LLDP Chapter 621

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 621 Jared Apologized

At this time, the pot on the stove suddenly made a sound. The pot was boiling and the lid was lifted.

When Amber heard this, she quickly stopped what she was doing and looked at the stove. "The soup is boiling."

Jared asked, "What next?"

"Turn off the fire, stir it with a spoon, and then bring the soup to the side." Amber pointed to the switch button.

"Okay, I'll do it." After saying that, Jared walked to the stove.

Amber suddenly thought of something and said, "Just stir it up. I'll bring it later."

He could not take the pot away with one hand.

Jared also knew that he could not carry it, and he did not refuse her words. He nodded and turned off the fire.

Then, he picked up the spoon at the side and went to remove the lid of the pot.

However, because he did not have any common sense in life, when he removed the lid of the pot, the boiling hot vapor directly scalded his wrist.

Jared immediately grunted and frowned in pain.

When Amber heard this, she quickly went forward to check. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Jared said calmly as he put down the lid of the pot.

"Are you really alright?" Amber narrowed her eyes and looked at him suspiciously. She obviously did not believe his words.

After all, she had really heard that muffled groan just now.

Jared's eyes flashed and he turned his gaze to the side, not daring to look at her in the eyes.

"I definitely don't believe it." How could Amber not see that he was feeling guilty? "Hurry up and tell me, what happened to you? If you don't tell me, I will check it myself."

Seeing that the woman's expression was serious and her tone was serious, Jared finally compromised. He raised his right hand and revealed his wrist for her to see.

When Amber saw that his originally fair skin was now completely red, she immediately understood something and said in surprise, "You were scalded?"

Jared lowered his head and coughed awkwardly, admitting it.

"How did you get scalded?" Amber was confused.

"I was scalded by the vapor." Jared glanced at the pot on the stove and replied.

When Amber heard this, she was both angry and amused. "Alright, I finally understand now. Other than cleaning vegetables, you don't know how to do anything else. Forget it, you should just go out. Don't help me anymore. I'm afraid that if you continue to help me, I will become busier and busier. You will also suffer more injuries."

"Sorry..." Jared lowered his head in shame.

He did not expect himself to be so useless.

He couldn't even do a small thing in the kitchen.

Amber saw Jared's depression and understood his mood.

After all, he had come to help happily at the beginning, but he didn't help much. The more he helped, the more he felt uncomfortable. He felt sorry for having disappointed her.

But in fact, she did not feel disappointed.

It was understandable that he did not know how to do these things.

Moreover, the fact that he had taken the initiative to help her already made her feel very comforted.

"Alright, don't think too much about it." Amber patted Jared on the shoulder and comforted him.

Jared glanced at his left arm, and hope rose in his heart again.

That's right, it wasn't that he couldn't do anything well, but that his hands hadn't recovered yet.

Also, he wouldn't be able to learn it slowly.

He believed that in the future, he would truly be able to help her in some matters.

At the same time, he also discovered that he was really happy and liked cooking or doing something else with her. His heart also became extremely satisfied.

"Let's go, I'll give it a simple treatment," Amber said again.

When she first started to learn how to cook, she had also been burned a lot, so she knew very well what it felt like to be scalded.

Now, Jared's wrist must be burning with pain.

Jared followed Amber out of the kitchen.

Amber asked him to sit down on the sofa. She went back to her room and took out a home medicine box.

Amber put the medicine box on the coffee table, squatted down, opened the medicine box, and took out the medicine.

"Give me your hand." Amber opened the packaging of the cotton swab and instructed the man.

The man obediently did as he was told and stretched out his hand, revealing his wrist.

Amber dipped the cotton swab with disinfectant alcohol and helped him sterilize the burns.

After the sterilization, she sprayed something on the area where he was scalded.

Jared instantly felt that his wrist was no longer burning. It was very comfortable, and his tightly knitted eyebrows also relaxed.

Amber saw it and smiled. Then, she tore open a cold sticker and stuck it to his wrist. "Alright, don't expose it to water. Tomorrow morning, you will be fine."

Jared withdrew his hand and had a gentle expression. "I understand."

"Go watch TV in the living room. I'll go cook." Amber closed the medicine box and stood up.

It was already past nine o'clock, so she couldn't delay any longer.

If she delayed any longer, it would be very late before they could eat.

Jared sat on the sofa and didn't get up again. "Go ahead, I'll wait for you."

Amber nodded and went back to the kitchen.

Soon, the sound of cooking came from the kitchen.

Jared took this opportunity to take out his phone and call Ben.

At this moment, Ben had not rested and was working overtime in his study.

These days, the Farrell Group wanted to develop a new field, so there were many things to do.

Logically speaking, as the president and chairman of the board, Jared should be the busiest person. After all, to develop a new field, he needed to make decisions on many aspects.

However, on the contrary, Jared had become the idlest one in Farrell Group.

In order to accompany Amber, he had delegated a lot of work to his subordinates, and Ben was the one who had got the most work.

Therefore, at this time, Ben had not gotten off work and was still busy.

Hearing the phone ring, Ben rubbed his hair, put down the pen in his hand, and grabbed the phone in front of him to see who was calling. Hey, it's the Horrible Boss.

It must be something bad to receive his call at this hour!

After ridiculing Jared in his heart, Ben smiled and answered the phone, "Mr. Farrell."

"Find me a chef tomorrow," Jared instructed.

"Chef? Mr. Farrell, are you planning to replace the chef in the Farrell's Mansion?" Ben asked in confusion.

"No, I want to learn how to cook from him," Jared replied softly.

"What? You want to learn how to cook?" Ben almost choked on his own saliva.

"Yes."

"Mr. Farrell, why do you want to learn how to cook?" Ben's mouth twitched.

"This is not something you should ask about. Just do it. After you find one, let him go to my office every noon to teach me." Jared said.

This was the only time he could find to learn it.

He had to use the rest time to work and accompany Amber.

Two hours at noon was enough for him to learn. His learning ability was very good. He believed that it would not be long before he became a good cook.

At that time, Amber would definitely be very surprised to see a table of dishes he cooked for her, right?

Thinking of that kind of situation, Jared could not help but start to look forward to it in his heart.

When Ben heard that Jared wanted him to ask less, he rolled his eyes speechlessly.

He knew Mr. Farrell very well, after all.

He had suddenly wanted to learn how to cook for Ms. Reed.

Apart from Ms. Reed, who else had the ability to make him learn these unimportant things?□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Chapter 622 Pretended to be Pitiful

Although he understood the crux of the matter, Ben did not say it out loud.

He pushed up his glasses and said, "I know, Mr. Farrell. I will arrange it."

Jared grunted and hung up the phone.

Soon, Amber had finished cooking.

Jared got up and went to the kitchen to help serve the dishes.

Although he was not good at other things, it was not a problem to serve the dishes.

At least the dishes were not slippery.

Because the ingredients were limited, Amber had made three dishes and a soup, and they were all cooked dishes.

Although it looked simple, Jared felt that this kind of home cuisine was more pleasing to him than the exquisite dishes made by the star grade chef.

