

LLDP Chapter 581

Chapter 581 It's Snowing

With that, he put two more pieces of fish on her plate.

Amber hurriedly covered her plate and said, "Enough, enough. Thank you. I'll help myself. Eat something, you..."

"Are you concerned about me?" Jared leaned in.

Amber gave him a dirty look, then put down her utensil and pushed his face away. "Eat your food."

This scene made the bosses who had been staring laugh.

"Ms. Farrell and Ms. Reed are so lovey-dovey. You guys can't stop publicly displaying your affection."

Jared sat up straight. "It's fine."

Although his tone was light, smugness was written on his face.

The corner of Amber's lips twitched and she looked at him in silence.

Ugh. Who's lovey-dovey with him? Who's publicly displaying affection with him?

That's cheeky.

After dinner, it was dark outside.

Ben escorted the bosses out of the hotel; Jared and Amber were walking behind them.

When she got to the front door of the hotel, Amber suddenly saw something, her face full of surprise. She clutched her bag and ran out of the hotel door.

When Jared saw this, he quickened his pace. "What's up?"

He stopped beside her.

Amber stood on the front steps of the hotel, looked up at the sky, and replied with a smile, "It's snowing!"

The corner of Jared's eyes twitched.

Of course, he knew it was snowing. As he stepped out of the elevator, he saw it was snowing outside.

But for him, snow was like rain, it was a normal change in the weather and nothing to be concerned about.

And he didn't expect her to act like this.

"I thought it was something that went wrong," said Jared, laughing. "It's just snow, isn't it? What's so happy about it?"

Amber reached out and caught a snowflake.

But the snowflakes were quickly melted by the warmth of her hand, leaving only a drop of the water.

Amber withdrew her hand, looking at the heavy snow outside, and spoke, "Of course, I am happy about it. How beautiful it is when snowing! I haven't seen snow in Olkmore for years. I did not expect it to actually snow this year, and it's gonna be a big one. Look at this, everything might be covered by the snow."

After saying that, she tried to reach out to catch the snowflakes again.

But this time Jared stopped her.

He grabbed her hand back, "Don't. Isn't it cold? Look at your hands and face, all frozen red."

And it was obvious that she was spitting white mist when she spoke.

"It's not cold." Amber shook her head and replied, while trying to pull her hands back, "Just let me play. I haven't seen snow in a long time."

"No." Jared still disagreed and said with a stern face, "What if you get frostbite? If you want to watch the snow, we can go back and watch it in the house. Alright, I'll take you back."

He pulled her to the hotel reception to borrow an umbrella before walking towards his car parked on the street.

On the way, Amber propped her head up and kept staring out the window at the snow.

Jared couldn't help but ask, "Is it really that pretty?"

"Of course." Amber nodded, her face raised in a stunning smile, "My mom was born on a snowy day, my mom just loved snow, I'm influenced by her and love snow too, so every time I see snow, I'm especially happy. Oh, speaking of which, my mom's birthday is coming up. I haven't visited her grave for a long time."

"When the time comes, I'll go with you," Jared said as he drove the car.

Amber turned her head to look at him, "You?"

Jared nodded, "By that time, maybe we were already together, so I should go with you."

Amber pouted and scoffed at him, "You say we will be together. Do you really believe that?"

"I have faith." Jared gave her a slight sideways glance.

"Humph, I won't bother with you." Amber pursed her red lips, turned her head back to the window, and continued to look at the snow.

Jared saw her looking at the snow so seriously, his eyes flashed, not knowing what he was thinking.

In a short while, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Jared parked the car and was about to unbuckle his seatbelt, apparently wanting to get out and see her off himself.

Amber saw this, and quickly put her hand on his seat belt buckle.

"What are you doing?" Jared's eyes were dark as he looked at her.

Amber explained, "Don't get out of the car, just stay in the car. It's so cold outside, not good for your arm's recovery. Besides, it's only a few steps. I can walk by myself."

The words fell, she loosened his seat belt buckle, and then unbuckled her own seat belt, "Well, I'll go home now. Be careful on your way home. Goodbye."

She waved her hand and was about to open the door.

Jared pulled on her arm.

Amber turned her head, "Is there anything else?"

Jared sighed lightly, "You do not want me to see you off, ok, but take this umbrella with you. Although it's not far from the building, the snow is too heavy. If it falls on you, it would melt quickly. Not only is it cold but it'll also wet your clothes and hair. You could catch a cold."

He turned sideways and fished for the umbrella in the back seat and handed it to her.

Amber looked at the umbrella he handed her and took it with a smile, "Okay, I'll be going then."

She opened the door and got out of the car, held the umbrella open, and walked around the front of the car towards the building.

After a few steps, she suddenly stopped, turned around, and waved her hand twice more at the Maybach.

Jared rolled down the window and urged, "Go home!"

He looked like he was afraid she would be frozen to death.

Amber didn't know how to react. She topped lingering and walked to the building.

Jared rolled the window back up after she was completely out of sight, patted the snow on his left shoulder and hair, started the car, and left the area.

An hour later, however, Amber had just finished her bath and emerged from the bathroom when she heard the doorbell ring.

She turned off the blow dryer and looked in the direction of the hallway, her eyebrows furrowed tightly.

It's late. Who could it be?

Amber put down the hairdryer, went back to her room and put on a coat, then walked towards the hallway.

When she reached the hallway, she turned on the camera to see who was outside, whether it was the estate management or someone else.

When she looked at who it was, she froze.

The person outside was actually Jared!

Why did he suddenly come back again?

Without thinking for too long, Amber hurriedly opened the door, and looked at the man who was standing outside with wet hair, a heavy coat, and face pale from the freezing weather, she opened her mouth wide in surprise, "What are you..."

Jared laughed a little, "Great, you're still awake. I just sent you a message and made you a call, but you didn't answer. I thought you were asleep."

"I didn't hear you call me, maybe I was in the shower at that time," Amber replied.

Then she thought of something and hurriedly reached out, grabbed the man's arm, dragged him into the house, and closed the door.

She had turned on the heating in the house; it was very warm, if she didn't let him in and warm him up, she was afraid that he would actually get sick from the snow.

"Jared, you didn't go back? Were you just standing outside in the snow?" Amber drew two paper towels, dried her wet hands, and asked with a frown that was out of anger.

When she saw that his hair was wet, she knew that the clothes on him were also wet.

That cashmere coat was very flowy if dry, but the coat he just had on was heavy just by looking at it, and the hem couldn't even swing, which was enough to show that it was also wet.

The fact was, she just tugged his arm, she could feel the coldness when her hand touched him, and her palms were stiff from the coldness.

It was hard to imagine how long he had been outside with this cold and damp hair and wearing these cold and damp clothes, otherwise, he could not be this cold his face was blue and his lips even turned a little purple.

"I wasn't standing out there." Jared shook his head, put down the small bag in his hand, and took off the coat he was wearing.

"You weren't standing out there, so what were you doing?" Amber picked up the blanket she normally used while watching TV on the couch and threw it over him, "Put it on. Aren't you cold?"

Chapter 582 Crystal Ball

Although her expression was not good, the concern in her eyes was real.

Jared, seeing how nervous she was, smiled and picked up the blanket and put it on himself. "I went shopping for you," he replied

"Shopping?" Amber paused. "What did you buy?"

She looked at the little bag he had just put down. "Is that it?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, picked up the bag, and handed it to her. "See if you like it. I went out and bought it. It was a long drive, and I had visited a lot of stores before finding it."

Amber took the bag. "What on earth is it that took you all these efforts to get it?"

"You said you liked snow." Jared looked at her, "It's cold to watch the snow outside, so I bought snow that doesn't melt, snow that you can enjoy even in summer."

"Snow..." Amber lowered her head and stared blankly at the bag in her hand.

Snow in here?

When Amber's mind wandered, Jared urged her, "Open it."

