

## LLPD Chapter 1231

### Chapter 1231 - The reaction of two women

Norah coldly returned this sentence.

When Mrs. Jones heard this, her heart was not unbroken.

After all, you are so worried about your daughter, so concerned about her.

But her daughter treats herself with such an attitude, which is difficult for anyone's heart.

But in the end, it was the mother's love that prevailed, Mrs. Jones did not care about her daughter's attitude, the whole person relaxed, "Good, good, good, good, really, you child just scared me to death, I heard the nanny said, you were in the room and drop things and screaming, and also locked the door, so I was scared that I thought something had happened to you, rushed up to check, fortunately, you I'm relieved that you're okay."

Mrs. Jones smiled and patted her chest.

Norah gave her a faint look and didn't say anything.

Mrs. Jones asked again, "Norah, what happened to make you so emotional just now? Did someone bully you? Tell mom, she will help you to take it out."

As if she had heard the biggest joke in the world, Norah sneered, "You helped me out? How can you help me? It's Jared and that Amber woman who pissed me off, go ahead, don't you dare."

She looked at Mrs. Jones with a look full of disdain, as if she were looking at a loser.

Mrs. Jones choked, her mouth opened, and no sound came out for a long time.

Norah pushed her away and stood up, "If you can't do it, don't just promise."

Mrs. Jones looked at her accusingly, "I didn't know it was these two people either."

If it were anyone else, maybe she could have done it.

Norah didn't bother with Mrs. Jones and kicked the mess on the floor.

Mrs. Jones saw that she did not even put on her shoes and kicked with her bare feet, so she was scared and stopped her, "Norah, what are you doing?"

"You don't have to worry about me, I've got it all figured out." Norah returned impatiently.

Mrs. Jones pulled her back to the bed and sat down, "How can I not care about you, I am your mother, well Norah, I know you always dislike me and your father useless, nothing can help you, but at least when you are sad and upset, I can still help you to enlighten ah, you tell me, in the end, what happened, in the end they did what made you just so angry, even if I can not do anything, but I can go to your grandfather to say, let your grandfather find a way. So angry, even if I can't do anything, but I can go talk to your grandfather, let your grandfather think of a way ah."

Norah was still trying to struggle to get up, but when she heard Mrs. Jones' words, she suddenly stopped struggling.

Seeing this, Mrs. Jones knew she had made the right move, and was relieved to let go of Norah's arm, "Say it Norah, tell mommy everything, don't keep it to yourself, you'll get sick."

Norah looked at her and finally nodded slowly and told her the reason for her anger.

Mrs. Jones sighed when she learned that she had seen Jared go to work with Amber's lipstick marks on his face.

No wonder Norah is so angry.

How much Norah loves Jared, she knows.

Seeing his beloved man, was kissed by another woman, but also left traces for all to see, not big anger is strange.

Really, snatching Jared away from her daughter, not to mention leaving intimate traces for her daughter to see, that Amber, really not a good person.

Mrs. Jones' heart was filled with disgust and dislike for Amber, while her face looked at Norah with distress.

Then she saw Norah grit her teeth and say, "That Amber must have forced Jared to do it."

"What?" Mrs. Jones froze, somewhat missing the meaning of her words.

Norah came closer to her with a twisted expression, "I mean, pressing a lipstick mark, that woman Amber left it on Jared's face on purpose, and then forced Jared to go out with the lipstick mark on his face, in order to show me that I had just screwed her two days ago and exposed my own heart for Jared, so she used this way to get back at me, to tell me Jared is hers, the people who shrink pressed the photos, the media who sent the news, all arranged by Amber, she is so vicious!"

"Is that really so?" Mrs. Jones asked, somewhat noisily.

Norah's expression got even more grim, "What else is it? Why else would Amber, who hadn't done this before, do it after I'd screwed her? She's just trying to get back at me on purpose."

Although she still felt something was wrong, Mrs. Jones believed her unconditionally.

"Then this kind of woman, indeed very vicious." Mrs. Jones clenched her fist, indignantly said: "Even if we the Jones family before the whole her, but we the Jones family also by the network violence ah, the stock market are because of her turbulent, now are not recovered, is also considered to pay the price, but she actually still too enough, but also with this kind of bad means to retaliate, is really too careful."

"She's not just being careful, she's putting Jared's dignity under her feet." Norah's teeth grinded to a cackle.

Mrs. Jones nodded in agreement, "Yes, so forced a man, is not based on the hands of Jared's handle it, do not know that once the handle is gone, Jared will be the first to clean him up."

"That's not all I'm talking about." Norah's eyes were scarlet, "I'm talking about the fact that she left lipstick marks on Jared's face and let Jared walk out of the house, doesn't she know that Jared's status needs to maintain his image at all times? By doing this, she is ruining the image Jared has been maintaining, and leaving jokes, making Jared laugh by the circle, by so many people in the world, she doesn't love Jared at all, she just sees Jared's money!"

The more you say, the more angry you are, in the end the body is shaking violently, a face is red.

Mrs. Jones hurriedly slapped her back to calm her down, "Yes, this woman, even with a wicked heart."

"By the way Mom." Suddenly thinking of something, Norah's scarlet eyes stared straight at Mrs. Jones, "Didn't you say last time that you were going to get an invitation to the mall party tonight?"

"Yeah." Mrs. Jones nodded.

"So got it?"

Mrs. Jones laughed, "Of course, your grandfather used to help someone who just happened to have it, and without saying a word, he transferred it directly to us."

Norah smiled with satisfaction when she heard the result, "That's great, Amber has done so many disgusting acts to Jared, tonight, I will not only help Jared to get it back, get back Amber's hand that has a handle on Jared, but also make that woman fall into the dust."

Speaking of which, Norah immediately stood up, "I'm going to go to Grandpa and ask him to move up his plans so he doesn't have to wait for my party."

Because, she can't wait for it.

After saying that, she ignored Mrs. Jones' words for her to put on her shoes and immediately darted out of the room.

Mrs. Jones had no choice but to find her shoes from the other side of the bed, and went after them quickly.

In addition to Norah's emotional outbursts on the Internet, Alice was also in an equally emotional outburst in a private hospital room.

But compared to the crazy Norah, Alice seems to be much calmer, but the distorted face, the sinister eyes, still shows, how unsettled she is at the moment.

Jared, actually willing to go out with such a thing on top, is he not afraid of shame, not afraid of people laughing?

Alice bit her lip deadpan, looking at Jared's picture in the tablet, and said she couldn't figure it out.

She and Norah are reluctant, and Norah thinks Jared was forced to do this by Amber, who has something on Jared, so Jared had to do it.

But Alice does not think, Jared is the kind of person, she knows very well, what he does not want, no one can force him, even if the other party has a handle, he can even directly kill that person directly, in order to eliminate future problems.

So in Alice's opinion, Jared did this, willingly.

### **Chapter 1232 The Mysterious Man in Black**

The more she realizes Jared's willingness, the more resentful and angry Alice becomes inside.

She doesn't understand, is Amber that good?

Is it so worthy of his love?

For the sake of Amber, he can put down his stature, not even face, and walk outside with such a laughable thing on top.

Does he have any dignity left?

Alice died biting her lips, the end of the tablet fingers, but also more and more force, the screen are pressed out of the water ripples, as if at any time to white screen.

Because such a Jared is unacceptable to him.

In the beginning, when she went to great lengths to get him, he was single-mindedly 'in love' with her, and I didn't see him put down his dignity to do such a thing for her.

Surely, even with the intrusion of external objects, the feelings that are intruded by external objects are no match for the feelings that are naturally loved?

Alice's eyes were red, as if to eat people, looking terrifying to the extreme.

She would never just let it go.

Whether it's Amber or Jared, she won't let go of either one.

These two people, who have brought her to this end, she is sorry for all the torture and pain she has suffered in the past few months if she does not let them pay a terrible price.

And these two, aren't they very much in love?

Can't you get back together even after divorce?

Not no more feelings, feelings rekindled?

She would like to see, next, with her involvement, this relationship of theirs, can really last forever!

In short, what she can't have, they can't have.

Even Jared, she doesn't want it.

After all, it's better to destroy what you can't get.

