

LLPD Chapter 1211

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1211 Alfie's photo

Jared elegantly folded his legs, one arm lazily and leisurely resting on the sofa backrest, the other hand holding the phone, slowly and methodically clicked on Ben's message.

The content of the above is very simple, just one sentence: Mr. Farrell, this is the photo Miss. Reed wants to see, I sent it over, please send it to Miss. Reed.

This is followed by a thank you emoji.

And above the emoji and text, there are two photos.

When I look at it, I see a picture of Alfie in the hospital, looking for a doctor to look at his mouth.

Just see the photo, Alfie mouth high swollen, like two sausages, plus a face of angry expression, look extremely comical.

Jared wrinkled his brow and turned off the photo with slight disgust, then clicked forward and sent it to Amber's phone.

Amber's phone was sitting on the coffee table in the living room, directly across from Jared.

Immediately after sending it, Amber's phone vibrated and the screen lit up.

Seeing this, the man then turned off his phone and also threw it on the coffee table, then picked up the remote control, turned on the TV across the street and watched the news of the day.

Meanwhile, the Jones Family Villas.

Alfie was also sitting on the couch with a folded towel in his hand, which he was putting on his mouth.

A side dressing, but also constantly ouch ouch shouting pain.

Mrs. Jones, who was sitting next to him, saw her husband in this state and couldn't say how heartbroken she was, her eyes were red and tears were falling down one after another, "Honey, how are you?"

Alfie listened to this and glared at her, "What do you think? I would scream like this if it didn't hurt?"

Because the swelling of the mouth is really great, plus too much pain, so that his mouth simply can not open and close freely.

So the words that come out, are slurred, jarred, sounding quite a bit funny.

Mrs. Jones was fierce by Alfie, not only did not feel aggrieved, but also more heartbroken, tears also fell more powerful, "This Jared how such a way, how to hit so hard ah, at least you are also his brother, he treated you so, simply not a bit of mercy, is too much."

Alfie also nodded deeply, his eyes full of resentment, "Yeah, I didn't expect him to do this to me, just for a woman, it's an insult to me!"

He has lived to this age, except for his father beating him as a child, no one has ever dared to make a move on him.

Even if the Jones Family was not as good as it is now, no one made a move against him.

Now Jared actually let someone directly on him, or with the mouth this way, this has been more than corporal punishment, more humiliating.

If word gets out, how can he still mix in the circle in the future and how can he still see others?

Mrs. Jones took the towel that Alfie had put on his mouth.

Seeing the ice in the towel has melted, while crying, and once again stuffed a few ice cubes inside, and then confidently folded, gently put back on Alfie mouth up.

Perhaps the towel is much colder than it was a moment ago because ice has just been added.

As soon as it touched Alfie's mouth, Alfie was instantly frozen with a jolt and his body shook.

Alfie jumped up and slammed the towel on Mrs. Jones, yelling in anger, "What are you doing? Can you be more careful, you are afraid that I am not hurt enough, ah?"

Mrs. Jones back was smashed raw pain, but do not dare to resent half, and do not want to resent, and quickly pick up the towel to stand up, full of apologies to look at Alfie apologize, "Sorry husband, I did not mean to, you are okay? Let me see"

She reached out to check on Alfie, but one hand was slapped away impatiently by Alfie.

With a snap, the back of Mrs. Jones' hand was slapped red.

At this moment Mrs. Jones heart also more or less aggrieved up, bowed her head and did not speak, heart also to Amber more resentful dissatisfaction.

In her opinion, her husband wouldn't have done this to her if it weren't for Amber.

If Amber doesn't show up in front of Jared and doesn't threaten Jared with getting back together using those nasty tactics, then Jared is their Norah.

They the Jones Family and the Farrell Family, is the best in-laws relationship, which is like now Norah can not love, every day depressed, they the Jones Family also by Amber harmed the shaky, so that their husbands also began to spread all the resentment of injustice on her.

It was all Amber's fault.

Mrs. Jones clenched the towel in her hand, her face a little twisted in thought.

Just then, two footsteps came up the stairs of the villa, accompanied by an old, dissatisfied voice, "What were you two couples just messing about with?"

Hearing the old man's voice, Alfie and Mrs. Jones immediately looked solemn and both turned around to go over.

The old Mr. Jones was coming down the stairs with a gloomy old face, and Norah was holding his arm with a good face.

"Dad." Alfie and Mrs. Jones hurriedly called out to the old man.

The old Mr. Jones and Norah came down from upstairs and slowly walked across to the couple and sat down.

The couple also followed the movement of the two and turned around, and finally saw the grandfather and grandson sitting down, which also followed the seat.

"Dad, why are you down here?" Alfie asked with a sarcastic smile as he swelled a sausage mouth.

Mrs. Jones quietly poured tea aside, "Dad, you have tea."

The old Mr. Jones took the cup of tea she handed him and took a sip of tea before he said with a cold snort, "You guys were arguing so much downstairs, my old man heard it upstairs, how could I not come down and see what was going on? Say, what were you guys arguing about."

"That's right mom and dad, you guys were arguing down there, causing me and grandpa to not be able to discuss things in peace, and I thought something had happened to you, so I rushed down to check." Norah beamed a mouth, slightly worried look across the parents.

But if you look closely, you can see that in addition to her mouth and expression in worrying about them, there is not the slightest worry in her eyes, there is dissatisfaction.

Especially when I saw Alfie's mouth and Mrs. Jones' obsequious appearance, I was disgusted.

Although the parents dote on themselves and hate to pick the moon from the sky for themselves.

But one just can't look at them from the heart.

She wants a father who is powerful and unresolved, and a mother who is elegant and gentle, not the pair in front of her, a father who is stupid and foolish, who often loses his face, and a mother who is cowardly and timid and cowering, who is embarrassed to mention herself.

Having parents like this is really her Norah's biggest failing.

Of course, Norah thought so in his heart, but did not show half of the face.

After all, no matter what, she still needs the parents to dote on her without limits, and she herself needs to use them to charge for herself so that she can hide behind the scenes and make plans, without having to do everything herself.

So if they directly show their dislike for them in their hearts, they will have more or less pimples even though they will still be good to her as a daughter in their hearts.

Then in the future they want them to do something for themselves, they will also think twice, rather than a promise.

AlfieMrs. Jones did not know the calculations in Norah's mind, but thought her daughter was really worried about them, and they were all touched and comforted.

"No no, baby girl you are too much, nothing happened to me and your mother, just a couple of arguments, don't you worry." Alfie smiled like a fool and looked at Norah back.

Mrs. Jones also nodded her head and responded gently, "Yes Norah, your father is right, we are fine."

"Since it's okay, then Grandpa and I are relieved." Norah patted her chest, exhaled slightly, and looked relieved to come down.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1212 Absolutely no let her go

Alfie and Mrs. Jones were touched and warmed by the sight of their daughter who cared so much.

Not to be outdone, it's their sweetheart.

"All right." Looking at the son and daughter-in-law this unproductive look, the old Mr. Jones are beginning to dislike it, "Tell me, what exactly did you just argue about?"

The old father asked, Alfie did not dare not answer, hurriedly returned: "It's not this woman, to me a mouth dressing is not good, pain I am angry, this is not I did not hold back, he quarreled two."

Mrs. Jones did not dare to look at the old man's expression, and could only nod and admit his mistake, "I did not do a good job, it's my fault, I will pay attention to it in the future."

Seeing her mother so lowly, Norah's heart grew more and more contemptuous, grunting and turning her head to the side, without the slightest intention to speak for her.

the old Mr. Jones looked at such a Norah glance, old eyes flashed what, and soon disappeared, big faintly said: "Okay, a small thing only, so loud, so that we thought what happened, after this small thing do not blindly roar, noisy."

"Yes." The couple bowed their heads together and answered.

the old Mr. Jones scanned Alfie's sausage mouth, "But your mouth, it's really serious, Jared really hit hard, not a bit of face to my old man."

Here, the old Mr. Jones heart felt dissatisfied with Jared at the same time, also rose a trace of panic to.

Although Jared did not take care of them the Jones Family for the past two days, making him feel difficult, but did not produce panic emotions to.