Amber nodded and opened the bag.

There was a box inside, and she picked it up.

The box wasn't very big, about the size of a palm, but it was tall, about ten centimeters, and a bit heavy.

Amber took a deep breath under Jared's encouraging eyes and slowly opened the box to reveal a crystal ball.

Amber's eyes widened and took the crystal ball out of the box, and then saw something swimming in the crystal ball; it was the snowflakes that Jared mentioned.

There were dozens of flakes inside, different sizes. And as the crystal ball was shaken, the snowflakes were fluttering inside the ball, it really looked like snow, very beautiful, and even prettier than the real snow because it looked like something out of a fairy tale.

No wonder Jared said, with this, she could always watch the snow regardless of the season.

Because in this crystal ball, the snowflakes would not melt.

Amber held the crystal ball. She didn't know why, but just felt the ball was really heavy, and complicated feelings were bubbling up in her chest.

She wrinkled the bridge of her red nose and held back the heat in her eyes as she looked at the man, "Braving all this snow to buy this for me, Jared, are you crazy?"

"I'm not crazy, I'm very conscious of what I'm doing." Jared locked eyes with her and answered seriously.

Amber's heart was even more uncomfortable, blinking her eyes as if trying to blink something back into them, "Since you know what you're doing, you should be aware that your body hasn't recovered yet. Hanging out in this cold, you would get frostbite. What if you do get sick? What am I gonna do with you then, what are those who care about you gonna do?"

"No, I've got it all figured out. Don't worry," Jared said with soft eyes and a light smile.

Amber's mouth twitched.

Come on, this guy hadn't even thought about things like frostbite.

With her eyes closed, Amber pressed down her anger for a moment, and then asked, "Jared, is it really worth it?"

"It's worth it," Jared said without hesitation, nodding. "I'd do anything for you."

Amber could no longer contain herself, her eyes watering, her voice choking as she squeezed her crystal ball in her hand. "Fool, you're a Fool!"

"As long as you're happy, I could be a fool." Jared threw away his blanket, pulled a tissue from the coffee table, and stood up to wipe her tears. "Are you so easily moved to tears by me?"

Amber blushed, and then slapped away his hand, "Who said I was moved to tears by you. My eyelash got into my eye."

Jared chuckled. "Okay then. Did you get it out? I can help you."

"No, I've got it," Amber said, grabbing a tissue from his hand and wiping it casually over her eyes. She looked at him with her red eyes, as if saying "look, my eyes are fine".

Jared tugged his lip, and then he looked at her crystal ball, and he said, "Do you like this?"

Amber looks down, too, at her crystal ball.

The snow inside hadn't blown away, they sat on the bottom of the crystal ball, and because she hadn't shaken the crystal ball, it hadn't blown away.

But the glistening snow was so dazzling.

Amber held the crystal ball and a smile slowly radiated from the corners of her mouth. "Yeah, I like it. It's nice."

She loved the snow, and now the snow in the crystal ball wouldn't melt, and it was shiny, and she loved it.

"Good." Jared's tense face relaxed.

When he took the liberty of buying this, he was afraid it wasn't real snow and she might not like it.

But now looking at the smile on her face, he didn't have to worry.

"But why did you suddenly want to buy this for me?" Amber asked as she put down the crystal ball and poured him a cup of hot tea.

Jared took the glass, "You said you liked the snow. But Olkmore does not snow every year, so if you want to see snow every year, you have to think of your own way. I made a search on the Internet. The best way to see snow as soon as possible is to get this little thing."

If not for the fact that the city does not allow it, he was even more than willing to spend money and hire someone to make snow fall for her.

"I see." Amber nodded, then looked at the man and said sincerely, "Jared, thank you for doing this for me."

"It's nothing." Jared drank hot tea, "This crystal ball, as I bought it on a whim, the price is not high, and it's not real crystal, I will buy you a real crystal one later."

Amber shook her head, "No, this one is fine, I really like this one."

"Don't you find it too cheap?" Jared looked at her.

Amber gave him a dirty look, "How could it be? A gift prepared with sincerity, even if it's just a card, I would be happy. If a present is not given me with sincerity, even if it's worth a lot, I won't like it. So this crystal ball is just fine. It's not worth much, but for me, it's already priceless. "

Seeing her pay so much attention to the gift he gave, Jared was very happy.

It also meant how much she valued him at the moment.

Because she valued him so she valued his gift.

"Well, it's getting late, I should go. Good night." Jared looked at his watch, then put down his glass of tea and prepared to leave.

Amber, however, suddenly stood in front of him and stopped him, her eyes fell elsewhere, and her voice stuttered, "Well... it's indeed late, and it's so cold outside. Your clothes and hair are wet, So what about you don't leave tonight? You can stay here. "

Jared's eyes widened, voice hoarse, "Amber, do you know what you are saying?"

Amber's face reddened and she dodged his gaze, "I know, for the sake of the crystal ball, I could take you in for the night. But get your mind out of the gutter. You can only sleep on the couch. You think I will let you sleep on the bed?"

After saying that, she turned around and walked toward her room.

Jared looked at her hurried figure and couldn't help chuckling.

Soon, Amber came out of the room again, holding a white bathrobe in her hand.??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 583 Someone was in the Room

She threw the robe directly at Jared, "This is something I bought online, it's a little too big for me to wear, but it might be a bit small for you. It's only for one night, well..."

Jared took the robe, "Okay."

"Go take a shower and then hurry up and blow-dry your hair or you'll catch a cold later." Amber pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

"I'll go then." Jared nodded his head, then took the robe and walked towards the bathroom.

After he left, Amber didn't stay in the living room either, but went to the kitchen, ready to make him a cup of orange juice.

No matter what, for the sake of that crystal ball, she couldn't let him catch a cold.

Amber cut up the orange, turned on the juicer, and started to make orange juice.

When it was done, she returned to the living room with the orange juice.

Jared hadn't come out of the bathroom yet, so Amber put the orange juice on the coffee table, then sat down and picked up the crystal ball again.

Stroking the crystal ball, Amber murmured with tears and laughter, "How silly. Going out on a snowy night just to buy this. You're the only one, I'm afraid."

Amber then put the crystal ball back into the box, then walked into the room with the box, placed the box on the nightstand, and opened the lid, revealing the crystal ball inside.

Immediately afterward, she put away the swan ornament that was originally on the nightstand.

Without the large swan ornament, there was only a small crystal ball, and the bedside table became obviously monotonous and empty.

But Amber didn't think it was ugly, at this moment in her eyes, this crystal ball was better than all ornaments.

At this point, there was a commotion from the living room outside the room.

Amber knew Jared had come out and hurried out of the room. When she saw Jared standing beside the couch wearing her bathrobe and drying his hair, she couldn't help but cover her lips and laugh.

The robe was too small for him, and it was taut and comical.

But at the same time, the robe also has its advantages; at least it shows off Jared's good figure as well.

Jared, of course, knew what Amber was laughing at and raised his eyebrows, but he did not stop her.

After all, he did look a little funny at the moment.

So, if she wanted to laugh, let her laugh, as long as she felt happy.

But Amber didn't have to laugh for long before she stopped.

She still knew that everyone had self-esteem, sometimes it's okay to laugh twice, and it's disrespectful to keep on laughing.

"Ahem." Amber coughed lightly against her lips, and then pointed to the orange juice on the coffee table, "That's the one I made especially for you, drink it."

Jared realized there was a glass of orange juice on the table, a flash of surprise in his eyes, which passed instantly, replaced by eyes full of tenderness, "Okay, I'll drink."

He dropped the towel on the arm of the couch, sat down on the couch, and then picked up the orange juice and drank it.

After drinking, Amber tossed him another blow dryer, "You sit here and dry your hair while I make your bed."

Jared dutifully did as she said, got up and walked across the room to the single couch, and sat down.