Alice's face revealed a twisted and hideous malicious laugh, that laugh Jie Jie, let people listen to the creepy.

Of course, neither Norah, nor Alice, Amber knew how these two would react when they saw the news online.

At this moment, she has finished the work at hand, is leaning on the back of the office chair, while moving the sore wrist, while resting.

When the wrist link is almost done, the phone on the desk also rings.

Amber body talked forward, first glanced at the caller ID to see who was calling, then picked up the phone and answered the call, "Hello Hello, this is Amber."

"Hello Miss Reed, I'm Miss Sophia's assistant, we've met before in the store." On the other end of the phone, a polite female voice came.

Amber wasn't surprised that the caller was her, after all, she had just seen the caller ID.

When she got the dress before, she saved the phone number of Sophia's studio.

So it was clear that the call was either from Sophia herself or her assistant.

"Hello." Amber nodded slightly in response.

The assistant on the other end of the line smiled and answered, "Yes Miss Reed, are you available now? Two hours ago, we received a call from Mr. Farrell, Mr. Farrell asked our studio to call you around 4 pm to ask if you are available so that we can send someone to help you with your make-up and styling."

This is what Jared had told her, so Amber nodded and said back, "I'm done now, come on over, I'm at the office, just say hello to the receptionist when you arrive, the receptionist will bring you up."

"Okay, then we'll send someone over right away. Miss Reed will wait a moment."

"Hmm."

The call ended, Amber put down her phone, then clicked on a work group, mentioned the two receptionists in the group, and told them the purpose.

She is the chairman of the board, appearing with a halo, even if the group is full of people, the message is hundreds a second.

Still, her message was noticed at once, and the welcoming chairman of the board from below was a dazzling sight to behold.

Amber couldn't help but smile and replied with a cute little bunny emoji pack of hello everyone.

Then, the message in the group again from the welcome chairman, into the chairman of the good ah message, the atmosphere can not mention how cheerful.

Of course, Amber also in these messages immediately saw the receptionist's reply, and then this reassured back out.

If you don't back off and continue to reply, the employees in the group will surely reply as well.

I don't know when this cycle will end.

Putting down her phone, Amber picked up her coffee and took a sip, followed by a knock on the office door.

She looked up and at the open office door, Kiara was standing there with a delicate handbag, smiling, "Chairman, the dress you asked me to help pick up has arrived."

With that, she dropped her knocking hand and took a step toward Amber's side.

Amber smiled and stood up, "Okay, I got it, hard work."

"You're welcome, Chairman." Kiara handed the bag over with both hands, "Chairman, I'm not taking it wrong, am I?"

Amber glanced down at the box in the bag and shook her head back, "Yes, this is it, thanks."

Kiara nodded with a smile, "Then, Chairman, I'll go out first."

Amber hummed and was about to say go ahead and get busy when she heard a commotion coming from outside her office door.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

The two men looked at each other.

"What's the deal?" Amber asked with a frown.

Kiara shakes her head, and it will be you who is full of doubts, "I don't know."

"Go check." Amber couldn't be bothered to take the gown out and hang it up to reduce the wrinkles, and hurriedly put down the box in her hand and took the lead towards the office door.

Kiara followed closely behind.

The two of them went out of the office one after the other, and they saw a man in black standing outside the door of the big office of the assistant secretary next door.

And inside the door of the assistant secretary's large office stood her other secretaries and assistants.

They opened their arms and blocked the door, apparently not wanting to let the black-clad men outside in.

And the man in black, too, looked at them without flinching in the slightest.

The two sides, obviously, are facing each other, and neither is willing to give way to the other.

Seeing this, Amber pursed her red lips and spoke in a light voice, "What's going on?"

Hearing her voice, the secretarial assistants turned their heads in unison to look at her, as if they had seen a lifeline, and hurriedly returned, "Chairman, you're too good to be here, this man is going in to move Sheila's things."

With that, they pointed to the men in black outside the door.

"Moving Sheila's stuff?" Amber frowned slightly.

The assistant secretary nodded, "That's right."

"Sheila has already left the office, and you don't know that because Sheila left so suddenly, her things are still in the office, maybe they are Sheila's friends and were asked by Sheila to move her things. Kiara said with some confusion.

Amber also nodded slightly, indicating that this was indeed the case.

People are here to help Sheila take her things away, and it is indeed a bit wrong for her own employees to stop them like this.

However, in the next second, the secretarial assistants began to explain.

"Not so chairman, if he really is Sheila's friend, asked by Sheila to come, we certainly do not stop him, but we all know that Sheila has no other friends, so this person is not Sheila friend or not, remains to be seen, and we ask him, he does not open his mouth to answer. "

Being said that by the secretaries' assistants, Kiara also froze for a moment, then looked at Amber, "Chairman, Sheila really doesn't seem to have any friends other than the ones we can talk to, but could they be relatives?"

Kiara guessed again.

This time Amber shook her head and denied, "No, Sheila's parents are divorced, she followed her mother, her relatives on her mother's side are gone, her father's side doesn't recognize her at all, so it can't be relatives."

Saying that, Amber narrowed her eyes and stared warily at the man in black, "Who the hell are you?"

### **Chapter 1233 Make sure it's not a bad guy**

Sheila has no other friends and no other relatives.

Then it's suspicious that this person shows up here, mouthing off to help Sheila get her stuff.

"If you don't give an honest account, don't blame me for calling the police, and this is Goldstone Co. and it's my turf, you can't get out as long as I want." Amber stared closely at the man in black, ready to strike if he dared to make a mess.

Although she has been a retarded female, but there are so many people here, together, still afraid of not being able to subdue each other?

Not to mention Amber, even Kiara and the others, are ready to take action at any time, and a few of them have even taken out their cell phones, planning to call the police at any time.

"I'm not Sheila's friend, nor am I a relative of Sheila's." Just then, the man in black finally spoke up and also turned his face around to face Amber.

Before, the man in black had been slightly half-lowered, so that Amber could not see the full face.

Now that she could see it, Amber was stunned for a moment instead.

Strange, how she felt, she seems to have seen this person ah.

This person, gave her a very familiar feeling.

Is it an illusion?

Amber pursed her red lips and searched through her mind with careful recollection, but never found out where she had seen this person's memory.

Helplessly, she could only temporarily suppress the suspicion in her heart and stared at the other party and asked again, "If you are not a friend or a relative, then who are you really? And, how did you get up here?"

That's the key.

When a stranger comes to the company, the receptionist will ask the purpose of his or her visit and only after asking for clarification will he or she agree to be released.

Of course, this consent to release, but not the front desk side of the unilateral direct release, but first to telephone the department to which the person wants to go, or want to find the person, waiting for the opposite side to agree before releasing, rather than casually released.

So this person, again, for what reason did the front desk let him go?

Who was contacted by the receptionist and who gave permission for the receptionist to put it up?

With that thought, Amber turned her head to Kiara and gave her a look.

Kiara nodded knowingly and took out her cell phone to start contacting the front desk to investigate what had happened.

Of course, when questioning, Kiara deliberately walked a little further away, just in case the man in black stopped her from investigating.

What I didn't expect, however, was that the man in black just took one look at Kiara and returned his gaze to Amber, with no intention of stopping Kiara.

"Sorry Miss Reed, didn't introduce myself, I'm Sheila's neighbor." The man in black bowed slightly toward Amber and introduced himself politely.

Amber wondered, "Neighbors?"

"Yes, I was asked by Sheila to come and get her things before she got on the plane, her mother doesn't have good legs so she had to ask me, if Miss Reed doesn't believe me, she can contact Sheila or contact Sheila's mother." The man in black nodded back.

Amber saw him speak openly about this and actually had some trust in her heart, but decided to have someone contact Sheila or Sheila's mother to ask about it just in case.

This matter, she asked to one of the secretaries.

The secretary received Amber's order, immediately nodded in response, while also viciously glared at the man in black, "Even if you say so, who has to know whether you deliberately lower our vigilance, Sheila although people left, but things are here, her salary section is not low, leaving things, are quite valuable, who knows whether you are Sheila's home Who knows if you are a thief in the neighborhood, know that Sheila resigned and did not take things away, so deliberately posing as Sheila's neighbors, to



take Sheila's things out to sell it? Hum, you wait, I'll call them here, once I find out you have a problem, you're finished."

