

## LLPD Chapter 851

### Chapter 851 Worried Jared Farrell

Speaking of Amber Reed, her voice started to sound a little shrill.

Jared Farrell already reached the start of the stairs. After he heard her words, he narrowed his eyes, stopped immediately, and turned around.

Shonna Woodham didn't expect that Jared would suddenly turn around. Looking at his gloomy face, Shonna was a bit shocked, "Jared, you..."

"Mom, we've talked about this before. I don't mind that you dislike Amber, after all, you get to choose whom you like or hate. But could you at least show some respect and hide away your resentment in front of me? It's upsetting seeing the woman I'm in love with being trampled on by others, especially by you. Don't you get it, mom?"

Jared looked at Shonna coldly.

Shonna bowed her head. "I hear you."

"Right, you heard me now, but you never learned." Jared said in a cold voice, "Amber has never wronged you. What good does it do you to hate her so much?"

Shonna's lips move, but no words came out between them.

Of course, she knew she wasn't doing herself any good by treating Amber as an enemy.

It was just that she was an elder and that Amber had embarrassed her a few times, so she had been holding grudges against Amber ever since. That was why the hatred had been piling up.

Therefore, every time she saw or mentioned Amber Reed, she subconsciously began to pick on her.

Seeing that Shonna didn't say a word, Jared rubbed his temples, "Fine. Anyway, you've promised me before that you will never hurt Amber."

"I did, and I never have. I was just being mean with my words, anyway." Shonna muttered.

If Shonna wanted to hurt Amber, she would have done it already.

She wouldn't have to hold back until now.

Besides, she never forgot what Jared had said to her. If she ever hurt Amber, it'd only lead to Jared deciding to send herself away to live in other properties of the Farrell family - Jared would always choose Amber over Shonna.

That only equaled that Shonna would be kicked out of the Farrell family - she would never want that for herself.

Right now, she was just being assertive. She wouldn't dare take action against Amber Reed.

"Don't you scold her either." How could Jared not know what was going on Shonna's mind? He lightly opened his thin lips and said coldly, "I can't bear to say anything bad to her or about her, so how could I

let others do so? Whether it's now or in the future, Amber will not be living in the same house with you - you could just pretend she never existed. And what you think of her doesn't matter to me."

No matter how dissatisfied Shonna was, she could only nod her head in agreement.

Seeing her do so, Jared turned around again and went upstairs.

Shonna stood there, stomped her feet, and went back to the sofa.

Not long after Shonna sat on the sofa, Jared came downstairs with a jewelry box in his hand.

As soon as she saw the jewelry box, she immediately got up and walked over, "Jared, what did you get for Amber?"

He opened the jewelry box to show Shonna. "A set of sapphire."

Looking at the set of sapphire jewelry, she couldn't take her eyes away and reached out to touch it.

Jared saw her intention and immediately closed the box, isolating her movements and eyes.

There was no way he would let Little Maple put on jewelry that had been touched.

Not to mention if that person who touched it was someone disliked by Little Maple.

Shonna didn't expect that Jared would close the box all of a sudden, so she was stunned for a while. She took a while to react, and looked at him in disbelief, "Jared, why did you close it so suddenly?"

"It's getting late. I've got to go." Jared didn't give her an explanation - he put away the box and prepared to leave.

Shonna grabbed her, "Hang on a second, Jared. Can you tell me why you are giving her jewelry first? Is it really a good idea giving away such precious jewelry?"

She had the expression on her face as if she was truly being thoughtful for him.

Jared was a bit annoyed, knowing she was being trouble again.

Although Shonna didn't directly mention Amber or speak ill of her, what Shonna meant was obvious - she didn't want Jared to gift such precious Jewelry to Amber.

Jared couldn't figure out why Shonna had to make a hard time with Amber.

In the past six years, Shonna had been picking on Amber - she even claimed she had been doing so to look out for Jared. She hated to see him marry a girl raised by a poor family. She feared that she wouldn't be any helpful to him and that she would only make him the joke in their social circle.

But Jared made it clear later that he never minded whether his wife would be able to help boost his career because he was capable himself to build up the Farrell family and keep it strong. As long as he was with power and money, no one would dare to make a fuss about his wife or her upbringing.

Jared had made this clear with Shonna, and there was no way she wasn't aware that he was able.

But if she knew about it, why didn't she get along with Amber?

Jared wasn't able to figure this out, either did he bother to ask Shonna about it.

Anyway, he and Amber would not live in the Farrell's Mansion in the future.

"It only feels right to do so." Jared looked at Shonna and said in a low voice, "My mother left these to her future daughter-in-law, and soon enough, Amber will be my wife - I'm just giving these to her earlier."

Hearing his words, what else could Shonna say?

Even though she was unwilling to see the jewelry be gifted to Amber, she could only watch them be hers.

After all, she didn't know how to convince Jared to give up the idea of giving Amber the jewelry.

Seeing that Shonna stopped talking, Jared moved his feet and walked toward the gate of the Farrell's Mansion. He quickly left and drove in the direction of Kelsington Bay.

When Jared arrived, it was already past nine o'clock.

But the moment Jared opened the door and walked into Amber's apartment, he could feel the vibe wasn't right.

He frowned at first, and then subconsciously walked to the living room lightly.

The light in the living room was on, and he saw Amber sitting on the sofa with her head lowered slightly as if she was in a daze.

Seeing Amber being this way made Jared's heart sink.

Because Amber's body was tense, there was an air of nervousness and unease all over her body.

What was she nervous about?

What was she worried about?

Did anything happen to her before he came back?

Thinking of this, Jared quickly put down the jewelry box in his hand and walked over quickly, "Little Maple!"

He let out a deep cry.

When Amber heard Jared's voice, she raised her head sharply and turned to look at him.

The moment she saw him, she suddenly seemed startled again, lowered her eyelids, forced a smile, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Hey, you are back."

Jared didn't respond to her question. He pursed his thin lips and continued walking toward her. When he walked to her side, he looked down at her and said in a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Hearing the man's words full of concern and worry, Amber's red lips twitched, wasn't able to hold back any longer - she suddenly stood up, threw herself into Jared's arms, hugged his waist tightly with both hands, and buried her head in his arms.

Jared felt the helplessness from Amber, and his heart became tenser.

He raised his hands, put one arm around her waist, and patted her back gently with the other. Jared looked at the void behind her, her face and eyes filled with endless frost. But his tone was still very gentle, "Tell me, what happened babe? I'm here."

If someone bullied her, he would make sure he paid for it!

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

### **Chapter 852 Always Got Your Back**

Jared Farrell sounded like he wanted justice for her. Seeing the worried look on his face, Amber felt a lot of warmth in her heart.

She sniffed and replied with slight remorse, "I am so sorry, babe. I lost our suit and gown."

"What do you mean?" Jared froze, "What do you mean you lost our suit and gown?"

So, did someone give her a hard time?

Was she simply upset and nervous just now because she had lost the clothes worthy of millions of dollars?

When you thought about it, it was not impossible.

To Jared, a few million felt like a few dollars - he would not bend over to pick them up if some of them had fallen to the ground.

But for Amber, it was already a lot of money.

No wonder she would act that way.

Jared thought it was a bit cute though. He patted Amber's shoulder, "What will be, will be, babe. Don't worry about it, babe. I've got money - Let's get you a new one."

Besides, Jared always thought he should provide for Amber. He had already her as the authorized user to his credit card.

As long as she wanted, she could swipe his card at any time, and the amount was unlimited.

It was just that he did it secretly and didn't dare to tell her.