After all, Jared said he was breaking up with them the Jones Family, but didn't really do anything to them the Jones Family and didn't even take back some of the cooperation.

For this reason he felt that the so-called breakup was most likely really Jared's anger, probably knowing some of the things they the Jones Family had done over the years to take advantage of the Farrell Family's prestige and wanted to give them the Jones Family a warning.

Why else wouldn't Jared just cut the partnership off? Why didn't Jared just break off the partnership and make it public that he no longer has a relationship with the Jones Family?

That's why he's been unhurriedly looking for an opportunity to reconcile with Jared.

But now, Jared's move to take a direct shot at his son made his thoughts less certain.

Maybe he really was overthinking it and Jared was really trying to break with them, the Jones Family, and not simply to warn them to tone it down.

Therefore, he finally began to panic and nervousness in his heart, a sense of crisis.

"Yes grandpa, Jared did go a little too far this time, look at dad's mouth, it must not heal for a long time, how could Jared do that." Norah hugged the old Mr. Jones's arm, cute doll face, full of aggression.

Her aggression at this moment is not pretend, but from the heart.

But she is not aggrieved that her father was injured, but for herself.

Even if she despises her father in her heart, but no matter what, he is always his own father.

By beating her father up like that, Jared is clearly telling them again that the Jones Family, he doesn't even treat her father well, let alone her as a daughter.

Is Jared that uncomfortable with her?

But where Jared had the slightest liking for her, he wouldn't have beaten her father.

Beating her father is also beating her face!

For a while, Norah's heart was not only aggrieved, but also sad.

It's hard to feel bad about your own heart, but it's never seen in the eyes.

The old Mr. Jones felt his granddaughter's sadness and patted her head, "Come on Norah, don't be sad, it'll be okay, Jared will do whatever we want with the Jones Family."

"Really Grandpa?" Norah looked up at the old Mr. Jones with red eyes.

The old Mr. Jones old eyes narrowed, very sure nod, "really, you do not worry, grandfather understand Jared, as long as you and Jared together, and so Jared truly love you, he will be the Jones Family to our heart and soul, he is a very heavy feelings, but extremely protective of people. "

Hearing the old Mr. Jones' words, Norah clenched her fist and smiled, "I believe in your grandfather, don't worry, I will get Jared, not only for myself, but also for the Jones Family, I will get Jared, as soon as I get Jared, I will make him fall in love with me, even if I use hypnosis will do."

Isn't there a rumor in the circle that Jared was with Makenna before because Makenna hypnotized Jared.

Although I don't know if the rumors are true or not, the word hypnosis does give her a good idea.

Perhaps she could really learn from it?

Norah's eyes showed a touch of madness, spare the old Mr. Jones such experience countless storms of people, this moment to see the madness in the eyes of his granddaughter were amazed, a vague rise of a bad feeling.

Tell the old Mr. Jones directly that it is not good for his granddaughter to go crazy like this, and perhaps in the end, it will cause even more trouble.

But soon, such sanity was overwhelmed by the future glory and wealth of the Jones Family.

What's a little extreme compared to what the Jones Family will do in the future?

With this in mind, the old Mr. Jones' heart dissipated, replaced by relief and satisfaction at his granddaughter's awareness, "Not bad, not bad for my granddaughter."

Hearing the old Mr. Jones' support, Norah became more and more determined that her idea was right, was right, and the smile on her face, became more and more intense.

Across the street, Alfie, who couldn't understand what the two grandparents were playing, didn't bother to ask about it.

When I was beaten, I heard the person who beat me say that I had a dirty mouth and cursed that woman, which led to Jared's anger to do this to me. So it must have been the woman who knew I cursed her and told Jared to do it, otherwise Jared wouldn't have done this to me at all."

Mrs. Jones also nodded in agreement, "Yes, Dad, no matter what, you are Jared's teacher, my husband is Jared's brother, even if Jared is not happy with the Jones Family because of what Norah did to Amber this time, according to your relationship with Jared, Jared would not be so desperate to do this to his brother. Jared will not be so desperate, to his own brother, so this, there must be Amber's encouragement, it must be Amber with Jared's handle to threaten Jared, so that Jared had to do so."

"If that's true, then this woman is simply abominable." Norah bit her lower lip, righteously indignant, "Grandpa, we have to get Jared out of that woman's clutches as soon as possible to do that, and we definitely can't let this woman go."

She rushed to look at the old Mr. Jones.

the old Mr. Jones old eyes are still narrowed, the old hand also occasionally tapped his knee, seems to be mulling over something.

After a while, the old Mr. Jones finally spoke, sorrowful in his voice, "Don't worry, this woman we naturally can not let go, Jared side, we will naturally help him to get the handle back."

"That's really great." Norah was greatly surprised.

Alfie pointed to his mouth, "Dad, but before we get the handle back, we have to find a way to get this revenge first ah, I want to return all the humiliation and pain I suffered, all to that woman!"

Although he also hated Jared, who had done this to him, he hated that woman Amber even more.

After all, he still knows what Jared means to the Jones Family, so he can focus all his hatred on Amber.

He did scold her, but wasn't it just a few words? It didn't hurt, and she let Jared hit her so hard.

So, he will definitely not let her go.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1213 Eerie Phone Call

Nowadays, Alfie still feels that he is not at fault, and that the beating he suffered was not his own fault, but Amber's carelessness, just a few scoldings?

This is calculating, not what is careful.

How can a woman like that be worthy of Jared!

Not to mention Alfie, the rest of the Jones Family thinks so too, especially Norah.

She doesn't like the dad, but no matter what, it's her dad, and Amber caused her dad to be beaten up by Jared, which is also disrespectful and in her face.

She would never let that woman go either.

Norah hugged the old Mr. Jones arm strength, gradually tightened up, eyes full of resentment.

The old Mr. Jones saw it and was shocked again, but still said nothing and did not stop his granddaughter from having these mindsets.

In his opinion, it's good that his granddaughter is like this, not a little ruthless, how can you become a big deal?

Just like when he did, how would Jared have become his student if he didn't use a little trickery?

I'm afraid the Jones Family, has long since disappeared.

"Don't worry, Amber that woman of course we have to deal with, but not now, now we and Jared are at odds with each other, if we then lay hands on that woman, and Jared's relationship will only be worse, so even if we have ideas, we have to hold back, wait until later and Jared after reconciliation, in a way to clean up that woman is not too late. " the old Mr. Jones said, eyes warning look to the opposite Alfie, indicating that Alfie do not act rashly.

Alfie touched the old father's eyes and lowered his head without saying anything.

the old Mr. Jones saw the situation, then the gaze back, "Norah you too, for the time being, do not go up against that woman, everything first wait and see in said."

At this moment the old Mr. Jones spoke to Norah, not to mention how kind and gentle, and to Alfie, is completely two extremes.

Alfie doesn't care about these, but at this moment he can't help but have some sour feeling in his heart.

What a double standard for the old father.

"Don't worry Grandpa, I know." Norah looked at the old Mr. Jones and nodded his head, agreeing in earnest.

The old Mr. Jones patted her shoulder, "good, grandpa believe you, we and watch it, this woman's enemies are not just us the Jones Family, the Gu family side is still eyeing it, although I do not know what the Gu family is hesitating these two months, why has not been on this woman, but I believe that one day, the Gu family I believe that one day, between the Gu family and this woman, will certainly be

your death, we will strike again at this time, you can completely step down that woman, so that she can no longer become a stumbling block for you."

Norah listened to the old Mr. Jones these words, eyes glowing smile, "Grandpa said yes, some revenge, no need to rush now, there are plenty of opportunities later."

She looked into the void, her eyes full of ambition.

Just wait, Jared is hers and hers alone!

Little did Amber know that dozens of miles away, the Jones Family was talking behind the scenes about how to deal with her.

She came out of the room after showering and wiping her hair, and immediately a strong smell of big bone soup hit her nose.

She couldn't help but put down the towel in her hand and walk towards the kitchen. Just as she reached the kitchen door, she saw the man standing in front of the cooking table with a soup spoon in his hand, stirring in the pot.

After stirring twice, he put down the soup spoon and picked up a few large pieces of onion from the counter and threw them into the pot.

