LLDP Chapter 631

Chapter 631 Amber's Concern

Someone picked it up quickly and a tired female voice sounded. "Miss Reed."

"Stella, I haven't seen you in a while." Amber rubbed her cheeks to relax her facial muscles and regained a smile on her face.

Stella Chan beamed as she said, "Yeah, we haven't talked for quite a long time. Miss Reed, how have you been?"

"I'm fine. There's a lot of change." Amber recalled Jared and replied with a smile.

It had been a month since Stella left. A month ago, she swore that she would never fall in love with Jared again.

But interestingly, a month later, they got back together.

So, this was a big change in Amber's life.

"What about you, Stella?" Amber pulled herself out of her thought and asked, "How are you doing? You sound tired. What are you doing?"

Stella lowered his head slightly. After a few seconds of silence, she replied, "I'm at the boxing gym. I'm killing my time here."

"I see," Amber nodded without sensing anything wrong.

Stella placed his phone between his shoulder and head, taking off his gloves as he walked out of the ring. "By the way, Miss Reed, what's the matter?"

Amber turned serious. "I received a call from Jeremiah. He made Talon... Do you know about this?"

She really could not describe Talon's tragic state.

It was bloody.

"I've heard about this," Stella threw his boxing gloves on the sofa in the rest area and sat down to reply.

Amber tilted her head in confusion. "What? Aren't you responsible for his safety?"

Stella guarded Jeremy 24/7 after finding out that Jeremy was Jeremiah.

So, Stella should have known exactly about what Jeremiah did to Talon.

Something must happen.

Stella sighed when she heard Amber's question. "Miss Reed, I'm no longer his guard."

"What?" Amber was shocked. "How does it happen?"

"Yeah," Stella nodded.

"What happened?"

Stella took a sip of the beverage on the coffee table. "He doesn't trust me. He thinks I pledge allegiance to Jeremy, so he sent me to patrol the manor. Well, most of the time, it's pretty quiet."

"I see," Amber nodded, "He's really suspicious."

"Honestly, he's right. I'm only loyal to Jeremy. He knew this and shifted my job after you returned to the Rylands family in case I wouldn't interfere with his affairs." Stella said indifferently with a casual shrug.

Amber sighed. "Then we will lose track of him, won't we?"

"Not really. I put little birds near him to get me the news. They told me about Talon. I heard that he's badly tortured." Stella put down his drink.

Amber said, "Pretty bad. He sent me some photos, freaking me out. I finally know he's a complete monster, who shouldn't exist in this world. So, I wonder if there's a way to wake up Jeremy. But looks like you have no choice."

When Stella left Olkmore, Amber instructed Stella to keep an eye on Jeremiah and wake Jeremy up when the time came.

But now Stella wasn't by Jeremiah's side, there was really no way to stop him.

Stella understood Amber. She leaned against the sofa and said lazily, "Miss Reed, don't worry. There's a silver lining. I haven't been around him these days, but I've been digging up information about how to get the host back."

Amber's eyes lit up when she heard that. "Then did you find out anything?"

"I have some clues now, but I'm still really in the dark on everything. I'm going to consult some experts and make sure that it's useful before I put it into practice. I want Jeremy back as much as you do, Miss Reed. Jeremiah is a monster, even though Jeremy isn't any better than him. This can't last long."

"Yeah." Amber rubbed her temples, feeling very physical.

When Stella heard the footsteps, she looked up and saw her father. "Alright, I have something to do here. I have to go now. I'll let you know when I find a way."

"Alright, thank you." Amber nodded.

After the call ended, Amber put down her phone with a sigh.

She never expected Jeremy to find Talon and torture him like this.

A frown appeared on her face as she walked to the bathroom.

A while later, Amber came out with her hair wet by her ears and forehead. Clearly, she splashed water on her face.

But that didn't help. She would probably have nightmares about those horrifying photos.

She had many nightmares about the last time she saw Makenna's dead body, even if it was fake.

Amber pursed her lips thoughtfully at the thought of Makenna.

Where did Makenna go?

Someone knocked on the door and interrupt her thoughts.

Amber turned around and saw Sheila standing at the door. She slipped her hand down from the doorknob. "Miss Reed, it's time for the meeting."

She almost forgot there was a meeting.

There was a short meeting at 10:30 a.m.

She almost missed that.

"I got it. I'll be right there." Amber replied with a smile.

She lowered her head to pack up items for the meeting and left the office.

At 6 p.m., Jared arrived at Goldstone.

When Amber received his message, she walked to the balcony and looked down.

Her new office was facing the road as the previous one.

Otherwise, she wouldn't see Jared's car on the balcony.

As Jared arrived, Amber turned around to pick up her bag and went downstairs.

Two minutes later, Amber showed up beside Jared's car.

Jared came out of the backseat when she arrived. "Get in."

"Okay," Amber nodded and bent over to get in the car.

Jared got in the car and closed the door, and Ben drove away.

After the car left, two people sneaked out from a flower bed behind. From their dress, they were paparazzi.

"Did you get it?"

"I got it. This is big news." One of the men held the camera excitingly.

Another man nodded thrillingly. "Yeah. We were just here to take some photos of Amber going to work with no guilt after causing her sister into the hospital. I didn't expect that we're so lucky to find out about Amber and Jared together. As I see it, they're intimate and this doesn't seem to be as simple as it is. Maybe they get back together!"□□□□□□

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 632 Watch a Movie

"Let's go back to write the news and post it as soon as possible. We don't have to worry about the headline this month."

The Farrell Group's news was already a big heat, let alone its chairman. Jared had become the focus of public concern.

Therefore, any news related to Jared must be a trending topic.

The two paparazzi carefully hid the camera and flinched away into a dilapidated van.

Amber and Jared didn't know that they would be today's headline. At this moment, they left the downtown for the urban area.

Amber looked at the scenery outside the window and her eyelids fluttered. "Jared, are we going to the cinema in the north?"

Jared nodded, "Yeah."

"Why?" Amber turned to look at him. "There are so many downtown cinemas. Why don't we go there but drive so far out of the city?"

Jared narrowed his eyes to hide the shrewdness in his eyes. He replied flatly, "Ben said that the cinema in the north was an ancient relic from the last century. The architecture still retains its former glory. And the movie tonight is classic, so the mood is perfect in that cinema."

Ben rolled his eyes at the driver's seat.

Bullshit! Ben didn't know he said this to Jared. It was clearly Jared's plan.

Ben was wondering why Jared booked a cinema far from the downtown area when he bought the tickets. Jared only replied to Ben, "It'll take a long time to go home."

Finally, Jared passed all the bucks on to Ben. However, as his humble assistant, he had no choice but to suck it up.

After swallowing up the bitterness or sense of injustice, Ben pulled his tie and said with a smile, "That's right, Miss Reed. You know, we talk a lot about being stylistic when it comes to the movie. Both the plot and the environment matter. A cinema that matches the genre of the movie allows the audience to become more engaged."

Amber listened to his explanation and nodded. "Good point."

"Thank you, Miss Reed." Ben smiled and pushed his glasses. Then, he glanced at the rearview mirror to look at Jared.

Their eyes met in the rearview mirror.

Ben gave him a flattering look as if he was asking ‘Mr. Farrell, what do you think?'

Jared raised his chin to signal praise to Ben.

Ben heaved a sigh of relief and kept focusing on the road.

At that moment, Amber suddenly asked, "By the way, what's the movie called?"