If he had told Amber about this, she would have probably gone to the bank and untied it.

Amber was still blaming herself, but hearing Jared saying that "I've got the money," she burst into laughter the next second.

But after laughing, Amber calmed down and looked at Jared, "When I said I lost the suit and gown, I didn't mean I accidentally forgot them somewhere and couldn't find them - I was saying that someone had taken the suit and gown."

"What are you talking about?" Hearing Amber having said so, Jared's face changed immediately. He hugged her tighter, then lowered his head and looked at her carefully, "But are you alright?"

He didn't care to ask about how the clothes got taken now.

All he cared about was whether she got hurt or not.

Amber looked at the man's nervous expression and shook her head in gratitude, "No, I'm fine."

Jared was still feeling a little worried - he raised her hand and squeezed her shoulder lightly, trying to see if she was hiding any wounds or pain because she didn't want him to worry.

After all, if she did get hurt, a little pinch like this would make her reveal the injury.

So Amber wasn't injured at all - that was why Jared couldn't find anything wrong with her.

Eventually, Jared believed that Amber was alright, and his anxious heart could finally calm, "I'm glad you are okay, babe. Can you tell me what happened to the gown?"

Jared pulled Amber to seat her down. She replied, "I was coming out of the mall in the afternoon and was about to head back. When I was about to get into the car, a strange man suddenly passed by me and grabbed the suit and gown away from my hand. So I went after him..."

"What did you just say - you went after him?" Jared's face sank immediately. He grabbed her hand and tightened his strength. He got a bit emotional at the moment, "Were you aware of how dangerous the situation was then? How dare you go after a robber? Have you thought about what could've happened to you even for one second?"

He stared at her closely, with anger in his eyes, but more importantly, there were also more worry and nervousness.

Of course, Jared was worried.

She was so courageous that she pulled off such a thing.

People who dared to rob in the street and deliberately aimed at such precious luxury goods must be vicious.

After all, the amount involved in luxury goods could put these robbers behind bars and rot in prison.

So they must be habitual offenders, those who were wicked and would risk anything - common robbers wouldn't do it this way.

What such a wicked person would do to a woman was simply unimaginable.

Thinking that Amber might be tortured in every possible way by that kind of villain made Jared feel waddling in his heart.

Amber could clearly see that the man was getting worked up, and realized she must have terrified him. She quickly patted Jared on the shoulder to soothe his emotions, "Okay, Jared. Don't worry about it. And don't think too much into this. Yes, I did go after that guy, but I wasn't chasing him on foot. I was driving in my car. And even if he did anything to me, I could have just drive and run at any time."

But her words didn't comfort Jared. His thin lips were still tightly pressed, "Do you really think it wasn't dangerous to chase after him in your car? Have you ever thought about why might be waiting for you if they had you all figured out and purposefully led you to their accomplices? If you drove into their territory, how could you make sure that you would drive away and escape freely? You would be outnumbered and they could take you away anytime. Unless you could run over them regardless of your life, but could you do it?"

Amber's red lips parted, unable to speak.

Because she knew she couldn't do it.

In fact, she had been chasing that person at that time, and it never had crossed her mind that he would have an accomplice, and she might lead herself to them.

She didn't even think about it until now Jared had mentioned it.

So if things did go down as Jared had assumed and that person lured her to their accomplice, Amber must have been...

Not daring to think about it any further, Amber shivered - there was a look of fear on her face.

Seeing that Amber now realized how reckless and impulsive she was in chasing after the bad guy, Jared eased his tense brows, "Don't rush to make any decisions in the future - make sure if you've prepared a way out for yourself before you do it. When you are prepared, you could start over again if you fail, but there aren't second chances for regrets."

Saying so, he flicked her forehead lightly.

Amber knew that Jared was teaching her how to handle similar situations, so she remembered his words by heart, and nodded in response, "I understand. I will think twice before I take any action in the future. But I lost our suit and gown, would you blame me?"

She looked at him.

Jared chuckled, "They are clothes, why would I blame you? You should know it by now that you are way more important than two pieces of garment to me, do you?"

"But..." Amber shook her head, "It's just that I was the reason these clothes were missing, I feel terrible, so..."

Jared gently covered her lips, "I don't care about the suit or gown, okay? I care about you. As long as you are safe and well, we can always buy new ones - did you forget that I've got money?"

Amber removed his hand from her mouth, looked at him for a few seconds, and smiled again, "Do you know you sound like a nouveau riche?"

“Call me anything you want, as long as you are happy, my lady.” Jared scratched her nose.

Amber leaned on his shoulder, “I’ve been worried that you’d blame me. After all, you asked me to handle this and I failed it. I have been feeling uneasy, you know.”

“Don’t take me for those stupid men who would know shirk their responsibilities and blame the woman.” Jared lowered his head and kissed her between the eyebrows, “Anyway, please know that no matter what you do, I won’t blame you - I will always have your back. If you killed someone, I would cover up for you, help you take care of the body, and turn myself into your accomplice. I will never leave you alone.”

“Oh my goodness, what are you talking about?” Amber patted the back of Jared’s hand jokingly, but there were ripples in her heart, warm and moving.

These words coming out of the man were good enough to warm her heart, even if his intention was only to coax her.

Jared held Amber’s face, “Killing someone was just an extreme example I made up. After all, killing someone is illegal. But what I am trying to say here is I truly would do anything for you. Do you believe me?”

### **Chapter 853 The Gown Is Ruined**

Amber looked at the man’s firm and serious expression and nodded subconsciously, “I believe you.”

Jared grabbed her into his arms, “Trust me, babe. I will not let you down.”

“I do.” Amber nodded again, wrapping her arms around Jared’s back.

Jared rubbed the crevice of her neck, “Have you called the police about the robbery?”

“I did.” Speaking of serious matters, Amber’s expression immediately became tense. Her eyebrows slightly frowned, “I called the police right after the gown was robbed, and they sent someone to chase the clues I provided. They told me that they would call me as soon as they catch the bad buys. But I haven’t heard from them yet since hours ago.”

This made her, not only a little disappointed.

Jared’s eyes narrowed, “If it was just any ordinary robber, it’d be impossible for the police to not catch anyone by now. Now that they haven’t caught anyone yet, which means these are organized robbers with specific plans and motives. It’s going to be challenging to locate them. Don’t worry about it though, babe. Leave it to me, and I will handle it.”

“How are you going to...”

Before Amber could finish her words, her cell phone rang suddenly, interrupting her next words.

At first, Amber frowned, then she and Jared both looked at the coffee table.

Her cell phone was on the coffee table.

Amber’s eyes lit up immediately, “It is the police calling.”

A surprised smile appeared on her face, "Jared, the police is calling. They must have caught the bad guy and found the suit and gown."

Looking at her happy face, Jared Farrell's frown slightly loosened, "That's good news! Pick up, babe."

"Right." Amber nodded, then grabbed the phone and answered, "Hello."

"Hi, Ms. Reed." A rough male voice came from the phone.

Amber Reed heard it, and realized it was the same police officer who had answered her call when the accident happened.

Amber held her phone tightly and answered immediately, "Hi. Did you catch the robber and find my clothes?"

However, there was only silence on the other end of the phone.

It made Amber's heart froze for a while, and she had a bad premonition, which made the smile on her face slowly solidify, and finally disappeared.

Jared looked at her reaction, his eyes narrowed, "What's wrong?"

Amber shook her head at him, indicating that she did not know.

Afterward, Amber hurriedly asked the phone again, "Officer, can you please answer my question? Did you find my gown?"