After doing this, the man re-covered the pot, pulled off a wet towel and wiped his hands while turning around.

As soon as the man turned around, he saw the woman standing in the doorway who was smiling at him, the man was slightly stunned for a moment, then also slightly hooked his thin lips and raised a light smile, "Finished washing?"

"Well, I finished washing up, saw you weren't in the living room, and smelled the soup, so I guessed you were here, so I came over to check, and you were. " Amber smiled back.

The man came over and took her hand and walked outside, "Didn't you ask me to watch the soup? So I have to come in and check it out more often? Just throw in your chopped scallions and dried goods."

"I saw it." Amber nodded, then thought of something, footsteps slightly paused, sideways looking at the man, eyes somewhat evasive, "You should can't recognize what kind of bone that is, right?"

The man listened to her careful inquiring voice, a smile flashed in his eyes, but his face made a bewildered appearance, "Are you asking about the bones of any animal?"

Amber was just about to answer when the man said, "Didn't you say this afternoon that it was pork bones? Now suddenly ask, is it not a pork bone?"

He lowered his head slightly and gazed into the woman's eyes.

Amber was afraid that the heart in her eyes was seen by the man, hurriedly panicked and turned away her eyes, smiling sarcastically, "Of course it's a big pig bone, how could it be other animal bones, I asked the wrong question, I was asking if you could recognize what part of the pig bone it was, yes, that's what I asked, don't think too much about it."

Looking at the woman's panicked search for a remedy, the smile in the man's eyes grew stronger and stronger.

He coughed lightly against his lips, covering the corners of his upturned lips, "I didn't think much of it, but the bones were cut into sections, where can I recognize what part of it, and I'm not Elias, even Elias came here probably can't recognize, he knows more about human bones than animal bones."

"Haha, that's true." Amber snorted and laughed, with a faint sigh of relief.

It's good not to recognize it.

Otherwise, she doesn't know how to muddle through yet.

Looking at the woman with a small look that put her heart down, the man let out a low laugh and reached out to rub her hair, "Well, let's go, go to the living room."

"Hmm." Amber nodded, regaining her feet and being led by the man to the living room.

Just as I sat down, the phone rang.

Amber raised her eyes to see that it was an unfamiliar phone, but it showed that it was local, so she didn't refuse to listen and picked up the phone and answered, "Hello, this is Amber, which one are you?"

There was no sound of someone answering on the other end of the phone, but Amber still heard some movement, the sound of breathing.

The breathing on the other end of the phone was a little ragged and slow, as if it were the breathing of a person who says he's in an emotional state.

Either that, or the sound of a person's breathing as shown in extreme anger.

But no matter what kind, across a phone listening to the sound of such breathing, how many people are a little afraid of the heart, feeling like the main character in a horror movie, received a ghost call, creepy.

Amber just couldn't help but shiver.

The man is sitting off to the side, making coffee.

Seeing her reaction, she stopped what she was doing and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Cold?"

Amber shook her head, "Not cold, just thought of something scary, so I didn't hold back the shiver."

"What's the scary thing?" The man extinguished the alcohol lamp, got up and came to sit beside her and took her hand in his.

Feeling that her hands are actually cold at this moment, his brow furrowed, "How come your hands are so cold."

"It's okay, I just thought of something scary and was shocked, I'll be fine in a while." Amber said with a light exhale.

The man rubbed her hand and then put it at his chest, "Hurry up and hang up the phone to warm your hands."

Amber hummed in agreement, then returned her attention to the phone once again.

I don't know what's going on, the breathing in the phone, more rapid and coarse than just now, and even faintly, also reveals a kind of resentful hatred and jealousy.

What is the situation?

Amber endured the bad chill, frowned at the small face in a bad tone and said into the phone, "Hello, I don't know if you are deliberately pranking to scare me, but it doesn't matter, please don't call again."

After saying that, she was ready to hang up and drag the number into the blacklist.

Chapter 1214 Alice Provocation

But just then, the person on the other end of the line actually spoke, "Amber!"

It was a woman's voice.

Although the voice was hoarse, like the sound from a broken bellows, but it was indeed a woman's.

And she also immediately recognized the owner of the voice.

Alice!

"It's you, Alice!" Amber leapt to her feet in surprise.

The man's eyes narrowed as well, staring dangerously at her phone.

Obviously, he and Amber a moment surprised, did not expect this phone call, actually this woman called.

On the other end of the phone, Alice was sitting on the hospital ward bed like a madwoman, her face twisted as she laughed maniacally into the phone, "It's me, didn't you imagine, I'm the one who called you."

Amber didn't bother to ask Alice how she got her phone number, after all, it's a stupid question.

Alice is Connor's daughter, that want to get her phone, naturally, is a simple thing.

So, there is no need to ask.

But she was still a little interested in what Alice was calling about.

"It's true that I didn't expect you to call me, so what? What do you want to express?" Amber had calmed down by now, and after pursing her red lips, she sat back down on the couch.

The man's arm rested on the backrest of the sofa behind her, which sort of held her in his arms, and then listened to the call with her.

On the phone, Alice squeezed the phone to death, her teeth clacking because she hated it so much, "Amber, you didn't think I'd ever get out, did you?"

Amber raised an eyebrow, "Is that what you wanted to tell me when you called? To tell me that you're out?"

Speaking of which, she snorted in amusement, "If that's the case, then I think you don't have to, how you got out, I know it by heart, it was Jared and I who agreed to sign the letter of understanding before you got out, so aren't you making a fool of yourself by coming in front of me and showing off that you got out?"

"....." At the other end of the phone, the smugness on Alice's face froze, and the words she was going to say were stuck in her throat, and she couldn't say them.

Obviously, she didn't expect that Amber already knew about her coming out.

There was even a handwriting from Amber that got herself out.

She thought that it was only Connor and Jared's, thinking that she could get out, that it was Jared who signed the understanding behind Amber's back.

After all, she had ruined the dress, and she knew how much Amber hated her, and that woman would never let her out.

So it never occurred to her that there was Amber's involvement, thinking it was only Jared's.

Because they think Amber won't let her out, they also think Amber won't sign with Jared, so naturally Jared will have to sign behind Amber's back.

She always thought that was the case, which is why she made this call tonight to mock Amber, to mock her even if she was with Jared, wasn't Jared still doing something without her knowledge?

She thought Amber would be devastated when she heard this, so that she would barely have some solace for all the pain and suffering she had endured in detention these past ten days.

But what happened? Things were actually completely different from what she thought, this thing was not done by Jared behind Amber's back, but by the two of them together, and she foolishly thought Amber didn't know and tried to come and laugh at Amber.

But in the end, it backfired and was mocked by Amber.

It was like someone had killed her hard on the face, making her face hurt and at the same time, very down, just out of the police station and then disgraced at the hands of Amber, looking as if she was in the world, the most stupid person.

The more you think about it, the more angry Alice began to breathe rapidly again, listening to Amber's heart.

"Well Alice, since that you have now also finished showing off, then I also congratulate you on getting out of the police station, since you are out, then you should reform and become a person again, I'll hang up first."

After saying that, she hung up the phone quickly.

She didn't want Alice to be really angry with herself when she was talking to herself, that wasn't her fault, it became her fault too.

This black pot, she does not want to carry.

Furthermore, who knows if Alice is not intentionally, is already not well, deliberately make this call, let yourself angry at her, and then smoothly touch the porcelain?

Either way, she couldn't talk to the woman for too long.

In saying that, pissing that woman off, she was in a happy mood.

Amber smiled, put the phone down, and turned her head ready to tell the man.

As a result, when I turned my head, my lips touched the man's thin lips.

Amber immediately froze for a moment, then reacted and immediately had to pull her head back.

Otherwise, it will be too late.

Yet she still ignored the man's speed.

When she had the thought of withdrawing, the man's large hand immediately clasped the back of her head, breaking her retreat, and then deepened the kiss.

Amber couldn't help but roll her eyes the moment the man pried his teeth open, and said with a heartfelt frustration.

If you don't withdraw quickly, you will be pulled in for a deep kiss by the man.

As it turns out, she guessed right.

Only the right guess, did not withdraw in time, or was caught by the man.