"That's it." The other secretarial assistants also nodded one after another.

The man in black saw this scene, his heart was full of helplessness.

He was just instructed by his boss to come and get Sheila's things.

Who knew that after coming, only to find that the task is actually so difficult.

The man in black did not know how to answer, he was not a man of words, or else just now would not have been so long with these people stalemated, not even to introduce themselves.

Seeing these people yelling to call for his identity, he didn't bother to say anything, and after making a go ahead gesture, he completely stopped talking and went quiet.

Amber saw him so calmly, the heart of the degree of belief, once again raised a cut off.

Now we are just waiting for the secretary's call to seek the results.

Two minutes later, the secretary who made the call returned from the phone and her expression became a little subtle.

Especially when the others asked about the results and asked if this man in black was a bad guy or not, that secretary's expression became even more embarrassed.

She looked at the man in black, put down her phone and shook her head with an embarrassed smile and said, "That ..... I just called Sheila, Sheila's side probably at night, so no one picked up, so I called Sheila's mother again, her mother said, Sheila did ask their neighbor to come to the company to get something, it was him, I also specifically asked Sheila's mother to come to the person's dressing, the same."

Once these words came out, the others became vain and embarrassed when they looked at the man in black again.

"So what, it really is a neighbor hahaha ....."

"It seems we really misunderstood."

A few people smiled shyly.

At this time, Kiara also came back, and after taking a look at the man in black, then she said back to Amber, "Chairman, I asked the front desk, and the front desk said that he claimed to be Sheila's neighbor and came to help Sheila move her things, and also took out the text message that Sheila asked him to, and the phone number shown on it was Sheila's, so the front There is no notification to us, directly released."

"So that's it." Amber nodded slightly, finally figuring out how this person had come up.

When Sheila was around, as her secretary, it was the equivalent of being the second in command of the company, so usually if someone was looking for Sheila, the receptionist could indeed contact Sheila directly without having to contact her.

Also so this person has a text message from Sheila, that the front desk does not contact her directly let people up, it makes sense.

"Don't worry, this person is indeed the one Sheila asked to come over, and has just begged Sheila's mother." Amber patted Kiara's shoulder and said.

At that, Kiara was relieved, "So, since it's not some suspicious character, I'm relieved, but ....."

Saying that, Kiara stared at the man in black with dissatisfaction, "If you had Sheila's text messages in your hand, why didn't you show them to us in the first place, or even say you were Sheila's neighbor?"

"That is, so that we misunderstand."

The others were a little upset as well.

The man in black knew he was in the wrong and returned, "Sorry, I didn't think to get up to get the text messages, but I said I was here to help Sheila get her stuff, it's you guys who don't believe me."

Thought he was a bad guy and was going to take him to the police.

The others listened to his explanation and did not accept it.

"What do you mean we don't believe, you just said you came to help Sheila get something, and did not say you are Sheila's neighbor, don't Sheila please come over, so suddenly appeared a person whose life and death is unknown to say so, there is no relevant evidence, of course we will not let you in ah."

"No!"

The man in black also knew that there was a problem with his expression, embarrassed to squeeze out a smile, "Sorry, I'm not very good at talking, so ....."

"Forget it, you don't have to say anything, since your identity has been established, come in, hurry up and take your things away, we have to go to work!" A secretary interrupted him.

### **Chapter 1234 It's Your People**

The man in black looks to Amber, apparently seeking Amber's opinion.

Amber gave him a slight nod before he followed the secretarial assistants into the large office to pack up Sheila's things.

A few people working together very fast, but in just a few minutes, Sheila's things have been packed up, two large paper boxes.

The man in black bent down and picked up the two paper boxes, and after saying hello to Amber, he walked straight towards the elevator.

Amber and Kiara stood outside the large office door and watched him leave.

Kiara sighed, "Although it is good to know that Sheila is leaving for a better future, but at the same time, it is still quite hard to see Sheila leave."

With that, she looked back at Amber.

I thought Amber was in the same mood, but I didn't expect it, just as I saw Amber looking straight at the direction the man left and frowning.

"Chairman, what's wrong?" Kiara looked at the direction the man in black left, and then at Amber, and was busy asking, "Is it that man, and what else is wrong?"

Why else would the chairman show such an expression.

Amber shook her head and nodded again, "No, it's that I feel like I've seen this person somewhere before."

She had already dismissed the idea.

But just saw the back of the man in black holding the box away, the familiarity, once again, surged up.

Twice in a row she felt familiar, and she didn't think it was an illusion.

So it follows that she has indeed seen this person before, she just can't remember where.

"Met?" Kiara was slightly surprised, "That's impossible, how could you, Chairman, have met Sheila's neighbors, unless you've been to Sheila's house."

Amber shook her head, "It's because I haven't been there and yet I feel like I've seen this person that I care this much, otherwise I wouldn't."

"That's strange." Kiara stroked her chin, "By definition, as long as you haven't been to Sheila's house, chairman, then you and this person, there can't be any chance of meeting each other, right, could it be that you've met somewhere else?"

"That's what I thought, maybe I've actually seen it somewhere." Amber rubbed her temples back.

Kiara said again: "But just that person, can so easily hold up two large boxes of things, the strength of this aspect is really not to say, and the temperament is also very unusual, I do not feel like a simple ordinary people, but some like a soldier or bodyguard."

"Bodyguard?" A flash of light suddenly flashed through Amber's mind, and her eyes widened as she instantly remembered something.

Kiara saw this, "Chairman, are you remembering?"

Amber's face was a little serious, "I remembered when you said bodyguard, I did see this man, right in Cole's company, he is also indeed a bodyguard, one of Cole's bodyguards, but Cole usually does not like to bring bodyguards around, so his bodyguards basically stay in the security department of Lyon Corporation, I should have seen this man at Lyon Corporation."

"It's actually Mr. Lyon's bodyguard." Kiara exclaimed with a surprised face, "Are you sure, Chairman?"

"I'm sure." Amber nodded seriously.

Kiara looked in amazement at the direction the man in black had disappeared and swallowed hard, "Didn't you say he was Sheila's neighbor? How come he's Mr. Lyon's bodyguard again? Or is he lying?"

She immediately looked to Amber.

Amber pursed her red lips and didn't say anything, because this question, she also said she couldn't figure out.

Yeah, if it's Cole's bodyguard, why tell them it's Sheila's neighbor?

Or is it also true that this man is Sheila's neighbor, happens to live near Sheila, and happens to be Cole's bodyguard?

Although it is possible, it should not be too likely.

Of course, there is another reason why, as Kiara guessed, the man lied and was not Sheila's neighbor, but only Cole's bodyguard.

He came to help Sheila with her things, which means Cole.

How else could Sheila have instructed Cole's bodyguards?

After all, Cole hates Sheila so much, not to mention the impossibility of lending his bodyguard to Sheila, let's say that now the two are not superior and inferior, Sheila also does not have the face to go to Cole to borrow someone to take their things.

So all this, what is going on, she can only get the answer by calling Cole or Sheila herself.

And somehow, she always felt that inside, there must be some secret hidden.

"Chairman?" Kiara saw Amber wandering off and couldn't help but wave her hand and shout.

Amber's eyes twinkled back and she smiled at him, "It's okay, let me call Cole and ask why it was his bodyguard who came to help Sheila move her stuff, ask him if he knows about it or not."

Kiara nodded her head.

Amber turned around and went back to her office, sat down, immediately took out her cell phone and dialed Cole's number.

Cole quickly answered and as soon as he opened his mouth his hangdog voice came through, "Yo, why did you remember to call me, did you miss me? Hey, did you turn around and find out that I'm still good in the end, so you want to dump Jared and follow me?"

Amber, of course, knows that he is joking, there is no intention to say so to test her meaning, after all, he himself knows very well that she is impossible to break up with Jared.

At least, not right now.

So all this is really just because I wanted to make a joke to tease her a little.

Amber rolled her eyes, "Come on Cole, don't be flippant, be serious, I want to see you."