Amber came to the couch, reached under the couch, felt a lever, and pulled it out.

Then Jared saw that there was actually a layer under the couch that was pulled out by her, and after lifting up, the layer was flush with the original couch cushions.

In this way, the couch became a single bed.

Jared raised his eyebrows and realized that the couch actually had this function.

"I'm going to get you the quilt." After Amber fastened the latch of the couch, she turned around and went back to the room, and after a rummage in the closet, found two quilts and a pillow and spread them on the couch.

"There, I'll leave the heating on at night; you won't get cold sleeping here." Looking at the finished couch bed, Amber clapped her hands before turning to the man drying his hair.

The man took a look at the couch bed, his eyes flashed and he acknowledged her.

"Then I'll go back to rest, you drying your hair and go to bed early," Amber added.

Jared nodded slightly, "Go ahead, good night."

"Good night." Amber returned and lifted her feet towards her room.

When she returned to her room, she closed the door, lifted the covers, and got into bed, then took the crystal ball from the bedside, shook it vigorously twice before putting it back in the box and turning off the light to lie down.

After lying down, Amber turned her head to look at the crystal ball on the bed and found that the crystal ball was actually glowing, so bright that she could clearly see the snowflakes floating inside.

Just now she was wondering if this crystal ball was luminous, after all, many crystal balls were luminous.

She didn't expect to find that it was luminous.

Amber turned sideways, eyes staring at the crystal ball; the corners of her mouth slightly raised a smile.

She didn't know how long, she kept staring until the snowflakes in the crystal ball stopped fluttering and settled at the bottom of the ball again, Amber also closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

Half an hour after she fell asleep, her bedroom door was suddenly pushed open, a tall figure appeared in the doorway against the night light.

The figure did not stay, but walked directly into the room, after coming in, then gently closed the door, the whole process, almost without making a sound.

The figure closed the door, and walked straight towards the bed. He stopped beside the empty half of the bed, lifted the quilt and lay down. He stretched out his arm and held the waist of the woman on the bed.

The figure is clearly Jared no doubt.

He had not been asleep outside, and he did it on purpose.

The woman he loved was a wall away from him, and he certainly didn't want to sleep alone.

So he waited outside until he thought it was time to come in.

Jared swept Amber up into his arms so that her back was almost completely against his chest.

He lifted his head and dropped a light kiss on her cheek before putting his head back on the pillow, "Good night!"

He whispered another good night to the woman before closing his eyes and going to sleep contentedly.

The next morning, however, just after dawn, Jared opened his eyes and then went to see the woman in his arms.

When he saw that the woman had not woken up, he gently removed his hand from her waist, then lifted the covers again, gently got out of bed and gently left her room, went back to the living room on his own couch-bed to lie down again, pretending as if nothing had happened, and went back to sleep.

But it could be that his loved one wasn't there, that Jared couldn't sleep, he closed his eyes and lay down for a while, then sat up, took out his phone, and made a call.

"Who is it? Do you know it's early in the morning?" Ben sounded on the other end of the line, still groggy and impatient.

Jared squinted his pretty eyes and said in a deep voice, "It's me, Jared Farrell."

"Jared Farrell?" Ben frowned. His first reaction was that the name sounded familiar.

And the next thing he know, he jerked up in bed and was wide awake. He grabbed the glasses on the bedstand and put them on, "Mr. Farrell," he said with a fawning smile. "It's early. What can I do for you?"

Damn, that's infuriating.

Jared used to call him in the middle of the night and told him to do this or that.

And now he's evolved too early in the morning, it's not even dawn.

Mr. Farrell was a true monster.

"Bring me a suit and breakfast at eight o'clock at Kelsington Bay," said Jared, glancing at his watch.

Ben was confused. "Kelsington Bay?"

Jared said, "Yes, don't be late."

Then he hung up the phone.??

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 584 So Damn Embarrassed

On the other end of the phone, Ben sat on the bed, and only after a long time did he come to his senses and exclaimed, "No way, Mr. Farrell actually spent the night at Miss Reed's house last night, so they're not together already, are they?"

If that's the case, that's a good thing.

Lifting the covers, Ben got out of bed and hurried to clean up.

An hour later, he arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Jared went over to the door in his bathrobe.

Seeing such a funny-looking Jared, Ben first froze, but then he really couldn't hold back and just burst out laughing, "Mr. Farrell, you're..."

Jared's face suddenly sank, permeated with icy cold air; eyes looking at him like dead, "You find it funny?"

"No, not funny at all!" Ben knew he was angry, so he hurriedly stopped his laughter, stood up straight, and shook his head repeatedly.

Jared's eyes narrowed dangerously, "If I ever hear you laugh at this again, you can pack your things and go to work in Africa."

After saying that, he snatched the bag Ben was holding in both hands and went back to the department.

He knew his outfit was funny, but not everyone could laugh at it.

If anyone other than Amber laughed at him, he would get mad.

Outside the door, hearing that he could be dispatched to Africa, Ben was so scared that he rushed after him and apologized to Jared, "I'm sorry Mr. Farrell; I know I'm wrong, I won't dare to do it again."

"Keep your voice down!" Jared stopped in his tracks and turned around and reprimanded him.

Ben immediately realized what was going on, glanced at Amber's room, nodded repeatedly, lowered his voice, and said back, "Sorry Mr. Farrell. I'll shut up!"

Jared looked away, walked over to the couch, put the breakfast bag on the coffee table, then took the other bag of clothes and went to the bathroom.

After a while, he changed his clothes and came out, in a tailor-made suit, instantly back to his general appearance of an elite CEO.

He handed Ben the bag of last night's clothes. "Let's go."

"Mr. Farrell, shouldn't you wait for Miss Reed to have breakfast with you?" Ben pointed to Amber's bedroom.

Jared shook his head. "No, I just got a call in the bathroom. I have an important meeting right now, so I won't wait for her, and let her rest for the weekend."

"Yes," Ben answered, without saying anything more.

Jared walked over to the couch, ready to fold up the quilt.

Ben rushed over and said, "Mr. Farrell, I'll do it."

"No, I'll do it myself," Jared said, swatting his hand and giving him a warning look.

This was Amber's quilt. He wouldn't let it have another man's scent on it.

Ben looked into Jared's cold eyes, pulled his hand back, retreated to his spot, and went invisible.

Jared was just starting to fold the quilt.

But he had never done anything like this before, so he was very rusty and very slow at folding.

Fortunately, at last, he came bit by bit, sometimes pulling the corners, sometimes patting the quilt, it came out quite good.

Looking at his masterpiece, Jared clapped his hands, turned his head to Ben next to him, and asked, "How was it?"

"Very good." Ben gave thumbs up.

Jared tugged his thin lips, "So do you think, when she wakes up and sees this quilt, she'll think it's as good as you do?"

"Definitely," Ben answered with a nod without hesitation.

He didn't know if Miss Reed would feel good about it.

All he knew was that if he answered no, he would get a deadly stare from Jared.

"That'll do. Let's go." Jared lifted his chin and moved his legs toward the hallway.

Ben hurried to follow.

Soon, silence returned to the living room, and it wasn't until half an hour later that the door to a room opened and the living room stirred again.

Amber emerged from the room in her pajamas, yawning, her hair a mess, her eyes half-open, and walking listlessly, as if she was still drowsy. And she headed for the bathroom.

When she came to the sink, she closed her eyes as usual to feel her toothpaste.

As a result, she touched the place where she kept her toothbrush, and there was an extra cup. She was wide awake.

She opened her eyes and saw that there was indeed an extra cup, a men's cup, with a men's toothbrush and a razor inside, and then she remembered that Jared had spent the night with her.

So did he see her when she came out of the room?

Amber looked at herself in the mirror, not yet dressed because she had only just woken up, and showed her teeth in chagrin.