Amber let out a big sigh in her heart, but didn't push the man away.

She knows that men are the kind of people who eat softness and not hardness, and get an inch.

If you rush to push him away at this time, he will certainly not let go of you and will only kiss you to breathlessness.

But if this time, you do not care about him, let him kiss himself, it did not take long, he will be satisfied with the release.

As expected, just as Amber thought, with no struggle on her part, the man was soon satisfied and slowly released her.

The man's thumb wiped the corner of his mouth and looked at the blushing woman with an insatiable expression, "Baby, I didn't expect you to be so active."

Amber didn't have the good grace to give him a white look, "Who took the initiative, obviously you came over, I turned my head as soon as Anyway, it's all your fault, who let you come so close at that time."

If she had known the man was so close at that time, she would not have turned her head immediately and let him take advantage of it.

The man laughed low, "I didn't expect that either, you would suddenly turn around, but it's nice, I like it."

Of course you like it.

Amber gave him another blank look, then waved her hand, "Okay, okay, not going to talk to you about this, did you hear the phone call just now?"

"Heard a little." Jared folded his legs gracefully.

Amber seemed to think of something happy, snickered, "just Alice thought I did not know she was out, deliberately came to show off with me, but heard me say I already knew, and she came out and my credit, instantly stopped talking, although I can not see her expression, but I can imagine, she must have been very ugly expression. If it is not afraid of her gas out of a good, I have to take joint responsibility, I will not be so fast to hang up the phone, and certainly also to her gas enough to do."

Looking at the woman laughing so happily, Jared raised his hand to stroke her hair, with a smile in his eyes as well.

This is probably the line where she is making a scene and he is laughing.

"Well, you did good." The man said gently.

Amber leaned on his shoulder, "I really didn't expect Alice to get carried away just after she got out, running over and calling to provoke me, and ending up losing face at my place, I'm sure she'll be sulking for a long time to come."

She had a smile in her eyes.

But Jared, who was stroking her head, grimaced down.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1215 - Help with a drink

"Although you've pissed her off now, next, be careful." The man's voice spoke in a cold, deep voice.

Amber lifted her head and looked at the man's perfect side face, "You mean"

"She didn't just come on this call to simply provoke you, she came to declare war." Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber pursed her lips, "Declare war?"

The man lifted his chin, "She then told you that since she was making provocative phone calls to you when she first came out, she was obviously telling you that she would not let go of what she had suffered and that she would seek revenge on you."

Amber laughed, "She still has the face to seek revenge on me? She has been the first to find fault, she is clearly wrong, but she does not reflect on it, but also think I should not fight back, should not do this to her, and want to revenge on me, is really disgusting."

The man patted her shoulder, "Don't take it lightly, she's not hard to deal with, it's the Connor behind her that's hard."

"I know, don't worry, I'll be careful." Amber gave a reassuring smile to the man, signaling him not to get too nervous.

But how can a man not be nervous about her, only this moment did not say anything.

But in his heart he had already decided to take a shot at getting that Alice woman back into prison.

Connor has one less helper, they will also have one less opponent, and it will be much easier to deal with Connor in the future.

This is the first time he has taken the initiative to deal with a woman.

As a man, he never laid a hand on a woman, and never used despicable means to calculate a woman, this is his upbringing.

But this time, he's going to make an exception.

For the sake of Amber's safety and to be able to better clean up Connor later, he didn't want to keep guarding some deodoo.

After all, to insist on morality at a time like this is to put yourself in chains.

Secondly, Alice, a woman, is also not worthy of his respect for upbringing and virtue.

The man gently wrapped his arm around Amber, and in a place Amber could not see, the man looked behind her in the void with extraordinarily beady and cold eyes.

Amber naturally does not feel, after all, the coldness of the man, and not to her.

What she felt was only the tenderness of the man from his heart.

Leaning in the man's warm, broad arms, listening to the man's heartbeat, she can't mention how peaceful and reassuring it is inside.

At that moment, the smart kitchen stove suddenly emitted a dripping sound, and after three rings, it stopped and there was no sound.

Amber hurriedly got up from the man's arms, "The scheduled time is up, the soup should be ready, I'll go fry two dishes and get ready for dinner."

With that, she was about to get up.

But the shoulders were squeezed by the man.

The man stood up at her puzzled gaze, "What's wrong?"

"You sit down, blow dry your hair, I'll go get the dishes." Finished, rubbed a handful of the woman's still somewhat wet hair, long legs and walked towards the kitchen.

Amber touched the place he had rubbed, smiled a little, and dutifully went to get a blow dryer to blow her hair.

By the time she had dried her hair, the man had dinner ready.

Amber walked over to the table, saw the colorful and fragrant dishes on the table, leaned over and sniffed them, then gave the man a thumbs up, "Not bad Jared, you're getting better at cooking now."

"If you practice a lot, you'll get better naturally, so eat." The man walked over and slipped a pair of chopsticks into her hand.

Amber pulled out a chair and sat down, saw the man who was serving rice, suddenly thought of it, and hurriedly stopped, "Wait."

The man stopped moving and turned his head suspiciously toward the woman, "What's wrong?"

"You don't eat first, you drink the soup first." Said, got up and picked up another bowl, then gave the man soup.

Jared's thin lips twitched as he watched her serve the soup with glee.

It seems that tonight this soup, I have to drink it.

He put down the bowl holding the rice in his hand, helplessly holding his forehead a smile.

It's just that, since you can't escape, you can drink it.

Anyway, as long as his grandmother made all that messy soup during the day, he wasn't unacceptable.

What's more, this is also a good intention of Mrs. Lu.

Amber treats Mrs. Lu as her own mother, so naturally, Mrs. Lu is also his mother-in-law.

How dare the son-in-law disobey his mother-in-law's words?

What if he is not allowed to marry his own daughter?

As I was thinking about it, a jade hand with soup in it was placed on the bracelet in front of me.

Jared looked down at the top of the light brown soup with some chopped scallions floating around, and it looked quite appetizing.

"Drink up." Amber sat down again, propping her hands on her chin and looking at the man expectantly, urging.

The man, under her such a gaze, picked up the soup spoon aside, scooped up a spoonful of soup and then slowly brought it into his mouth, his face calm as he drank it down.

"Well?" The man's expression was really calm, and Amber couldn't tell for a while whether the soup was good or bad.

Her personal preference is that the soup is good, after all, all she smells when she comes out of the shower is a mouth-watering aroma with no off flavors.

So the taste of this soup, certainly not as bad as it could be.

It's just that she's always known that men have always had higher requirements for food, so she doesn't know how the soup she finds so good is for men.

What's more, the raw material of this soup also makes her so worried that it will have a fishy smell or something.

After all, the fishy smell of beef bones is certainly much greater than that of pork bones.

In case the man smells something fishy and recognizes that the soup is not made of pork bones, but of cow bones, won't his lie be uncovered?

Jared took in the woman's wild eyes, as well as the panic and weakness in her eyes, and his thin lips hooked up slightly, "Not bad, the taste is quite good."

"Is it really quite good?" Amber bit her lower lip and asked again uneasily, "No other smells? Like a fishy smell?"

Jared could not know what she was worried about, the smile in his eyes increased, then scooped up a spoonful again and passed it to Amber's mouth, "Taste it?"

Amber glanced down at the spoon in front of her and opened her mouth.

Taste it and taste it.

If you don't taste it, you can't be sure whether what the man said is true or not, so it's better to taste it to be sure.

Drinking the soup handed to her by the man, Amber's eyes instantly lit up, "Yummy!"

A look of surprise surfaced on her face, and then she looked at the soup on the table, her eyes full of joy, "I didn't expect that it would be so good."

Originally she was worried that when the stew came out, it would have some fishy smell.

After all, when they first started making soup, a strong fishy smell seeped out of the bones, how can not wash off.

That's why they are so worried about men not drinking after drinking out of the fishy smell.

I didn't expect that it was actually all too much for my own good.

Seeing Amber staring at the pot of soup as if she had found some great treasure, Jared's heart felt as if it had been poked hard by a love arrow, so cute that his breathing had stopped.

How can it be so cute?

Jared's throat slid twice and his voice was slightly raspy as he said, "Join us for a drink?"