Recently, patriotic movies went popular. So, most movies and TV dramas adopted historical genres.

Amber had heard that there were already three patriotic movies this month.

So, she still didn't know which film she was going to watch.

Jared took out two movie tickets from his pocket. "This's it."

"Let me see," Amber took the movie ticket and slowly read out the name of the movie, "Spy On Your Heart".

"Have you seen it before?" Jared was surprised.

Braylee shook her head. "No. I've heard this movie is popular. Many staffs in the company talk about this movie. I heard that the plot is good and the relationship between the male and female lead is romantic, so I really want to see it. I've been too busy lately. But now I can see this movie! Thank you!"

She returned the movie ticket and smiled genuinely at him.

Jared felt hugely relieved.

It was good that she hadn't seen it before.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be a surprise at all.

Ben also heaved a sigh of relief.

He was also glad that Amber had never seen it before.

Otherwise, Jared would ask him to find another better movie and buy tickets again.

"Keep the movie tickets." Jared stuffed the movie ticket back into Amber's hand. " Take it."

Amber looked at the ticket in her hand and then at her bag. Finally, she nodded. " Alright. I'll give you the ticket later."

"Okay," Jared nodded.

Soon, they arrived at the cinema.

Ben parked the car and Jared got off the car first. Then, he reached out his hand to Amber in the car.

Amber held her hand and got out of the car.

Ben poked his head out of the car window. "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, I'll find a parking lot. Call me after the movie is over. I'll pick you up."

"Okay," Jared pursed his lips and replied impatiently.

Ben rolled his eyes secretly.

Ben knew Jared got tired of him again.

He just asked one more question! How did it get on Jared's nerve again?

At the thought of this, Ben wished he could disappear in front of Jared quickly.

Ben pouted and drove off.

Amber was flabbergasted when she noticed Jared's expression returned to the calmness quickly after Ben left.

Jared wanted to say something to Amber after getting out of the car, but Ben interrupted him. That was why he was impatient with Ben.

After Ben left, Jared regained his usual calmness, which surprised Amber a lot.

Amber suddenly burst into laughter.

She didn't know Jared was two-faced. He looked inexplicably cute.

"What are you laughing at?" Jared asked.

Amber waved her hand. "Nothing. Let's go. It's almost time."

"Okay," Jared nodded and held her hand into the cinema.

This architecture had a history of nearly a hundred years, but many of the facilities still maintained the style of the last century. Therefore, the moment they stepped in, they felt like they were returning to ancient times.

Ben was right. The vibe here was perfect for a classic movie.

When they arrived at the ticket entrance, Jared suddenly pulled Amber, who was taking out the tickets.

Amber looked up at him. "What?"

Jared pointed at the ticket counter. "Do you want snacks?"

He saw a lot of people lined up over there for popcorn and coke.

A man bought it and handed it to his girlfriend, who was very happy and gave him a kiss.

Jared guessed perhaps Amber would do that to him too.

As Jared was lost in his fantasy, Amber suddenly shook her head and replied, "I'm fine. If the movie is good, I'll forget the snacks. So, there's going to be a lot of food after the movie. Don't waste food. Let's go."

"I want to buy it," Jared stood still and gestured for her to look at the other girls. "They all have snacks. I want you to have one too. Wait here."

Then, he let go of her hand and walked towards the ticket office.

Amber looked at his back and wanted to stop him. But finally, she didn't.

He suddenly threw this pick-up line out.

But she had to admit that this was really romantic.

Jared just put too much stock in everything she said

Chapter 633 Mr. Handsome

Amber thought, "All right. It's for me. I'll wait here."

She looked around and saw a seating area, walked over and sat down, shook her legs, and stared at the concession stand there.

Jared had already arrived at the concession stand. Perhaps because of his powerful vibe, the men and women in line stayed out of the way initiatively, which surprised Jared somewhat.

He had never been to public places like a movie theater before, so he didn't know he would get such special treatment.

If it were any other day, Jared would definitely refuse and queue up.

But now Amber was waiting for him, so he decided to accept their kindness.

To express his gratitude, Jared nodded to the people and then made his way to the front of the stand.

The cashier saw such a tall, handsome, rich, and powerful man standing in front of her, and her breathing stopped for a moment. Her entire face turned red, and she stammered, "Sir, what … what can I get for you?"

What a handsome man! She had never seen such a good-looking man in her whole life.

She thought that such an Greek god only existed in paintings but never expected that he could be real.

Jared ignored the cashier's surprised face. He glanced briefly at the menu and parted his lips slightly. "A cup of mango juice and a box of popcorn."

The cashier took a deep breath.

This man not only had a perfect appearance but an amazing voice!

He was drop-dead gorgeous! Those so-called handsome stars in the entertainment industry couldn't compare with this man.

Seeing the cashier standing there in a daze, Jared frowned unhappily. "Miss?"

The cashier noticed a hint of dissatisfaction in Jared's voice. She hurriedly gathered her senses and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm just a little distracted. You need a cup of mango juice and a box of popcorn, right? I'll prepare now."

Jared nodded. Then, he thought of something and asked, "How much stock do you have? I'll buy it all."

"Huh?" The cashier was stunned. "You mean everything here?"

Jared nodded. "That's right. I'll pay for everything in this stand. Any guests who come to the movie theater today can get what they want for free."

Speaking of which, he turned and looked at the guests behind him, "I'll take it as a thank-you gift letting me cut in line."

With these words, Jared turned back and took out a gold card from his wallet and handed it to the cashier. "Please swipe the card."

"Okay..." The cashier took his card in shock.

Even the crowd lining up behind was shocked.

They came to realize that a rich man treated them.

They never thought such a good thing would happen to them in a movie theater tonight.

"Sir, please take your card." The cashier handed Jared's card back with both hands.

Jared took the card, put it in his suit pocket, then turned around and left carrying things.

The cashier and the people in the line all turned to look at his back.

The woman's eyes were filled with excitement, while the man was envious. Who wouldn't want to be a rich, powerful and handsome man?

"Mr. Handsome." Suddenly, two girls, holding two cups of milk tea, appeared in front of Jared.

The two girls looked nervously at the handsome man in front of them. Their cheeks were blushing, and their hearts were racing.

After all, they had never chatted with such a handsome man, so they were under a great deal of stress.

"Did you call me?" Jared asked, his brow furrowed.

The two girls nodded. "Yes, Mr. Handsome."

Jared's frown deepens.

Mr. Handsome?

What kind of strange address was this?

"I'm not Mr. Handsome. Excuse me." Jared uttered unhappily.

When the two girls saw that Jared was getting impatient, they felt even more nervous and stressed, and they were even too embarrassed to stop him anymore.

However, they had never met such a gorgeous man. If they let him go, they might never meet him again.

Therefore, they didn't want to leave even if they were disliked. They just wanted to get a contact number to get a chance to be with this handsome man in the future.

At this thought, the two girls took a deep breath to calm themselves down. Then, they took out their phones and looked at Jared with a smile.

"Mr. Handsome, could you tell us your phone number?"

Jared's face grew darker when the two girls asked for his phone number instead of leaving.

He would have asked the security to drive them away if they weren't girls.

Jared ignored the two girls' requests. He directly walked past them and went straight towards Amber.

One of the two girls wanted to chase him but was stopped by the other.

The other girl shook her head and pointed in the direction of Amber.

Instantly, the girl who had been stopped understood everything and sighed, "Let's go."