It was only because he could feel the existence of feelings in these dishes in front of him.

On the opposite side of the table, Amber saw that Jared was staring at the dishes and did not move his chopsticks. She thought that Jared felt that the dishes she had prepared were too simple. She said somewhat embarrassedly, "Well, tonight's dishes are indeed a little simple. You..."

"No! The food tonight are very good." Jared shook his head slightly.

"Don't you think they are too plain?" Amber looked at him and asked.

"Of course not. It's best to eat something lighter at night." Jared chuckled.

After saying that, he picked up some dishes and put them into the bowl.

Seeing him eat, Amber relaxed.

Originally, she had thought that he disliked the dishes tonight.

Since he didn't mind, then it was fine.

"Next time, I will cook something good for you." Amber also picked up her chopsticks and prepared to eat.

When Jared heard her words, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes. "When will the next time be? Can it be tomorrow night?"

In this way, wouldn't he have a reason to stay?

Amber didn't know what Jared was thinking. She looked at his expectant gaze and opened her red lips. She couldn't say a word of rejection. Finally, she nodded. "Okay."

After receiving her answer, Jared smiled with satisfaction and revealed a light smile.

After dinner, Amber cleaned up the dishes and threw them into the dishwasher. She let the machine clean up and prepared to take a bath.

When she finished setting up the dishwasher and walked out of the kitchen, Jared stopped her. "Amber, where am I sleeping?"

Amber looked at the pajamas on his body and thought that it was getting late. In the end, she gave up the idea of letting him go back quickly. She rubbed her eyebrows and said, "The sofa."

The expectation in Jared's eyes instantly was dimmed a little.

When Amber saw this, the corners of her mouth twitched. "You don't want to sleep in my room, do you?"

This was a small apartment, and there were only two rooms.

One was her bedroom, and the other was the guest room which had been changed into her study.

The reason why he was disappointed in sleeping on the sofa was obviously that he wanted to sleep in the master bedroom with her.

Seeing that Amber had guessed his purpose at once, Jared looked up at her and asked in a low voice, "Can I?"

"Of course not." Amber glared at him.

She had already given him a lot of face by letting him stay.

On the other hand, he wanted to push his luck and sleep in her room.

Jared looked down sadly and did not speak.

When Amber saw this, the corners of her eyes also twitched. "Hey, put away your puppy eyes. I won't be soft-hearted."

Did she think that he was just pretending to win her sympathy and make her soft-hearted?

She did not expect that he had become so unscrupulous now. He could even act pitiful.

In the past, this had been simply impossible. She had not even dared to think that this cold tyrant would have such a side to him. But now, such a side had truly happened in front of her eyes.

At the same time, Amber was also very clear in her heart that he would be like this because the person he was facing was her.

Therefore, he was willing to change himself and make some shocking actions.

She was rather touched because of this.

Of course, even though she was touched, she would still stick to her principles and not let him sleep with her.

Seeing that Amber had seen through his thoughts, Jared was really sad.

"Alright, I'll go take a shower. You can make the bed yourself, will you?" Amber returned to her room to get the quilt and pillow for him.

"Yes."

"That's good. You can lay them out. I'm going to take a shower," Amber said.

Jared nodded.

Amber took the pajamas and went to the bathroom.

Jared pulled open the sofa and began to make his bed.

As he laid out the bedding, his gaze was fixed on Amber's room, and his eyes glinted with an unknown expression.

Although she had refused to let him in, it didn't matter. He could completely sneak in after she fell asleep like last time.

It was just a door, and it wouldn't be able to stop him.

As he thought about it, Jared laid the bed much faster.

Just as he finished, a phone suddenly rang behind him.

Jared turned around and saw that Amber's phone was vibrating on the coffee table.

He could not help but frown.

Who was calling her this late at night?

He reached out and picked up Amber's phone. When he saw the caller ID, his eyebrows relaxed.

So it was him!

Seeing it was this person, he was relieved.

This person was a monster, a monster without feelings, so he could rest assured if Amber befriended this person.

In short, as long as it was not a love rival, it would be fine.

"Amber, it's Elias," Jared shouted in the direction of the bathroom.

"Help me answer it. It should be about Braylee," Amber replied.

"Okay," Jared agreed happily.

She had asked him to answer the call not only because she trusted him, but also to announce his identity to the public.

He was very happy.

"Hello." Jared put the phone to his ear.

On the other side of the line, Elias heard that it was not Amber's voice, but a man's. He could not help but be stunned for a moment. Then he took the phone to look at it to see if he had called the wrong number.

However, when he looked at it, he found that there was no mistake. It was Amber's. He put the phone back to his ear and asked, "Who is that?"

"It's me." Jared pursed his lips unhappily.

This time, Elias heard his voice and he was surprised. "Jared? Why is it you?"

"Why can't it be me?" Jared's thin lips curled up, his tone full of undisguised pride.

"It's so late. You used her phone to answer my call. Are you at Amber's place?" Elias raised his eyebrows.

"That's right." The pride in Jared's tone deepened.

"Jared, have you reconciled with Amber?" Elias put his glasses on and made a bold guess.

"Not yet, but soon." Jared did not lie and answered directly.

Anyway, he and Amber were really going to get back together soon, so there was no need to tell a lie about it.

"It seems that Amber has forgiven you. Should I congratulate you?" Elias asked.

"Yes, you should." Jared folded his legs and replied lazily.

"I was just joking. Did you take it seriously?" Elias rolled her eyes. "Alright, where is Amber? Give her the phone. I have something to tell her."

"She is not free now and she has let me answer the phone for her. If you have anything to say, just tell me. I will convey it to her later." Jared picked up the tea on the coffee table and took a sip.□□□□□□

Chapter 623 Amber's Choice

"Really?" Elias narrowed his eyes, clearly somewhat suspicious.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask her for confirmation later." Jared raised his chin in displeasure.

"Since you said so, fine. Do you know that Amber sent a woman named Braylee to me and asked me to help extract the eggs from her?" Elias asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes."

"Since you know, I won't beat around the bush. I asked the gynecologist to give Braylee a detailed examination. This person has a special system and the operation cannot be done."

"What do you mean?" Jared frowned.

Elias replied, "It means that this person was a premature baby when she was given birth to, and her breeding system is not fully developed. Her eggs are too fragile, and once they are removed, they will lose their activity and can't be transported abroad for test tubes."

Jared pursed his lips, apparently not expecting Braylee to have such a problem.

"Is there any way to solve it?" Jared asked in a deep voice.

Elias leaned back and turned his chair. "Although I don't know why Amber wants to have a child with Braylee's genes, if she insists, there is indeed another way. That is to make this woman pregnant herself. Only in this way can Braylee's eggs be useful."

"I understand. I will tell Amber and see what she means." Jared rubbed the teacup.

"Alright, go ahead." Elias nodded. "But there is one more thing I have to tell you. It is not easy to make this woman pregnant. I just said that this woman's fertility system is not fully developed. If she wants to have a child, she must recuperate for a long time until her fertility system develops until she can successfully give birth to a child."