"Sure." Amber didn't even think about it and immediately agreed.

The man took her empty bowl and was about to serve her soup.

She suddenly reacted and hurriedly grabbed the man's wrist, "Wait, or forget it."

"Why?" The man frowned.

Amber pursed her red lips, "This soup is specially made for you, I will not grab it, or you drink it, I will not drink it."

Although she said so, her eyes kept falling on the pot of soup and never moved away.

Seeing that she is so tongue-in-cheek, the man let out a low laugh, "So much soup, I can't finish it alone, in addition to the absence of aunt, who knows you also drank? So how about you help me drink some? Hmm?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1216 Deliberately look at my joke

Amber looked at the soup handed over by the man, and then looked at the man's eyes begging for help, and finally, with a crossed heart, nodded and agreed, "Okay, since you have said so, then I will begrudgingly help you to drink some."

She 'reluctantly' took the bowl, picked up the soup spoon on the side, scooped a spoonful of soup into her mouth and squinted her eyes in happiness.

Yummy!

Looking at the woman's delighted appearance as she drank the soup, the man shook his head with a low smile, "Well, thanks for Little Leaf's help then."

Amber listened to the man's thanks, heart some weakness, the tips of the ears are flushed, but the surface but still put on a bashful look back: "Nothing, I am also afraid to waste well, well, you drink it."

After saying that, she lowered her head and continued to drink the soup to hide her embarrassment.

Yes, sorry.

She actually knows that the man said that on purpose, in order to get her to drink some soup and not brush her off.

And she, too, is not good at a quick yes, so only deliberately said the words reluctant to help.

In fact, they are clear that there is nothing to drink and nothing to be reluctant about.

Purely one wants her to drink, one wants to drink and embarrassed to say directly and explicitly, so only to make this play to.

And she is thin-skinned, so naturally she will look embarrassed.

The man looked at Amber's appearance as she drank the soup spoon by spoon, his eyes filled with a dotting smile.

How does he not initiate her to drink the soup so quickly to hide his embarrassed heart?

Since she wants to cover up, he will not break her down, she is like this, also quite cute.

The two finished their dinner in silence.

Amber gathered up the dishes and put them in the dishwasher, then washed her hands and came out of the kitchen.

As soon as she came out, the man suddenly stood in front of her, bent his knees slightly, and picked her up horizontally.

The body lost its weight and rose up in the air, Amber did not have the slightest mental preparation, a cry of fear, subconsciously grabbed the man's neck, lest they fall.

The man looked at her scared little white face, as if he was amused to the general, low laugh out loud.

The voice is nice and sexy.

His laughter, which also eased Amber's mind, made her realize that she had been picked up by a man and was not a sudden paranormal event, so there was no need to make a fuss.

Realizing this, Amber breathed a huge sigh of relief, then let go of Jared's neck and looked at the man holding her with no good grace, "Jared, what are you doing, you scared the hell out of me."

Jared looked down at her and smiled, not answering.

Amber just felt that his laugh was oddly seeping and had a bad feeling about it, she patted his chest, "What are you laughing at, hurry up and put me down."

"No release." The man shook his head and answered immediately.

Amber heart bad premonition deeper and deeper, swallowed and asked, "What do you want again, I told you, do not mess with ah."

The man's thin lips hooked up, "I don't want to mess around, I just want to get some exercise with you."

"Doing sports?" Amber froze at first, then tilted her neck back and looked at the man with a more wary look, "What kind of exercise do you want to do?"

It can't be which one, right?

It seems to see what is in Amber's mind, the man's smile deepened, the meaning is already self-evident.

Amber's eyes widened.

Surprisingly, it is still true.

No, absolutely not!

Amber shook her head and tried to get out of the man's arms, "Jared, don't even think about it, you just spent last night at the old house with you, not tonight, besides, during the day at the old house, you made my breath stink for hours, I told you that you don't even want to enter the bedroom tonight, you can only sleep on the living room sofa, so you still want to have sex with me, there is no way, let me go! Get off, you hear me!"

The man ignored her words to put her down, "You said so, but I did not promise from the beginning to the end, so tonight this sofa, I definitely will not sleep, and I forgot to tell you, during the day

grandmother let people boil the soup is very effective, although not drink much, but the effect has been, so

"Jared, who are you kidding?" Amber didn't have the good grace to interrupt him, and at the same time couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, "How long did you drink the soup? I don't believe that the effect of that soup can be delayed and delayed for so long, don't take me for a fool to cheat!"

"....." Jared was silent.

Well, it's true that this is something he didn't think through.

Anyone else would not believe it.

Seeing that the man was speechless, Amber's face raised a small expression of triumph, patting the man's arm, "hurry up and put me down, if I did not care about your arm is still not well, I do not care so much directly down."

Jared laughed lightly, "I know you're doing me a favor, but I'm still not letting you go, you're right, the soup was consumed in the morning, how could it not have taken effect until now, but what if you add the soup you just had?"

Amber's heart stuttered, "The soup just now? What, what do you mean?"

The man saw her faint-hearted and panicked look, smiled more intensely, and vaguely, also revealed an evil style, "Meaning, do you really think I don't know that the soup we drank tonight was not at all made of pork big bones, but of beef bones?"

Amber's pupils suddenly contracted, "You You know?"

The man was noncommittal.

Amber's mouth opened for a moment before she made a sound, "You When did you know that?"

"When you went to the shower, I looked in the pot, if I could not cook, I may not really know what bone it was, but you counted that I can cook, so you can recognize, even if you can not recognize, you can also recognize by the smell, after all, the smell of beef and pork is completely different, unless there is a problem with the nose, or a fool can not recognize. "

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched and twitched.

According to his words, does that mean she is the fool?

After all, she can also cook, but forgot that people who can cook are able to recognize the difference between beef bones and pork bones, and can tell the difference in smell between the two.

However, she not only did not realize such an obvious problem, but also lied to him in a big way that this is a cow bone, which is not to say that she is a fool is what?

Amber covered her face, "Well I have no face, since you have long recognized, but in my repeated attempts to deliberately pretend not to recognize, believe that is the pig bone, what do you mean by this? Is it deliberately look at my joke!"

She showed her eyes slightly and glared at him hard, her eyes full of condemnation.

The man laughed lightly out, "No, I just don't want you to worry about it, I know you will conceal, is worried that I after the daytime, so for the things on the cow into the soup, will produce rejection, so only deliberately go to great lengths to conceal me, I in order to let your concealment in vain, this is not deliberately pretend not to know?"

"Hmph, nice talk, who knows if you're laughing at me in your heart as you watch me try you again and again." Amber pouted and grunted unhappily.

Seeing this, the man lowered his head and gave her a light peck on her red lips.

"You" Amber looked at the man incredulously, "You caught another opportunity to take advantage of me."

The man licked his lips and returned with a smile in his voice: "I'm not laughing at you, on the contrary, I enjoy accompanying you in your plays, it's quite fun."

"Where's the fun in that, you're just laughing at me on purpose." Amber sulkily patted the man's chest and muttered in a small voice.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1217 - Not a real father and daughter

"That's not true." The man shook his head, "I really just don't want to put you on the spot, believe me."

He made her look him in the eye.

Amber saw the seriousness in his eyes, the heart has actually believed, only the mouth does not want to admit it, and grunted twice.

The man carried her towards the room.

Amber's body immediately stiffened up, "Jared, I order you to hurry up and stop."

Of course the man could not listen to her words to stop, still holding her towards the room, "Didn't I say, drinking this soup at night stimulates the effect of the soup you drink during the day, so baby, I can't stop."

At the same time as the words fell, he kicked his little leg and the door to the room opened.

Amber shouted, "Jared, I believe the hell out of you, that's just an excuse, I haven't heard of the effects of the soup lingering in the body and being triggered by other things."

The man let out a low laugh, "Now you hear me? Anyway, I won't let go of you."

"Jared!" shouted Amber again.

This time, however, her roar was quickly cut off by the bedroom door.

This night, Amber once again experienced the extreme strength of the man last night, and finally fell asleep in the arms of the man tired.