The woman sitting in the seating area was prettier and classier than them and was dressed in more expensive and fashionable clothes than they were. Obviously, the woman also came from a wealthy family and was a perfect match for that stunningly handsome man.

Anyway, the two girls thought it was lucky enough to meet such a gorgeous man.

Then, they left dejectedly.

Jared also came to Amber and handed her the popcorn and mango juice.

Amber took them with a half-smile, "Mr. Handsome, could you tell me your phone number?"

Jared's pupils constricted when Amber called him Mr. Handsome, feeling his whole body melting.

It turned out that the word wasn't weird, nor did he dislike it. But it wasn't Amber who called him Mr. Handsome.

He suddenly felt that this word was pretty nice and even thought that the person who invented this word was a genius.

Jared gave a slight cough and said huskily, "It was that two girls call me themselves. I didn't give them my number. Don't be mad."

Amber stood up." I'm not angry. I know you didn't."

She sat there and watched the entire scene. She surely knew Jared gave the two girls the cold shoulder.

Hence, Amber just teased Jared and didn't get angry at all.

She was also very satisfied with how he compensated the people in the queue.

It was not everyone who could act like Jared. Many people wouldn't even think about expressing gratitude but would take it for granted to let them cut in line.

Seeing that Amber wasn't angry, Jared was inwardly relieved. "Let's go. The movie is about to start."

"Okay." Amber stepped forward and took the initiative to hold Jared's arm.

Jared froze for a moment. He looked down at Amber's holding his arm and suddenly didn't know what to say.

Amber looked at him. "What's wrong? Can't I hold your arm?"

"No!" Jared immediately replied, "I mean, yes, of course you can. It's your exclusive right. And it's only for you to hold."

He curled his lips.

Amber snorted. "Of course, it's only for me to hold. Otherwise, why would I be your girlfriend?"

"Well, you're right." Jared nodded approvingly.

It was undoubtedly what a qualified boyfriend should do. Or he was unworthy to say that he loved her.

Having tickets checked, they entered the theater room and started looking for seats.

When they found their seats, Amber's lips twitched. " Why did you choose these two seats?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 634 A Boring Movie

These two seats were located at the most darkened and remote corner. These seats were just the hottest choice of movie theater seats on the Internet.

Especially young lovers liked this kind of seat the most because no one would notice them when they hugged or kissed.

Amber never expected Jared to let Ben choose these two seats.

What was he up to?

He wasn't going to imitate young lovers and take advantage of her while the movie was playing, was he?

The movie hadn't started yet, and the lights in the room were still on, so Jared immediately understood Amber's look.

He hurriedly shook his head. "It wasn't me. Ben took the liberty of choosing the seats."

He was telling the truth this time.

He really hadn't asked Ben to do it.

He had never been to a cinema before, so he didn't know the seating layout of the cinema. How could he purposefully let Ben choose the two seats?

Of course, it was Ben's idea.

Jared, however, was quite satisfied with the location of the two seats.

There was no one else but them sitting in this row. He didn't like sitting next to strangers, so it was nice for him to have some quiet time with Amber.

Most importantly, no one would disturb them if they had any physical intimacy.

At the thought of it, a faint light flashed in Jared's eyes and disappeared instantly.

"Was it really Ben who chose the two seats?" Amber looked at Jared, her eyes narrowed.

She could hardly believe Jared's words.

Jared nodded. "Yes, you can ask him when the movie is over."

He looked so earnest.

Amber rolled her eyes at him and sat down. "Forget it. Even if I ask him, I can't stop him from lying. After all, he's your man and will definitely take your side."

"It's really not me." Jared sat down as well, and a hint of grievance showed in his eyes.

Amber put the juice in the drink box on the armrest and handed Jared the popcorn. "Alright. I believe you. Popcorn?"

Jared looked down at the yellow popcorn in front of him and couldn't help but frown as he smelled the cheap milk flavor from the popcorn.

To be honest, Jared lost his appetite when he smelled it.

However, he was a good man who loved his wife, so when his wife offered the popcorn on her own initiative, he wouldn't refuse.

Although Amber had yet to become his wife again.

Jared reached out, picked up a piece of popcorn, and put it in his mouth, but instantly pursed his lips at the taste of saccharin.

With great difficulty, he swallowed the popcorn and then saw Amber grab one and stuff it into her mouth.

"Don't eat too much of it." Jared unscrewed the cap of his mineral water bottle and drank a few mouthfuls to wash down the sweetness of saccharin in his mouth before reminding him.

Amber looked at him. "Why?"

"The popcorn on the market contains many kinds of additives. Don't eat too much. It's not good for your health. I'll have the chef make popcorn for you if you like eating it," Jared uttered as he put the cap back on the bottle and put the water aside.

Amber smiled. "I know. Don't take it seriously when we're out. And I won't eat it all. After all, I don't really like to eat snacks. But you insisted on buying me popcorn. Wouldn't it be a waste if I didn't eat some?"

"I just saw that everyone else bought it, so I went to buy it for you. But I didn't expect it to be so awful." Jared frowned in disgust.

"The food sold outside is something like this. Besides, it's a cheap snack, and don't expect it to taste delicious. It's okay to eat less." Amber picked up another one and put it in her mouth.

Jared wanted to stop her, but seeing how happy she was, he decided to let her be.

He would keep an eye on her as long as she wouldn't eat up all the popcorn.

Suddenly, the room darkened, and a scene appeared on the opposite screen.

Amber quickly put down the popcorn in her hand and reminded the man next to her, "The movie is about to start. Put on your glasses."

Jared looked down at the glasses in his hand, and his first thought was that the glasses were of poor quality.

Would it present a perfect 4D effect with such poor glasses?

Jared was skeptical of the final visual effect.

With this in mind, Jared unfolded the glasses, put them on, and then looked at the screen.

As expected, the 4D effect was inferior. He could only feel that the people in the movie were not far away from him, but he didn't have the feeling of actually being there.

He would have taken Amber to his own movie room if he had known earlier.

Jared took off his glasses and put them aside, not intending to continue watching the movie.

Films of this kind were completely unappealing to him. All he wanted to do was experience a normal date with Amber like a normal couple.

Ben said that dating was watching a movie, shopping, and walking in the park. Hence, Jared wanted to give Amber a romantic date as other men did.

Although he was copying the dating patterns of young couples, he could still create some dating memories with Amber.

Jared wasn't interested in the movie. He turned directly to look at Amber, his head resting on one of his hands.

Jared couldn't see Amber's eyes because she was wearing 4D glasses. But from her straight back and sitting quite still, he could tell she was enjoying it.

It seemed like he did the right thing to take her to see this movie.

Jared smiled faintly as he thought.

Although it was in the darkness, Jared made no attempt to hide his burning eyes.

There was no way that Amber wouldn't feel that Jared's eyes were fixed on her.

She turned her head and took off her glasses to meet Jared's gentle and deep eyes. "What are you staring at me for? Am I more interesting than the movie?"

Jared nodded seriously. "Yes, you're way more interesting than the movie."

He wasn't interested in this movie at all. It was just a bad grief drama for him. The male and female roles had been crying or roaring, making him feel bored.

But Amber was different. No matter how long he looked at her, he would never get bored.

Amber thought, "There he goes again— always saying some sweet words.

Amber, however, was quite happy to hear him say that.

It was normal for a woman to be a little vain. Who didn't like to be complimented, especially by someone she liked?