The person on the other end of the phone finally responded, but sighed, "Ms. Reed, I'm sorry, we did catch the person, but the dress..."

Amber bit her lip, "What do you mean? Was the dress not found?"

Was the dress already sold by the robber already?

"We found your dress, but something unexpected happened to it." On the phone, the police looked at the suit and gown in front of them and shook his head helplessly, "Anyway, Ms. Reed, please be prepared and come to the police station to handle the procedure. As for the condition of your clothes, it's better we speak in person."

Hearing what the police said, Amber's heart sank. She squeezed a smile on her face, and said, "Okay, I will be right there."

After the call ended, she slowly took the phone from her ear.

Jared Farrell looked at her and asked, "Did they find your dress?"

"They did." Amber frowned, "But the police said something had happened to the dress."

At first, she thought that the police's refraining attitude was because the dress was still missing.

But now that they found it, what had happened to it?

Amber bit her lip, expressing some confusion.



Jared stroked his chin for a moment, "Was it broken?"

Hearing Jared's random guess, Amber's eyes widened immediately, "It's not... impossible."

The police specially mentioned that they found the dress, but there was something wrong.

The problem with a piece of clothing was either that it got broken or got dirty.

So, what the police didn't say on the phone must be either of these two.

Thinking of this, Amber's heart sank, frowned.

Jared reached out his hand and smoothed her eyebrows with his thumb, "Don't frown, babe. You are looking like an old lady now. If it's broken, I will get you a new one."

"Stop it." Amber clapped his hand down, a little annoyed. She bit her lip, "Whether it's ruined or not, I have to see for it myself. I've told the police that I would be going over soon. Wait for me at home, and I will be back soon."

"I will go with you." Jared held her hand, "I've got your back, babe. There's no reason for you to go alone. Of course I will be there with you. I am your man."

Amber looked at her hand clasped with his fingers and smiled, "Okay, let's go together."

As soon as she finished speaking, her stomach suddenly growled twice.

Jared heard it and frowned. "You didn't have dinner?"

Amber touched her stomach with one hand and nodded slightly, "No."

Jared's frown deepened. "But why?"

"The dress was taken, and the robber was running - the dress has not been found. I was not in the mood to eat." She looked up at him and explained.

Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line, "Even so, you should eat a little bit. Why are you starving yourself?"

Amber smiled, "It was just once. It's fine."

"No, it's not fine. Let's go grab a bite now first before we head to the police station. You can't starve yourself." Jared said so, releasing her hand.

Amber looked at him, "If we wait until we finish eating, then it's going to be much later. I don't want to prolong this."

Jared was silent for a few seconds, then a random thought came to his mind, so he rubbed her hair, "Then we will grab something with us and eat in the car. Is there anything in the refrigerator we can bring along?"

"There is some frozen pizza, but it still needs to be heated." Amber Reed thought and replied.

She knew that once Jared had made a decision, it would be difficult to change his mind.

If she didn't eat something, he would rather not let her go to the police station.

So, she just answered honestly.

When Jared heard that there was convenient food to eat in the car, he nodded with satisfaction, "Just sit over there and wait for me, and I'll heat the pizza for you."

Saying so, he took off his jacket and wore only a black shirt, revealing his perfect figure.

Then Jared tugged the tie around his neck again, took it off and threw it over on the sofa, and started to unbutton the cuff-links on his wrist.

His unbuttoning movement was slow, and while he was extravagant, he also had a touch of color and anger, which made Amber unable to take her eyes off him.

Seeing that Amber's eyes fixated on him, Jared's thin lips twitched, and then the movement of unbuttoning got even slower.

He could've solved in one minute, but he deliberately prolonged it on for three minutes.

After the cuff-links were undone, Jared slowly pulled the sleeves up, revealing his muscular and sexy forearms.

Seeing these two forearms took Amber back to those memorable nights when her body was too tired to move, and these strong forearms held her up.

As if she could feel the strength of these forearms now.

Ahem, what were you thinking, Amber Reed?

Come on, what was the matter with you?

Amber Reed, wake up!

### **Chapter 854 Jared Farrell's Acting**

Amber covered her blushing face and twisted her body, shy and embarrassed.

Jared's smile deepened when he saw her this way.

He had no idea what she was thinking, but he could see that she was very happy with his figure.

This made him feel a little proud.

"Alright, sit down and I'll get you something to eat soon," Jared said, raising his head, and tapping Amber's head lightly.

Amber was knocked by him and got woken immediately from the embarrassment. She coughed lightly and looked at Jared, "Do you know what to do?"

The frozen pizza sat in her fridge for a while already.

Sometimes when Amber came home tired and wasn't feeling to cook a meal by herself, she would grab some frozen pizza and heat it, then lie on the sofa with the pizza in her hand, watching TV while eating - it was so cozy and relaxing.

But since they got back together and Jared moved in, she hadn't been in the kitchen for a while - either Jared would cook for her, or he would order room service.

Therefore, the frozen pizza had stayed in the refrigerator without being moved.

Now Jared said he was going to prepare some frozen pizza for her, which made her wonder if he knew how to handle it.

Even though he had learned how to cook, but frozen pizza was never a classy dish - it was some convenient food in ordinary families. He might not have seen it before.

Thinking so, Amber said again, "If you don't know how to heat it, I can make it for myself, babe."

Saying so, Amber was about to get up.

"No." Jared put his hand on her shoulder, pressed her back on the sofa, and smiled softly at her, "I will look it up on the internet if I have questions. But trust me, it'll be ready before you know it."

Jared had always been a fast learner.

Therefore, he was very confident in himself.

Seeing Jared's serious look trying to convince her, Amber smiled and sat down on the sofa with peace of mind, "Of course I trust you. If you say so, I will just wait for some yum-yum time!"

"That's more like it!" Jared nodded, "It'll be ready soon."

"Sounds great!" Amber looked up and smiled at him.

Jared grabbed the apron hanging on the side, put it on and walked toward the kitchen.

Amber sat on the sofa and smiled in the direction he left, then turned her head back and landed on the TV opposite.

Amber didn't turn on the TV though.

The TV revealed what she looked like at the moment. Although she was smiling, there was still a bit of sadness between her brows.

She was still thinking about what happened to the dress.

Jared didn't care whether the gown was good or bad, after all, he had the money.

But on the contrary, Amber cared.

The dress cost almost all of her savings - if it was ruined, she would feel desperately ruined too.

"Phew..." Amber rubbed her brows and sighed irritably.

Then she turned her eyes and they landed on an exquisite box on the coffee table.

Amber was a bit surprised, wondering when there appeared such a box on the coffee table.

But soon, she realized that Jared might have brought it here.

Amber remembered that Jared was calling her this afternoon saying that he was heading back to the Farrell's Mansion - he must be going back to get this.

Although she was curious about what was inside the box, she didn't open it to check.

They were back together, but she always respected Jared's privacy and would never check his stuff without permission, not even his mobile phone.

This had always been her principle and she trusted him.

Now that they were together, she trust Jared no matter what. She was willing to believe that he would not do anything to fail her.

After all, there was nothing in this world that could be hidden for a lifetime. If he did something wrong to her, it'd be exposed some day eventually.

Therefore, there was absolutely no need for her to check on him this way to prove whether he had wronged her.

Likewise, Jared Farrell wouldn't do that either.

Because Jared and Amber were alike - they both trust and respect each other without reservation. They were mature and confident enough for their relationship.

Thinking so, Amber looked away from the box and took a sip of the water in front of her.