Several times she made the man stop, not wanting to continue, she couldn't take it anymore.
But the man said he couldn't stop, the effect of the soup hadn't dissipated, so he had to continue.
Oh, what the effect of the soup has not yet dissipated, is simply an excuse for men to find just.
Yuck!

Amber spat at the man as she slept through her last lesson.

No way, men are so inhuman that she can't help it.

Yet even so, the men didn't let her go, and they weren't even finished when she fell asleep.

It wasn't until half an hour later that the man finally released stopped, picked her up and went to the bathroom.

Jared put Amber in the well-filled tub and went under the shower to rinse off his body himself.

Probably the warm bathtub is too comfortable, even if it is asleep to wake up Amber, this moment can not help but raise a comfortable smile on the face, head resting on the side of the bathtub, sleep more peacefully.

Jared glanced at her, saw her little face flushed with sleep, smiled gently, picked up the shower head and continued to shower.

Putting a sleeping Amber in the bathtub and bathing herself on one side, Jared didn't worry that Amber would slip into the water and choke.

After all, this tub is specially designed to have the effect of fixing the body.

Even if you fall asleep, you will not slip into the water.

That's why Jared had the courage to safely throw Amber into the tub and take a bath by himself.

After the shower, Jared did not rush up to help Amber wash, but put on his robe and went straight out of the bathroom and back to the bedroom.

He stood by the bed, bent down and ripped all the bedding off the bed and threw it on the floor, then went to the closet, opened it, and took out clean bedding from it to change it again.

Only after doing this did he pick up the dirty bedding on the floor again and went to the laundry room, throwing these into the washing machine to start the cleaning mode, before returning to the bathroom and squatting on the edge of the bathtub to give the woman a bath.

Jared bathed Amber with great patience and tenderness, treating her as if she were a rare and precious object, for fear of hurting her.

By the time we finished bathing Amber and carried her back to her room, the time was already 4:00 am.

Jared gently put Amber to bed and tucked her in before he had time to look at his phone.

The moment you turn your phone on, a message pops up and is clearly visible on the screen.

The message was sent by Ben and the time showed that it was three hours ago, that is, around 12:00 am.

Jared knows Ben very well, if it is not something important, Ben will never send him a message at this late hour.

This shows that the message sent inside, there must be something big.

Jared stood by the bed, holding a white towel in one hand to wipe the wet hair on his head, and a phone in the other, uncovering the screen lock.

The room was dimly lit, and the screen that suddenly lit up in the room, then looked unusually bright.

The light from the screen shines on the man's handsome face, making the man look even more dazzling in the dim environment with a few more mysterious aura.

However, the next moment, the man's expression suddenly changed slightly and became gloomy, and his eyebrows were locked together.

Just because of the content on the phone: Mr. Farrell, identified out, Alice and Connor, not father and daughter.

During the day, Ben said he had gotten Connor's DNA sample and could do a paternity test with Alice's DNA sample to confirm that these two people, in the end, are not really father and daughter.

Now that the identification results are in, it shows that they are not really father and daughter.

When seeing this result, Jared did not show any surprise, simply because, in his heart, he actually already had the answer, long guessed that these two people are not father and daughter relationship, but has not been confirmed.

Now that it has been confirmed, there is only a feeling that this is the case, and nothing else.

He had long since guessed through the way these two people got along in the police. Bureau of the way to get along, guessing that these two people can not be father and daughter, if Alice is really Connor's daughter, Connor would be so cold to her?

Alice, again, will be afraid of Connor?

Even if it is an illegitimate daughter, it is still his own daughter, his only offspring, Connor in cold blood, it is impossible even his only offspring are so indifferent.

So he was thinking that these two people, could not be father and daughter.

Now it's true.

Seeing such a result, Jared's heart did not feel a trace of happiness for his mother, even if Connor did not get illegitimate daughter, but Connor broke the agreement with his mother, in the case of his mother did not know cheating. It is also true that Connor broke his agreement with his mother and cheated on her without her knowledge.

So with or without illegitimate children, Connor is still the same scum.

The reason he wanted to determine if these two were really father and daughter or not, and not for his own mother, because there was no point and no need for that.

He just wants to know, if these two people are not father and daughter, why Connor asked Alice to pretend to be his daughter, and what is the purpose?

Jared pursed his thin lips, secretly pondered for a while, then lightly walked out of the room, gently closed the door to the living room balcony, before a phone call to Ben.

Not two seconds after the call, Ben answered, as if he was waiting specifically for Jared's call, so he hadn't rested, and now his voice was undisguisedly tired, "Mr. Farrell."

Great, Mr. Farrell finally saw his message and called.

Woohoo, he was so happy that he finally didn't have to keep waiting any longer.

He originally thought that he would have to wait until dawn at least, then he would not even have to sleep.

The good thing is, God still loves him and is not really so cruel to him.

Ben's heart was moved by the thought.

At the other end of the phone, Jared naturally heard Ben's tiredness and sleepiness, and after a moment of silence, he coughed lightly and said, "Sorry for making you wait so long. Next time, unless something happens to the group or something about Little Leaf, you don't have to wait for my call all the time for other things, sleep on your own."

Hearing Jared's faint words, Ben's eyes widened in disbelief and froze.

What is the situation?

Mr. Farrell was taken over?

Chapter 1218 - The Beauty Scheme

Ben swallowed incredulously, how could not believe what he had just heard.

Mr. Farrell actually said that in the future, as long as it's not the Farrell Group and something else about Miss. Reed, you don't have to wait for Mr. Farrell's call all the time and you can go rest yourself!

God, this can't be true, can it?

You are not dreaming, are you?

When did Mr. Farrell become so reasonable and considerate of his subordinates?

To know that in the past, Mr. Farrell does not care how long he waited for this subordinate, waiting for the tired, even if you notice that he is tired, but also will not reason, just like a person without feelings.

But now, Mr. Farrell will actually considerate of him as a subordinate.

Ooooooh, he was simply too impressed.

This is definitely the work of Miss. Reed, Mr. Farrell and Miss. Reed officially together, only after the beginning of the gradual change will care about the following people.

He can't thank Miss. Reed enough.

Ben's heart was excited, but his face remained calm, after all, he is a professional special assistant, is absolutely not to show any of his personal emotions outside.

Especially when it comes to business with the boss.

"Okay, I got it Mr. Farrell," Ben nodded in response to Jared's words.

Jared hummed lightly, then narrowed his eyes, "You sent this to me a few hours ago, is it credible?"

Ben pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, "Mr. Farrell, the identification, I personally went to stare at the results, the credibility of 100%, Connor and Alice, indeed, not father and daughter."

God knows how shocked he was when he saw the result.

Even when Mr. Farrell asked him to find a way to collect DNA samples from these two people and give them a paternity test to see if they were really father and daughter or not, he wasn't so surprised.

In fact, at that time, he also suspected in his mind that these two people, may not really be father and daughter.

After all, Mr. Farrell is not the kind of person who lets him investigate without a certain degree of certainty.

He always trusted Mr. Farrell, so if Mr. Farrell suspected that they were not father and daughter, it was highly likely that they were not.

Therefore, he was also mentally prepared, but even if he was mentally prepared, at the moment of seeing the results, the shock in his heart was still more than expected.

With that in mind, Ben took a breath and asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you saying that Connor knows that Alice is not his daughter?"

"What do you say?" Jared sounded indifferent.

"Ben was silent.

Nonsense, of course I know it.

In fact, as soon as that question came out of his mouth just now, Ben reacted to how stupid a question he had asked.

Connor is a kind of person ah, a deep-hearted, often calculating others but let people can not catch the handle of the ruthless person, how could not know whether they have a daughter or not.

As long as Alice dares to impersonate Connor's daughter, Connor will never let her go.

After all, impersonating Connor's daughter means that Alice is teasing Connor and calculating Connor, and with a ruthless man like Connor, how could he let Alice go.

In said, someone to identify, the first time is to do paternity ah, so Alice really dare to impersonate, the paternity test that level will not pass, how can live to this day.

And now, it is confirmed that Alice is not Connor's daughter, but Connor still announced to the public that she is his daughter, that can only mean that still Alice is counting Connor, but Connor when not live to the ground, want to see Alice's purpose.