"How long exactly?" Jared pulled out the main point.

"According to the checkup at the GYN department, it will take at least half a year. Even if she is successfully pregnant, she must lie in bed, otherwise, it might end up in an abortion."

"Okay, got it. Braylee doesn't know about the examination, right?" Jared asked with a cold expression.

"She is unconscious like a pig. What does she know?" Elias put away the scalpel and said, "Don't worry. Amber told me to keep everything from that woman in secret."

"That's good." Jared looked relieved.

After that, the two of them said a few more words and hung up.

It was at this time that Amber came out of the bathroom, drying her hair.

Jared saw that she had just come out of the bath. Her face was flushed and her whole body was emitting a fragrance. She looked like hibiscus that had come out of water. His eyes darkened and his Adam's apple moved twice. His voice was a little hoarse. "Finished?"

Amber did not notice the man's strange behavior. She walked to the single sofa opposite him and sat down. "What did Elias say?"

Jared lowered his eyelids and did not look at her.

He was afraid that if he looked at her for too long, he would not be able to hold it in.

After all, he was a normal man. The woman he loved was right in front of him, and she was still so attractive. It was impossible for him not to have thoughts and impulses.

However, he knew that she would not agree to it.

So he was willing to respect her and wait for her.

Then before that, other than some slight intimacy, he would not really do anything to her.

Jared picked up the tea that had already cooled down and took a sip. Suppressing the heat in his heart, he coughed and replied, "It's the result of Braylee's examination."

Then, he told her the contents of the phone in detail without hiding anything.

After hearing this, Amber suddenly stopped drying her hair. "There's actually such a situation?"

"That's what Elias said." Jared turned the teacup.

"I thought that Braylee was very healthy, but I didn't expect her fertility system to be incomplete."

"Was Braylee born as a premature baby?" Jared put down the teacup and asked.

"Yes. Speaking of which, it was her mother, Beatrice, who caused it herself." Amber said.

"Oh? What's going on?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

"When I was five years old, my father gave me a villa. When Beatrice Sitwell found out about this, she felt extremely unbalanced in her heart. She thought that she and my father were married and everything in the family was her and my father's shared property."

"Then she deliberately gave birth early and wanted Hugo to take the villa back to her name?" Jared frowned and guessed.

"No, what she wanted was to drive me out of the Reed family completely and monopolize it." Amber shook her head.

"What?" Jared's face sank.

"That's the truth. Beatrice thought that I was their biggest obstacle. She thought that as long as I was there, she and her child would lose a part of their family property. So, she deliberately fell in front of me when my father was not at home. She framed me for pushing her and causing her to give birth early. She wanted my father to think that I was so vicious that I could not tolerate my stepmother and siblings. She wanted my father to hate me and send me away."

The more Jared listened, the uglier his expression became, and his entire body emitted a terrifying chill.

Seeing that he was so angry, Amber smiled gently and filled a cup of hot tea for him. "Alright, it's all in the past. I'm not angry anymore, so you don't be angry either."

"I feel sorry for you." Jared looked at her with a look of pity. "Why didn't you tell me about this in the letter before?"

Amber also poured herself a cup of tea, "When I was young, I was bullied too much by this mother and daughter pair. I just randomly picked a few things and wrote them to you."

"What happened after? How did the matter be resolved?" Jared touched the teacup.

"Beatrice originally thought that this way, she would be able to successfully get my father to send me away. Little did she know that there was a surveillance camera at home, and then Beatrice's plot was not achieved. My father locked her up and froze all the cards under her name, making her life worse than before she married the Reed family. Therefore, she completely hated me and often brainwashed Braylee. When Braylee was young, her body was indeed very poor. As Beatrice's daughter, Braylee naturally did not doubt her words, so this was one of the reasons why Braylee disliked me."

It was just that she did not expect that Braylee's premature birth would actually cause her fertility system to be incomplete.

It was she who had miscalculated.

"Shameless villains would do things the wrong way," Jared commented on Braylee and her daughter with a disgusted expression.

Amber laughed. She liked his evaluation.

"Right, what are you going to do now? Are you not going to have a child, or are you going to make Braylee pregnant?" Jared asked, looking at Amber.

"Of course, I want a child," Amber said, biting her lower lip.

"So you choose the latter?"

"Well, that's the only thing I can do now."

In order to let the Reed family have a descendant, she had to let Braylee have a child no matter what.

This was the only thing she could do for the Reed family.

"Then tell Elias tomorrow, so he can arrange for someone to treat Braylee." Jared took out the hairdryer under the coffee table and handed it to Amber.

Chapter 624 Let Me Hug You for a While

"I think so too," Amber said as she reached out to take it.

"Alright, hurry up and dry your hair and rest. Don't catch a cold," Jared warned.

Amber nodded and got up to dry her hair.

Jared held his head and looked at her, his gaze never leaving her.

Amber felt uncomfortable with his gaze and stopped what she was doing. "Why are you looking at me?"

"You look good." Jared sat up straight and replied seriously.

Being suddenly praised by him, her face could not help but turn red.

She turned her head and did not intend to pay attention to him anymore.

Suddenly, Jared stood up and walked towards Amber.

Walking behind her, he raised his hand and grabbed the hairdryer in her hand.

Amber was stunned. "What are you doing?"

"I'll help you blow it." After saying that, Jared directly took the hairdryer from her hand.

Amber turned around and reached out to snatch the hairdryer back. "No need, I'll do it myself."

"It doesn't matter. You helped me dry my hair in the afternoon, so now I can blow your hair for you. It's very fair."

After he finished speaking, he pressed the hot wind button, and the wind whistled, not giving her a chance to refuse.

Seeing this, Amber had no choice but to turn back and let him do it.

Jared stood behind her, taller than her by a head, so blowing her hair was very simple. Even if he only had one hand to use, he could easily complete the task.

The two of them did not speak while he was drying her hair. In the huge living room, there was only the sound of the hairdryer.

Ten minutes later Amber's hair was dry. Jared turned off the hairdryer and put it aside. He said gently, "It's done."

Amber raised her hand to touch her hair. It was dry indeed. She was about to turn around to thank him when she felt something hot stick to her back.

It was the man's chest.

Then, the man hugged her from behind. His big hands hugged her waist tightly, and he even put his chin on her shoulder. He tilted his head and sniffed her neck. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "You smell so good."

Amber's body was tense, especially when she heard his words.

Because she suddenly thought of a plot she had seen on TV. The protagonist of that plot was just like them now. The man hugged the woman and said that the woman was very fragrant. Then, he slept with the woman.

Therefore, she was also very afraid that Jared would be the same as the man in the plot.

Thinking of this, Amber took a deep breath and said seriously with a calm face, "Jared, don't mess around. I won't agree."

Hearing this, Jared immediately understood that she must have misunderstood something. He raised his eyebrows slightly and laughed softly, "Don't worry, I won't mess around. Our current relationship is not yet that far, so I won't do anything that will bother you. I just want to hug you."

Hearing his reply, Amber immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he did not have that intention.