Shortly, a scent wafted out from the direction of the kitchen.

Amber figured out immediately - the frozen pizza was ready, having the same yummy smell as she usually had had it.

Jared was talented, even though he had never seen a frozen pizza before.

Which was amazing.

Amber put down the glass in her hand, got up and walked to the kitchen.

When she arrived at the door of the kitchen, the aroma was stronger - there were mixed smells of eggs, cheese and seafood.

Amber continued to walk inside, and stopped behind the man who was busy in front of the stove.

Jared was tall, and surely so was the view of his back.

She stood behind Jared, and his back was able to block her completely.

He gave her a strong sense of security.

Amber tilted her body slightly, stuck her head out from behind Jared's back, and look over at the pot. She saw him putting more cheese on the pizza, and her eyes lit up, "It looks delicious."

Jared had already noticed that she was coming in, even though she deliberately walked slowly, she failed to hide it from him.

So when he heard her voice, he wasn't surprised at all. He moved his hands with ease, raised his thin lips, and said, "I didn't disappoint you, did I?"

Amber's eyes widened in surprise, "You knew I'm here?"

Jared turned his face slightly and looked at her with a smile, the answer was already clear.

He did know.

Amber blinked, "How... How did you find out? I came in softly on purpose, was hoping to surprise you - but you weren't. And you have found out for a while already."

She wanted to see what Jared's expression would look like after being surprised. It must be fun to see.

Unexpectedly, the fun ended so soon.

Looking at Amber's pouted mouth, he looked a bit unhappy. After being silent for a few seconds, Jared suddenly turned off the fire, and then made a startled look, "Oh my goodness, I didn't see you here!"

Probably because he had never acted before, so his acting looked clumsy.

Additionally, he rarely made exaggerating facial expressions, so the frightened look on his face at the moment made it hard to believe this was still the same cold-faced Jared Farrell.

Seeing Jared's look, Amber was stunned for a while, then covered her stomach and laughed out loud, "What are you doing, babe?"

She couldn't help laughing, and tears came out, "You looked so goofy just now."

Jared pursed his lips and looked at her, "I'm just being cooperative. Didn't you say that you were trying to scare me when you came in? I saw that you were so disappointed, so I had to act like I was scared by you to cheer you up."

He came from a very high background, whether it was his peers, or people that were one or two generations older than him, they all looked up to him.

Therefore, he never needed to act along others, neither did he need to act and please others to achieve their goals like the others.

In other words, this was almost the first time he ever had acted, and he knew he must look funny and silly.

But if being goofy could make Amber happy, then being goofy it was.

After all, there were only a few people who could let him put down his guard to do such things - Amber and his grandmother.

Knowing that Jared would go this far to make her laugh, Amber's heart was warmed. She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around Jared's lower back, "Jared, thank you. I was just messing with you. You don't have to do this."

"I'd do anything to make you happy." Jared simply turned around and hugged her, bowing his head to kiss her on the top of her hair.

### **Chapter 855 Yummy Frozen Pizza**

"Besides, nothing is embarrassing about it," Jared said, patting her on the shoulder lightly.

He didn't think it was embarrassing or dignifying to please the love of his life.

You would do anything to make your loved ones happy.

Loving someone and making them happy was worth it.

So Jared didn't want Amber to think there was something wrong with him doing so.

Amber looked at Jared, finally resting her head on his chest, "Only if you say so. But you haven't told me yet - how did you find out that I was coming in? I thought I was walking lightly enough."

She hugged his waist and shook her body coquettishly as if she wouldn't let go if he didn't tell her.

Seeing Amber acting this way, Jared's eyes darkened, his Adam's apple slipped, and his voice was a little hoarse, "Okay, okay, I will tell you - you know you are teasing me, aren't you? It's so misleading..."

She hugged him and waved, and naturally certain body parts would inevitably touch.

Jared was wearing only one shirt, very thin, so he could feel more.

If it wasn't for his sanity, knowing that they were in the kitchen, and he was still cooking for her, with her seducing him like this, he would have directly pressed her down and kissed her ruthlessly.

He would have shown her that she couldn't tease him easily.

"I'm not teasing you. What are you talking about?" Amber looked at the man's loving eyes, and immediately realized what she just had done to him - she was teasing an awakening beast. With an embarrassed expression on her face, she quickly released the man's waist, trying to withdraw from the man's arms.

"Where are you running?" Jared saw her intention, grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms again. He hugged her tighter, put his chin on her shoulder, and said in a lower voice, "You lure the beast out yourself, and now you are running away? You are held responsive, you know."

Amber could smell the mint scent from the man, and her face turned even redder, "I didn't lure you. I don't know what you are talking about."

"Are you sure?" Jared raised his eyebrows, then grabbed her hand and was about to go down.

Amber's face changed when she realized what Jared was about to do, "Babe, stop - Jared, I am telling you... Don't mess around."

"I am not messing around." Jared looked at her innocently.

Amber rolled her eyes inwardly.

If he wasn't doing anything to her, then why was he grabbing her hand now?

This man was really thick-skinned.

Jared seemed to have figured out what Amber was complaining in her heart, he laughed in a low voice - his voice was sensual and provocative, "Okay, babe. Stop messing around. Can I hug you for a moment? My burning loins will calm soon."

Amber looked at him with doubts in her eyes.

Obviously, she didn't trust that a hug would calm Jared's beast down.

They just talked about trust. Amber could trust Jared in all other matters, except for this.

In those nights, he had tortured her with pleasures.

She had asked him to stop several times, but he agreed to none until he finished the ongoing "this is the last time."

But what had happened in the end?

There was always another "last time" after the last one.

So Amber didn't trust him when he said this kind of things.

Seeing the doubt in Amber's eyes, Jared smiled awkwardly and shook his head.

Well, he didn't expect that he was untrustworthy in this way.

"I promise you, babe. Just give me one hug. I won't do anything else." Jared stroked Amber's hair gently, reassuring.

Amber couldn't get away, she had no choice but believe his words.

So she could only let him hold her.

Jared did what he had said this time - he said he would hug Amber for a while, and it was really just for a while.

Of course, when he was holding her, he also took advantage of it.

Amber could feel Jared's big hand gently caressing behind her. She rolled her eyes at him in her heart though.

The man smelled the fragrance on her body and said, "Did you just ask me, how did I find out that you were coming in?"

Hearing this, Amber straightened up her body.

She was confident that when she came in, she never made a sound.

Jared was busy cooking at the time, there was no way he could have noticed her coming in.

But he factually did. So she was curious about how on earth did he find out.

Jared looked at the doubts on the woman's face, smiled and said, "At first, I really didn't notice, after all, my attention all was on cooking. Until after you approached, I smelled the perfume on your body, that was why I found out that you have sneaked in."

"Perfume?" Amber was surprised for a moment - she would never assume that it was the scent on her body that revealed her whereabouts.

She raised her arms and lowered her head to smell her body.

There was a vague fragrance, but it was so light that you would have missed it if you didn't smell carefully.

It was even harder to smell from a distance.

Did Jared have any special abilities - could he smell this kind of faint and almost non-existent fragrance from a distance?

Thinking so, Amber looked at Jared with surprise.

Jared seemed to have read her mind.

Besides, her thoughts were written all over her face.

He raised his chin slightly and said, "My nose has always been sensitive, so my sense of smell is naturally very good. As long as there is a slight smell, I can smell it even if it is not too far away."

"Okay..." Amber nodded slowly, "So you have a supernatural power. You know, there aren't as many people who were born with excellent senses."

