang.

The parking lot.

Amber and Cole came to the car.

Cole opened the door. "Babe, what is wrong with Jared Farrell? He wanted to apologize, but why did he come to you in person?"

"Who knows?" Amber shrugged, sat in the car, and answered casually.

Cole followed her in. "I just don't understand what's in his mind."

Amber smiled. "If you do, you'll achieve the same as he has. All right. Just drive. Your mother will call us soon and ask us why we haven't arrived yet."

"All right. All right." Cole nodded and started the engine.

On the way, Amber's phone suddenly rang.

Amber opened her eyes, pulled out her phone, and took a look at the caller ID, looking surprised.

Cole noticed it from the corner of his eyes. He asked, "Who is it?"

"Jeremy!" Amber said and swiped to answer the call.

Upon hearing it, Cole curled his lips in silence.

“Hello, Jere,” Amber said to the phone happily.

Jeremy’s gentle voice sounded. “Amber, will you be available in a few days?”

“Of course. Why?” Amber asked.

Since she had become the business partner of the project, Bernardo gave half of the management power to her. Right then, she had more management power in Goldstone Co. Hence, she didn’t need to do everything herself but let her subordinates handle it.

She naturally could make time.

“My work overseas is almost done. I’ll go back in a few days. May I have dinner with you, Amber?” Jeremy said with a smile.

“Right. You’ve been on a business trip for two months. It’s time to come back. Sure. Call me when you are back. I’ll go pick you up at the airport,” Amber agreed instantly.

“Okay,” Jeremy answered. He narrowed his eyes and said in a gentle but cold tone, “Amber, how have you been in the past two months? Have Makenna Gardner and her family bullied you?”

When he had just arrived abroad, he wasn’t busy, so he paid attention to Amber.

However, he got busier later, so he didn’t have time anymore. Hence, he didn’t know if Makenna and others kept bullying Amber or not.

“I’ve been very well. As for Makenna and her family,” Amber said, and her smile faded, “No worries. I’m not a pushover. I’ve fought back right away.”

“It means they still have bullied you, Amber.” Jeremy looked down to hide the cold look in his eyes.

Amber smiled. “All right. As I said, I’m not a pushover. So, please don’t worry. I’m fine. By the way, is it still evening at your side? You should go to bed now.”

Seeing that she was unwilling to tell him about the details, Jeremy didn’t insist. He twitched his lips and smiled creepily. “All right. I’ll go to bed now. See you in a few days, Amber.”

“Ehn. See you.” Amber nodded.

After the phone call finished, Cole asked, “Is Jeremy coming back?”

“Right. A few days later.” Amber put away her phone.

Cole coughed. “Did Jeremy ask you if Makenna and her family had bullied you?”

“Right. He’s worried.”

“It seems Makenna and her family should be worried about themselves.” Cole smiled gloatingly.

Amber looked at him in confusion. “What do you mean?”

“Nothing.” Cole shook his head, unwilling to tell her in detail.

“Really? But I can tell you’re hiding something from me.” Amber squinted.

Cole sat upright. “Nah. I’m not.”

“Forget it. I know you don’t want to tell me. I don’t want to know either.” Amber rolled her eyes at him and looked away.

Cole breathed a sigh of relief but snickered inwardly.

It was good for Jeremy to come back. He was a lunatic.

If he was in town, Amber would be safer. Makenna and her family would suffer soon.

Thinking of that, Cole couldn't help but laugh out.

Amber glanced at him, wondering what he was laughing at. She didn't ask him but put on the earphones and listened to music.

...

The next day was the weekend.

Cole accompanied Amber to go to the hospital.

Arriving at the hospital, Amber got down. She stood at the entrance and looked at the logo of Primary Medical Center. After a long while, she still hadn't entered.

Cole parked the car and walked to her. Seeing that, he could roughly guess what was in her mind. He said in a gentle tone, "Babe, if you are afraid, just give up the idea. Let's keep the baby."

Amber withdrew her gaze, shook her head, and looked at him determinedly. "No, I must do it. I have to admit I'm afraid because I've never done such surgery before. However, if I'll keep the baby just because of my fear, it's unfair for the child. I don't love it, and I can't give it a mother's love."

A child should be raised with someone she loved. However, the baby in her belly resulted from a one-night stand. She didn't love its father. How would she love the child in the future?

Besides, if she kept the child, the child wouldn't have a father. Z had made it clear. He was willing to raise the child with her in secret but unwilling to recognize the child. Hence, the child would still be illegitimate.

If the child was born to suffer in this world, Amber would instead not give birth to it.

Thinking of that, Amber took a deep breath and calmed down. Then she walked into the hospital.

Cole hurriedly followed her.

After the registration, they went towards the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Not far from them, Makenna watched them disappear in the elevator. Biting her bottom lip, she went to the registration counter. "Excuse me, Miss. May I know which department Ms. Amber Reed has registered with earlier? I'm her friend. She's been upset recently, so I followed her here. I didn't expect her came to the hospital. Could you please tell me? I'm apprehensive about her."

Makenna's worry touched the nurse, so the latter was convinced. She turned to check Amber's registration record and said, "Ma'am, your friend is going to the obstetrics and gynecology department."

Upon hearing it, Makenna slightly smiled. She put the smile away the next second and returned to look worried. "I see. Thank you so much, Miss."

"It's nothing." The nurse waved her hand.

Makenna turned away. Instead of the worried look, she looked excited.

She pulled out her phone and dialed Elias' number. "Hello, Elias. Amber Reed has come to the hospital. I thought she would choose another one, but she still came here. Elias, I'll leave everything to you to deal with, then."

"I see. No worries." The light was reflected on Elias' glasses.

Makenna put down her phone. Jared walked to her, frowning slightly. "Didn't I ask you to wait for me at the hospital entrance, Makenna? Why are you here?"

Makenna's eyes twinkled. She smiled and answered, "I'm sorry, Jared. I saw an acquaintance earlier, so I followed her over and forgot what you said. Please forgive me."

She held his arm and shook it, playing at being cute.

She didn't lie. While waiting for Jared at the entrance, she saw Amber and Cole, so she hid instantly and followed them in secret.

It was such a coincidence. She came over to see a psychological doctor, but Amber came here for a prenatal examination. She'd like to end Amber's life today to avoid further trouble.