God, she hadn't rested much in the past few days because she was too busy, so she was very haggard after removing her makeup, and her skin was also less shiny.

Looking at her like this, would he think she was ugly?

Amber touched her chest with some apprehension.

After touching her chest, she remembered another very important thing, that is, she did not wear underwear to bed!

She got up in the morning and didn't change her clothes, so she came out like this, so wouldn't she be seen by him without her underwear?

Amber's face was instantly red, her hands covered her face, and she was so ashamed that she didn't want to live anymore!

Really, how could she forget such an important thing as Jared staying overnight?

Now, what he shouldn't have seen, he saw it all.

Amber looked at herself in the mirror and gave an ugly smile.

But after a while, she figured it out again.

Since Jared had seen everything he shouldn't have, there's nothing she can do, so let's just be honest about it.

After all, it's not something you can't live with.

Amber put her hand down from her face and turned on the cold water, catching a little in her hand and splashing it on her face, trying to bring down the temperature of her face.

When her face was not so red and burning, she exhaled lightly and began to brush her teeth and wash up.

After washing up, she walked to the bathroom door and grabbed the handle, but she did not immediately open the door to go out. She took a deep breath, adjusted her expression, did a little mental preparation, and finally opened the door to walk out of the bathroom, while keeping an eye on the living room couch.

She thought she would meet the man's smiling eyes, but to her surprise, Amber did not see the man, but only an empty couch.

The couch has been restored to the way it was yesterday, and the quilt on the sofa has been folded into a block and is being placed in the middle of the couch in a regular manner.

This scene made Amber couldn't help but be surprised.

What's going on here?

Where's Jared?

Amber craned her neck and looked around to see where Jared was.

After looking around, the apartment was quiet, she was alone.

In other words, Jared could be gone!

Well, if that's true, when did he leave?

Amber pursed her lips, and then turned back to her room, picked up her phone, and as soon as it was turned on, several messages popped up, all from Jared.

Amber, something came up in the group, I left, and Ben bought breakfast, it's on the coffee table in front of the couch, remember to eat, see you tonight!

Turns out he's really gone, and judging by the time it was sent, it was half an hour ago.

And half an hour ago, she wasn't even up

After Amber texted Jared back, she put her phone down, pursed her lips, and her mood was a bit down.??????

Chapter 585 Different Plans

But more than that, she was happy.

After all, she wasn't wearing any underwear and her face was full of haggardness that he didn't see.

"How nice!" Thinking of this, Amber touched her face and smiled, then put down her phone, went out of the room, and looked towards the coffee table at the heel of the couch, and there was indeed a beautifully wrapped bag on it, a packing bag from the Eclipse.

The Eclipse was the one of the fanciest restaurants in Olkmore; she heard that the chief of the Eclipse had once catered for the president.

So the food in the Eclipse are very delicious.

However, because her status was not enough, she could not get the membership card of the Eclipse, she cannot even enter the door of the Eclipse, so she had never eaten the dishes of the Eclipse.

Today, she was blessed by Jared and had a chance to try it.

Amber walked over and opened the bag on the table; a mouth-watering aroma instantly reached her nose.

She couldn't help but swallow, and her hand moved a lot quicker to open the box.

The breakfast was sumptuous. There were different kinds of deserts and dishes.

It was just too much for her to eat alone.

And she seriously doubts that this breakfast was definitely not for her alone, there must be Jared's.

Just because he had to leave first, so it all became hers.

Well, maybe she's taking advantage of this.

Shaking her head in amusement, Amber picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

On the other hand, in the Farrell Group, Jared finished the meeting and came out of the conference room, Ben came up with his cell phone, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed is awake and has sent you a message."

Hearing this, Jared's eyes flashed with light, "Give me that."

He took the phone and saw Amber's message.

Jared's thin lips tugged up, clicked on it to see, that there are only three short words: See you tonight!

But for Jared, that was enough to make him happy.

This was because she texted back to see you tonight, which is enough to show that she, is also looking forward to meeting him in the evening.

Putting away his phone, Jared lifted his feet and walked towards his office, Ben followed him, "Mr. Farrell, there was a message from Young Master Logan during your meeting."

"What's the message?" Jared didn't stop, he kept walking.

Ben's tone was unhurried, so he guessed it wasn't anything important and vital.

So, naturally, he didn't need to care too much.

"Young Master Logan called and said that the U17 Tournament final will be held soon, and he wants you and the old lady to go abroad to watch the game and cheer him on," Ben said back.

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Cheering him on? He's made one good request."

Ben smiled, "After all, he's a teenager. They need the encouragement from their families."

"What time is the final game?" Jared pushed open the door to his office and entered.

Ben followed behind and answered, "Two weeks later, the first day of next month."

Jared lifted his chin slightly, "Tell Logan I'll be there if I'm not busy that day, and if I am, have Grandma and the girls come over."

"Okay." Ben nodded his head in response.

Jared pulled out a chair and sat down, "By the way, still no word from Talon?"

Ben sighed, "Jeremy has hidden Talon's whereabouts so well that our hackers haven't even found a trace. I think it's possible that Jeremy has captured Talon, but locked him up in a place that isolates all electronic appliances, so our hackers can't find him. "

That made Jared's face fell, "He's pretty good at hiding people."

"Yes." Ben also said with some headaches.

Jeremy was one step ahead of them in pinpointing Talon's whereabouts and sending someone there first.

So Jeremy must have caught Talon and hid him away, or otherwise, they would have at least found some traces of Talon.

"Is Jeremy still at the Capital?" Jared asked as he tapped his fingers on the table.

Ben pushed down his eyes, "Yes, the Rylands family has other illegitimate children besides Talon; Jeremy has been dealing with those the whole time since he went back to the Rylands family."

"It's been so long, not even a few bastards have been solved, that's all he can do." Jared gave a contemptuous grunt.

Ben replied: "This is also Jeremy's own fault, he didn't go back earlier to accumulate his power, so that only now so tired of fighting, but he is a ruthless one, much more ruthless than the previous Jeremy, I believe that in a while, these bastards will all be solved by him."

"That is to say, Jeremy has no time to leave the Capital right now to deal with Talon, right?" A dark light flashed in Jared's eyes.

Ben nodded, "Yes, and Jeremy wouldn't dare to get Talon back, after all, if he moved Talon, we would find him, he doesn't want us to find him, he wants to deal with Talon by himself, I guess, he wants to go to Miss Reed to take the credit."

"Heh, do you think I will give him this opportunity?" Jared sneered, "Find a way to lure out Talon's men who were aboard. As long as we catch one, we get a chance to find out Talon's whereabouts. Only I get to deal with Talon!"

"Understood!" Ben nodded his head.

Jared waved his hand, "Go then."

"Yes."

With Ben gone, Jared rubbed his brow, then picked up his pen and started working on the paperwork.

He kept working until the afternoon.

Seeing that it was already 5:00 p.m., Jared turned off his computer and stood up, went to pick up the trench coat on a shelf and put it on his arm, walked out of the office, and headed for the elevator.

The secretaries and assistants in the next large office saw his hurried pace of Jared, one showed a surprised expression.

"Holy shit, it's only five o'clock and Mr. Farrell is gone?"

"Mr. Farrell is a well-known workaholic, never leaves early or comes in late. What happened to him today?"

"There should be something urgent, right?"

"I don't think so, but rather like a happy event."

"What do you mean?"

The secretary who said it was a happy occasion stirred her coffee with a profound expression, "Didn't you notice Mr. Farrell's expression just now? Eager, excited, happy, that is clear to see someone he loves, anyway, it was like my boyfriend's face when he sees me every time, so I guess, Mr. Farrell must have gone to see the person he loves."

"The person he loves? Who is it?" Someone was curious, "Didn't Mr. Farrell like the Gardner before? And now he likes someone else so soon?"

"Huh, a Casanova I see."