Jared chuckled, "Something like that, I guess? Alright, get out of here. I will be out soon, okay?"

"No, I am staying." Amber shook her head and replied.

She wanted to stay here, and Jared wouldn't chase her away. He looked at her, then got back to preparing the pizza.

Amber stood beside him, watching him do so.

His movements were very smooth and skilled - he didn't look like a new chef.

But Amber never doubted his abilities. She was aware that he had always been a talented fast learner.

After Amber sat down and waited in the kitchen for about ten minutes, the pizza was ready - with eggs, extra cheese, vegetables and meat. It was a premium frozen pizza set.

Jared wrapped the pizza in greased paper and handed it to Amber, "Take it with you."

"Thank you." Amber took it with a smile. She took a bite, and her eyes lit up instantly, "It's so good. It tastes better than what I usually make."

Hearing the woman's praise, Jared smiled, "I'm glad you like it, babe. Alright, let's head out. You can finish it on the way."



“Okay.” Amber nodded, grabbing the pizza with one hand. Jared held the other hand of hers, and they left the apartment.

Probably Jared didn’t want Amber to wallow in the pizza quickly, he was driving slowly on the way. Or they would have made it to the police station by now. If he drove fast and Amber would have finished her food faster, which Jared would hate to see.

Therefore, he specially drove a little slower. It usually took half an hour to get to the police station, but now they used nearly an hour. Even there were car owner on the road who were annoyed by his driving as slow as a turtle - they didn’t dare to honk the horn, all they could do was scold a few ties in their cars.

After all, they didn’t dare to do any provocative behavior with luxury cars as they couldn’t afford any crashes.

Finally, they arrived at the police station.

Amber Reed and Jared Farrell got out of the car together and entered.?????

### **Chapter 856 The Dress Became Rags**

It was almost early morning, but the station was still brightly lit.

Amber and Jared walked in together holding hands.

The officer with whom Amber was speaking greeted them as they entered and led them to a room.

“Miss Reed, your dress is on the table, see for yourself, and I hope you’re prepared.” The policeman pointed to the table in the room and sighed.

It was worth millions of dollars, after all, and what if she wasn’t prepared and passed out?

Anyway, if it was his, he was gonna pass out from the shock.

At the officer’s words, “Be prepared”, Amber’s heart, which had already been calmed down, leaped with anxiety.

he let go of Jared’s hand and walked quickly to the table in the room.

Jared was by her side, of course.

They both went in, and the constable followed them, not staying at the door.

Amber arrived at the table and looked at the two boxes containing the dress.

The box was intact and still beautiful.

But the dress inside it could be...

Amber stopped thinking. She bit her lower lip and reached out to open one of the boxes.

Her hands trembled slightly as she opened them.

Jared puts his hand over Amber’s and gave it a gentle, secure squeeze, “Don’t be afraid, no matter what, I am behind you, you can be confident and bold to do anything, I’m here for you!”

Amber looked up at him.

He had a faint smile on his face, which, though faint, calmed her restless heart.

He was right, she thought. Whatever was in the box, good or bad, she would have to face it.

If she was going to face it, let it go. After all, it was a foregone conclusion. She couldn't change what was in the box.

Well, she might as well calm down.

Besides, whatever was in that box, she was not going through it alone. She had got him.

Amber's taut face lit up with a smile at the thought, "You're right. I'm not nervous anymore."

She took a deep breath and then completely calmed down, her hands still.

But Jared didn't take his hand off her. Instead, he opened the box with her.

When it was opened, Amber's pupils darken and her face changed as she looked inside.

Jared also had a little shock in his eyes, and then his face turned really serious. There was a suffocating, terrifying chill about him that made the officers behind him shiver, and they looked timidly at Jared.

Boy, this was a big shot managing hundreds of thousands of people.

He had too much swagger. It was the first time he had met such a person.

Jared had no idea that he was intimidating the police officer behind him.

He looked inside the box at the blue dress, which had been mangled and torn into strips with a knife. He had already guessed that it was either broken or dirty, and he was still a little surprised at its state.

Of course, he was more angry than surprised, very angry.

Amber was also angry.

She had thought something was wrong with the dress, but it never occurred to her that the problem with the dress was more serious than she had first thought.

Amber reached out to pick up the dress for a closer look.

When she reached out to take it, she found it was full of strips of cloth, not a single piece wider than the palm of her hand.

When she picked it up, it was just a pile of fabric, not a full dress.

In short, you would never know that this pair of fabrics was a perfectly beautiful dress just a few hours ago.

Amber's eyes were red with anger, "Jared, it's..."

Jared put his hand on her shoulder, gave her a pat to calm her down, and opened the other box himself.

Sure enough, Jared's dress was all scratched up, and it didn't look like it was a handsome man's dress. It was also strips of rags now.

Jared's eyes narrowed dangerously as he looked at the pile of rags. With a little effort, he just managed to suppress his desire of killing. Then he picked up a piece of cloth and examined it.

He touched the cut of the cloth and said darkly, "It was cut with scissors, and it was cut so finely that it was obvious that the person who cut it was frustrated and vengeful."

"Vengeful?" Amber was stunned.

Jared threw the cloth back into the box, "At first, I thought whoever took the dress was just looking for money, and he took the dress and sold it for money. But now that I see the fabric, I realize it's not that simple. The robber definitely wasn't for the money, he was there on orders. After he took your dress, he gave it to that man. The guy had a vendetta against you, so he took it out by cutting off your dress."

"That's right." At this moment, the policeman, who had been silent behind them, suddenly nodded and spoke, "When we saw what the dresses looked like, we were shocked and immediately realized that this was not a simple robbery. If, as Mr. Farrell suspects, the robbers were only after the money, they would not have cut the dress even if they had not sold it so quickly, since it was worth a lot of money. But the dress was torn, more torn than it could be, and there is only one explanation, Miss Reed, that your enemy was trying to get back at you."

"Enemy, get back to me..." Amber lowered her eyes awkwardly and wondered who it might be.

Jared watched her think, didn't bother her, then turned his eyes to the police officer nearby, "Where did you catch the thief?"

"At a waste disposal station." The policeman replied.

Jared was frowning deeply, "The guy wants to get rid of the dress?"

"Yeah." The policeman nodded, "When we caught him, he was throwing the dress in the incinerator, and we stopped him in time, but by then, the dress in the box was already broken like this."

"Was there anyone else with him when you caught him?" Jared asked quietly.

The policeman shook his head, "Not really. Just himself. But we caught him two hours ago, but Miss Reed's call was made six hours ago, which means, for four of those hours, we had no idea where he was going, who he was meeting. But what is certain is that during those four hours, this man must have seen the person behind him who ordered him to rob, and who, after he broke the dress, specifically ordered him to throw it in the incinerator to destroy the proof."

Jared didn't like what he heard, "Since you've had him for so long, haven't you been able to find out who's behind him?"

The policeman forced a smile, "What you don't know, Mr. Farrell, is that this man is a repeat offender in our department. We get him in a lot of robberies, and he keeps his mouth shut. We're holding him in an interrogation room under intense pressure, and when he breaks down a little bit, we'll be able to get the answers we want."

Jared purses his lips and was about to say something more when Amber's eyes widen and her face became pale, "I think I know who did it."

Jared and the officer immediately looked at her.

### **Chapter 857 Special Means**

"You know who it is?" asked Jared.

Amber looked him in the eye and nodded, "Yeah. It must be her."

"Who?" Jared asked again.

Amber clenched her hand, "Alice!"

"Her?" Jared had a little surprise in his eye.