"Okay, I won't make a fuss, what do you want from me?" At the other end of the phone, Cole is also sitting in his office, originally the whole person lazily leaning on the office chair, the two feet is no image on the desk.

As soon as he heard that Amber had business, he also immediately stopped being frivolous and slutty, but hurriedly put his feet down and sat down.

"In fact, it is not a particularly important matter, is not to ask clearly, I always have a knot in my heart." Amber rubbed his brow and said in a somewhat heavy tone.

Cole heard it and lifted his heart, "Amber, what is it, tell me."

Not to ask a clear heart always have a knot, it seems that things are not what she said is not a particularly important thing ah.

"Cole, let me ask you, did you send a bodyguard to my place to remove Sheila's things?" Amber's red lips pursed slightly as she asked the question.

At the other end of the phone, Cole's entire body was stunned.

Amber waited for a few seconds without waiting for his reply, her heart already had an answer, "Sure enough, you sent it, that person said that Sheila's neighbor is a lie, he actually listened to your words, pretending to be Sheila's neighbor to move things to my place, in order to fear that we do not believe, you also specially with Sheila's mother side also played Cole, you've been very considerate."

If it wasn't for the fact that she remembered that the man was his bodyguard, she really didn't know that in order to move a thing, he had to do the same as the palace.

Cole's mouth opened and it took him a while to find his voice, "Since you know all about it, then okay, I won't hide it from you, people are indeed sent by me, and I did say hello to Sheila and Sheila's mother's side, for ....."

"For fear that I would know that you sent them, so you had Sheila and Sheila's mother put on a joint act to make me think that the people were Sheila's neighbors and not your people, right?" Amber interrupted him with a grim little face.

Cole lowered his head in self-consciousness, "Yes ....."

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

### **Chapter 1235 Where he can't**

Amber had anger in her heart, "Cole, what the hell are you doing this for? Don't you hate Sheila? Why did you move the stuff for Sheila? Don't tell me that Sheila asked you to do this, Sheila is afraid that you will not come and she will not ask you to help her, there are so many people in my company, she will ask anyone to help her, there is no need to ask you, even if she has asked you, you have agreed to send someone to come directly and openly, why do you have to make a big circle and ask your people to hide their identity? What?"

Cole didn't expect the person he sent over there to be identified so easily by Amber, and his heart was more or less saddened.

He thought he had deployed quite well, how could he have been discovered?

Well ..... It must be that one's own people are too stupid to reveal their identity inadvertently.

It really pissed him off.

"Cole, why can't you talk again?" Seeing that Cole was silent again, Amber was not too satisfied, "Say it, what do you want to do?"

How could Cole say that he hadn't done so for fear that she would suspect that Sheila hadn't left the country at all, but had been placed under his house arrest?

After all, she knew very well that she hated Sheila, and if she sent someone over to carry Sheila's things at this time, with her intelligence, she had to think more about how he had changed his nature and then thus found out about his house arrest of Sheila.

Therefore, he could only find a way to send a bodyguard whom she had hardly seen. In order to completely dispel her doubts, he also asked the bodyguard to excuse himself as a neighbor of Sheila's family, and for this reason, he also made a special effort to greet Sheila's mother's side.

Sheila's mother was just unaware of the fact that he was Sheila's past boss and did not know that he and Sheila had a bad relationship directly; after all, neither he nor Sheila could have told her.

So really thought that Sheila is out of the country to further study, also thought that Sheila please he, the former boss to send help to move things, and afraid Amber, the current boss angry Sheila why to find the former boss to help, is not in Sheila's heart, the former boss is more important than the current boss.

So Sheila's purpose, very quick to agree to cooperate, whenever someone calls over the identity of the bodyguard, just say it's his neighbor.

He had thought he had set it all up so seamlessly that Amber would not notice anything was wrong.

But in the end, he underestimated Amber's intelligence, Amber still noticed and called him directly to ask him about it.

Headache!

Cole rubbed his face and finally sighed back, "Since you want to know, I'll tell you, maybe Amber you don't believe it, it was indeed Sheila who asked me for a favor."

"What?" Amber froze slightly, "You said Sheila was the one who asked you to help move her stuff?"

"Yes."

Amber sneered, "Cole, do you think I'm a good liar?"

Cole lowered his head to hide the emotions in his eyes, "I know you don't believe me, but it is indeed the truth, and if you don't believe me, you can just ask Sheila and find out if what I'm saying is true or not."

Seeing that he said straight out that he could ask Sheila about it, Amber was a little less determined in her heart.

After hesitating, she asked, "Then tell me why she asked you for help, how your relationship with her, I, an outsider, can see clearly, by definition, Sheila can not find you right, to find is also to find me, to find her colleagues, to find her mother, how can not find you ah."

Hearing Amber's words, 'How can I not find you', Cole's heart inexplicably felt uncomfortable.

What do you mean, how can you not find him?

What can't he do?

Although thinking so, but Cole mouth naturally will not say so out, only the tone is a little sullen, "How can not find me, she is not looking for me?"

Hearing the sour note in Cole's tone, Amber raised an eyebrow and her mind instantly went back to what Jared had told her earlier.

He says Cole may have fallen in love with Sheila, only he didn't even notice it himself.

At that time, she actually did not believe it very much.

Until now, after hearing Cole's words, she had begun to have some faith in her heart.

Of course, believe it, but Amber does not intend to pick it out, after all, some things, pick out, but not good.

"I don't think Sheila would normally seek you out, so tell me, what exactly did you do to make Sheila cross over to us guys and find you?" Amber pressed.

Cole's expression is more obscure and inexplicable, "I did not do anything, it is Sheila's own initiative to find me, the reason is her mother, her mother has never known that the relationship between Sheila and I fell to a freezing point, and thought we were the same as in the past, this time Sheila to go out to further study told her mother, her mother wants to invite us to a banquet these Sheila didn't want her mother to know that my relationship with her had broken down, and she was afraid that her mother would worry, so she contacted me specifically to ask me to help her move her things back, so as to tell her mother that my relationship with her had not broken down, as to why I agreed, probably because I was too kind, and the feud between Sheila and I would not involve her mother So it was agreed."

"So that's what happened." Cole said with evidence and reason, plus he dared to let himself beg Sheila, Amber heart also basically all believe him.

"If that's the case, then why are you hiding the identity of your bodyguard? It's not like it's something to be seen."

Amber said that she really couldn't figure it out.

Cole rubbed his face, "about this ah, is also Sheila's request, she does not want you to worry, think that I and she tangled with what, so I asked me to send people over to hide you, I did not want to agree, but she begged, I read the past love, so I agreed."

"So." Amber nodded.

Given Sheila's character, she would indeed do so to keep her from worrying.

Cole saw that Amber gradually believed himself and breathed a huge sigh of relief, "So, I arranged so much, but you still found out about it, right Amber, how did you know that guy was my bodyguard? I don't think he's the stupid one who revealed himself, right?"

Amber rolled her eyes, "Don't misunderstand him, it's not that he's showing his face, it's that I can see it myself, I've seen him."

"Seen him?" Cole exclaimed, "How is that possible! How could you have met him? I never brought him around."

Amber smiled, "You didn't bring him around, but that doesn't mean I haven't seen him, I did see him, by chance when I went to your office, but I wasn't impressed, that's why I saw him then and felt familiar, then I remembered it was your bodyguard, and then you knew."

"....." The corners of Cole's mouth twitched and it took him a moment to respond that this was actually the case.

"So that's it." He held his forehead, "It was to keep you from finding out, so I specially sent an unfamiliar face, thinking that you must not recognize it, which never thought that it was actually the one you had seen, hey, a mistake."

It was a bit of a treacherous process, but in the end, Amber was able to muddle through.

It doesn't look like Amber would have thought that Sheila was in his place.

Thinking about this, Cole's eyes burst out a ray of brilliant light, fleeting.

"Okay, don't scream, since things are clear, then I'm also relieved, well, my side is coming, not to talk to you first, hang up ah."

Amber looked towards the office door, carrying a few people with large bags of stuff, and waved a greeting to a few people before saying goodbye to the phone.

Cole was also afraid that if he continued, he would accidentally reveal something, so he also nodded repeatedly and hung up the phone.