She was really afraid that he would act recklessly. Once he tried to force her, she would definitely not be a match for him and would not be able to resist.

Fortunately, he was not that kind of person, so let him hug her.

Thinking of this, Amber slightly tilted her face and looked at the man behind her from the corner of her eyes. "Hug me for a while, just for a while."

Jared lowered his head and touched her hair with his lips. "Mm."

Amber turned her head back and said nothing. She looked at his reflection in the French window. She suddenly felt that it was quite a good match.

Realizing what she was thinking, Amber blushed again. She couldn't help but lower her head, revealing the white nape of her neck.

Jared looked at the back of the neck. He only felt that his eyes were dazzled, but he was reluctant to move away. He even wanted to bite it and leave his exclusive mark on it.

But he knew that if he really did that, she would definitely be angry.

So he had to endure it until he could be allowed to leave a mark on her body. When the time came, he would leave a mark on any place he wanted to leave a mark on.

After hugging her for a few minutes, Amber felt that it was about time. She bent her arms and elbowed the man's waist with her rear elbow. "Is that enough? Can you let me go now?"

Jared was still a little reluctant, but he still respected her and let her go.

"It's getting late. You should rest early. I'm tired too. See you tomorrow. Good night."

She waved her hand.

"Rest early. Good night." Jared nodded.

Amber smiled at him and walked to her room.

Jared's line of sight followed her movements until she opened the door and closed it. He returned to the sofa and sat down. He picked up his phone and scrolled through the web page in boredom. He silently calculated the time for her to fall asleep.

After waiting for about two hours, Jared felt that it was about time. He lifted the quilt and sat up from the sofa. Then he raised his wrist to look at his watch. It was one o'clock in the morning.

At this time, she should be asleep, right?

Jared looked at the door of Amber's room, his eyes twinkling.

Then, he stood up and walked towards the door. He gently opened the door.

The room was dark and quiet. Only a faint light from the street lamp shone in from the floor-to-ceiling window, allowing Jared to vaguely see the scene in the room.

Jared looked towards the bed and saw the bulge on the bed. He knew that it was Amber.

He estimated that she was indeed asleep.

Jared finally felt relieved and walked to the end of the bed. Then, he lifted the quilt and lay down. Just like last time, he held her in his arms and closed his eyes.

He was so sleepy, and with the beauty in his arms, he fell asleep soon after.

Not long after he fell asleep, Amber moved.

Her sleeping position was not comfortable and she was ready to turn over.

In the end, she found that her body could not move, as if something had imprisoned her.

What was going on?

Amber suddenly woke up and opened her eyes.

The room was dark, and she could not see anything. She reached her hands, wanting to touch what it was.

As a result, she touched the hand that was being placed on her waist.

The joints of the hand were distinct, and it was much bigger than hers. Obviously, it was a man's hand.

And there was only one man in her apartment, so it was obvious who this hand belonged to.

After realizing that it was Jared who had imprisoned her, the corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and she was in a bad mood.

This guy had actually sneaked into her room while she was asleep and climbed into her bed!

Moreover, he didn't even react when she touched him. It was obvious that he had fallen asleep.

From this, it could be seen that he must have been here for a long time.

But she hadn't felt anything at all!

If this was a criminal, she probably wouldn't even know how she had died.

Amber pursed her red lips. She wanted to kick this man who had secretly climbed onto her bed so that she could teach him a lesson.

However, when she was really prepared to do that, she found that she couldn't kick him.

Because the image she saw in the afternoon appeared in her mind, and Jared's slightly exhausted face softened her heart.

Thinking of this, Amber helplessly smiled.

This man was indeed the greatest calamity in her life.

When she met him, she had become irrational.□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 625 Jared Showed off

Forget it, forget it. Since he was so tired, she would not kick him down. She would deal with him when he woke up tomorrow.

She was a kind woman!

Amber removed her hand from the back of Jared's hand, put it back to her head, and closed her eyes again.

After knowing that it was Jared, Amber felt at ease, so she fell asleep very quickly.

After she fell asleep, she shrank even more into the arms behind her.

The night gradually passed.

The next morning, when it was just dawn, Jared opened his eyes and woke up.

Although the room was still dark, he could basically see things clearly.

He looked down at the woman who was sleeping soundly in his arms with her head against his chest, his eyes full of tenderness.

If not for the fact that he had to get up and go out, he really didn't want to leave. He wanted to keep watching her wake up from his arms, then wash up with her and eat breakfast together in the kitchen.

Just thinking about it now, he felt life was so beautiful.

But no, at least not now.

He still had to endure!

Looking at Amber's peaceful sleeping face, Jared lowered his head and gently kissed her face. Then, he lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and left the room.

He left silently as if he had never been here.

Little did he know that he had been caught last night.

Jared left Amber's room and went to the living room. Just like before, he lay down on the sofa and began to call Ben, asking him to send his clothes and breakfast.

After knowing that he had stayed at Amber's place last night, Ben knew very well that he would contact him in the morning.

So he had been waiting for Jared's call.

Sure enough, not long after he woke up, the phone came as scheduled.

After the call, Jared went to the bathroom to wash up.

When he finished washing up and came out, he saw Amber sitting on the sofa, staring at him with a deep gaze.

Seeing her eyes like this, Jared did not know why, but he felt a little guilty.

He slowed down and walked to the sofa opposite her. He poured her a glass of water and asked, "Why are you awake so early?"

Amber did not take his cup of water. Instead, she crossed her arms and continued to stare at him, looking like she was going to settle scores with him.

Seeing this, Jared felt even worse.

His eyes flashed and he asked tentatively, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Could it be that he had been found out last night?

That was impossible. When he went in, she was already asleep. When he woke up, she was still not awake.

So, it should be something else!

Thinking of this, the uneasiness in Jared's heart eased a little.

However, in the next second, Amber's words made him panic.

Amber crossed her legs and looked at the man in front of her who was pretending to be indifferent. "Did you come to my room last night?" she asked slowly.

Jared's pupils shrank and his body unnaturally straightened up. Waves of shock rose in his heart.

She had actually known it!

But, how?

Jared lowered his eyes, his eyes constantly changing as if he was looking for a reason to muddle through this matter.

However, Amber saw through his thoughts and could not help but roll her eyes. "Alright, stop thinking about an excuse. Last night, when I woke up in the middle of the night, I saw you lying on my bed."

Jared's expression immediately changed.

No wonder! She had woken up last night!

It seemed that he really had no way of prevailing over it.

Jared's face was a little hot at the moment. He glanced at Amber and coughed lightly. "Sorry."

"Why did you sneak into my room in the middle of the night?" Amber put down her legs.

"I didn't want to sleep on the sofa," Jared replied after sitting down.

"You didn't want to sleep on the sofa, so you ran to my room to share my bed?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

"I didn't share your bed." Jared looked at the woman and replied seriously.

"If you didn't, why were you in my bed?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

"I wanted to sleep with you," Jared straightened his back and said confidently.

Amber's eyes widened. "You..."

She obviously did not expect that his real purpose was not to sleep in the bed, but for her!