Little did he know that it was the woman she suspected.

It was not that he didn't believe her, it was that he looked up the woman, and she was just an orphan.

An orphan who had the nerve to go after the chairman of a conglomerate who Jared cared about.

That woman, did she really have the guts?

Did she really not know what she would do if he found out?

"It must be her!" Amber's eyes were full of anger, "Actually, she and I were at the dress store today, and she saw my dress, and she wanted to take it, and she let me give it to her. But I didn't give it to her, so she probably held a grudge and let someone take it from me so I couldn't have it, too. After all, when she was in the dress shop, she said if she couldn't have it, she wouldn't let me have it, and she tried and failed, so it's quite possible that she arranged it after I left the dress shop."

"What?" Jared's face turned tense and he grabbed her by the shoulder and looked her over, "Why didn't you tell me you were being bullied at the tuxedo store?"

He called her and texted her while she was in the dress shop.

And she, she didn't even mention that she was being bullied.

Jared was obviously a little upset.

Amber looked at his unhappy face and knew what he was upset about. She looked at the man and gave him a reassuring smile, "It's not that I don't want to tell you, but she's just a minor player to me, and I'm perfectly capable of handling her. And she said that she bullied me, but I was not bullied to the end, but I bullied her, because I was not wronged. That's why I didn't tell you. Wouldn't I be useless if I told you a little thing like that? And you're busy, so I don't want you to get upset about little things, okay?"

Jared looked down and said nothing.

He understood that, but he was still unhappy.

Amber sighed, picked up his hand, and held it to her face.

Then she rubbed herself against the palm of his hand.

He smiled and coughed, "Okay."

All right, turned out he was just being cocky.

Seeing this, Amber shook her head smilingly.

The police officer behind saw their action and rolled his eyes helplessly.

Hello, we were talking about business. What were you guys doing?

Of course, although the policeman was complaining in his heart, but he didn't disturb the two of them.

But they were both sensible, and knew that business was important, and soon returned to their former state.

Amber put the man's hand down and continued, "At the tuxedo store, Alice tried to bully me and I turned on her, and she absolutely hated me. Therefore, it is definitely her who did this. After all, they used the dress to get back at me, and she was the only one who had a vendetta against me when it came to the dress."

"In that case, you know what to do?" Jared looked at the officer with a cold glint in his eye.

The officer nodded, "Miss Reed could be very helpful in providing us with information. Of course, we'll send someone to summon Miss Alice right away. Just a moment, please."

"There's no need to wait. Take us to see the guy who robbed us." Said Jared.

Amber immediately agreed, "Yeah, I want to see that guy, and I want to make sure that the guy behind him is who I think it is."

Looking at them, the police officer nodded, "Yeah, but this guy keeps his mouth shut, and you probably won't get any answers."

Amber was about to speak when Jared suddenly stepped in front of her, "This is our business then."

Eventually, the officer took Jared and Amber to the interrogation room without saying anything more.

When they arrived at the interrogation room, the police officer gave them ten minutes. After all, that was police policy, and he did what he was told.

So, Amber didn't have a problem with it either. She smiled and thanked the policeman.

After the officer left, she looked at the man next to her and asked, "Why did you interrupt me just now?"

Jared smiled at her, "Because he said you can't get what you want from him, but I have a way to get it out of him. But I couldn't say it, so I cut you short and told him to bring us here earlier."

"You have a plan?" Amber's eyes light up with interest, "What can you do?"

Jared smiled, "You'll find out in a minute. Let's go ahead."

With that, he pushed open the door of the interrogation room.

Without further questioning, Amber followed him inside.

After all, he told her that she would know later, so she didn't have to ask now.

The two of them entered the interrogation room one behind the other.

There was a bright light in the interrogation room. Even though the light was directed at the prisoner, Amber felt it was harsh.

She narrowed her eyes uncomfortably to make out the man in the chair of regret under the intense lamplight.

That was the guy who walked right past her and grabbed her dress.

Amber's face burned with anger as she saw him, "That's him!"

Jared squinted at the guy.

The man was listless and pale under the light. He staggered in his chair, listless, as if suffering, and kept groaning in his mouth.

That was what a strong light did.

This kind of light kept shining on people. At first, it could only make people's eyes closed, but as the exposure time increased, the person's psychological pressure would become more and more, his mental state would become more and more tense, and he would eventually collapse.

And at times like this, they often told the truth when asked.

So, bright lights were a must-have tool for police interrogations.

Now the man was almost overwhelmed by the glare.

Amber immediately asked the man's name and who was behind him.

But the guy kept his mouth shut as the officer said. Even now, he was very uncomfortable, but he gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Amber was angry and irritated.

To be honest, this kind of person was admirable, but more irksome.

After all, they didn't say anything. Could it not be boring?

Seeing Amber's angry face, Jared glared at her and patted her on the shoulder, "Don't worry. Leave it to me. I'll make him answer honestly."

Amber nodded, remembering what he said outside the interrogation room. "All right, I'll leave it to you."

Jared gave her a big smile and then walked up to the guy and reached out his hand for the back of his neck.

Then Amber saw something that surprises her. The man seemed to be shocked, his body suddenly shook violently, his face was full of pain, and his mouth kept shouting, "Stop, it's very painful, you stop..."

"What... What's going on here?" Amber pointed to the distraught man and looked at Jared in surprise, "What did you do to make him feel this way?"

Jared gave her a big smile, "I learned that from one of my bodyguards. You know, the Farrell Group is so big, and there are moths and spies. When I caught these men, it was natural that they should be questioned, and of course many of them would not say anything. To deal with such people, it is natural to resort to extraordinary measures. Making them suffer is the best desperate measure." [REDACTED]

### **Chapter 858 Be Overwhelmed**

Amber didn't doubt it.

Goldstone Co. had, like, a bunch of spies, not to mention the Farrell Group.

To deal with these people, it was useless to call the police blindly. The police had been gentle and human rights sensitive, with little corporal punishment. For a person who was not willing to say anything and was mentally strong, it was not possible to pry information out of these men by shining a bright light. Instead, they were able to escape, never to be found again, after the police had served their sentence.

So, every group would have some tough guys as interrogators who would interrogate these spies.

After all, what the police couldn't do, they could do privately.

Goldstone Co. used to have interrogators, but after her father died, Goldstone Co. was down and out, and there was no such inquisitor.

So, she wasn't offended when Jared said he learned a few tricks to open people's mouths.

It was a perfectly normal thing to do, or would he have to stand by and watch these spies destroy his own organization?

"Will he answer honestly?" Amber asked, frowning at the man who was suffering as if he were about to die.

Jared's cold eyes fell on the man, "Of course, my bodyguard, who specializes in interrogating spies, is a retired mercenary who specializes in that in the organization. It's fair to say he knew about the human body as much as Elias Lansdale did. He knows where to press on the body to maximize its pain. So as of now, there's not a spy who can say nothing to him, so you can start asking."

Amber didn't hesitate to trust him. She nodded, stepped forward, and spoke in a cold voice, "Tell me, who told you to show up and rob me?"

The man now felt like he was about to go out of his body. As if his whole body was broken and not his own. His face was covered with painful tears and snot, and even his eyes were bloodshot, as if they were about to pop out, which was quite scary.

Amber frowned in disgust, "Say it. If you don't, you're gonna keep hurting."

When she said that, Jared gave him a hard press.

The man screamed again, shaking harder and crying with fear in his voice, "I'll say it, I'll say it. Please, just leave me alone. It hurts too much! It hurts too much..."

The man was crying desperately.