### **Chapter 1236 Makeup Artist Team**

Putting down her phone, Amber waved toward the door, "Come in."

A few people at the door nodded with a smile and walked in with restraint.

The person in the lead is the assistant who spoke to Amber, the same one who acted as a translator for her and Sophia the last time they were in the store, and one of her and Jared's Couple Fans.

Amber still has a very good feeling about her.

"Miss Reed, the teacher asked me to bring a team over to help you with your makeup and styling." After coming across Amber's desk, the assistant pointed to a few people behind her and introduced to Amber: "Originally, the teacher wanted to come here personally, but before coming here, she suddenly received a phone call, saying that the wedding dress material she ordered some time ago had arrived, so she has



now hurriedly bought a ticket to go abroad to see the material, so I can only lead the team to come here, but Miss Reed, don't worry, even without the teacher, we will give you the best styling."

"You were arranged by Sophia-sensei, so of course I won't suspect you, so next, I'm counting on you." Amber stood up and gave a slight nod towards a few people.

The assistant waved her hand, "Miss Reed is very polite, so we'll start now?"

"Go to my rest is it, there is a dressing table there, it's a little more convenient." Amber pointed to a room door across the street and then led the way directly.

A few of the assistants followed close behind.

On the way to the lounge, Amber suddenly asked, "You just said that Ms. Sophia went to see the wedding dress material, and she also designed the wedding dress?"

The assistant explained with a smile, "Ms. Sophia was originally a wedding dress designer, and this time, she took a very big order."

"Oh?" Amber raised an eyebrow.

The assistant smiled mysteriously, "a great gentleman with our teacher customized a wedding dress, he wanted our teacher to design his wife the most beautiful and gorgeous wedding dress in the world, he wanted his wife to become the world, the most beautiful and happy bride, our teacher agreed, recently this period, on the wedding dress non-stop running around, first, non-stop Modify the design, now the design has passed in the employer, so we have to start busy wedding dress material, until the wedding dress material selection, we will start to gather people, together with the hand sewing wedding dress, the employer wants us to complete all this within six months, so the next six months, we can be very busy feet."

"Oh?" Amber came interested, "The most beautiful and gorgeous wedding dress in the world? Then such a wedding dress, I guess the price is not simple, maybe it is also the most expensive in the world, otherwise how can it be the most beautiful and gorgeous."

After all, the most beautiful and most gorgeous, are the ones that need money to pile up.

Don't spend money and still want the most gorgeous?

Where's the dream!

Sure enough, the assistant nodded repeatedly, "That's right, the teacher has done some preliminary calculations, and it will cost at least this much."

She opened a hand.

Amber guessed, "Fifty million?"

The assistant shook his head, "More than that."

Amber's eyes widened, "Half a billion?"

The assistant laughed, "Dollars."

Hiss .....

Amber sucked in a breath of air, "That is indeed the most expensive in the world, this gentleman is really big, he can really love his wife, otherwise how can he be willing to spend such a large amount of money on a custom-made wedding dress that will only be worn for a while."

The assistant looked at her, "Yeah, I envy this lady, her husband really loves her and she's going to be the happiest, most dazzling bride in the world."

Amber didn't read the look her assistant gave her and nodded approvingly, "But then again, this gentleman wants a wedding dress in six months, isn't that too much to ask? A handmade wedding dress, at least a year to complete, longer, it takes years, he wants half a year, some too forced."

"Yes a little bit, but this gentleman said that he did something wrong in the past and broke his wife's heart, so he wanted to make up for it with a big wedding, he wanted to have the wedding earlier and tie his wife to him, and for that reason that's why he asked us to do it in six months, because he wanted to remarry his wife in six months."

"So that's it." Amber nodded in a daze, not asking any more questions.

The assistant saw this and did not continue.

What if we don't get excited and expose Mr. Farrell later?

When the lounge arrived, the group walked in and started doing Amber's makeup and hair.

These people are very professional and advanced makeup artist stylists, and still a team.

And it is a very famous team in the fashion industry. Many luxury girls and entertainment stars have tried to hire them to do their makeup, but almost all of them have been rejected.

Simply because their status is there, not the average person can invite, even if the money can not.

Of course, it would be nothing for Jared.

She is also the light of Jared, only to be served by these people, otherwise her status, not to mention the invitation to these people, even contact them channels are not.

Don't say, the industry power is really the industry power.

This make-up technique, that simply needless to say, simply can not see the traces of powder.

Amber looked around in the mirror and looked at herself in the mirror, taking a closer look.

The assistant asked, "Miss Reed, what do you think?"

The other makeup artists also looked at Amber nervously.

If it were any other guest, they wouldn't be so nervous just to wait for the guest's comment.

They are very confident in their skills and have never had a problem with their skills and left their guests unsatisfied.

To say a proud word, instead, the guests are afraid that they are not satisfied, afraid of offending them and never take orders again.

Of course, that's only true for other guests.

But for this woman in front of them, they don't dare to be so proud.

Just because, she has a big Buddha behind her, that big Buddha, so they dare not disrespect her.

So her preferences, naturally, are just as important to them.

If the other party does not like it, they do not even dare to say a word, but only immediately corrected.

After all, this is their good makeup, naturally, they do not want to be rejected, especially after being rejected, they do not dare to disobey.

So, of course, they're nervous now.

Although Amber did not turn her head, but through the mirror saw the expressions of all the people behind her, heart understand what they are nervous worried about, smiling back: "Satisfied, you guys painted so well, of course I am satisfied."

Seeing that Amber was not joking, several people breathed a huge sigh of relief and the stone fell from their hearts.

The assistant also exhaled faintly and smiled, "Miss Reed is satisfied, so now change the dress? "

"Hmm." Amber nodded down and pointed to the gift box she had just brought in, "It's in there."

A makeup artist close by followed the direction Amber pointed and opened the gift box.

The bright red gift was thus exposed to all eyes.

Except for the assistant, everyone else saw the dress for the first time and couldn't help but let out a gasp.

"It's beautiful."

"Ms. Sophia's designs are truly extraordinary."

"I can already imagine how beautiful Miss Reed will look when she wears it."

With that said, everyone looked to Amber, expecting her to put it on.

Amber saw this and couldn't help but smile, then picked up her gown and went into the restroom of the lounge to change.

Since they want to see, then she will meet them.

What's more, she was meant to wear it.

Soon, Amber changed her dress and came out.

The moment it came out, everyone was stunned and their mouths grew big.

Even the assistant was staring at Amber with unblinking eyes, full of amazement, unable to look back for a long time.

### **Chapter 1237 Beautiful She**

This is not the first time the assistant has seen Amber in this dress.

After all, when Amber and Jared went to the store to pick up the dress, Amber had tried it on.

Amber was also very beautiful at that time and she was also stunned.

So it is reasonable to say that the assistant, who has already been stunned once, should not react so much at this moment and should be much lighter compared to others.

But off, this time the assistant's awesomeness is more pronounced than the last time.

Only because the last time Amber just hastily tried on the dress, hair and makeup and all, so even if it looks good, it will not look good to the extreme.

But this time is different, this time Amber's face is painted with makeup that specifically matches the dress, and her hair is styled accordingly, so naturally, in terms of beauty, it's doubly grown.

It's no surprise then that the assistant would be so stunning.

"Miss Reed, you are so beautiful." The assistant was also the first one to react, coming up to Amber, holding her heart in her hands, her eyes full of excitement.

Amber saw the way her eyes glowed as she stared at herself and laughed inside, "Thank you then for the compliment."

"That's not a compliment, it's a fact. By the way Miss Reed, you have jewelry? It would be more beautiful with jewelry." The assistant asked as she surveyed Amber's slender swan neck.

The white neck above, empty, obviously missing some decorations.

Other makeup artists nodded their heads in agreement with the assistant's words.

They, as professional makeup artist stylists, are more sensitive than assistants in this piece of jewelry matching.

As early as just when Amber came out in her dress, they noticed that she was missing jewelry.

Although she is also very beautiful without jewelry, but in the end, there is still something missing, so that the beautiful her, but also more than a touch of imperfection.

They have the rare opportunity to serve such a beautiful employer, and of course they want their employer to become perfect.