Amber flushed slightly, but it wasn't too obvious in the darkness. She coughed and whispered, "Well, don't look at me. Watch the movie. If you keep staring at me, I can't focus on the movie."

After all, she would feel uncomfortable if Jared watched her and even turned her attention to him.

"Alright, I'm not going to watch you. Go back to the movie now." Jared nodded in agreement.

He put his glasses back on to convince her and turned his head back.

Amber put on her glasses and continued watching the movie.

Jared forced himself to watch for a while, but he found it unbearable to watch and eventually took his glasses off with a blank expression.

He still felt that this movie was too bad.

How could Amber watch it with interest? She even held a tissue in her hand.

Did this movie move her? Seriously?

It was just a fake story!

Jared smiled resignedly, but his eyes were filled with affection.

Amber didn't know that Jared had ridiculed her. She put a tissue under her glasses and wiped her tears.

Just as she put the tissue down, she felt something on her shoulder.□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 635 Pretending to Be Asleep

Amber hurriedly took off her glasses and turned to look, only to find that Jared's head was pressed against her shoulder.

She shook her shoulders and whispered, "Jared?"

The man didn't respond.

Amber poked her head forward and saw his closed eyes and quiet face in the light emanating from the big screen.

Was Jared asleep?

Amber was a little surprised as well as speechless.

Was the movie really so dull that he fell asleep?

Yet, this film billed itself as a spy drama while the actual plot actually revolved around a love story.

The theme might not even appeal to ordinary men, let alone Jared.

"Since you don't like this genre, why did you choose to watch this film?" murmured Amber. She looked at the man's sleeping face and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

But she didn't intend to wake Jared up. The movie had just started for half an hour, and there was still an hour and a half before it ended. If she woke him up, he would undoubtedly fall asleep later. So, she might as well just let him sleep.

Amber reached out to gather Jared's coat around him.

Although the movie room had heating, people would also feel cold when they fell asleep.

She didn't wear a coat, so she only gathered Jared's own coat to keep him warm.

Then Amber put on her glasses and continued watching the movie.

The moment she turned her head to the big screen, the man sleeping on her shoulder suddenly opened his eyes.

Jared didn't move his head but only looked down.

His lips lifted slightly when he saw that his coat was buttoned up.

He had indeed fallen asleep just now, but Amber had also awakened him.

However, he didn't open his eyes because he wanted to see if Amber would directly wake him up.

To his surprise, she didn't do that but let him sleep, buttoned up his coat for fear that he would be cold, and she even gently repositioned his head to rest more comfortably on her shoulder.

Amber's warmhearted action made Jared want to open his eyes immediately and hug her.

But he couldn't. In Amber's eyes, he was asleep. If he opened his eyes, she would instantly realize that he was deliberately testing her reaction by pretending to be asleep, and she would be pissed off.

It was better not to open his eyes.

However, it didn't mean that he couldn't hug her.

At the thought of it, Jared suddenly lifted his right hand and put his arm around Amber's waist.

Amber was stunned, and her body subconsciously stiffened.

Anyone who was suddenly taken into one's arm would definitely be shocked.

However, it was only she and Jared here now, so it was obvious who held her around the waist.

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched. She looked down and saw Jared's right arm was firmly around her waist.

He was awake all the time, wasn't he?

Otherwise, how could his arm be firmly around her waist?

If someone were asleep, his arms would hang down relaxed when he held others' waist but wouldn't hang around firmly.

He had almost tricked her!

"Wake up!" Amber nudged Jared. "Stop pretending to be asleep."

Jared didn't move at all, not showing any signs of waking up.

Amber frowned. "Jared, are you sure that you want to go on pretending? If you don't wake up, I'll throw you out."

Jared still didn't move.

Amber observed him for a while. His face was still calm, his eyelashes didn't flutter a bit, and even his breathing was slow and regular. He looked like he had fallen asleep.

Amber wasn't sure if he was asleep or not.

If he were really asleep, wouldn't she wake him up?

But if he was pretending to be asleep…

Never mind, just let him be. Amber decided to ignore Jared as long as he wouldn't do something to her.

Besides, it was not the first time he had fallen asleep on her shoulder.

Amber sighed, put on her glasses, and continued watching the movie.

An hour later, the movie ended, and the movie room lit up.

Amber took off her glasses. Her eyes were red from crying, and her eyelashes were still wet.

It was a cliche but still a very touching love story. She cried several times while watching it.

Many other audiences were also crying. When the movie ended, some people were still discussing which part was the most touching moment.

Amber took a deep breath and rubbed her eyes, preparing to wake Jared up.

But the next second, she felt the weight on her shoulders disappear, and Jared sat up straight in his chair.

He opened his eyes and looked at her. "Is the movie over?"

Amber nodded. "Yes. And you woke up just at the right time."

There was a hidden meaning in her words.

Jared knew that she was testing if he had pretended to be asleep. He pretended that he didn't understand the hidden message, his eyes twinkling. "The bright lights awakened me. You have been crying?"

Amber didn't bother to argue with him when hearing his response. She patted her cheek and replied, "I cried a little bit. The movie was great."

Great?

Jared disagreed because he thought this childish movie was garbage.

Since Amber enjoyed it, he wouldn't tell her what he really thought about this movie.

"Glad you enjoyed the film. Let's go. Everyone's gone. It's just the two of us now." Jared stood up and gave Amber a hand.

Amber put her hand on the palm of Jared's hand. He gave her hand a little squeeze and led her out of the movie room.

Arriving at the hall outside, Jared glanced at the concession stand and suddenly said, "Wait for me in the seating area. I'm going to buy something."

"What do you want to buy?" Amber took a sip of the mango juice. "Snacks again?"

"No, you'll find out soon." Jared shook his head slightly.

He was trying to make her guess.

Alright. She would like to see what he bought later.

Amber walked to the seating area and sat there waiting for Jared.

Jared went off to the concession stand.

When the cashier saw him, her face turned red again. "Sir, what can I get for you this time?"

Jared parted his lips. "I need some ice cubes. Please wrap them in a towel. Thank you."

"Ice cubes?" The cashier was stunned. She hadn't expected that he would buy ice cubes.

She had been working here for so long, but she had never seen anyone buy ice cubes before. Moreover, the ice cubes were asked to be wrapped in a towel.

What was he going to do with the ice cubes?

Seeing that the cashier froze, Jared frowned and urged, "It shouldn't be difficult for you to prepare it, right?"

"Of course." The cashier came back to her mind and hurriedly replied before preparing.

They were selling snacks and drinks on the stand, so it was natural to find ice cubes and towels. After all, there were a lot of customers who needed towels when dropping the juice on them.

Soon, the cashier wrapped some ice cubes in a towel and handed them to Jared. "Sir, here's your ice cubes."

Jared took a look and was quite satisfied. He reached out to take it. "How much?"

"No need, sir." The cashier waved her hand and continued, "You don't have to pay for it because your previous cost was the amount of one week's sales value in our stand. Besides, the ice and towel are worthless things. Please consider it a gift."

"Thank you." Jared accepted it and returned to Amber.

Chapter 636 A Cold Compress for Eyes

"You're back." Amber put down her phone and stood up.

Jared nodded and uttered gently, "I'm back."

He really liked hearing the words "You're back" from Amber. It made him feel like she was his wife waiting for him at home.

"What did you buy?" Amber looked at his right hand and saw a blue towel bulging with something in his hand.

Amber looked at him in confusion. "Why did you buy a towel?"