He thought he was a tough man. He had been arrested several times and had never been afraid of any police tactics.

For this reason, he used to complacently think that he was so hard that even the police could not do anything about him.

So, in the face of the glare, he felt not only uncomfortable, but also confident that he would not say a word.

After all, his weakness was still being held. Once he got that guy out, he was gonna have a problem.

But now, this very unusual looking man was going even harder than the police.

When he struck, his disdain was broken, and he wished he were dead now.

If he were dead, he wouldn't be in so much pain.

But he was tied to a chair, unable to commit suicide, let alone resist, and he had no choice but to be tortured by that man.

It hurt. It hurt too much.

Never in his life had he experienced such pain. The pain distracted him from his supposed weakness. All he wanted now was to save himself.

His weakness was important, but not as important as himself.

He believed Riley will understand.

The man convinced himself.

Amber gave Jared an approving look when he said he was willing to tell them.

Jared was so happy that his love complimented him that he almost could fly.

Amber sensed his good mood, shook her head, and the next second, she looked serious again, looking coldly at the man in the chair, "Now that you're ready to say it, say it, but before we say it, don't lie, because if you do, we'll find you anywhere in the world, and believe me, I'm not kidding, but do you know who one of those dresses belongs to? Chairman of the Farrell Group, who definitely has the ability to hunt you down all over the world and make you more desperate than you are right now."

At this, the man's face changed, and there was a roar in his head. His pale face was even paler now.

What?

He robbed the chairman of the Farrell Group!



Thinking of the two bags he had taken that afternoon, the man now realized who he had offended.

He pissed off the chairman of the Farrell Group. He robbed this guy. He...

The man felt despair, and at the same time, hatred rose in his heart.

Because he knew he was being lied to.

When he took the order, the man said he was robbing something from a poor rich man, not that it belonged to the chairman of the Farrell Group.

Yeah, well, if that guy did, he wouldn't dare take it.

At this moment, the man couldn't contain his hatred any more. He looked at Amber with red eyes and became very excited, "I'll say it. I'll tell you everything you want to know, but I need you to agree to one condition."

"Condition?" Amber frowned.

Jared's eyes narrowed even more dangerously, and then his hand clenched again, "Who are you to make a deal with us? Or, if we don't say yes, you won't tell us? Oh, you are crazy. Do you think you can really stand the pain?"

How dared a mugger make a deal with them?

Stupid.

He didn't even check to see if he had the leverage.

"No." The man screamed again, his voice shaking even more, "I didn't mean that. I'm just upset being lied to. The man lied to me that I was going to rob an ordinary man. She didn't tell me that I would rob Mr. Farrell. If I had known, I would never have said yes. So, I'm where I am now because of that man. So, I just want you to make sure you don't let that guy go, no threat, I'll tell you what you want to know, I mean it!"

Afraid Amber and Jared wouldn't believe him, the man looked desperate.

He was not a fool. He knew what the chairman of the Farrell Group was like, and he was not the kind of guy a low-level guy could mess with.

But this time, he kicked the iron plate. He knew he had provoked Mr. Farrell this time. It was gonna end badly for him. And he wouldn't be able to avenge himself.

So, all he could do was to place his hopes on these two men. These two men must be close associates of Mr. Farrell. As long as they gave Mr. Farrell information about that man, Mr. Farrell would never let that man go.

As soon as the man fell, he got his revenge.

Seeing how excited the man was, Jared knew what he was up to. He was using him to avenge himself.

Well, he wasn't so stupid after all.

“You don’t have to say it, and it won’t end well for that person.” Jared’s face was deadpan and his voice was cold.

Because from the beginning, he never intended to let anyone behind him go.

The man burst into tears of joy at Jared’s words, “Okay. That’s great.”

“Okay, now that you got what you wanted, can you tell me now?” Amber pressed her lips impatiently.

### **Chapter 859 Alice Is Not Simple**

They had only ten minutes, and now it was nearly five.

If they waited any longer, time might run out before he said anything.

The man saw the impatience on Amber’s face, so he said, “Okay, I’ll say it. It was a woman who found me. She paid me 100,000 to wait in front of the mall, and she said if I saw a woman walking toward that red Mercedes, I’d take the thing out of her hand.”

“A woman?” Jared whispered, then looked at Amber.

Amber nodded and was surer that it was Alice.

“That woman, is she in a wheelchair?” Amber asked, staring at the man.

The man nodded, “Yes, yes. She was in a wheelchair.”

“It must be Alice.” By this time, Amber was absolutely sure of her guess.

Jared clenched his fist, “The woman was bold enough to expose herself to him.”

“That means she’s confident this guy won’t sell her out.” Amber pointed to the man in the chair and added, “How did Alice find you?”

The man looked up at Amber timidly, “On the internet.”

“The Internet?” Amber was shocked.

Jared figured something out and explained, “Each circle has contact information for each circle. The man was a robber, but there was no way there was just one robber at Olkmore, they had to be organized. If they are organized, they must be connected through their own groups, or websites.”

“Yes, this gentleman is right.” The man quickly agreed, “We don’t just grab stuff to survive, we take orders. For example, if someone is fighting and they don’t have enough men, they can go to our website and order, and let us help them fight, or steal something. The corporate elites always come to us for orders, asking us to spy on your competitors and steal their files.”

“What...I can’t believe that.” Amber twitched the corners of her mouth, looking surprised.

Apparently, she didn’t know it was possible to order for fights and stealing things.

Jared looked at Amber’s surprise and chuckled, “There is. He’s right. It is not convenient for some corporate elites to do it themselves because they may get caught. So, they find these people and asked

them to do it. These people have their own connections and usually do things well. So, some companies are really keen to get these people to do shady things.”

“So, have you?” Amber looked at Jared.

Jared shook his head, “I don’t have to. I have a lot of talent. There’s no need.”

Amber nodded and stopped asking, frowning in disbelief, “That Alice, she knows about the organization and how to place an order. She’s got something.”

Even she did not know, so few ordinary people knew about this organization.

But Alice did, which is kind of strange.

Amber didn’t think much of it, however, as the police had already sent for Alice.

How did Alice know that? Let Alice say it herself.

“Well, if Alice paid you 100,000, then you and her are in a normal employment relationship, so why didn’t you sell her out before?” Amber asked, looking at the man disapprovingly.

An ordinary employment relationship meant that this man had no need to cover for Alice.

After all, Alice was not related to him, and it did him no good to hide it for her.

But this guy just wouldn’t talk, and he probably would have kept it up if Jared hadn’t interrogated him.

Also, she didn’t believe that such people have any kind of hiring spirit, not to expose the employer.

There must be something else going on.

Jared’s lips curl slightly and his face showed undisguised pride as he found Amber realized that so quickly.

She was so smart, worthy to be his love.

“It’s not that I don’t want to expose that woman.” The man looked miserable, “That woman threatened me, said that if I got caught and sold her out, she would have someone go after my girlfriend. I had no choice but to keep silent.”

“But you said it anyway.” Amber gave him a faint look.

So, his girlfriend was not that important to him.

The man, of course, understood the meaning of her words and grumbled bitterly, “It’s not my fault. You guys tortured me. I just...”

“Whether we tortured you or not, you didn’t hold the line, which means your girlfriend is still not that important to, at least not as important as yourself.” Amber exposed him mercilessly.

The man’s mouth was opened, but he said nothing.

He knew it now, and his heart was full of shame.

Jared gave him a contemptuous look, then turned his eyes to Amber and promised earnestly, "Don't worry, I'm not like him, and if I had fallen into his shoes, I wouldn't have given you up for myself."