In an instant, Amber's face turned red, and she felt angry and amused in her heart.

Jared said again, "I knew you wouldn't agree, so I..."

"So you sneaked in?" Amber looked at him in surprise.

"Only in this way could I stay." Jared pursed his lips.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and she was completely speechless.

Very good, he had once again refreshed her understanding of him.

Originally, she thought that he had been able to speak coquettishly, and he had already changed a lot, which was quite surprising.

But now he even dared to sneak into her room and climb into her bed.

He might be able to do something even more shocking than climbing into her bed in the future.

"Amber, are you angry?"

Jared lowered his head and looked at the woman in front of him.

"What do you think?" Amber rubbed her temples and rolled her eyes at him.

"I don't think you are angry," Jared said as a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes.

"Why do you think I'm not angry?" Amber asked suspiciously.

"If you were angry, why didn't you chase me out when you found me last night? Instead, you kept me here. So you are definitely not angry. You actually acquiesced in my behavior of staying in your room."

Amber's expression changed. Obviously, she did not expect that he had guessed it.

Having been disclosed by the man, Amber was more or less a little upset.

She stood up, pointed at the door, and shouted with a red face, "Who acquiesced it? I was just too sleepy and I was too lazy to move. Don't think too much of yourself. Get lost!"

After saying that, she walked to her room and closed the door.

Jared looked at her and laughed softly.

She told him to get lost, but she left first.

Ding-dong!

At this time, the doorbell at the entrance rang.

Jared guessed that Ben should have arrived. He tidied up his pajamas, walked to the entrance, and opened the door.

It was indeed Ben outside the door.

He looked at Jared's pajamas and could not help but be surprised. "Mr. Farrell, you had specially bought sleeping clothes before coming here?"

"I didn't buy them. Amber bought them for me." Jared snorted at him.

After saying that, Jared glanced at Ben again.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched.

Was Jared showing off?

Yes, he was!

"What are you staring at? Where are the things?" Jared couldn't help but frown when he saw Ben standing there in a daze.

Ben came back to his senses and handed over the two bags in his hands. "They're here," he said.

Jared nodded, took the bags, and slammed the door shut.□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Chapter 626 Elias Was on Her Side

Ben felt the gentle breeze and rubbed his nose as the door slammed.

Looked like Mr. Farrell didn't plan to invite him in.

It was fine with Ben. Anyway, he was tired of their PDA already.

Ben turned towards the elevator after a casual shrug.

Jared walked into the living room with two bags.

Amber came out of the room as he put the things down.

She had washed and dressed up. Looking at the things on the dining table, she asked curiously, "What is that?"

"Breakfast," Jared pointed to one of them and replied, "I ask Ben to bring us these."

Amber nodded in response.

Jared looked at her. "Can I use your room?"

"What?" Amber blinked in confusion.

Jared lifted the other bag. "Get changed."

Amber pouted as her eyes drifted to the bag. "Didn't you sneak into my room before? It's not like my permission really matters."

Jared heard the sarcasm in her voice. He cleared his throat, "How about I promise no more sneaking next time?"

He would just walk in fair and square!

"Is there still a next time?" Amber glared.

Jared smirked in return.

He knew it was time to stop, and otherwise, he would piss Amber off.

Then Amber said with a sigh. "Forget it. Hurry up."

She waved him off to change.

Jared nodded as he walked toward her room.

Soon, he came out with a new outfit. Amber had set the table.

Jared went to grab a seat and had breakfast with her.

Halfway through breakfast, Amber's phone rang.

Amber put down her chopsticks and picked up her phone.

Jared stared at her phone and asked, "Who is it?"

"Elias," Amber mumbled after she swallowed the thing in her mouth.

Jared put his guard down.

Elias wouldn't be a problem.

Anyway, he wasn't one of Amber's pursuers.

Jared continued on with his food.

Amber put her phone to her ear and answered the call. "Dr. Lansdale."

On the other end of the phone, Elias teased, "I thought this would be Jared."

Amber looked up at Jared. "He's having breakfast."

Elias raised his eyebrows. "Oh, he's still at your place."

"Yes..." Amber replied.

Elias took off the glasses on his nose bridge to wipe them with a cloth and said through the phone speaker, "Looks like Jared didn't lie last night. You guys are really going to get back together."

Amber pulled a tight-lipped smile. "Pretty much. He's done a lot for me, and I can see his sincerity, so... I'd like to give him a chance."

Jared put down his chopsticks and studied his face across the table. His voice was soft. "Amber, thank you."

Thank you for forgiving me.

Amber understood him. She took her phone a little further and said, "You should thank the hypnosis. Otherwise, not a chance."

Jared chuckled. "Yeah, as lucky as me."

Amber looked away and put the phone back into her ear.

On the other side of the line, Elias said, "Alright, then you have my wish. Of course, tell me if he mistreats you in the future. I have a lot of tricks up my sleeve. I promise I can make him disappear from this world."

Amber shivered with fear, but Elias was sweet.

He was on her side.

"Thank you, Dr. Lansdale." Amber chuckled.

She wouldn't leave Jared to Elias even if he really betrayed her because there would be a crime then.

But she should be thankful for Elias.

Jared asked as he heard Amber thank Elias, "What did he say?"

Amber smiled meaningfully at him. "Trust me, you don't want to know."

There was a lot of dark talk about him.

He would never want to hear that.

Jared narrowed his eyes at Amber's flippancy as if he was reading a difficult book.

Amber ignored him and went on with Elias. She asked seriously, "Oh, right, Dr. Lansdale, did Braylee wake up?"

Otherwise, she couldn't think there was any reason for this call.

Elias never contacted her just for catching up.

Elias put his clean glasses back on. "Yeah, she's awake. She yelled your name in the ward. Well, it's too noisy, so I put her to sleep again."

Amber's lips twitched involuntarily.

Typical Elias!

But nice job!

"Sorry to trouble you," Amber said embarrassedly.

Sure was.

Braylee was big trouble to Elias.

"Not at all, but I owe you a thank you." A glint of wisdom flashed across Elias's glasses.

Amber raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Oh? Why?"

"Well, I tranquilized her."

Amber nodded. "Yes?"

Elias laughed sinisterly, "That was a new formula developed by our hospital's lab. It only passes the clinical trial for animals, and it's short of volunteers. Patients in the hospital refuse to take the risk. Well, you know, unknown side effects. So, I just tested it on Braylee. I still don't know the side effects, but it looks positive. At least she's still alive."

Amber's lips trembled involuntarily.

Elias treated Braylee as an experiment.

Nothing mattered only if she was alive.

Braylee brutally murdered her father, so it was time for her to make a contribution to the medical industry.

"Oh, right, did Jared tell you everything last night?" Elias fidgeted with his scalpel.

Amber nodded and glanced at Jared. "He did."

Jared put a dumpling on Amber's plate.

He met Amber's eyes and probably guessed Elias mentioned him on the phone.

"We can't retrieve her eggs. So, do you still plan to impregnate her?" Elias swiveled the scalpel in his hand.