Jared had no idea that his early departure had gotten his secretary and assistants talking.

He drove all the way to Kelsington Bay, and on the way, gave Amber a call.

Amber was sitting at her dresser putting on her makeup when she heard the phone ring. She took it over and saw it was Jared calling, and a smile played over her lips, "Hello."

"Are you ready? I'm coming to get you." The man's low, pleasant voice came from the other end of the phone.

Amber pinned the phone to her shoulder and freed up her hands to draw eyeliner for herself, "It's almost ready, come over."

She put on her makeup, changed her clothes and she could be ready in ten minutes tops.

Jared hammed, "Okay, I'll be there soon. I'll send you a message then."

"Good," Amber responded.

The phone hung up, she put the phone in front of the mirror, speeded up her makeup, and was done in no time.

She looked at her exquisitely made-up self in the mirror and revealed a smile.

Great, no more haggardness on her face.

Satisfied with herself, Amber stood up and went to get changed.

When she came out of the room, Jared's message, too, happened to arrive.????

Chapter 586 Lady Georgia Joked

Z: I'm downstairs.

Amber saw this message and walked to the balcony of the living room. She stood at the balcony railing and looked down. She saw a familiar Maybach parked by the roadside under the building.

Jared was not sitting in the car. He was leaning against the door of the driver's seat, looking down at his phone.

Sensing something, Jared suddenly put down his phone and raised his head. Then his eyes met Amber's.

Jared raised his eyebrows in surprise, then raised his hand and waved at her.

Amber did not expect that he would find her. After being stunned for a moment, she also raised her hand and waved.

"Come down quickly," Jared shouted.

"I'll be right down." Amber nodded.

With that, she turned around and left the balcony.

Five minutes later, she arrived in front of Jared with her bag and high heels.

Because she walked too fast and the ground was still very slippery after the snow, Amber did not step firmly. Her foot slipped and she rushed forward.

And right in front of her was Jared.

When Jared saw that she was about to fall, not only did he not show the slightest bit of nervousness or worry on his face, he instead smiled and unhurriedly opened his right arm, ready to catch her.

In the end, he really caught her.

Amber directly crashed into his arms. He drew back his right arm and firmly wrapped her in his chest. He looked down at her and whispered, "Walk slower next time."

"I know, thank you." Amber blushed and withdrew from his arms.

"Okay, get in the car." Jared opened the door and motioned for her to get in first.

Amber didn't argue. She first threw the things in her hand into the back seat, then bent down and got into the passenger seat.

Jared looked at the things that she had thrown into the back seat and asked, "What are those?"

"Gifts for grandmother, some things that are suitable for old people, electric massagers, and so on," Amber replied as she fastened her seat belt.

Jared nodded, closed the car door for her, and walked to the driver's seat.

On the way, Amber hesitated a few times, but finally could not help but say, "Jared."

"Huh?" Jared looked at her out of the corner of his eye and asked softly. "What's wrong?"

"Why did grandmother ask you to call me over for dinner?" Amber asked with her head propped up.

Jared shook his head slightly. "I don't know either, but based on grandmother's serious tone at that time, she should have something to tell you. She told me to bring you over."

"I see." Amber raised her chin and stopped asking.

After more than an hour, they arrived at the Farrell family's old house.

After Jared parked the car, Amber unbuckled her seat belt, turned around, took the few bags on the back seat out, then opened and got out of the car.

Jared came up to her and stretched out his hand to her. "Let me."

"No need. They are not heavy." Amber shook her head and refused. "Besides, you only have one arm that you can use. If I give them to you, aren't I bullying you?"

"No, you are not." At this time, an old but kind voice sounded behind Amber.

Amber's eyes lit up and she quickly turned around. "Grandma!"

"Amber, I haven't seen you for a few days and you are getting more beautiful. Today, your makeup is good, and it is more suitable for you. Your previous makeup was too...business formal, making people feel distant. This makeup is the best. It makes you look gentler and approachable, how beautiful."

Hearing Lady Georgia praise her makeup, Amber was both shy and a little guilty.

Because today's makeup had been deliberately put on, which was said to be to men's liking.

In the afternoon, she had coincidentally seen a short video about makeup. It said that men could not resist the style. Then, she became hot-headed and learned it.

"It is very good." Jared also looked at Amber and nodded.

More than an hour ago, when she came downstairs to him, he had noticed that her makeup was different.

Today, she was even more beautiful!

Amber's ears turned red. She glanced at Jared and said to the old lady, "The usual makeup is done for the sake of work. It is supposed to make me look more dignified and intimidating. But today, I came to see you, so I changed into a gentle makeup."

"I see. This makeup is good. If I were still young, I would have asked you to put on that for me." Lady Georgia held her hand and said affectionately.

"Grandma, it is so cold. Why did you and Mrs. Murphy come out?" Jared looked at Mrs. Lyon.

"Yes, grandmother, you shouldn't have." Amber also nodded.

Mrs. Murphy supported Lady Georgia and replied, "Lady Georgia learned from the guard at the foot of the mountain that Young Master and... Ms. Reed have arrived, so she specially asked me to help her out to meet you up. Lady Georgia wants to see you sooner."

"Even if that's the case, grandmother, don't come out in the future. What if you fall?" Jared frowned in disagreement.

At such an old age, the consequences would be very serious if she fell down.

"Jared is right. It's so cold today. Last night, it was snowing and the road was slippery. Mrs. Murphy, you have to be more careful in the future."

She looked at Mrs. Murphy, who was beside Lady Georgia.

"I will, Ms. Reed." Mrs. Murphy nodded.

Amber smiled. "That's good."

Seeing the two juniors stopped her from going out, the Lady Georgia was not angry. Instead, she smiled happily and said, "Murphy, look at Jared and Amber. They are singing the same tune. A good Jack makes a good Jill, right?"

When Mrs. Murphy heard this, she covered her lips and laughed, "Yes, exactly."

Listening to the two old people talking and laughing, Jared raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

Why would he say anything? There was no need.

Just nod and smile!

Amber did not know what Jared was thinking.

She looked at Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. Murphy awkwardly, "Grandma, Mrs. Murphy, don't tease me."

She and Jared were just ex-husband and wife. This was embarrassing.

Lady Georgia looked at Amber's red face and knew that she was uncomfortable. She smiled and waved her hand. "I'm sorry, Amber. Grandma was just joking. Don't be angry."

"Of course not." Amber shook her head.

"Alright, let's not stand here anymore. Let's go in first," said Jared as he looked at his watch.

"Yes, yes, yes. Jared reminded me. Let's go in first. Amber must be hungry too, right?" asked the Lady Georgia.

Amber smiled and replied, "I'm fine. I'm not really hungry."

"Then let's hurry in and start eating. Amber, give the things in your hands to Jared and let him carry them. You'd better not spoil a man, understand?" the old lady taught her seriously.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and then she looked at Jared beside her, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"I'm not joking. You'll know in the future. Alright, let's go." Lady Georgia patted the back of Mrs. Murphy's hand, indicating that Mrs. Murphy should help her in first.

Jared and Amber were still standing in the same place, not keeping up.

"Did you hear what grandmother said just now? Can you give me the things now?" Jared stretched out his hand.

"There you go." Amber handed him the bags.

"Let's go. When we pass by the garden later, hold my arm."

"Why?" Amber looked up at him in confusion.??

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 587 He Repaved the Road

"Have you forgotten the path to the garden?" Jared said as he looked down at her high heels which were almost ten centimeters tall.

Amber instantly understood. She moved her heels and said, "I know."

The part of the garden was paved with pebbles. With her high heels, it was indeed not easy to walk past. She really needed him to support her.

"Don't wear such high heels in the future. What if you twist your ankles?" Jared pursed his lips and disagreed.

"It's none of your business," Amber glared at him.

"I'm worried about you." Jared frowned.