Of course, if the employer does not currently have jewelry, they will also find a way to help the employer get it.

Amber didn't know what they were thinking. Hearing her assistant's question, Amber smiled and pulled open the drawer at the bedside of the lounge and took out a delicate jewelry box from inside and opened it.

The full set of dazzling and stunning ruby jewelry was exposed to the air and reflected in the eyes of all.

Once again, the crowd gasped.

"Oh my, it's actually top-grade chicken blood ruby, and looking at the color and transparency of these stones, they should be cut from the same ruby original stone, that's even more rare, I've seen so many ruby jewelry, such a full set, it's the first time I've seen it, now I'm dead and clear."

"No, rubies of this grade are already very rare, and I have never heard of rubies that are big enough to be cut down to make a whole set of jewelry, but I didn't expect Miss Reed to have them in your hands.

Everyone looked at Amber with excitement.

Amber handed the box over, "It's not mine, it's a relic of my boyfriend's mother that my boyfriend brought to match my dress."

The day after Jared took it to her, she was worried that it wouldn't be safe to leave it in her apartment in Kelsington Bay.

After all, it was too valuable, so it was brought directly to the company.

In the company's lounge, there is a safe deposit box, which is safer to keep inside and to reassure her.

It was only after she came to the office at noon today that she took it out of the safe and put it in the drawer.

The assistant took the jewelry, want to touch and dare not touch, after all, too valuable, shoot themselves accidentally broken can not afford to pay, can only stare at the eyes.

Even the other people who came up to admire the ruby were too afraid to go up and touch it.

Amber saw them so cautiously, though she felt some amusement, but did not really open her mouth to let them touch it if they wanted to.

First of all, this is not her jewelry, she wears it herself with care, for fear of losing it and breaking it.

Not to mention the fact that they have nothing to do with jewelry.

They are also afraid that they will break the jewelry, so they also restrain themselves and do not touch it with their hands.

And Amber is also very clear, even if they shouted at them to touch, they will not agree, after all, really can not afford to pay ah.

Amber, who understood their thoughts, therefore pretended not to see anything.

"Well, it's getting late, help me put it on." Amber went back to the dressing table and sat down.

Several make-up artists nodded, and one by one, they carefully took the jewelry out of the box.

The action, really is careful can not be careful, even the look are very serious tense, afraid that they accidentally did not hold the jewelry to fall, look at the Amber funny.

I think at the time, she got it was not the same.

Jared also told her not to be so nervous, saying it was just a bunch of nice rocks, no need to be so careful.

She gave him a blank stare then.

To the rich man, these things are indeed worthless pretty stones, but to her, it is a pile of piles of money.

He is also really big-hearted, actually directly take such a valuable thing to her to wear, and also said what the future is also her anyway, now give her but is early only.

Although there is no accident, she will indeed inherit all the jewelry left by his mother, but now is not yet inherited?

Then these are not hers, and so valuable, she must be careful!

Finally, with a few people carefully waiting on her, Amber put on the jewelry.

With the accent of jewelry, Amber's makeup hair, as well as the dress on her body, instantly got a new boost and looked even more beautiful.

Especially for the makeup artists, the little imperfection of the missing jewelry has been made up for this moment.

"Miss Reed, you're really beautiful." The assistant held her heart and looked at Amber with starry eyes.

Amber also looked at herself in the mirror with a slightly stunned expression.

She actually always knew she was beautiful, but she never took her beauty to heart and was never proud of it.

Because she knows very well that she is definitely not the most beautiful, which circle there are beautiful people, than her beauty a catch.

So this point of her beauty, naturally, is not surprising, and not worthy of her pride.

But she never thought that she would be so beautiful and aggressive after wearing a specially designed dress, the most exquisite makeup and the most beautiful jewelry.

So, one day, she can eat with her face too.

Amber touched her face and her red lips slowly curved up in a slight arc.

That smile, the wind is magnificent, the beauty of the Lord's people.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air, staring at her in a daze, forgetting the words, launched a daze.

"It's so beautiful ....." Some people couldn't help but whisper their admiration.

Jared, who suddenly appeared at the lounge door, heard this and nodded his approval without hesitation, then looked at the woman sitting in front of the mirror with deep, dark eyes burning with intense heat.

He also didn't think he would be so lucky to see her, who had just put on her makeup, as soon as he arrived.

And put on makeup, change the dress, put on jewelry, she will be so beautiful to compel the heart.

In the past, he never disdained those what woe demon concubine, from the king does not morning court and other tropes.

He felt that there is a limit to how beautiful a person can be, how can someone be so beautiful that they have the ability to be so beautiful.

All these allusions are nothing but exaggerations.

But now, he believes it!

He even has some regrets .....

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1238 How come there is no sound**

Regretted letting Sophia design such a dress for her, regretted letting these makeup teams come and do her makeup and styling, and regretted bringing jewelry over for her to wear.

Because of all this, it amplifies her beauty, meaning that will everyone will see such a beautiful side of her.

He is a very strong, a very possessive man.

He didn't want her like this to be seen by others, especially men.

So he regretted it.

Of course, Jared had no intention of letting Amber take these off, although he regretted it in his heart.

If he did that, it would not only show that he is an incomprehensible man, but it would also give her a bad feeling.

It will make her feel that he is a selfish man, for his own selfish desires, breaking her wings and imprisoning her free preferences of men.

Faced with a man like him, she would not say that she would love him more, and even just want to stay away from him more.

So even if he is not willing to let other men see such a beautiful her in his heart, he will not show it and will not stop her from becoming beautiful.

Because she has the right to choose to be beautiful, he will only respect her.

With this in mind, Jared walked into the lounge with long, slender legs.

Amber was the first to see the man walking in the mirror, her eyes first lit up, then immediately stood up and turned around, flashing a seductive smile at the man in the end, "You're here?"

Amber's words also brought the others back to their senses, and it was only then that they realized Jared had actually arrived.

"Mr. Farrell." The crowd hurriedly bowed to Jared in greeting.

Jared lifted his chin slightly in response, then raised his hand and waved it, "You guys go out, come in later and do my hair."

Although talking to these make-up artists, the eyes, from never averted from Amber.

As one of the Couple Fans, the assistant looked at Amber, and then at Jared who was staring at Amber as if he wanted to eat Amber into his stomach in one bite, with his eyes burning hot, and a deep aunt smile on his face.

"Okay, okay, we're going out, we're going out, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed take your time, hey, there's no rush, take your time."

The assistant said excitedly while waving at the other makeup artists, signaling them to hurry up and follow her.

Hey, she's sure Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed will be doing something in the lounge next.

After all, Miss Reed is so beautiful, what man can stand it?

Mr. Farrell just looked at Miss Reed's eyes, but is not want to strip Miss Reed eat it?

Why else would Mr. Farrell have thrown them out?

Don't you want to get out so you can do something with Miss Reed.

Hey, hey, she gets it, she gets it all.

Ahhhhh, her COUPLE is going to be intimate, but unfortunately she can't see it.

The assistant thought with excitement and regret in her heart, and then led the others out of the lounge, closing the door behind her and going out.

With the sound of the door closing, Amber and Jared were the only two people left in the lounge.

Looking at the man's increasingly fiery gaze, Amber's heart raced and her whole being became a little nervous.

It's not that she doesn't know what such a look from a man means.

After all, every time she makes love, she gets to see men looking at her like this.

She subconsciously took a step back.

But behind you is the dressing table.



When she did this, her rear end came right up against the dressing table, making it impossible for her to step back any further.

The man, however, forced his way forward at this moment and soon came to her, reaching out, wrapping his hand around her waist, and with the other hand, directly brushing her cheek, against the mirror behind her head.

Her entire body, so confined by the man in his arms, in and out.

And the man stared at her gaze, also more and more hot deep, as if at any time to swallow her in the same.

Amber looked at such a man, blushing and swallowing, "Jared, you calm down first OK, don't mess around."

Don't think she doesn't know what the men want to do when they send their assistants out.

It's not that she's narcissistic, she's well aware of how beautiful she looks now.

When she just looked in the mirror, she herself was mesmerized by the mirror herself, not to mention the men.

Therefore, she will never allow a man to want to mess with her.