Amber pursed her red lips and said seriously, "Of course, I want her to leave a child for the Reed family."

"Why can't you do it?" Elias was puzzled, "You can have a baby, too. It's just two years late. After that, you can have Jared's baby and the descendant of the Reed family. So, why do you have to let Braylee have the baby?"

‘You can have Jared's baby' stabbed her heart as if a knife.

It reminded her of the baby she had lost earlier.

At that time, her depression after losing the baby didn't last two days because she hadn't fallen in love with Jared, and it was just a fetus.

Chapter 627 Regret

Now, she got back with Jared. She lost more than just a fetus. It was their baby!

So, her heart was riven with deep sorrow at thought of that child.

She regretted not being able to protect that child.

Would she carry a big belly now if she didn't lose the baby?

Amber lowered her head and touched her belly dispiritedly.

Jared put down his chopsticks. "What's wrong?"

Amber's eyelids flickered as she shook her head. "I'm fine."

Jared narrowed his eyes suspiciously.

Obviously, she was experiencing a wild mood swing.

Elias must say something to stir her emotion.

Whatever Jared was thinking, Amber took a deep breath to calm herself down. She then said to the other end of the phone, "Dr. Lansdale, actually, I'm not Hugo's biological daughter, so my child will never be the real Reeds. Only Braylee can do this."

"I see," Elias took a tumble, "So that's how it is."

He thought Amber just wanted her sister to give birth to a baby for her.

Elias was going to tell Amber that she could wait two years to get pregnant.

Now, this didn't seem to help.

"So, you still want to impregnate Braylee like I mentioned last time?" Elias leaned back and asked casually.

Amber nodded. "Right. I was going to call you, but you called first."

"Alright, I'll work with the gynecologist to help Braylee get pregnant as soon as possible. Do you have any idea of the baby's father?" Elias asked again.

Amber shook her head. "I haven't made my decision. I originally plan to pick up an outstanding donor sperm from overseas after the egg retrieval. But now, this won't work. So, let's wait until she gets pregnant."

There was no need to rush.

Elias raised his chin. "Fine."

After that, they talked about how to settle Braylee before hanging up.

Jared refilled her cup with hot milk. "Drink this."

Amber put down her phone and took the milk.

Her palm gradually warmed with the milk. She smiled at Jared. "Thank you."

"Let's eat. You're busy with the phone." Jared said in a sour tone.

Although Elias didn't pursue Amber, he had been taking too much of her time.

It had been so long since Jared started to be critical of him.

Amber knew he was jealous of Elias, but she only shook her head in amusement.

Then, she put a slice of bread on his plate after scanning around the table.

Jared looked down at the bread and then at Amber. His eyes glinted with joy.

She was putting food on his plate!

"How about now?" Amber propped her head up, looking at the man.

The man shook his head and took a bite. "Better."

He admitted that he was jealous.

As Jared felt better, she gently smiled and continued eating.

After dinner, Amber cleaned the table.

Jared rested on the sofa. He took out his phone and texted Elias. "What did you say to Amber? She's weird."

Elias was playing a horror game when he suddenly received the text. He narrowed his eyes and typed back, "What? What's going on?"

Jared's face fell as he danced his fingers on the screen, "You tell me! She's down after talking to you. Tell me everything you said."

Elias scoffed and continued typing, "That's a long story."

Jared's lips curled into a disdainful smile. "I got plenty of time. Hurry up!

Elias pushed his glasses and sent a voice message directly.

Jared received several messages that lasted for several seconds.

Those nearly one-minute-long voice messages gave Jared sort of a headache, so he transcribed them.

Then he read the text carefully to figure out what put Amber down.

90% of the conversation was related to Braylee, and the rest was about Amber.

Jared guessed the answer at the thought of Amber rubbing her belly.

Probably the child she had lost before!

Otherwise, she wouldn't have suddenly become frustrated.

She... really cared about that.

"Jared," At this moment, Amber called behind him.

Jared quickly flipped the phone lid down and turned around. "What's wrong?"

Amber didn't notice his subtle movement. She took the bag off the shelf and said, "Let's go."

"Okay," Jared followed her towards the entrance.

Amber bent to change her shoes at the entrance.

Jared looked at her. "Amber."

"Yeah?" Amber looked up at him.

Jared murmured. "You..."

He abruptly stopped.

Amber looked puzzled. "What?"

Jared stared at the ground. "Well, isn't it too cold if you wear this?"

Actually, he wanted to console her by saying ‘we can still have children.'

They used to be disqualified parents.

Of course, Jared hated Jeremy.

But even if Jeremy didn't poison Amber, the child would be aborted in the end.

At that time, Jared was still hypnotized, so he didn't have too much feeling for that child or the abortion.

At that time, Amber didn't love Jared, so she didn't want to keep their baby.

So, they murdered their baby.

Jared had returned from hypnosis now. He loved Amber with his heart and his soul, so he cared for the child as much as Amber did.

Amber must feel the same way about taking that child away.

But it was too late to regret.

Jared decided to pray every night for their child to make up for it.

Even though he wasn't that kind of superstitious guy.

Amber smiled at Jared knowingly.

She knew what he really wanted to say.

But she kept this to herself. She opened the door and said instead. "Let's go."□□□□□□

Chapter 628 Ben Was Upset

"Okay," Jared nodded and followed her out.

Forty minutes later, they arrived at Goldstone.

Amber got off the car and walked around the car to knock on Jared's window on the other side.

Jared rolled down the window.

Standing straight, Amber said, "I'm leaving. You'd better go back to the Farrell Group with Ben. Drive safe."

"Don't worry, Miss Reed. I will keep Mr. Farrell safe." Ben turned around to reply at the driver's seat.

Jared looked coldly at Ben. "Did I tell you to talk?"

Ben shouldn't answer Amber ahead of Jared.

He must feel uncomfortable.

Meeting Jared's warning look, Ben realized that he shouldn't say. He shrunk back and quickly turned around to stay invisible.

Alright, he was buttoning his lips.

Amber burst into laughter when she looked at the serious Ben and the grumpy Jared. "Alright, it'll be rush hour soon, hurry up and go. Or you'll get stuck in traffic."

Jared nodded slightly. "Alright, Ben, drive."

"Yes," Ben started the car.

Suddenly, something clicked in Amber's mind. She placed her hand on the window to stop him from rolling it up.

"Wait."

"What's wrong?" Jared's hand left the knob and asked.

Amber bit her lower lip hesitantly. "Don't turn off your phone… in the next two days."

She had promised to stay with Jared on the day of his mother's death.

Her grandmother told Amber that Jared would act strangely on that day.

There were just two days away. So, Amber should make sure Jared's phone was on so that she could contact him at any time.

"Why?" Jared was confused.

Amber's eyelids flickered. "No reasons. Just do as I said"

She didn't dare to mention his mother's death now.

Otherwise, she had no idea how he would act.

Jared stared at Amber for a while before nodding in return. "Alright."

Amber heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Promise?"

"My phone will be on 24/7." Jared took out his phone and shook it.