"I didn't buy it." Jared walked over and sat down. "It's a gift from the concession stand there."

He looked at the stand.

"Oh," drawled Amber as she looked at Jared exquisitely. "A gift?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber pursed her lips. "If I see right, the cashier is a woman. Why did you keep the gift from a woman? Are you afraid of hurting her feelings?"

Hearing the hints of jealousy in her voice, Jared raised his eyebrows.

He looked down at the towel in his hand, then at Amber's unhappy face. He couldn't help but give a little chuckle.

Amber's eyes widened. "Are you laughing? What's so funny?"

"Alright, I won't laugh anymore." Jared coughed lightly and immediately ceased to laugh.

However, his eyes were laughing.

"Are you jealous?" He looked at the woman and asked.

Amber's expression changed. She turned her head another way and replied, "Who's jealous? I'm not jealous."

Jared could tell that she was too stubborn to admit it. He patted the seat beside him and observed, "You were mistaken. I bought all of the goods, which helped her achieve the performance goal ahead of time. So she just gave me what I needed for free."

That explained it.

It wasn't because the cashier sent him as a gift for his good-looking.

That made sense. After all, no woman would send a towel to a man she liked.

A blush overspread Amber's cheeks when she realized she was jealous. She felt a little embarrassed. "Sorry, I was wrong about you."

She apologized in a soft voice.

Jared put down the towel, stood up, and suddenly rubbed her hair. "Alright, you don't have to apologize to me. On the contrary, I'm glad that you got me wrong."

"Huh?" Amber looked up at him. "Why?"

"Because it proves that you're jealous. Doesn't that mean you care about me?" Jared looked Amber in the eye.

Amber lowered her head slightly and said nothing.

Jared looked at her reddened ears and broke into a low laugh. Then, he pulled her to sit down, picked up the towel on the side, and held it toward Amber's face.

Amber was shocked. "What are you doing?"

"Your eyes need a cold compress." Jared put the towel on her eyes.

Instantly, Amber felt the cold and closed her eyes.

It turned out ice cubes were in the towel.

"So, the one you wanted in the first place is ice?" Amber asked.

Jared nodded. "Your eyes are slightly swollen from crying too much. The ice will help to reduce the swelling. Or your eyes will swell up like bulbs tomorrow."

"You're the one whose eyes will look like bulbs," Amber rebuked.

Jared replied seriously, "I won't because I didn't cry."

"Are you proud of that?" Amber's lips twitched.

Jared chuckled. "Alright, don't move. Or the towel will slip down to your cheek."

Amber snorted and sat up straight.

Half an hour later, Jared felt that the ice in the towel had melted a lot.

He planned to take off the towel so the water wouldn't drip down and wet her clothes when all the ice cubes turned into water.

"Let me see." Jared took the towel away from Amber's eyes.

Amber opened her eyes. It took a while for her to see everything clearly. She looked at Jared and asked, "How is it?"

"The swelling has gone down now." Jared drew out a handkerchief from his breast pocket and wiped the water on her eyes.

Amber blinked. "It's fine. By the way, what time is it now?"

She remembered that when they left the Goldstone company, it was six in the afternoon.

They had dinner before going to the cinema. By the time they arrived at the cinema, it was already past eight o'clock. It should be around ten o'clock after another two-hour movie.

Hearing Amber's question, Jared looked at his watch. "It's 10:30."

As expected, her guess was correct.

"It's so late. Let's go back." Amber looked around.

The movie theater grew empty at this moment, and only a few people were staying there.

Jared nodded. "Let's go then."

He stood up, taking the towel in his hand. Amber also stood up. They walked out of the cinema.

It was raining outside, and the temperature had dropped.

The moment Amber walked out, she felt a cold wind blowing on her. She was shivering with the cold and couldn't help but sneeze.

She breathed on her palms to keep warm, rubbed her hands, and asked, her teeth also chattering. "Why is it suddenly pouring down? It's much colder here than in the city center."

Jared nodded.

It was indeed cold here. Even Jared, who wasn't afraid of the cold, felt freezing.

The temperature here was much lower than in the city center.

Amber was trembling with cold, and her face had turned pale. Jared pursed his lips as he saw it.

He started to regret letting Ben choose this movie theater here.

"Take it." Jared handed the towel to Amber.

Amber reached out to catch it and saw Jared pulling his left hand out of the bandage.

Amber's expression changed, and she quickly pressed his left hand. "Jared, what are you doing? Your hand hasn't recovered yet. Why did you take down the bandage?"

"I want to take off my coat." Jared looked at her and replied.

Amber instantly understood his intention.

He wanted to protect her from the cold with his coat.

Amber felt warm in her heart but didn't support the idea.

"No, stop!" Amber looked at Jared gravely. "I know you want to give your coat to me. But what about you? It's so cold now."

"I'm fine. I'm not cold." Jared placed his right hand on the button of his coat.

Amber anxiously grabbed his tie and pulled him forward as he was about to unbutton his coat.

Jared's entire body was pulled in front of her with his upper body bent down.

He was stunned by Amber's unexpected action.

"Amber…"

"Who said you're not cold?" Amber interrupted the man and said with a sullen face, "Look at you. Your lips are purple. You're cold now!" And here, Amber's expression suddenly softened, her voice softer. "I know you're afraid that I'll get sick, but so do I. Besides, your clothes are even thinner than mine. So don't take your coat off. Or I'll be mad at you. Did you hear me?"

With that, she let go of his tie.

Jared straightened up and answered, "Yes."

"Then what are you doing with your hand?" Amber watched him unbuttoning the coat, and her face, which had already softened, became gloomy again.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 637 The Best Way to Get Warm

"Fine. I won't take off my coat. I just thought of a way to get warm together." Jared curled his lips and replied.

Amber looked puzzled. "What?"

Jared didn't answer. He lowered his head and continued to unbutton the buttons.

Soon, he unbuttoned his coat, pulled it apart, and said to Amber, "Come inside my coat. I'll hold you."

Amber instantly understood his method. He planned to have her in his arms so that both of them could get warm in his coat.

She had no choice but to admit that it was the best way to get warm now. How did he get the idea?

Amber shook her head in amusement. Not being shy or feeling embarrassed, she took a deep breath and stepped forward to hug him.

After all, it was too cold to act shyly.

When Amber put her arms around his waist, Jared pulled his coat closer around him.

His coat was so oversized that he could even button it again.

Amber's entire body was covered entirely under his coat, including her head, and the warmth of Jared's body also enveloped her, making Amber not feel cold anymore. Her trembling body gradually warmed up.

Jared felt the change in Amber's body. He lowered his head and rubbed his chin against Amber's head. "Are you feeling better?"

"Yeah, I felt better." Amber's voice came from his coat, muffled.

Jared breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good."

"Has Ben not come yet?" Amber pressed her forehead against the man's chest and asked.

Jared looked at the road and furrowed his brows. "Not yet. He'd come here when we left the cinema. But he hasn't shown up yet."

"Maybe he was held up on the way here. Let's wait for a bit." Amber sighed.

Jared nodded and hugged her tighter.

They stood under the eaves of the cinema and waited for a while before the familiar Maybach finally appeared.

The car door opened. Ben held an umbrella and ran towards Jared, carrying one more umbrella in his hand.

As Ben reached Jared, he quickly apologized, "Sorry I'm late, Mr. Farrell."

"What happened?" Jared looked at him and asked in a low voice.