She had a hard time changing clothes and makeup, was broken by the man, and have to come again not to say, but also by the people outside to see the joke.

"I'm calm and will not mess around." The man lowered his head, gazing at the somewhat panicked woman in his arms, lightly opened his thin lips voice low and husky.

Amber rolled her eyes, "It's weird that I believe you, you ah yo are not going to mess around, so what are you doing now? Still not let go of me?"

Jared laughed low, "Just because I won't mess around doesn't mean, I won't do anything."

Amber's eyes widened, "Jared you're really ....."

Jared put up a finger against her lips, interrupting her later words, "Don't worry, I have a sense of proportion and won't mess up your hair or clothes, I just want a little perk, I can't help it, you're so beautiful."

So if he doesn't do anything, isn't he a man?

At the same time is it not true that he does not think she is beautiful, so much so that it is not respectful to her dress today ah.

Jared was looking for a reason in his mind to do so.

Amber did not know it, but by the man that 'you are too beautiful' to say the heartbeat accelerated, blushing.

She knew she was beautiful and the assistants and they complimented her.

But the compliments from the assistants were not the same as Jared's.

The compliments from the assistants make her a little embarrassed at best, but not her heart beat faster.

And men's compliments will be, not only will the heart beat faster, but also shy.

Just because, the lover is different from others.

The compliments of a loved one are the most heartwarming and useful.

No, Jared's phrase "you're too beautiful" instantly made all her mental defenses collapse and made her go soft all over.

"You ....."

Amber's red lips opened, as if she wanted to say something.

But just after saying one word, her chin was lifted by the man, and then the next second, the man lowered his head and accurately captured her red lips.

Amber whimpered and didn't struggle.

After so many times, she has been very clear, as long as the man wants, no matter how they struggle, it is useless.

In that case, it is better to be obedient.

So in the end, Amber didn't mean to resist, but just propped up the man's face as she changed her breath, slightly propping the man's head open a little, and then said warningly to the man, "If you dare to mess up and wrinkle my hair and makeup and dress, you'll be waiting for me."

The man gave a low laugh, "No."

With those words, he took his hand away and kissed it again.

Outside the door, the assistant a few people bent over the door panel, trying to eavesdrop on the movement inside.

After all, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed intimate such things, if not this time to Miss Reed makeup, they are unlikely to encounter in their lifetime.

Now encountered, how can they miss, although they can not see, but listen to the movement, or can be well.

So a few people went out, closed the door behind them, and immediately got down on the door and eavesdropped.

But after listening for half a day, I didn't hear any movement at all.

This makes several people can't help but be full of doubts.

"What's going on? How come there's no movement."

"That's right, do that, is not the sound quite loud, by definition, this room should not do sound insulation to ah."

"Yeah, I'm wondering too, it's not like they didn't do anything, right?"

"How is it possible, did you not see the way Mr. Farrell looked at Miss Reed just now? That is obviously to eat Miss Reed into the stomach of the kind, so Mr. Farrell how can not do anything, since it did, then there must be sound ah."

The crowd looked at each other and wondered what was going on inside and why there was no sound at all.

### **Chapter 1239 Make up for you**

It's hard to believe that the people inside really didn't do anything?

If that's the case, then Mr. Farrell is too useless!

Obviously, it looks like Miss Reed will be stripped naked and eaten into the stomach, but in the end, nothing is done, is not in vain to disappoint their expectations?

Hey .....

The crowd looked at each other, all from each other's eyes to see the color of regret, the eavesdropping also gradually no longer interested, stood up straight and walked away.

After all, there is no movement inside, it is estimated that nothing really happened, they continue this is not much meaning.

In case the door suddenly opens, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed found them eavesdropping here, they will definitely eat.

So it's better to hurry up and go.

Of course, all this is naturally unknown to the people inside the door, they are still forgetting to kiss.

Just a simple kiss, and not deeper for anything else, so naturally there was not much movement, only the sound of each other's ragged breathing, and a little ambiguous water stains.

Only these voices are very small, so naturally it is impossible to reach the door and let the people outside hear.

That's why the people outside the door thought that nothing was done inside the door.

But in fact, ah, the men and women inside the door, is kissing hot it.

I don't know how long it took, so long that Amber's body was too soft to stand anymore, and her body was gradually sliding down, when the man finally let go of her red lips and wrapped his palm around her waist, and put her body upwards with force.

She avoided the whole thing from falling limp to the ground, but was carried by the man to sit on the dressing table.

Amber panting sitting on the dressing table, upper body powerlessly leaning in the man's arms, arms also vainly wrapped around the man's neck, eyes confused looking behind the man, red lips moved, wanted to say something, but no strength, how can not make a sound.

The man wrapped one hand around her back, holding her waist with the other, his chin knocked on her shoulder, feeling the delicate body in his arms, his thin lips hooked up in satisfaction.

About a few minutes later, Amber finally rested enough, the body's strength also began to gradually recover, breathing is no longer so rapid, and gradually smooth down.

She let go of the man's neck and instead propped him up on his shoulders and pushed him forward.

But Jared hugged her, she could not push back much, she could only push the man's head away a little, and her own head distance of almost fifty centimeters, then looked at the man pouted: "Jared, you made my makeup all messed up."

Looking at the man's thin lips on this piece of that piece of lipstick, Amber good gas and funny.

It's pretty comical when men are like that.

It's even funnier than being photographed outside in the morning with lipstick on top.

The man's gaze also fell on Amber's lips.

The lipstick that was originally smeared on her lips is all gone now, and her bright red lips, too, have reverted to the pink lip color she came with.

At the moment that lip, because he has just moisturized, this moment looks a little slightly swollen, pink is also slightly heavier than usual, turned into a peach pink, but also bright crystal, look very good kiss.

Jared's eyes darkened and the knot in his throat slid up and down twice.

If it weren't for the knowledge that there wasn't quite enough time left, and the fact that she was going to be angry later.

He will definitely continue, and will definitely not condescend to put up with it.

Thinking, a trace of regret flashed quickly in Jared's eyes, reaching out his thumb, tenderly wiping the residue of lipstick left on her red lips, his voice low and husky, "It's my fault, how about I make it up to you?"

Amber was slightly stunned, "You? Fix my makeup?"

Her skeptical gaze hit the man's face with distrust.

I can't blame her for not believing it, after all, she never knew that he could put on makeup.

The man, who could not see what Amber's eyes were thinking, was somewhat displeased and turned sideways to pick up an individually wrapped makeup remover wipe from the dressing table, biting the corner of the package with his teeth and then tearing the package open with his other hand downward.

The whole action, Amber watched the blush.

No way, who let the man to tear a bag, the whole and his usual tear condoms the exact same action.

Yes, Jared did wear a condom when they had sex.

Although she cannot get pregnant during these two years, no one can guarantee that a miracle will happen.

So just in case, she and Jared still took measures and didn't want to take that chance.

Of course, at the beginning, they really did not have the self-awareness to do the measures.

Because they really feel that not being able to get pregnant for two years means that whatever they do for two years, they won't be able to conceive a child.

It wasn't until one of her visits to the first hospital for a physical recheck that Elias told them that just because they couldn't get pregnant for two years didn't mean they couldn't necessarily get pregnant, and that they had better take measures.

Since then, they've been doing measures.

So the man's movements became incredibly familiar to her.

It is the same as just tearing wet wipes.

Originally, the wipes thing, is a very decent thing.

But being so by men, she suddenly some can not formal wet wipes.

Amber was made to laugh and cry by her own thoughts.

The man did not care what she was thinking, he tore the wet wipes and took them out, which answered her question just now, "I have not learned these, but your usual makeup I am looking at, not all, but also some, no problem to fill the makeup, not to mention your makeup, except lipstick, other than the other did not spend, so just fill a lipstick on the good. "

"Really?" Amber was a little unconvinced.

The man let go of her waist, "Look for yourself."

"Just look." Amber jumped off the vanity and turned to look in the mirror behind her.

The mirror showed himself with the same makeup and hair, indeed as Jared said, only the lipstick was eaten by him, the hair and makeup did not affect at all.

It seems that the man just had restraint.