"There's no need. Let's go." Amber lowered her eyelids.

She took the lead and walked towards the door.

Jared looked at her back and shook his head helplessly. Then, he followed behind her.

When they arrived at the garden, Amber stopped and turned around to wait for the man behind her.

The man quickly came over and pulled back the bags in his hands. He reached out to her and said, "Give me your hand."

Amber looked at the things hanging on his arm and put her hand on his.

Jared held her hand and took her to the pebble pavement.

He walked very slowly, allowing Amber to maintain the same rhythm as him.

In the pavilion not far away, Lady Georgia and Mrs. Murphy stood in front of the window and saw their actions clearly.

Mrs. Murphy said happily, "Lady, the relationship between Young Master and Young Madam seems to be slowly rising. Young Madam is starting to accept him."

"Yes," Lady Georgia nodded. "Amber was moved by Jared again. I thought that Jared would really lose Amber in this life. I didn't expect that it would develop like this in the end. It was this brat who was lucky!"

"This means they are really a match made in heaven. Even if they separate, the two will eventually fall in love with each other," said Mrs. Murphy, looking at the man and woman in the distance.

The woman sprained her ankle while walking. The man held the woman in his arms. The scene of the man and woman looking at each other was romantic and beautiful.

"That's right. This is fate. Alright, let's not look at them anymore. If they find out, they'll be embarrassed. It's rare for Jared to have a chance to be intimate with Amber. I can see that Amber's current attitude towards Jared is still overly cautious. That's why she hasn't completely accepted Jared. If she finds out that we're peeking, Amber might be shy and push Jared away. It won't be good if Jared blames us for that."

"That's right." Mrs. Murphy nodded. Then, she closed the curtains of the waterside pavilion.

On the other side, Jared and Amber finally walked past the pebble pavement.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief, then wanted to pull her hand away.

However, Jared held it very tightly, and for a moment, she did not succeed. She could only frown and look at him, "Aren't you going to let me go?"

Jared seemed to have only just realized this, and let go of her hand. "Sorry, I forgot."

Amber looked at him sideways, obviously not believing his words.

Had he really forgotten?

It was obviously intentional, okay?

She was angry and amused. Amber ignored him and went straight to the pavilion in the middle of the lake in front of them.

Jared chuckled and did not follow her. Instead, he called the servant who was guarding the lakeside over.

"Young Master, what instructions do you have?" The servant came up to him and asked respectfully.

"Go find the housekeeper and tell him to find someone and repave the garden with a new flat and smooth road," Jared said.

In the future, he would bring Amber here often. She loved to wear high heels, and he could not be by her side all the time, so he might as well ask someone to change the road.

This way, even if he was not by her side, he would not have to worry about her.

"But Young Master, this pebble pavement is what the old lady likes. She often uses it to massage the soles of her feet."

"I will tell Grandmother. Just do as I say." Jared frowned and said in a cold and indifferent voice.

"Yes, Young Master. I will go to the housekeeper now." The servant, nodded, said.

After that, she quickly left.

Only then did Jared walk to the pavilion with the bags.

Seeing him come in, Lady Georgia stopped joking with Amber and said discontentedly, "What were you doing outside? You took so long to come in?"

"I got someone to do something." Jared put down the bags in his hand, walked to the table, pulled out the chair next to Amber and sat down.

"What was it?" Lady Georgia asked again.

"I just asked someone to remove your pebble pavement." Jared picked up the teapot and poured tea for Amber as he replied.

"What?" Lady Georgia was stunned by his words. She stretched out her finger and pointed at him with a trembling finger. "You removed my pebble pavement?"

Amber also looked at Jared in surprise. She had an inexplicable bad feeling in her heart.

Did he do this because of her?

Because before entering the door, he had said that it was not good for her to walk that way in high heels.

Therefore, it was likely that he had done it for her.

Moreover, with his personality, anything was possible!

In that case, she was really sorry for the old lady.

"Yes, I got the housekeeper to change it." Jared poured tea for Amber, took the teapot back, and poured it for himself.

"You prodigal son, why did you do this all of a sudden?" Lady Georgia was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

She couldn't figure it out.

How had that road offended him?

Jared took a sip of tea and calmly replied, "That road is not easy to walk on. It is easy to fall when Amber walks there. That's why I asked someone to change the road. Meanwhile, I will have someone pave a pebble road outside your room so you can get massage frequently."

He said it casually as if he was just saying how good the weather was today.

But when it fell into Amber's ears, her scalp felt numb and the pressure doubled.

He really had done this because of her!

"Um... Jared, what are you doing? Grandma, don't listen to him. I didn't ask him to do this." Amber explained anxiously as she pulled Jared's arm angrily.

She was afraid that Grandmother would misunderstand, thinking it was she who had asked Jared to remove the pebble road.

After all, Jared said that he had done this because it was difficult for her.

Therefore, it was very suspicious that she was the culprit who had caused Jared to do this.

"No, you didn't ask me to do this. It was my own idea. Grandma, she likes to wear high heels. I can't ask her not to wear it. So I made a change to the pavement. I hope you understand."

"Grandma, I am not..."

"Alright, Amber, stop talking. I don't blame you. It's all this brat's fault. But, I understand him."

Lady Georgia laughed, "As he said, he can't ask you not to wear high heels, so the only thing he can do is to pave a road for the person he loves. I admire my grandson for it. After all, not all men can do it. As his grandmother, how can I not support him?"

Chapter 588 Jared Was Worried

"So, Grandma, you won't be angry with me?" Jared smiled.

"If you hadn't done it for Amber, I would have definitely slapped you."

Jared smiled and didn't say anything.

Standing aside, Amber felt extremely uncomfortable.

Although Jared had removed the pebble road and it was not her who had instigated it, Lady Georgia was not angry.

After all, this matter had been caused by her. She felt somewhat guilty and always felt that it was her fault.

If she had not worn high heels, Jared would not have had the idea of destroying the road.

She was just a guest, but as soon as she came, she caused the lady to modify her facilities for her, which made her feel a lot of pressure.

"Grandma, don't listen to Jared. I don't come here often. I feel under a lot of pressure if you do things for me." Amber took Lady Georgia's hand and quickly said, trying to stop them.

However, the old lady patted her hand and smiled kindly, "Amber, don't think too much about it and don't take it to heart. Jared is willing to do it for you, which means that he really loves you, and you don't need to feel pressured."

"But..."

Amber still wanted to say something, but Jared turned to look at her. "Who said that you don't come often? In the future, when we are together, we will live in the old house."

He had already thought it through. In the future, he would not live in the Farrell's Mansion.

The two of them would come to the old house to accompany Grandmother.

Grandma was getting old and she liked to be lively. Because she didn't like his mom Shonna Woodham, she was unwilling to go to the Farrell's Mansion but would rather stay in the old house.

In the future, when he and Amber moved in, Grandma would definitely be very happy.

Sure enough, when Lady Georgia heard Jared's words, her old eyes lit up instantly. "Your proposal is good."

"Lady Georgia, I also think it is good. In the future, when they live in, the house will definitely be very lively." Mrs. Murphy said happily.

"Exactly." the old lady smiled and nodded.

"Grandma, what are you talking about? Jared and I are just ordinary..." Amber blushed and felt embarrassed.

"We'll be together sooner or later, won't we?" Jared interrupted her and looked at her with deep eyes.

Amber opened her red lips and could not speak.

Logically, she should refute him.

But when the words reached her lips, she could not say them at all.

Did she also want to reconcile with him in her heart?

Amber lowered her eyelids, making it impossible to see the expression on her face.

Jared knew that she had shrunk back into her shell and was unwilling to face it, so he sighed helplessly and then changed the topic. "Alright, let's eat first."

Lady Georgia also saw that Amber was avoiding it and looked at Jared sympathetically. She nodded, "Time to eat."