Ben straightened his glasses and replied, "When I drove from the public parking lot, there was a car accident on the road, so I got stuck for a while."

He didn't arrive late on purpose.

Jared thawed slightly when hearing the reason and uttered, "Give me the umbrella."

"Yes," Ben replied and handed Jared the umbrella.

Suddenly, he thought of something and asked with astonishment, "Mr. Farrell, why are you here all alone? Where is Ms. Reed? She left early?"

Jared didn't answer him and reached out to take the umbrella.

His coat opened as he moved, and the woman in his arms immediately showed.

At the sight of Amber hiding in Jared's arms, Ben was shocked, his eyes popping out of his head. " Ms. Reed? You're here!"

He thought that she had left and left Mr. Farrell alone. But she actually hid in Mr. Farrell's coat instead of leaving.

Because of Mr. Farrell's height, oversized coat, and the dark light under the eaves, Ben never noticed someone hiding in Mr. Farrell's arms.

He was just confused why Mr. Farrell was grabbing his coat tightly. It was quite uncharacteristic for Mr. Farrell to do so in public.

However, Ben didn't think much of it but only thought that Mr. Farrell was keeping warm.

It turned out that Mr. Farrell was protecting Ms. Reed from the cold.

Sure enough, the truth was always unexpected.

Ben had to admit that they were pretty romantic.

Since Ben had discovered her, Amber felt shy to continue to hug Jared.

She let go, turned around, and smiled at Ben in a bashful way. "Hi, Ben."

"Ms. Reed." Ben smiled back.

Jared opened the umbrella and lowered his head to speak softly to Amber. "Let's go. Hold my hand."

Amber nodded and grabbed his arm.

The next second, Jared led her into the rain.

The rain was really heavy. The big raindrops fell on the umbrella as if they would break through it. Even the rainwater that dripped from the umbrella formed a flowing water curtain.

Amber felt her shoes and trouser legs were wet with rain, making her feet frozen.

But now, she couldn't care about it but had to get in the car hurriedly. Otherwise, she would be all wet.

They ran along and finally got into the car.

Jared closed the umbrella and placed it at his feet. Then, he quickly took out dry towels from the storage box.

Although their hair and upper bodies were not wet, their trouser legs were almost soaked.

After getting into the car, they hurriedly shook off the rain and dried their clothes with the towel. Otherwise, they would definitely get sick.

"Turn up the heating," Jared said to Ben.

Ben did as he was told. Soon, the air inside the car was warmer. Amber could take the time to dry herself.

After an hour and a half, the car finally arrived at Kelsinton Bay.

Ben drove the car into the parking lot. Amber was about to open the door and get out after Ben parked the car.

Just as she placed her hand on the car door, she suddenly thought of something, turned to look at Jared, and said, "It's already past midnight. But it's raining harder than before and even windy outside. How about staying here tonight? It's too dangerous to drive on the road now."

It had been only an hour's drive from the suburbs back to Kelsinton Bay.

But due to the heavy rain, strong fog, and strong wind, Ben had to slow down while driving.

Even so, there were a few times when Ben almost crashed into another car because he couldn't see the road clearly.

So, she was really worried that something would happen on their way back.

Hearing Amber's advice, Jared's lips arched with a trace of a smile, and he replied without hesitation, "Alright, I'll stay."

He answered too fast, making Amber wonder if he was waiting for her to let him stay.

Amber didn't think much of it. She turned to Ben and said, "You as well, Ben. It's too dangerous to drive on the road. The grandma downstairs and I are good friends. I can let you sleep at her home for the night."

"Is that OK?" Ben looked at Jared hesitantly.

In fact, he wanted to stay for a night too because the rain was indeed making driving dangerous.

Just now, he had been driving very carefully with nerves but still almost ran into another car. It was indeed difficult to see anything clearly when driving in this bad weather.

Judging from the current weather condition, the probability of car accidents would probably increase.

However, it was up to Mr. Farrell whether he could stay.

Fortunately, Jared wasn't a rigid boss. He knew how dangerous it would be to drive on the road now, so he agreed to let Ben stay.

As long as Ben wouldn't sleep in Amber's apartment, he didn't have an opinion on that.

"Thank you, Mr. Farrell." Ben was extremely grateful when he heard Jared agree to let him stay.

Then, he looked at Amber. "Sorry to trouble you, Ms. Reed."

"Don't mention it. Nothing is more important than your safety." Amber waved her hand and got out of the car.

The grandma downstairs lived alone, and her house had always been quiet. Hence, she was pleased to offer extra rooms for having someone to talk to.

After getting Ben settled, Amber brought Jared back to her apartment.

Jared naturally opened the shoe cabinet and took out slippers. Unlike before, he just stood there waiting for Amber to offer him the slipper.

It could be seen that he no longer treated himself as a guest.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 638 Too Small for Him

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she saw Jared put slippers in front of her. "Do you really think of this as your home?"

Jared knew what she meant, so he stood up and chuckled. "Isn't it a matter of time?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "Talk to the hand."

She put on her slippers, walked past him to the living room, picked up the remote control on the table, and turned on the heater.

Jared followed behind her. Just as he was several feet from Amber, she suddenly grabbed something and threw it at him.

He subconsciously caught it in the air, feeling touch something soft. He looked down and saw a pair of pajamas.

Amber especially bought for him.

"Go take your bath." Amber pointed at the bathroom in the living room.

If he didn't take a hot bath, he would get a fever in the morning.

Jared looked at her, holding the pajamas in his hand. "You go first."

He knew that taking a hot bath was good for their health, so he wanted her to warm up first.

Amber was quite satisfied with Jared's courtesy and concern. She pointed at her bedroom, smiling. "I'll go back to my room to shower. You don't have to wait."

Hearing this, Jared nodded slightly and walked towards the bathroom in the living room with his pajamas in his hands.

But inwardly, Jared was still a little disappointed.

He actually wished Amber could take a bath in the outside bathroom because he could smell the fragrance of her shower gel, which in a way, they had taken a shower together.

Looking at Jared's back, Amber narrowed her eyes.

Somehow, she was under the delusion that Jared was thinking about something strange.

Amber shook her head to collect her thoughts and walked toward her room for a bath.

Her feet were as cold as ice. She needed to take a hot bath soon in case she got a cold.

Amber had bathed for about half an hour. If it weren't for the lack of oxygen while soaking for too long, she would have stayed in the bathroom a little longer.

Amber applied a facial mask and walked out of the room.

Jared had finished bathing and sat on the sofa for a while. He was flipping through a magazine.

Seeing Jared come out, he looked up and asked, "Are you done?"

Amber nodded and looked behind him. "Why don't you make your bed?"

A subtle gleam flashed into Jared's eyes. He closed the magazine and observed seriously, "Amber, I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

Amber arched her eyebrows. "Then where do you want to sleep? I've already changed the other room into a study and even sold the extra bed. You can only sleep on the sofa now."

Jared lowered his eyelids and said nothing.

Amber suddenly remembered what happened last night, and her eyes widened. "You mean you want to sleep in my room?"

Jared lifted his head sharply. "Can I?"

"Of course not!" Amber immediately replied, "You sneaked into my room last night. But I didn't kick you out, for I was being soft-hearted. I won't let it happen again! Just sleep on the sofa. Or go downstairs and stay with Ben."

Staying with Ben?

A hint of disgust appeared in Jared's eyes and disappeared in a flash. He straightened his back and replied, "I'm not going downstairs."

"Then go and sleep on the sofa."