Amber looked around to make sure the makeup and hair was indeed fine before she turned back around with satisfaction and reassurance and looked at the man again, "It's not bad for you to have a sense of proportion."

"I've always been very measured." The man answered with a light smile as he rested his forehead against hers.

Amber grunted, "Give me the makeup pads."

"I'll do it." The man shook his head and insisted on fixing her makeup.

Amber wanted to say something, but looking at the man's eyes that were written with seriousness as well as reassuring her, she couldn't say the words that followed and nodded her head in agreement, "Okay then, you do it."

He wanted to do something so badly that if she refused him, she was still a little uncomfortable.

After all, the look in his eyes, let her ruthless ah.

Ask, if a person, with the expectation of glowing eyes looking at you, you will bear to refuse?

Especially after the rejection, the other party will also show a lost and pitiful look.

She thought that no one else would be able to resist.

Hey .....

Men are just going to take her.

Amber rubbed her temples and laughed helplessly in her heart.

Just let him come if he wants to.

The big deal is to make up for the difference, she unloaded and painted one again on her own.

And that way, men in her place, there is again to make her laugh.

Looking at the cunning in Amber's eyes, Jared didn't have to think much to know what was going on in her head.

Unfortunately, she was not destined to succeed.

The man's eyes flashed, then collected his expression, looking serious, picked up the makeup remover wipes, gently wiped on Amber's red lips, wiping those residual lipstick residue clean.

His wiping action is not randomly wiping without any rules, but starting from the upper lip corner, wiping over the upper lip flap and then to the lower lip flap, wiping a circle in this way, depicting the shape of her lips once.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 1240 Unlike a novice**

I don't know if he is so, is compulsive, must be so rub heart to be comfortable, is there another reason in.

But for Amber, it's definitely both.

Jared does have a mild case of OCD, so it's not surprising that he would wipe her lips like that.

But Jared wiped this way, not only for compulsive reasons, but there was also the intention to tease her and titillate her.

After all, she had never seen any person remove makeup from a person and touch their lips with their fingers from time to time.

The man, when wiping, not only moves slowly, but also deliberately touches her lips, deliberately creating a hint of ambiguity.

Heh, man!

Amber's heart though already knows Jared's mind well enough to be thorough.

But did not open his mouth to break up the man.

She also wanted to see how much more the man wanted to do.

I'm sure we'll wait until we're done wiping and then we'll kiss her on the mouth again, right?

Surprisingly, however, Jared didn't want to kiss her after rubbing her lips, as Amber thought he would.

It is true that he deliberately wiped her mouth like that, with the intention of teasing her and being deliberately ambiguous.

But it's also true that there was no intention to kiss her.

After all, there really isn't much time left.

So after wiping his lips, he picked up the lipstick and swirled it out, ready to reapply it to her.

Seeing this, Amber is still a little surprised, staring at the man's eyes written all over the big words of how it is possible.

When the man saw her like this, he stopped the lipstick in his hand and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Amber's lips opened, and eventually pushed down the question in her mind, shaking her head and smiling, "It's okay, I'm just surprised that you're quite skilled at turning lipstick."

Is that right?

The man raised his eyebrows and had a vague feeling in his heart that this was not what she wanted to say.

But he didn't ask more questions, lifted her chin, and while applying lipstick to her, he returned, "I have a few pens that are rotating designs, probably because I'm used to turning pens, and turning this is similar to turning pens, that's why you think I'm skilled."

"So." Amber didn't dare nod for fear of causing him to slip up, and could only blink in understanding.

After that, she said nothing more and closed her eyes, allowing the man to trace her lips.

I thought the man was a novice and the process of tracing the lips must have been slow.

That's why she closed her eyes and was ready to wait slowly, so as not to keep staring at the man and causing him psychological pressure to slow down even more.

What she didn't expect as a result was that the man moved faster than she could have imagined.

She hadn't closed her eyes for two minutes when the man suddenly said, "It's ready."

Hmm?

Is that OK?

Amber opened her eyes, first with a hint of bewilderment in her eyes, and then saw the sight of the man rotating the lipstick back and closing the lid.

So she had just heard correctly that the man had really put on her lipstick.

I can't believe it's so fast!

Why did she feel he didn't apply it properly?

Amber held such suspicion twisted his head to look at the mirror behind him, originally thought he would see a car accident scene, such as lipstick applied to the outside, such as sausage mouth ah, such as uneven distribution of lipstick, this side of the color dark, that side of the color light, or lipstick cream pile up or something.

She has even been mentally prepared to see this and to encourage the man for the first time has been painted quite well this kind of unintentional compliment to the man.

But unsurprisingly, all her fears were absent.

No car accident scene, no sausage mouth, no uneven lipstick distribution, no problems whatsoever.

On the contrary, the lipstick he applied to her was perfect, almost indistinguishable from the one applied by the makeup artist.

Perfect, as if the makeup artist had applied it in the first place and it had never been smudged.

How is this possible!

Amber came closer to the mirror and looked more closely, it was indeed very perfect and without any flaws.

Amber slightly grew red lips, unbelievably looking at herself in the mirror, for a long time can not quell the shock in the heart.

The man stood behind her and watched her reaction with satisfaction, his thin lips hooked up, "How about that? Now you know I'm not lying, right?"

Amber turned her head dumbly, looked at him blankly, and finally nodded slowly.

"Well, I believe it." She swallowed and swallowed back, then pulled his arm and hastily asked, "When did you learn how to draw lipstick? You don't look like a novice at all. Say, did you draw for other women behind my back, that's why you're so good at it?"

She pointed at Jared with a questioning expression.

The moment you dare to admit it, she dares to make him look good.



Seeing this, Jared amusingly pressed Amber's hand down and rubbed her hair back, "What nonsense, besides you, which woman can I do this kind of thing for? "

Even during his hypnosis, he thought he loved Makenna and didn't even do it for Makenna yet.

From the beginning to the end, he has done this for her alone.

Amber actually knows that Jared has never done it for another woman, she just said that on purpose.

After all, the man's handiwork was so surprising to her that it was hard not to wonder if the man had practiced specifically.

"Since there is none, you ....."

"Didn't I just say, usually watch you put on makeup, often, naturally, it's not that hard, just follow the lip shape, as long as your hands don't shake, naturally it will work in one go, so don't mess around with it, eh?" The man gently patted Amber's head.

Amber's mouth opened and she couldn't say anything at once.

What can she say?

Saying that men are showing superiority?

Or is the man hitting her?

After all, what is an understatement to a man is not generally difficult for her ah.

Men see a few times, on the hands of a successful thing, but she is practicing for a long time, which is not for her, how is not a blow?

She has been wearing makeup for more than a decade to achieve her current level.

Men can all of a sudden, but it is easy to make people's mind imbalance ah.

It's true that geniuses are different from mortals.

Amber held her forehead and shook her head in amusement.

"Okay, I believe you now." Amber patted the man's arm.

The man took his hand off the top of her head, "How's that? I did a good job of drawing, didn't I?"

Amber saw the man's expression of being quick to praise me and covered her lips with a light laugh, "Good, it's this."

She gave a thumbs up and didn't mince words in praise.

The curvature of the man's thin lips grew thicker and thicker, "Then in the future, how about letting me put lipstick on you?"

"You're applying it to me?" Amber froze slightly.

The man took her hand and put it to his lips and kissed it, "Of course, in ancient times there were husbands who traced the eyebrows for their wives, now there is me applying lipstick for you, don't you think it's very romantic?"

Amber was somewhat moved by what he said and subconsciously nodded, "Yeah, as long as you don't find it troublesome."

"No." The man lowered her hand from his lips.

Amber looked at him, "Well, it's getting late, you haven't changed your clothes and gotten your hair done yet, let's not delay any longer, call them in to style you, we have to leave before 7:00."

After all, it was the host couple of the mall party she had asked for, so she didn't want to be late.

Even if the other side will look behind her Jared's face will not care, but the heart?

They must have thought that since she had begged them, she was actually late on account of her man, obviously not putting them in her sights.

So even if they agree to rent her a counter for Jared's sake, there is no guarantee that they will not do something to the counter.

So in order to give the host couple of the mall party a good impression, she didn't want to be late, let alone rely on Jared's foxiness and make people think she was bullying them.