The reason why she had said that to Mrs. Murphy was to give Jared and Amber a push.

However, she didn't expect Amber was so timid about love.

It could be seen that she had been seriously injured in the past six years.

Thinking of this, the old lady looked at Jared unhappily.

Although Jared didn't know why the old lady suddenly disliked him, he didn't ask much. He put some food on Amber's plate. "How does it taste?"

"I'll do it myself." Amber slowly forked up a piece of shrimp from the plate and put it into her mouth.

Jared looked at her, obviously waiting for her to comment.

"It tastes very good." Amber put down her fork and smiled.

"That's good. Eat more." As he said this, Jared put some more onto her plate.

It was too late for Amber to stop him. She could only look at a plate of food, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Was he afraid that she would not have enough food?

On the other side of the table, Mrs. Murphy was also serving food for the old lady.

After picking up the food, Mrs. Murphy whispered to the old lady, "Lady Georgia, Young Master is quite good at taking care of people."

Lady Georgia smiled and said, "Yes, he is good. In the future, I won't worry about him and Amber. Seeing him take care of Amber so attentively, they will definitely be very happy after they get back together."

"You are right." Mrs. Murphy nodded.

After the meal, the dishes on the table were removed by the servants.

Amber wiped the corners of her mouth and asked Lady Georgia, "By the way, grandma, you asked Jared to find me. There must be something you want to tell me, right?"

"Amber, you are right. I really want to talk to you about something," the old lady replied while drinking tea.

"What is it?" Amber asked.

Lady Georgia did not answer. Instead, she turned her eyes to Jared and said, "Jared, go and ask the housekeeper to arrange a room for Amber. It is so late. Amber will stay here for a night. Don't leave."

Amber's eyes flashed, then she smiled and said, "Okay, then thank you, grandma."

Amber knew that she did this because she wanted to get rid of Jared and talk to her alone.

Of course, it was true that the old lady also wanted her to stay overnight.

Moreover, it was really late now.

Jared had also guessed Lady Georgia's meaning.

He did not know what his grandmother wanted to say to Amber.

However, since this was his grandmother's intention, he would naturally do as she said.

"Alright, I'll make the arrangements first," Jared said as he stood up.

He then placed his hand on Amber's shoulder and patted it lightly. "You stay here and have a good chat with grandma. When the room is ready, I'll let you know."

Amber turned to look at the hand on her shoulder and said, "Okay."

Jared removed his hand and prepared to leave.

Just as he took a step, he suddenly thought of something and stopped. Then, he took off his windbreaker and put it on her.

Amber did not expect that Jared would suddenly put on clothes for her. She was taken aback.

"What? Do you think I will make Amber cold?" Lady Georgia asked.

"Of course, I know that grandmother won't, but my concern doesn't conflict with it. Also, Grandma, don't drag it out for too long. She needs to rest." Jared raised his right wrist and signaled her to look at the time.

"I know, I know. I won't delay Amber's rest." Lady Georgia waved her hand in disdain. "Hurry up and leave. You are only here to delay time."

Jared bit his lower lip and looked down at the woman on the chair. His voice instantly softened. "I'm leaving. If grandmother hasn't finished talking to you in half an hour, call me."

"Isn't it a bit inappropriate for you to do this?" Amber said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Jared's red lips moved. Just as he was about to speak, Lady Georgia impatiently tapped her walking stick.

"Alright, what are you blabbering about? I will try to end it in half an hour. Hurry up and leave. Seriously!"

In the face of the old lady's expulsion, Jared frowned and finally did not say anything. He turned and left the pavilion.

After he left, Amber suddenly felt relaxed.

Because he had been telling her all kinds of things, which made her quite a headache.

"This brat finally left. I have never seen him so fussy before." Lady Georgia said helplessly. Obviously, Jared's departure also made her relieved.

Chapter 589 Lady Georgia Requested

Amber looked at Lady Georgia and didn't say anything.

After all, Jared had been so fussy because of her.

His worry was useless, though.

First, she would not be cold at all.

Besides, the pavilion was air-conditioned.

Second, even if Lady Georgia would be chatting with her for a long time, she would not delay her rest. After all, it was a common thing for her to stay up late.

However, when she faced his concern, she felt a little amused and touched at the same time.

She knew he really cared about her.

"What are you thinking about, Amber? Why are you laughing like a fool?" Lady Georgia looked at Amber, who was smiling with her eyes lowered.

Amber's eyes flashed, and she came back to her senses and waved her hand. "Nothing, Grandma. Now that Jared is gone, can you tell me about it?"

Hearing her words, Lady Georgia put away the kindness on her face and became serious.

Seeing this, Amber subconsciously straightened her back, and her expression became much more serious. "Grandmother, what happened?"

Lady Georgia shook her head, "It's just that in a few days, it will be Jared's biological mother's death anniversary."

"Death anniversary?"

"Yes. I asked Jared to find you because I want you to help."

"Grandma, please tell me. If I can help, I will definitely try my best," Amber said seriously.

"Thank you, Amber. You can help me with this. I would like to ask you to accompany Jared the whole time on the day of Jared's biological mother's death anniversary."

"Is there... any particular reason?" Amber tilted her head in confusion.

"I don't know if Jared has told you about his biological mother." The old lady stroked the head of the walking stick, her old face full of heartache.

"He did say a few things. I know that his biological mother committed suicide." Amber nodded.

"Yes, Jared's mother committed suicide. The first one to discover the corpse was Jared. At that time, Jared was still young and was only about ten years old. It was easy to imagine how much of a blow it had dealt to his young heart. Therefore, every year on Jared's mother's death day, Jared would become sort of strange."

"How?" Amber clenched her fists and could not help but feel nervous.

"On that day, he will become extremely fragile. He will even lock himself up and drown himself in alcohol in there. He refuses to see anyone. Then the next day, he will come out as if nothing has happened, but there will always be some injuries on his body."

"Injuries?" Amber's pupils contracted, "He injured himself?"

"You are right. That's self-harm. Jared's mother slit her wrist to commit suicide, and Jared was the first to see her mother's body. Therefore, the psychiatrist used to say that because Jared was shocked too much at that time, his mental state would worsen drastically every year on the day of his mother's death anniversary, and he would subconsciously do self-harming."

"Jeez..." Amber bit her lower lip.

She did not know that Jared actually had such a secret.

She had never truly understood him.

Whether when she was just his pen pal or after marriage, he rarely took the initiative to tell her about things related to him.

When she was a pen pal, she basically took the initiative to tell him everything about her. He was enlightening her most of the time. He rarely talked about himself, and she hardly asked. So after a few years, she had no idea how old was Zack, where he lived, and how his family situation was. She only knew that he was a boy.

After she fell in love with Jared, she only knew that Jared was a very gentle senior, but she did not know that this senior was the pen pal Zack, with whom she had been corresponding for many years.

Speaking of which, she had been quite unfair to Jared. She had always been complaining that Jared had not recognized that Makenna was not her.

But she had never recognized that Jared was the pen pal, Zack.

Now she knew that it was not that Jared had not recognized that Makenna was not her. He had recognized her, but he was later hypnotized.

Therefore, she really could not compare to Jared in this regard.

Also, after six years of marriage, she kept saying that she loved Jared, but now she knew that her understanding of Jared was very little. During their marriage, she did not know that he was not Shonna's biological son. She did not know that he had congenital heart disease. She did not know that he would be in a bad state every year.

In short, compared to Jared's understanding of her, she really did not know him well enough.

Now, she was wondering whether she had really loved him.

If she had, why had she not known these things?

Seeing Amber lowering her head and exuding a low and heavy aura, Lady Georgia thought that she was feeling sad for Jared. She said, "Amber, I hope you can stay by Jared's side that day and help me stop him from harming himself."

"Me?" Amber raised her head and pointed at herself.