"I don't want to sleep on the sofa."

"So you're determined to sleep in my room, right?" Amber glared at him.

Coming around in a full circle, they were back to the initial point again.

Amber took off her facial mask. Her skin looked like peaches, which were exceptionally moist, pink, and white, making Jared want to bite.

Jared's eyes darkened as he said in a hoarse voice, "I want to sleep in your room. The other reason is that the sofa is too small for me."

"Too small?" Amber immediately observed the sofa.

The sofa was also a simple folding bed. It was 1.5 meters wide and 1.8 meters long when it unfolded. But Jared was almost six feet in height, about 1.9 meters.

The sofa was indeed too small for him.

Amber was a little speechless.

She hadn't noticed that the sofa didn't match his height. It looked like an adult sleeping in a crib.

It seemed that he had experienced a few hard nights before.

Amber sighed and turned to her room.

She suddenly turned her head and looked at the man sitting on the sofa looking at her when reaching the door. She coughed and looked away, her face reddening. "Why are you still sitting there?"

"Does that mean you agree?" Jared instantly stood up, and his eyes filled with surprise.

Amber avoided Jared's eyes. "You'll have to sleep on the sofa if you don't come in."

"I'm coming!" Jared strode forward and followed her into the room.

He knew that if he didn't hurry up, Amber, who was always shy, would definitely lock the door. By then, he could only be angry with himself.

Happiness filled Jared from inside when he finally entered Amber's room with permission.

Suppose he had known that the size of the sofa could be a good reason. He should have mentioned it the first time and wouldn't have wasted so many chances.

Jared pursed his thin lips and regretted being so silly before.

Amber didn't know what he was thinking. She took a quilt from the closet and threw it on the bed. "This one is yours. I have my own."

Jared's eyes opened wide with surprise. "One for each?"

"Of course. You want to share the quilt with me?" Amber narrowed her eyes at him.

Jared didn't say anything, but, apparently, he meant it.

Amber rolled her eyes at him, then pointed at him and warned, "I've already made a concession to let you sleep in my room. Don't push your luck. Also, don't sneak under my quilt in the middle of the night. Otherwise, I'll kick you out to sleep on the sofa. Did you hear me?"

Jared nodded slightly and replied unwillingly, "OK."

Amber walked towards the vanity table with satisfaction and started daily skincare.

Jared looked at the big bed and then at the two quilts. He seemed to think of something, and a light flashed in his eyes and disappeared instantly. He shook his quilt out, sat on the bed, and looked at the woman creaming her face.

They looked like a real couple now. Jared was quite satisfied at the moment.

It might seem ridiculous. He and Amber were a real couple in the past, but he had never accompanied her like this before. And now they started to live a married life when they were about to get back together after a divorce.

And all of this was caused by Makenna.

Jared's face darkened momentarily. He immediately picked up his phone and sent a message.

Soon, he received a reply.

After reading the message, his face took on an ugly expression, and even the air around him became gloomy.

Amber saw his face through the mirror and turned to look at him, puzzling. "What's wrong?"

Jared didn't plan to keep things from her and answered, "I just sent a message to ask the investigators whether they found Makenna, but was replied that they haven't found any clues."□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 639 Sneak into Her Blanket

Hearing this, Amber, who was applying hand cream, stopped. After a bit of silence, she asked, "Didn't Elias say that they could start with doctors and hospitals for treating ALS? No news?"

Jared nodded, "There is no record of any of these institutions, or the doctors in these institutions have received or visited new patients with ALS. Therefore, the investigation team concluded that Makayla didn't want treatment."

Amber twisted her eyebrows. "What? Is she crazy?"

ALS was one of the most fatal diseases in the world. There wasn't any way to heal it. It could, at best, be contained.

Those diagnosed with ALS had to start the treatment as soon as possible. Otherwise, their body would turn stiff very quickly. Their muscles would atrophy. Eventually, they would be paralyzed, and then die in pain.

Makayla, in order not to go to jail, would do anything, including putting her life in danger.

Amber was puzzled. She thought, "Makayla should cherish her life. After all, she is bent on my death.

How could she allow herself to die while I'm still alive?"

Therefore, Amber couldn't figure out why Makayla didn't see a doctor.

However, Amber had no intention to go on racking her brain.

She resumed what she was doing, and gently said, "Alright. No matter where she is, as long as she has ALS, one day, she'll show up. It's getting late, you should rest."

Amber planned to get in bed after he had fallen asleep.

She hadn't been used to getting in bed together with him. It felt kind of weird doing so.

However, Jared didn't do as asked. He lifted her quilt and patted her side of the bed. "It's late. Come up."

He couldn't wait to see her get into bed. Amber twitched her lips slightly at her eagerness.

She shook her head. "No. Just sleep. I'll get in bed after you fall asleep."

Jared instantly understood that Amber was shy.

They were not in a relationship, nor did they get married. Amber was a shy girl. She couldn't just get into bed so naturally as he did.

She would feel less embarrassed if he fell asleep.

But this time, Jared didn't plan to listen to Amber.

The room was heated, yet it could still be very cold to sit outside.

Not to mention that he had no idea when would he fall asleep.

"Good girl, come up now. Otherwise, I won't sleep. Are we going to compete about this?" After saying that, Jared picked up his phone.

Amber never thought Jared could be so stubborn. She was so angry that she widened her eyes.

She knew that he did it on purpose. He wanted her to get into bed while he was still awake.

Well, she just wouldn't do what he wanted.

Amber sat on the dressing stool, and stared at Jared with her arms around her, waiting for him to fall asleep.

Jared knew she was looking at him, of course, but he pretended not to know. He casually scratched his phone with his thumb.

The two of them are competing. She was waiting for him to fall asleep.

He was waiting for her to get in.

Jared didn't mind playing this with Amber.

He also wanted to know who would win.

For a moment, none of them spoke. The room was deadly quiet.

Amber had been silently wishing that Jared would fall asleep soon.

However, Jared was not sleepy at all. He was energetic.

Amber felt exhausted from the inside out.

If this went on, she would have to wait for a long time.

Amber looked down, hiding the bitter smile in her eyes.

But no matter what, she would not give in. She took a deep breath and went on waiting.

After ten more minutes or so, Amber felt her feet turn cold, as well as her back.

The heater was on in the room. However, one always feels cold when it's time to sleep. To make things worse, Amber was wearing a thin layer.

Thinking of this, Amber trembled.

Seeing this, Jared, who was on the bed, knew that Amber was getting cold. He signed.

He told himself he better stop right here, if Amber got sick, he would be worried.

Jared didn't know if he could fall asleep soon, so he decided to pretend.

Just as Jared was about to turn off his phone and pretended to sleep, Amber, who was sitting on the dressing stool, suddenly stood up.

Jared looked at her and saw Amber walking over with a blushed face. Her steps were rigid and particularly small.

She was nervous, and she felt humiliated.

Jared said, "Aren't you going to wait until I fall asleep?"

She was going to be frozen!

And this was her room. He should be the one waiting outside.

Amber flashed her eyes guiltily, pretending not to hear anything. She opened her blanket and got in, huddled herself, and wrapped up like a cocoon, looking cute and funny.

Jared couldn't help smiling.

He knew that she wouldn't accept it. Otherwise, he wouldn't wait to bend down and wrap this cocoon baby entirely.

It must feel great.

"I am going to warn you again." Amber suddenly turned her head, bulging her eyes at Jared. "Don't sneak into my blanket. If I caught you, I'll throw you out. I would never let you stay like last night."