Amber nodded. "Good. Also, stay with your phone. Do you understand?"

Jared nodded. "Okay."

"Alright, that's it. Bye!" She waved at Jared and walked towards the building.

Jared stared at her back for a while until she entered the building. Then, he rolled up the window and instructed, "Drive."

"Yes," Ben responded and started the car.

On the way, after struggling inside for a while, Ben glanced at the rearview mirror and asked, "Mr. Farrell, what does Miss Reed mean? Why did she ask you to keep your phone on for the next two days and stay with it?"

Jared half-closed his eyes in silence.

Why?

He had probably guessed it had to do with his mother's death.

Otherwise, why didn't she ask him to do this earlier or later? Only the next two days. He couldn't think of anything else other than this.

Someone must tell her about his mother's date of death.

He had guessed who would be the whistleblower.

On an evening two days ago, grandmother sent Jared away to talk to Amber alone in the pavilion. That was probably what they were talking about.

When Jared was lost in thought, Ben shifted his attention to the road again.

On the other side, Goldstone.

Sheila was waiting for Amber outside her office as usual when Amber arrived. She scurried up to greet her and followed behind her to report on today's schedule.

Since Amber became the chairman, Amber's routines had more than doubled. But too little time, too many things.

After that, Amber had Sheila cross out a few unimportant and unnecessary items. The rest of the schedule was still filled to the brim.

This made Amber both miserable and happy.

Painfully, she didn't have time to relax, but on the good side, the more thing she managed, the better her control over Goldstone.

Pulling out a chair to sit down, Amber placed her bag on the desk. She took the schedule from Sheila and flipped through it before putting it aside. Then, she looked at Sheila and instructed, "Tell the HR department to issue a note about Braylee taking a week's leave."

Sheila knew why Amber did so.

Braylee hit her head hard to the ground when she bowed to Amber yesterday. That was common she needed to stay in the hospital for the next few days.

"Alright, Chairman." Sheila pushed her glasses and smiled knowingly.

Amber smiled back and said, "Alright, that's it. You can go."

"Yes," Sheila nodded and turned to leave.

After she left, Amber rubbed the space between her brows and began to work.

After working for about ten minutes, her phone buzzed.

Amber put down the pen and took her phone over. It was a message from Jared.

Z: I've arrived.

Amber smiled gently and typed: Good for you.

Jared quickly sent another message: Movie tonight?

Amber raised an eyebrow.

Jared didn't intend to give up even after Amer rejected him yesterday.

Since he was so persistent, Amber chose to take a step back.

At the thought of this, Amber's lips curled up into a smile when she replied: Ok.

On the other end of the phone, Jared's eyes were crinkling.

She agreed! He did it!

"Ben," Jared put down his phone and picked up the landline.

In the next office, Ben had just turned on his computer when he answered his call. "Mr. Farrell, anything else?"

"Get me two movie tickets for the same movie as yesterday," Jared ordered.

Ben raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Farrell, does Miss Reed agree?"

Jared snorted coldly. "Of course, she'll agree. She was just busy yesterday. You know nothing!"

At this moment, Jared should add "You lonely man" at the end of the sentence.

But he didn't.

Ben pictured that in his mind. Okay, now it sounded pretty much like Jared.

Perhaps Jared didn't add this out of his upbringing.

Ben's lips twitched involuntarily.

That made Ben both furious and jealous.

Sometimes, Jared should be proud of not being lonely.

Being single for 30 years, Ben suddenly felt sad. He was the same age as Jared, who was about to get married again.

Ben was upset, but he still maintained a professional smile on his face as he replied, "Alright, Mr. Farrell. I understand. I'll do it as I finish my work."

Chapter 629 Jeremiah Is a Monster

Jared nodded in satisfaction. "Change the time to eight."

He would pick Amber up at six and took her to dinner. The movie would start at eight and finish at ten.

Then it was almost twelve when he sent her back to Kelsington Bay.

It was so late, so he should stay, right?

Jared's eyes gleamed with excitement. He was indulging in wishful thinking

Ben had no idea about Jared's plan, so he just nodded and said, "Alright, Mr. Farrell."

Jared put the receiver back on and then texted to Amber: 6 p.m., I'll come to pick you up. Then we'll have dinner. I heard the new French restaurant in the city's north is good.

Amber: Sure.

Just as she sent the message, her phone rang.

When she saw the caller ID, a trace of surprise appeared on Amber's face.

This call was from Jeremy.

Since Jeremy had been taken over by the second personality and left Olkmore for the Capital, he never contacted Amber.

She didn't know how to get along with Jeremy's second personality. The only thing she knew about this personality was that he was evil.

Amber hated interacting with such a person, so she tried not to think about him.

But she didn't expect him to call after a month.

Was she going to answer or not?

Amber bit her lower lip hesitantly as she gazed at the name on the screen. She was struggling.

She didn't know how to face this personality.

However, after a moment of hesitation, Amber decided to answer the phone.

What if it wasn't the second personality?

With this hope in mind, Amber took a deep breath. She swiped the green button and answered the call. "Jere."

She said tentatively and insecurely.

There was a short silence before a treacherous male voice came. "Amber, this's Jeremiah. I prefer this name to Jeremy."

He was sick of using that idiot's name as more than 20 years had passed.

The name was the best tag to distinguish him from that idiot, Jeremy.

Amber's expression changed slightly when she heard that. Her heart sank as well, and a sense of disappointment surged up.

Her hopes had been in vain. Jeremy didn't regain control over his body.

The person was Jeremiah.

Amber was stung by this truth. She pursed her red lips and asked coldly, "Mr. Rylands, is there anything I can help you with?"

On the other end of the phone, Jeremiah stood by the French window.

When he heard the coldness in Amber's voice, he turned gloomy. "You treat Jeremy nice, but why are you treating me like a stranger?"

Amber said calmly, "Simple, because you're not Jere."

So, she couldn't treat Jeremiah like she did to Jeremy.

Jeremy scoffed, "Oh, that hurts. I'm not Jeremy, but we share the same body. So, perhaps you can have a try."

"Sorry, I can't do it." Amber refused.

The look of sadness spread across Jeremy's face.

But very quickly, he pulled himself together and shifted to a wry smile. "You're such a cruel person."

"That's enough, Mr. Ryland. Cut the crap. What do you want? I'm busy and don't have time for chit-chat." Amber furrowed her eyebrows and said flatly.

She had nothing to say to Jeremiah.

Jeremiah was more unpredictable than Jeremy, so she was afraid new problems would crop up unexpectedly. She just wanted to keep it simple.

"Well..." Jeremiah let out a dramatic sigh, "Forget it. I just want to tell you how much I miss you this month. Do you miss me? Well, looks like you don't. But it doesn't matter. I miss you. So, I prepared a gift for you. It's in the mailbox. Check it."

His words made Amber's stomach flip.

She was sick of talking to Jeremiah.

Jeremy only treated Amber like a sister, but Jeremiah treated her like a chick. Was he deliberately going against Jeremy?

Amber remembered that Jeremiah called her name when he first showed up. Now it was really weird.