"Yes, you," Lady Georgia said.

"But how can I stop it?" Amber bit her lip and said without confidence, "Grandma, since you know that Jared will be like that every year, you must have tried to stop it in the past."

"Yes, I tried to stop him, but it was useless. Jared would never give us the chance to see him, but you are different," the old lady looked at her.

"Why am I different?" Amber was puzzled.

"Because Jared loves you. So, Amber, you can give it a try and see if you can stop him. This is also the reason why I asked you to come here tonight."

Amber did not expect that this was the reason the old lady would give.

Because Jared loved her, could she really stop him?

At this moment, Amber fell into self-doubt.

Lady Georgia saw that she was still unwilling to believe it. She whispered, "Amber, believe in yourself. You can definitely do it. As Jared's grandmother, I really don't want to see him become crazy every year because of his mother's death anniversary. So, please help him."

The old lady stood up and was about to bow to Amber.

Amber was so scared that she quickly stood up and helped Lady Georgia up in time. "Grandma, what are you doing? Please don't!"

Lady Georgia also knew that her way of doing things was wrong, but for Jared, she had no other choice.

"I'm sorry, Amber. Grandma doesn't want to force you like this, but I really have no choice. So, Amber, you..."

"I agree!" Amber helped her sit down and rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

"You really agreed?" The old lady was very happy.

"How can I not agree?" Amber smiled bitterly.

"I'm sorry, Amber," Lady Georgia smiled guiltily.

"Alright, grandma. Although I have agreed, it is still unknown whether I can do it or not. I hope that I won't disappoint you when the time comes," Amber gave her a warning.

"Don't worry, I know it."

"That's good." Amber no longer said anything.

"By the way, Amber, don't let Jared know about this matter."

Amber nodded in agreement.

Lady Georgia was relieved.

At this time, the phone in Amber's bag rang.

"It should be Jared," the old lady teased with a smile.

Chapter 590 The Slippers

"Are you so sure?" Amber said to Lady Georgia while looking for her mobile phone.

"That brat wants us to end the conversation early and let you go back to rest. Although he said he would give us half an hour, with my understanding of that brat, he definitely won't be able to wait for half an hour. If you don't believe me, look at it."

She motioned Amber to look at her mobile phone.

Amber took out her phone and looked down. Her beautiful eyebrows couldn't help but twitch. She couldn't help but laugh. "You're correct. It's him."

"I told you. Alright, hurry up and pick it up. Otherwise, that kid will come over personally." The old lady laughed helplessly and shook her head.

Amber hummed in agreement. Her jade-like fingers swiped across the green answer button and picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Have you finished chatting with grandma?" Jared's deep and pleasant voice came from the phone.

"It's about time." Amber nodded slightly.

"Then get the maid to bring you over to rest," Jared said.

"Don't be in such a hurry. I can stay with grandma for a while longer." Amber rubbed her eyebrows.

"Isn't it cold to stay here? Moreover, grandma is going to rest. She is old and can't stay up late."

The old lady was next to Amber's phone. When she heard this, she immediately rolled her eyes.

What did he mean?

This kid was definitely lying through his teeth!

He clearly knew that the old lady slept very late every day.

How hypocritical!

This stinky brat just wanted to lie to Amber to rest early, so he had deliberately used her as an excuse.

Okay, forget it. For the sake that her grandson was wholeheartedly pursuing a wife, she, an old woman, would give him a hand.

Thinking of this, the old lady retracted her head and then held her forehead tiredly. "Murphy, what time is it?"

"It's already ten o'clock, Lady." Mrs. Murphy glanced at the time and said.

Lady Georgia pretended to be surprised and stood up. "Already? Murphy, is it time for me to take the medicine?"

As she spoke, she gave Mrs. Murphy a look.

Mrs. Murphy had served her for dozens of years, and she knew what she meant by just a small movement.

"Yes. The doctor said that you should take the medicine at ten o'clock every night, so let's go back to the room first."

"You are right. Then let's go back first." Lady Georgia looked at Amber and sighed. "Amber, I will go back to take the medicine first. Listen to Jared and rest early."

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched. How could she not know what she was doing? The medicine was just an excuse for her to leave.

Lady Georgia did this because she wanted to help Jared and let her go back to rest early.

Also, she could see that Lady Georgia had been trying to match Jared with her.

She was afraid that her feelings for Jared had also been seen by Lady Georgia, right?

Sure enough, everyone had long seen that she had fallen in love with Jared again except herself.

Amber laughed bitterly in her heart and replied with a smile on her face, "Alright, Grandma, you should rest early too."

"I understand. Alright, I'll leave first. Someone will take you to the room later."

After saying that, the old madam turned her head to look at Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy immediately helped her out of the pavilion.

There was only Amber in the pavilion. Amber looked down at her phone. The screen was still showing the call. She opened her mouth in surprise.

He actually hadn't hung up!

She thought that he had.

"Jared, are you still there?" Amber quickly put the phone back to her ear.

Jared replied, "Yes!"

He replied very quickly. It was obvious that he had always kept his phone by his ear. Otherwise, he would not have heard her answer immediately.

Amber's heart softened and she said, "I'm sorry. I just said a few words to grandma."

"I know. Grandma told you to rest early too." Jared nodded.

"Did you hear that?" Amber was surprised.

"Grandma's voice is quite loud. Alright, wait for me there. I'll take you to your room." Jared chuckled.

"No need. Grandmother said to have the servant take me there..."

Before she could finish, Jared hung up the phone.

Amber looked at the phone interface that had jumped back to the home page. She chuckled.

Ever since Jared had expressed his feelings for her, he had almost never hung up on her first. It was always she who had hung up first.

This time, he had hung up before her. It was obvious that he did not want to hear her stop him from coming over.

Forget it. Since he was already on his way over, then let him do it.

Amber put her phone back into her bag, picked up her teacup, and sipped her tea, waiting for Jared to arrive.

After waiting for about ten minutes, footsteps came from outside the pavilion.

Amber put down the teacup, got up, and walked to the door, ready to open it.

In the end, before her hand could touch the eaves of the door, the door was pulled open from the outside.

Amber looked up and met Jared's eyes.

Jared did not expect Amber to be standing behind the door. He was stunned for a moment, then smiled.

"You wanted to open the door for me?"

Amber shrugged her shoulders.

Jared walked into the pavilion and put down the bag in his hand.

"What is this?" Amber looked down at the bag he had placed on the table.

"Shoes." After Jared replied, he opened the bag and revealed an exquisite shoe box.

Amber looked at the packaging of the shoebox and guessed something.

The shoes inside were probably given to her by him.

After all, there were no men's shoes that would be placed in a pink shoebox. Moreover, the shoebox was so small that it could not fit men's shoes.

Sure enough, Jared took off the lid of the shoebox, and a pair of beautiful fluffy slippers printed into Amber's eyes.

Jared pulled out the chair and sat down. Then he patted the chair opposite him. "Sit down."

Amber hesitated for two seconds, but still sat down.

"These..."

"It's for you." Jared picked up a woolen slipper. "That pebble road won't be removed until tomorrow, so you still have to walk past it a few more times. If you put these on, you won't have to worry about spraining your ankles."

After he finished speaking, he bent down and reached out his hand to Amber's foot.

Amber's pupils shrank. She realized that he wanted to help her change her shoes, so she quickly moved her foot back. "I'll do it myself."

Jared looked up at her.

Looking at her blushing little face and the nervousness in her eyes, he could not help but chuckle. Then he put the slipper in front of her on the ground and took out the other slipper from the box. He also put it on the ground. Then he opened his thin lips and said, "Okay, you can do it yourself."

He knew that she was shy and didn't force her.

Seeing that Jared really had no intention of forcibly changing her shoes, Amber heaved a sigh of relief. She immediately bent down, took off her high heels, and changed into the fluffy slippers that Jared had brought.