Either that or this was Connor's plan from start to finish, and Connor approached Alice, said the other was his daughter, and lied to Alice so he could achieve some of his own goals.

Ben leans heavily towards the latter possibility.

Why would Alice come to Olkmore if she wanted to know the purpose of Alice's impersonation of her daughter?

Why not just stay at the Capital and send someone to monitor it?

Bring Olkmore to put around to monitor?

How is it possible!

Connor that old thing, a look is a life saver, how could put a person who does not know the purpose, put around to monitor, in case Alice is an enemy sent to kill their own killers, then put around, is not a death?

So it definitely can't be the former, only the latter.

Connor approached Alice and lied to Alice that she was his daughter, or just told Alice to be his daughter.

As for the purpose of it

Ben's eyes pondered, thinking of Connor's feud with the Farrell Family, suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air, "Mr. Farrell, I think Alice is Connor deliberately found to act as his own daughter, as for the purpose of well, must be directed at you."

For Ben this speculation, Jared raised an eyebrow, not much surprised look, face is very calm, "say continue."

"Yes." Ben nodded, "You'd think, Connor's home base is in the Capital and has never been to Olkmore in thirty years."

"You're wrong, he was here once three months ago." Jared pursed his lips and corrected him.

Ben first froze, then understood something, dazedly slapped his forehead, "Yes, I forgot, your car accident three months ago, it was Connor who did it, he did come to Olkmore once at that time, and also landed in a hidden hotel, although the hotel was finally traced, but it was already empty, only found there a lady's photo."

It was also the photo that made Mr. Farrell sure that the person who designed the car accident was most likely the murderer of his lordship.

Only at that time, Mr. Farrell was not sure if the murderer was Connor, now determined, then naturally, the mastermind of the crash, also came out.

It's all the same person, Connor.

"Go on." Jared reminded, flicking his thin lips.

Ben answered, continued: "Connor thirty years, rarely set foot in Olkmore, plus the Stockert family is in the jade and antique business, with all our Olkmore side of the business are not cooperating, and therefore Connor in Olkmore is no enemies, the only The only enemy is the Farrell Family."

At this point, Ben paused to hear if Jared had any reaction.

But see Jared did not speak, still silent, Ben then said: "So Alice appeared in Olkmore, definitely not by chance, it is likely that Connor sent the vanguard, let Alice to Olkmore at any time to pass the Farrell Family some news, or why he did not put Alice in the Capital. Alice left in the Capital? After becoming his daughter, shouldn't she also be in the Capital, why would she be in Olkmore? So Alice appeared in Olkmore, definitely for this reason, to monitor the Farrell Family, of course, there is another possibility."

"Straight talk." Jared frowned impatiently.

Ben shrank his neck, and knew that he had caused his boss's displeasure by selling the story, and without further delay, hurriedly went on to say, "Alice was deliberately sent by Connor to approach you and confuse you."

A few black lines slid down the corner of Jared's forehead, "Did you say beauty ploy?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "I admit that Mr. Farrell you are very charming, but I think, not all women will fall in love with you at first sight, even at first sight, it is impossible to immediately fall in love to the extent that you and Miss. So I guess Alice is not really in love with you Mr. Farrell, her so-called love is pretend, in order to have a suitable reason to stay in Olkmore and close to you, and even I now suspect that Alice's plastic surgery is also specifically for this purpose and plastic surgery, she was very ugly, so plastic surgery into the current beautiful appearance, and Mr. Farrell have you not noticed?"

Chapter 1219 - Similar Faces

"Found what?"

Ben swallowed and said back, "Alice's facial features after plastic surgery actually have a high degree of resemblance to Miss. Reed."

At these words, Jared's expression instantly became shady, "Highly similar?"

"Yes." Ben nodded, "I know Mr. Farrell you don't pay much attention to other women, so you may not have noticed, but I was curious about plastic surgery, so I looked closely at Alice's face and found that her features really resembled Miss. Reed, only I hadn't suspected Alice's purpose of coming to Olkmore before, so I didn't mention it to you. Now that I realize that Alice's presence in Olkmore may be specially sent by Connor to spy on you or to confuse you, I just remembered that I suspected that Alice was

deliberately made to look similar to Miss. Reed, after all, only in this way, you may have a chance to look at her more, and her probability of taking down Mr. Farrell is also higher. Some."

However, Alice and Connor did not expect that Mr. Farrell only had eyes for Miss. Reed and did not even look at other women.

So now Alice appeared in Olkmore are so long, Mr. Farrell have not yet carefully look at Alice what exactly looks like.

Probably Alice and Connor know, are going to be furious.

Thinking, Ben couldn't help but gloat in his heart and laugh.

Jared didn't say anything, mulling over what Ben said about Alice deliberately copying Amber's face.

It's true that he never looked at the woman closely, so he really didn't know exactly what the woman looked like.

Yet he did not doubt Ben's words.

After all, Ben would never joke around with him on such matters.

is thinking, Ben now and said: "Mr. Farrell, I am now very suspicious, that night Alice suddenly appeared in front of our car is not a coincidence, is also planned, otherwise she how early not appear late not appear, other cars do not go to crash, but hit our car? So Alice must be Connor arranged to look like Miss. Reed plastic surgery, and then sent to Olkmore, trying to use the beauty scheme to calculate your pawn."

Jared thin lips pursed out a few cold, "Whatever the hell it is, now focus on investigating Alice's true identity, better get a picture of her before she had plastic surgery."

Intuition tells him that Alice, this person, seems to be not simple, not simply a pawn of Connor, there seems to be something else identity.

So just in case, he had to find out who this woman really was.

"Yes." Ben was not surprised that Jared would have such an order and immediately nodded in response.

"And send me a picture of Alice after her facelift, too." Jared added.

Ben knew what he was going to do and sent the photo the first time he hung up on the phone.

His phone will have Alice's photos, but also because of the previous investigation Alice saved, but has not been deleted.

Now it comes in handy.

Jared returned to the living room from the balcony, sat down on the couch, and after pouring himself a glass of plain water, he began to look at the photos Ben had just sent over.

The photo of the woman's appearance meandering, although the face is plastic surgery, but not the slightest trace of plastic surgery, very natural, those plastic surgery stiffness and unnatural completely without, as if the face was born.

It can be seen that the woman in the photo on top of plastic surgery, spent a huge price, otherwise can not be rectified into such a natural look.

Of course, when he learned that Alice was a plastic face, he was curious about an ordinary woman, where to get so much money for plastic surgery, not only plastic surgery, but also height enhancement surgery.

All of these add up to absolutely nothing without several million.

This suspicion was only completely dispelled after the latter learned that Alice was Connor's 'illegitimate daughter'.

But Connor was willing to pay such a large sum of money for a woman who was not illegitimate to change her face.

Now he also gradually believe Ben's speculation is true, Alice is Connor planted to Olkmore's eyes, deliberately plastic surgery and Little Leaf similar face, appeared in front of him.

"Heh, you guys are really looking down on me too." Jared deleted Alice's photo, and his handsome to the core face revealed an icy killing intent and mockery.

Think he, Jared, is as easily seduced as other men?

Other men may see a woman hooked on a hook, but he won't, upbringing and principles and his own self-respect and that feeling for Amber, it is destined that he will not do something to betray Amber.

If he Jared is really so easy to be hooked up with a man casually, he himself will look down on himself.

In saying that, how could a man like him be interested in a fake?

That's why he said, Alice and Connor, these two people, really look down on him, think he is the same as those men, can not pass the woman that level, so deliberately made a Little Leaf substitute to lure him, think he will be hooked, really naive stupid ridiculous.

Alice's features, however, do resemble Little Leaf, which, in his heart, makes him very uncomfortable.

I believe Little Leaf will also be uncomfortable when they look at it.

So this face, it's better to destroy it.

Jared's grip on the phone tightened, and a breathless aura of indifference emanated from his surroundings.

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The next day, when the first rays of morning sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows and hit Amber's eyelids, she finally fluttered her eyelashes and showed signs of waking up.

Not long after, the eyes under her eyelids began to turn, and after two turns, slowly opened her eyes.

But the sunlight is too bright and blinding, her eyes just opened a small slit, some can not stand, subconsciously to close the eyes.