"Yeah, I believe you." Amber looked at him and nodded.

She didn't just say it, she really believed it.

Jared was raised not to be the kind of person who would sacrifice innocent people for himself.

So, she could trust him without hesitation.

As Amber took his word for it, Jared gave Amber a gentle smile.

"Okay, you just said that Alice threatened you with your girlfriend so that you wouldn't sell her out, how do you know that she's capable of finding your girlfriend and threatening you?"

The man sighed, "She does. I'm sure she does. The fact that I had a girlfriend wasn't on my profile at all, so she couldn't have known I had a girlfriend. But she did, and she gave me exactly where my girlfriend lives, so what does that mean? It shows that the woman is special. How else would she know all this?"

Amber was speechless at his words.

Yeah, if Alice just found this man randomly and asked him to rob her, it was impossible for her to know his family background.

She didn't have much time to look it up, after all.

And if she didn't have a background of her own, there was no way to find out someone's background.

But Alice found it, in such a short period of time.

It just meant that Alice had some hidden power behind her.

Jared thought about that, too, and his face turned solemn.

He had asked Ben to check Alice's background. And she was an ordinary person with a little money.

But now it showed that Alice was not an ordinary person, which overturned his previous information.

He believed that there was no problem with the people under his hands, and it was impossible that they would use false information to deceive him.

The only explanation was that there was something wrong with Alice. She concealed her true identity, and her ordinary identity was deliberately put out for outsiders to see.

Good. That was really good.

He thought she was just a minor character.

He did not expect that she hid so well!

"I'm going out to make a phone call." Jared released his hand from the back of the man's neck, pulled out his phone and spoke to Amber.

Amber nodded with a solemn expression, knowing that he must be calling his men to check on Alice.  
“Okay.”

Jared touched her head and went out.

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

#### **Chapter 860 Good Night**

The only reason he left Amber alone was because the man was handcuffed to the chair, unable to hurt her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone out on his own.

Ben was having dinner with his friends. When he received the phone call, his scalp went numb.

Because he had a premonition that he might be very busy again.

With a sigh, Ben apologized to his friends, stood up, and stepped out of the room to answer the phone,  
“Mr. Farrell.”

“When you were looking up Alice's profile, did you feel like something was wrong?” Jared asked immediately

Ben was stunned, “Alice's profile? Are you saying, Mr. Farrell, that there was something wrong with the Alice data we investigated?”

Jared was noncommittal and then told him what the man in the interrogation room had just told him.

Ben gasped.

No wonder Mr. Farrell popped the question.

The identity of that Alice was not easy. It was definitely not what he had people looking for.

If Alice was really just an ordinary person, how could she know someone's profile so quickly?

This only meant that someone behind Alice's back was helping Alice investigate. And since they were able to figure it out in such a short period of time, the force was clearly strong.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell, but I didn't notice anything wrong with Alice's profile when I had it investigated earlier, because Alice's profile was so ordinary, it was completely ordinary. We had no idea that her profile might have been deliberately falsified.” Ben replied, ashamed.

Jared also knew it wasn't his fault.

After all, there were people who wanted to hide Alice's identity and created a false identity for outsiders to see, so that no one would think it was her false identity.

“Reinvestigate, and this time, I want you to get to the bottom of that Alice.” Jared said grimly.

Ben nodded earnestly at once, “Yes, Mr. Farrell, you can rest assured that this time I will look into it.”

“Okay.” Jared nodded and put his phone down.

Though this matter was ordered, his closed brows remained firmly knitted.

Because he was worried about something. He worried about who Alice belonged to and why she hid her identity.

And she showed up for him and Amber.

Was Alice in front of him and Amber by accident, or was she in front of him and Amber on purpose?

If it was accidental, that was great.

But if not, then clearly Alice had some sort of agenda for him and Amber.

She was hiding her identity to get what she wanted, which, obviously, was not a good one.

But whatever it was, this Alice was not going to succeed!

“What are you thinking? You look so terrible.” Amber’s voice rang out behind him.

Jared took the cold and murderous look off his face, softened his expression, turned around, looked at the woman, and shook his head, “I asked Ben if there was anything wrong with Alice’s background. Ben said no.”

Unsurprised by this answer, Amber stopped beside him, “That’s normal. Otherwise, wouldn’t she have forged her identity for nothing?”

Here, too, she winced slightly, “But when Ben looked up Alice’s background, he must have pulled data from the census network. The census website is the official website of the country, and even you can’t fake it easily, but the information Ben found about Alice on the census website is just ordinary. Obviously, Alice’s profile on the census network is already fake. In other words, the person behind Alice, if not in the system, must have something to do with the person in the system. Otherwise, they can’t change the data on census network.”

“You reminded me.” Jared squinted, then picked up his phone again and called Ben.

Ben answered quickly, “Mr. Farrell, is there anything else I can do for you?”

“Contact the Cohens and have them check with the official organization responsible for the census. I need to know who has used permission to change Alice’s profile recently.” Jared clenched his phone, his face as cold as ice.

Even the official people could not change the census. They must have certain authority.

And once they accessed it, they left a trail.

If they could trace the browsing trail and find out who used the access, it would be easier for them to find out who Alice was.

“Okay, Mr. Farrell, I got it. I’ll set it up right away.” Ben answered carefully.

Jared said “Okay” and hung up.

Amber looked at him, “All right, stop frowning. I’m sure Ben will find out soon enough.”

Jared put his phone away and gave her a little smile, "Okay, I won't frown. You smooth that frown."

Amber leered at him, "Do I have to do all this? Just stretch it out yourself."

"I just want you to do it for me." Jared looked at her expectantly.

Amber smirked helplessly and waved her hand, "Then you need to lower your head a little bit. You're too tall. My hands get sore when I hold them up."

"Okay." Jared was so happy that the woman had agreed to help smooth his frown that he doubled over.

Amber raised her hand and gently smoothed the man's furrowed brow.

Amber smiled as the irritation faded from the man's face, "That's how it looks. If you frown a lot, over time, frown lines will be formed and you will get aged faster. Aren't you afraid you're getting old fast?"

Jared chuckled, "Okay, I'll try to frown less from now on."

"There you go." Amber dropped her hand from between the man's eyes and took his hand. "Let's go and sit down for a while, Alice hasn't arrived yet, and I don't know how long it will take, and we can't just stand here and wait."

Jared, of course, had no objection.

The two of them, arranged by the police, went to a small lounge.

As she sat down on the couch, Amber yawned and a faint sign of sleepiness appeared on her face.

Seeing that, Jared asked with concern, "Sleepy?"

Amber rested her head on his shoulder and nodded wearily, "Kind of. Usually, I've had a few dreams by this time."

So, naturally, she felt very sleepy.

Jared looked up at the watch. It was 2:00 a.m. It was really late.

He gently wrapped his arm around Amber's shoulder, "Why don't we go home and come back tomorrow?"

Amber shook her head, "No, we're here. There's no point in waiting for another trip tomorrow."

"But you're sleepy." Jared couldn't resist frowning again.

But he quickly remembered what he had promised her and straightened his frown.

He was so fast that Amber didn't even notice anything unusual about him.

Amber yawned again, "It's okay. I can still do it."

She yawned again, tears welling up at the corners of her eyes, and the sleepiness on her face deepened.

The way she was, it made her claim that she could hold on seem utterly discredited suddenly.

Jared said indulgently after a moment of silence, "You can lean on me to sleep for a while. I'll wake up you up when she gets here."