"Okay, I won't." Jared nodded and quickly answered.

However, Amber wouldn't just believe it. She blinked and said, "Swear?"

"Okay, I swear." Jared raised his hand with a serious expression on his face. "I swear I won't sneak into your blanket. Otherwise, the date of us getting back together will be postponed."

...

Amber gasped in her heart.

He really dared to take an oath.

He was so eager to get back together with her, now to make her believe him, he swore on this.

It seems that she can still trust him.

Amber nodded. "You said it. If you failed, we'll have to talk about getting back together in a month."

With that, she turned her head back, closed her eyes, and was ready to sleep.

Jared looked down at her and smiled.

He had indeed sworn that he would not sneak into her blanket, and he was serious.

But that didn't mean he couldn't sleep under the same blanket with her.

After all, the swear was only valid to him. She could still get into his blanket.

Thinking about this, Jared turned off his phone, turned off the lights, lay down, and closed his eyes.

When he heard a steady breath beside him, he knew that she was asleep.

After that, Jared opened his eyes, gently pulled out Amber's blanket by the light of the temperature display of the heating, and then threw the blanket on the ground dashingly.

Then, he took out half of his blanket and covered Amber with it.

In this way, he achieved his purpose. Amber was now under his blanket.

Jared moved toward Amber until reach the back of her chest. Then he held out his hand, hitched a ride on her waist, and closed his eyes contentedly.

The next day, Amber woke up first.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she realized that something was wrong.

The familiar shackles, the familiar fragrance, the familiar feeling. It was the same as the day before yesterday when she suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

He cuddled her again! How shameless!

Amber jerked back.

As expected, Jared's handsome face was just behind her head, only ten centimeters away from her. She could feel his breath hitting on her face.

Amber bit her lips in anger.

She shouldn't have trusted this guy!

Chapter 640 Headline

Last night, he promised not to get into her bed. And what happened?

What happened?

She should have known that guys were not trustworthy.

Amber squinted, suddenly raised her foot, and kicked Jared.

Jared, who was sleeping at the edge of the bed, fell to the ground heavily, together with the blanket.

He immediately woke up and sat on the ground, with a little confusion in his eyes.

What happened?

Why was he on the floor?

Jared rubbed his temples, and suddenly felt a glare sweep over him.

He looked up and met Amber's angry face. Looking at her bent leg, he understood everything.

She kicked him out of bed!

She must have done that because he broke his promise.

Jared chuckled, put his hand down from his temple, then got up, sat down beside the bed, looked sideways at Amber, and asked, "What's wrong? Get angry in the morning?"

"How dare you ask me what's wrong?" Amber stared, "Jared, you don't keep your word!"

She pointed at him.

Jared pressed her hand down. "What did I do?"

"You said you won't sneak into my blanket but you did!" Amber couldn't believe that he even dare to ask.

She was so angry that she couldn't speak.

Jared smirked, "Really? I got into your blanket? Are you sure?"

"Of course, I am!" said Amber. "I woke up and saw you under my blanket!" Amber slapped the bed and said.

Jared waved his index finger. "You're wrong. The blanket you saw was mine, not yours. So, Amber, I have to correct you, it was you who sneaked into my blanket."

"What?" When Amber heard his words, her voice instantly rose, "I sneaked into your blanket? Jared, you are funny, why would I..."

Before she finished the sentence, she suddenly thought of something. She opened her mouth widely and lost her words.

She realized that what he said seemed to be true.

Because she saw that the blanket on her body was the blue one that she gave him last night. It wasn't her pink blanket.

Thinking of this, Amber quickly turned around looking for her blanket.

At the moment, however, there was no blanket on the bed.

Then, she looked under the bed and finally saw her pink blanket under her side of the bed.

At this moment, Amber was completely sure that it was not Jared, but her. She sneaked into Jared's blanket. Her face instantly turned red. As red as blood.

Seeing this, Jared smiled, "Trust me now?"

Amber lowered her head without saying anything.

Jared added, "so I'm not breaking my oath, am I?"

"You knew it. Stop asking!" Amber stared at him.

"Okay, okay. I'll stop." Jared smiled again, then bent down to pick up the blanket on the ground, bypassing the end of the bed, went to her side and picked up her blanket, "I'll call Ben, ask him to buy breakfast. You can go wash up now."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

Jared opened the door and went out.

After he left, Amber grabbed the blanket and buried her head in it, groaning in annoyance.

What a shame!

How could she sneak into his blanket?

Amber was puzzled. "Do I move so much when I sleep?"

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Jared's voice came from outside, "Amber, what do you want for breakfast?"

Amber stuck her head out of the blanket, looked at the door, and said feebly, "I'm fine with everything."

"Is seafood porridge OK?" Jared stood outside the door and asked with his phone in his hand.

Amber nodded. "Yes."

"Alright." Jared walked away again.

Hearing the footsteps outside disappeared, Amber lifted the blanket out of bed and went to the bathroom.

When she finished washing, tidied up, and walked out of the room, breakfast had been delivered.

Jared pulled out the chair. "Come here."

"Okay." Amber walked over and sat on the chair.

Jared went to her opposite and sat down too.

They began to eat.

Jared's phone rang.

He put down his utensils, took out his phone, and looked at it. It was Ben。

Ben has just left. He must know that they should be eating at the moment. He shouldn't disturb them right now normally.

There must be something urgent.

"I'll answer the phone." Jared lifted his eyes and said to Amber.

Amber nodded slightly. "Do it."

Jared put the phone to his ear. "What is it?"

He asked in a low voice.

On the other end of the phone, Ben said in a serious tone, "Mr. Farrell, some media photographed you and Miss Reed yesterday afternoon."

"What?" Jared squinted. "Photographed?"

Amber felt from Jared's face that something must be wrong. She put down her fork and knife. "What happened?"

Jared told her what Ben had just said.

After hearing this, Amber didn't say anything. She took out her phone and lowered her head.

She was checking the news he said.

Jared asked Ben, "What's going on online now?"

"It went viral." Ben replied, "After all, you are an important person. And the news is about your love life, especially, it's related to Miss Reed."

It was simply eye-catching.

The relationship between Jared, Amber, and Makayla had always been a hot topic. Everybody, both home and abroad, knew that Jared and Amber were divorced. And they were in a bad relationship. Amber had suffered for six years in the Farrell family.

However, as soon as the news that such a weird couple might get back together came out, netizens became very interested. So, the news immediately hit the headline. It was far more discussed than the news ranked second on the trending list.

Jared pursed her lips. "What about the comments?"

"The comments are okay, nothing grumpy, maybe it's because of your identity. Those netizens didn't say anything too much, but there are a lot of sour comments too." Ben replied。

"I see," Jared replied with a cold face.

Ben asked, "Mr. Farrell, how are you going to handle this matter?"

"Find out which media did it. Warn them. As for the thing online, ask the public relations department to press it." Jared calmly commanded.

Ben was about to say yes. Amber suddenly put down her phone. "Don't press it. Let it be"

Jared looked at her in surprise. "Amber, do you know what you are talking about?"

"I know." Amber nodded seriously.

"Then..."

"It isn't necessarily bad news." Amber picked up her fork and smiled.

"Where is the good side of it? Don't you hate this kind of gossip? "

"Yeah." Amber shrugged. "I hate unrealistic and false gossip news. But this time, the news isn't fake, is it?"