But before she could close her eyes, a large, white, slender hand came from above her head and covered her eyes in the void, helping her block the sunlight, "Okay, now you can open your eyes."

The man's low, pleasant voice rang out.

Amber completely opened her eyes and entered the palm of a man's hand.

No wonder I finally found a darkness in front of my eyes, not so bright, it turned out to be the man's hand, blocking the sun for himself.

"Morning." Amber turned her head, looking toward the man beside her.

The man does not know how long it has been since he woke up, his body is already in a straight suit, he is sitting on the edge of the bed at the moment, turning sideways to shield her from the sun.

"Morning." Jared saw her eyes adjust before he withdrew his hand and took the clothes aside and handed them to her, "I picked them out for you, try them on."

Amber sat up and took the clothes he handed her, "Your aesthetic is always online, it sure looks good with it."

She put her clothes on her lap and didn't change immediately, but stretched and yawned, "What time is it?"

"It's 8:30." Jared glanced back at his watch with a raised wrist.

Amber blinked, "No wonder it's so bright, how long have you been up?"

"There's a while, well, change your clothes and get up, breakfast is ready, if you don't want to do it, I'll change it for you." The man said, his eyes fell on top of the clothes she put on her lap, and the anticipation in his eyes was not hidden in the slightest.

Amber laughter, rushed to hold tight clothes, "do not want, you give me to change, may refer to what will do it, all right, you hurry out, do not delay me to change clothes, hurry up."

She waved her hand one after another to urge the man to hurry out.

She knew that if she let the man change his clothes, she estimated that it would be almost noon when she got changed and came out.

Men will definitely touch her in the name of changing her clothes .

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1220 Thoughtful Security

Looking at the woman eagerly urging herself out and how she refused to agree to stay and help her change, a flash of regret passed through Jared's eyes as he got up and looked at her and turned to go out.

The back of that reveals the reluctance and loss, let Amber look at it funny.

"Pervert!" Amber muttered, then thought of the man's lost look when he left and couldn't help but snort out a laugh.

A few months ago, she could not have imagined that Jared would have such a side and so many changes of expression.

Now he is considered to be completely like a normal and ordinary person, not an expressionless, emotionless human-shaped ice heap.

Without much thought, after the man went out and closed the door behind him, Amber hurriedly lifted the covers and began to change her clothes.

Of course, before changing her clothes, she did not forget to check her physical condition.

Last night was another crazy night, not to mention the physical soreness and exhaustion, as well as the discomfort in a private place, just to say that the marks on the body, but also let people look at the red face.

Amber looked at the large and small red marks on her body that were sucked out by the man, and her little face couldn't help but blush.

It's as if men have this special fetish and always like to leave these marks on her body.

If she hadn't repeatedly stressed that she wasn't allowed to get these on her neck as well, lest she be embarrassed to be seen, she could guarantee that her entire body would have been covered with them.

"Hey" Sighing, Amber looked at these marks on her body and her heart was full of helplessness.

The traces left by the first two days have not dissipated, and last night came so many fresh ones.

At this rate, her body marks, I'm afraid, will be a crop after a crop, how can not be dissipated.

It seems to have to find a way to change this problem of men, I heard that this kind of thing is not good to stay on the body, it is easy to cause capillary rupture

Well, it was decided to find time to talk to the man about this problem, I believe he knows this, should change.

If not change!

Amber narrowed her good-looking almond eyes and gave a cold chuckle in her heart.

Just don't blame her for being rude to his third leg.

In the living room, is folded legs elegantly sitting on the sofa waiting for Amber out of Jared, suddenly felt a chill down his back, holding the coffee hands can not help but tremble a little, a very ominous feeling welled up in his heart.

What is the situation?

Why did he feel as if someone was going to treat him badly?

Jared's thin lips pursed tightly, and he stopped drinking his coffee, put it down and stood up, heading for the balcony.

After coming to the balcony, he looked down and tried to find out who was suspicious.

His intuition has always been accurate, especially in his position, there are naturally many enemies, so many people have struck out at him.

And he has avoided many risks many times with the intuition he just had.

So he did not think that the bad feeling in his heart just now was empty, and he was even able to determine that someone had indeed tried to be bad to him just now.

Just who would be trying to be bad to him when he was in the house?

The house is just him and Little Leaf two people, Little Leaf is impossible, so he came to the balcony to see what is going on, to see if downstairs.

Jared's eyes fell on a man sitting by a flower bed under the building.

The man's face is ordinary, dressed in ordinary clothes, thrown in the crowd is also not noticed kind of.

The man sat motionless on the edge of the flower bed, only slightly bowing his head and playing with his phone, as if he were really an ordinary person.

Jared looked at the man for a moment, then took out his own phone and sent out a message.

Subsequently, the man downstairs by the flower bed immediately raised his head, the phone also do not look, stood up left and right patrolled a circle, did not see what came, which then lowered his head, fingers flying in the phone tapping.

Immediately after, the man's phone kept ding-dong ding-dong, very many messages like a tidal wave towards him.

He read them one by one, and after not finding anything wrong with the messages, he breathed a big sigh of relief, then looked up and locked his gaze precisely on Jared on the balcony of the tall building and gave Jared a slight shake of his head.

Meaning that neither he, nor any of the other dark sentries around, had found any suspicious characters.

Jared's brow knitted tighter.

No?

Then the ominous premonition he just had, was it all a lie?

Jared did not doubt the words of the man downstairs, the man downstairs is his carefully selected bodyguard, but also the Farrell Family carefully cultivated, loyalty certainly need not be said.

In addition, the Farrell Family also put these bodyguards in the hands of the dead center, they would never dare to betray, so the bodyguards said no, is certainly no.

And the entire Kelsington Bay townhouse apartments, he sent nearly twenty such bodyguards, acting as ordinary residents hidden in various places, in order to silently solve a variety of hidden risks, to protect the safety of Little Leaf.

He knew Little Leaf would not easily go to live with him, so he made this arrangement a long time ago, otherwise how could he feel comfortable letting her live in this kind of neighborhood where the security factor is not particularly high? He also moved in himself?

After all, the danger around him is much higher than hers.

If he does not arrange these bodyguards, I'm afraid that not long after he moved here, his enemies in the mall feel that it is an opportunity to retaliate against him, will certainly not miss this opportunity to strike him, how can he live with such peace of mind?

As it turns out, this is not just talk.

At the time he took up residence in Kelsington Bay, those who had been secretly keeping track of his whereabouts were very excited indeed, and felt that he was doing himself a disservice by living here.

So at the beginning of that time, there were indeed quite a few forces that came here and tried to get at him.

It just didn't occur to any of them that he had security in place before he moved in.

So those people's plans to get at him all failed, and in their anger, they were secretly calling him treacherous.

And all this, he did not tell Amber.

He knew that if he told her, she would be more than worried to learn that he had almost been assassinated by so many people, and would surely blame himself and then urge him to move out quickly.

Of course, she would certainly move with him, but for her, such a move would be forced, by necessity, rather than willingly.

After all, she hadn't quite accepted living with him in the Farrell Family's house yet.

Those six years still cast a big psychological shadow on her, so she didn't accept it so quickly, and her heart didn't let go of that so quickly, and lived with him openly.

And if she is forced to move in, she will never feel safe in her heart.

He didn't want to make it difficult for her or put her through this.

And that's why he's hiding it.

Just thinking, the sound of light footsteps came from behind, and the next second, a soft body accompanied by a characteristic woman's fragrance, pressed against his back.

Immediately afterwards two slender arms came from either side of his waist and wrapped him in a hug, "What are you thinking about?"

Amber pressed her face against the man's back and opened her mouth with a delicate voice to ask.

The man turned his face slightly sideways, although he couldn't see her behind him, but it didn't stop him from just giving her a gentle smile, "Nothing, looking at the scenery, it's a nice day."

Amber let go of him and came out from behind him and stood beside him, also looking out and smiling as she answered, "That's right, it's hard to get sun in Olkmore in the winter, especially with a big sun like today, and the wind that blows isn't cold and it's quite pleasant on your face."

With that, she closed her eyes and let the breeze blow on her face, cool and tickling.