Cursing Jeremiah in her heart, Amber asked coldly, "What did you send out?"

"You will know when you see it. I bet you will like it." Jeremy watched the plane flying past the floor-to-ceiling window and a sinister look flashed in his eyes.

Amber frowned. She grabbed the mouse and clicked into the mailbox.

As expected, there was an additional email in the mailbox. It should be Jeremiah's.

Amber wasn't surprised by how Jeremy knew her email address. After all, they shared the same memories, and Jeremiah was good at hacking.

Therefore, it was easy for Jeremiah to get her email address.

Amber found it was a big file with a few photos in it.

Amber was puzzled.

With this suspicion in mind, Amber clicked on the photo. She was shocked when she saw it. With a high-pitched scream, she stood up from her chair and flung away the mouse in her hand

She stood there with a pale face. Her eyes widened with fear as she looked at the screen. She trembled, and the fear rushed from her limps to her scalp until she started to feel numb and cold.

What was that all about?

She saw a man being tied to the sofa without knowing he was dead or alive. His hair had been shaved off and his face was badly mutilated with knife scratches. There was a piece of cloth on his eyes.

Amber felt sick when she saw this photo and leaned against the table to retch.

She wouldn't have clicked it if she had known that was a bloody crime scene.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back. She didn't want to move on because the rest must be similar.

On the other end of the line, as Jeremiah heard Amber retching, his lips curled up into a wicked smile. "How is it? Did you like my gift? Is it beautiful?"

Amber's face contorted into an odd expression as she yelled at the phone in anger. "What? Have you lost your mind? You do it to me on purpose, don't you?"

Jeremiah blinked innocently, "How can you say that? I didn't mean to scare you. I was taking the revenge for you."

"Revenge? What revenge?" A nerve was twitching in her temple and she had an inexplicable bad feeling.

Jeremy smiled mysteriously, "didn't you recognize the person in the photo?"

Who was this person?

Amber pursed her lips. Was she supposed to know the person in the photo?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 630 Unscrupulous

Amber took a deep breath to brace herself up. She suppressed the feeling of nausea and leaned toward the computer screen, carefully observing the person in the photo.

Although the person was disfigured, she could still tell that he was a man.

The longer she observed it, the more familiar it was. She should have seen it before.

Where was it?

Amber bit her nails and pondered.

Suddenly, an attractive face flashed across her mind.

Amber was startled as she shouted out a name instinctively. "Talon Rylands!"

"Bingo," Jeremiah heard the name and the smile on his face became wide. "You're smart. I didn't expect you can be so quick."

Amber's heart palpitated. "What did you do to his face?"

"No, no, no!" Jeremiah waved his index finger in the air. "Not only his face. Do you want to see his limbs?"

Jeremiah was almost whispering as if it was a normal thing. This sent a chill down Amber's spine.

People who did the evil deed but acted like nothing were horrible.

Jeremiah was simply a devil who disfigured and crippled others.

The rest photos were probably Talon's crippled limbs.

At the thought of this, Amber's stomach started to churn.

She quickly turned off the mailbox and lay at the corner of the table, retching again.

She threw up so violently that her entire face was flushed red from the discomfort. The redness started to spread towards her eyes.

Jeremiah got excited when he listened to Amber's retching sound. It was nothing happier than this.

He sent Amber these photos on purpose.

Jeremiah punished her for the obvious difference between her attitude towards Jeremy and him.

"Are you alright?" Jeremiah pretended to be concerned while looking at the bustling city in the dark.

Amber panted heavily. "You're a monster!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes suspiciously. "Oh? I'm taking revenge for you! How am I a monster? How can you say that to me?"

As expected, she was biased.

She wouldn't have said this if Jeremy did this.

"Aren't you a monster?" Amber bit her lip angrily. "Look at his face! What do you want?"

"I told you! I'm taking revenge for you." Jeremy blinked innocently. "Have you forgotten what Talon did to you? He pushed you off the cliff."

"That's my business. I'll do it myself. Stay out of it." Amber clutched her phone tightly and shouted, "You could have handed him over to the cops and let the law do justice. Why did you put him to lynch?"

Did he know it was against the law?

Amber didn't care about him, but he had taken Jeremy's body. If he broke the law, Jeremy wouldn't escape it.

After all, the law didn't exempt dissociative identity disorder from crime.

"Why should I hand it over to the cops?" Jeremy smiled disdainfully. "Isn't that too good for Talon?"

"You..." Amber was stung by his statement and her lips trembled in anger. "You're just a ghost. Scram! Get the hell out of Jeremy's body."

"What?" This sentence completely angered Jeremy.

A grim smile twisted his mouth. "Do you know what you're saying? Why should I give it back to him? Jeremy and I owned this body, but luckily, he used it earlier. How did this become his body? Listen, I've spent a lot of effort to take this body. I will never return it to Jeremy. I own this body now!"

Amber was rendered speechless by his words.

He was right. Jeremiah and Jeremy indeed shared the same body.

But Jeremiah was a monster who should not exist in this world.

Amber said coldly through clenched teeth, "Whatever. I swear I will wake Jeremy up. I swear!"

Jeremiah scoffed. "This's so unfair. You always care about Jeremy more than me. Why can't you treat me better?"

"You don't deserve it!" Amber said emotionlessly, "At least Jere won't do such a brutal thing."

Jeremiah laughed hard as if he heard a big joke, "Well, you don't know Jeremy that well. We're different, but we have one thing in common. He is a monster too. If it was Jeremy, he would still torture Talon like me. Did you forget who poisoned you?"

Amber's face turned pale.

He was right. Jeremy once poisoned her, so he might do something to torture Talon.

So, was she really not familiar with Jeremy?

"Why didn't you say anything?" Jeremiah knew he got Amber's tongue, so he asked her mockingly.

Amber bit her lower lip. "There's nothing for us to talk about. Quickly send Talon to the hospital and call the police. Stop lynching, otherwise..."

"What? Are you going to turn me to the police?" Jeremy sneered.

Amber narrowed her eyes. "If you keep doing this, I will."

Jeremiah laughed hysterically, "I don't think you would do that. If you turn me in, Jeremy will go to jail. Is that what you want?"

Amber widened her eyes in silence.

Was that what you want?

Amber ducked her head and pondered for a moment. She couldn't send Jeremy to jail personally.

Jeremy had suffered too much since he was young, so he had always been extreme.

If Amber sent Jeremiah into jail, Jeremy must hate her and act intensely if he suddenly woke up. In his eyes, Amber had betrayed him.

No one knew what he would do then.

Amber smiled wryly and cut the call. She slumped into her chair tiredly and rubbed her temples for a long time of silence.

Jeremiah got her.

He knew Jeremy was Amber's weakness, which was why he told her about Talon's punishment and threatened her.

He knew she wouldn't do anything to hurt Jeremy.

That was why he was so unscrupulous.

He and Jeremy shared the same body.

And now, she was thinking of how she could get Jeremy back.

Amber rested her eyes for a while, and someone's face popped up in her mind. Then, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.