

LLPD Chapter 1021

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1021 Super Market

Mr. Farrell how much he loves Miss Reed, how much he cares about Miss Reed, he as a close assistant, are in the eyes of the.

Every time Miss Reed calls and sends a message, Mr. Farrell answers and replies right away.

Even the meetings, are to break the rules they set, station hall meeting, are to take Miss Reed's phone call, back to Miss Reed's message, so to speak, without missing once.

This time, Mr. Farrell was not busy and saw that it was Miss Reed calling, but he chose to cold-talk and did not answer the call.

What is this if not a relationship problem?

If there were no relationship problems, Mr. Farrell would not have done this to Miss Reed.

I just don't know what happened to these two people when he didn't know, how all of a sudden Mr. Farrell is like this?

It is clear that yesterday the two people still love each other, today Mr. Farrell is still toiling for Miss Reed to deal with all kinds of trouble, it is clear that Mr. Farrell's feelings for Miss Reed is not lessened.

So, the problem is Miss Reed?

Ben rubbed his chin and pondered in his mind.

It looks like it should be, but I just don't know what Miss Reed has done to apologize to Mr. Farrell, and Jared is so angry that he won't take her calls.

Suddenly, a vibrating sound rang out in the quiet atmosphere, breaking the eerie silence.

Ben looked down and saw that it was Jared's cell phone again, but this time it wasn't a phone call, it was a text message.

The text message showed that it was still from Miss Reed.

Ben immediately and quietly looked up and towards Jared.

Jared sat in his chair, holding the pen with both hands, still not reaching, for his phone, but this time, instead of deliberately ignoring it, he looked at the screen of his phone, wondering what he was thinking.

Ben saw this scene, the corners of his mouth could not help but draw out, "Mr. Farrell, I don't know what's going on between you and Miss Reed, but it's not good for you to go cold turkey, in case Miss Reed knows that you deliberately do not answer the phone and do not read the message, your previous situation will be even worse, so you'd better watch it. "

He persuaded from the bottom of his heart.

Mr. Farrell knows how much he loves Miss Reed.

It even almost cost him his life to recover Miss Reed.

So he does not like two people because of a little conflict is not clear, not in time to deal with, then you lead to the final conflict is growing, the future Mr. Farrell again regret.

That would be more than worth the cost and make little sense.

Jared naturally heard Ben say such things for his own good, so he didn't get angry in the face of Ben's unauthorized suggestion.

After just a little frown, he waved his hand and said, "This is my business, I will handle it myself, no need for you to remind me, you go out first."

"Yes." Seeing that he had said so, what else could Ben say but to nod in response, pick up the papers he had handled, turn around and go out.

Soon, Jared was the only one left in the office.

The phone screen, at the moment, has reverted to darkness.

Jared pursed his thin lips, and his face expression was a little tight, as if he was torn, was hesitant.

After a while, he sighed slightly inaccessibly and still picked up the phone.

Yes, he knew Amber had called, but chose not to answer on purpose.

Amber was not willing to tell him whatever was going on, preferring to seek help from others rather than him, which made him angry and feel defeated inside.

He is obviously her man, why does she always skip him to find someone else.

Is he the one who can't be relied on with her?

So he deliberately did not answer the phone, but also to cold her, in this way silently tell her that he is not happy, he has an opinion, so that she knows how hard it feels to be deliberately ignored by the person you love.

Only he also knew how childish his approach was. After all, Amber didn't know that he was deliberately not relieving the phone call and deliberately cold-calling her.

So Amber can't know what it's like to be deliberately ignored by the one you love.

In other words, his cold treatment, in the end, or torment themselves, there is no point of revenge to Amber.

Jared twitched his thin lips, the corners of his mouth pulling out a self-deprecating curve.

Even if you are angry and want to deliberately chill Amber, but you are still soft-hearted after all and can't stay cold.

This is not, so a while can not hold on, or take the phone up.

Think about it, sometimes, you are really quite unproductive.

Jared pressed his eyebrow, operated his phone with his other hand, unlocked it and tapped on a text message from Amber: Sorry, I didn't know you were busy, the call just now didn't disturb you, right? You don't have to call back, I just want to ask you a question, but you're busy then forget it, I'll ask you again when you come back tonight, and also, when will you come back tonight? If you come back too late, just tell me, don't let me worry, of course, come back early best, I'll make you your favorite dishes.

The content is not particularly long, but there is concern everywhere.

The gloom between Jared's eyebrows, are washed away a lot, the face also eased a lot, and then finger tapping, back to the message: I will return early.

You see, after all, it is he who is unilaterally angry.

In the end, however, the fire diminished sharply because of a few words of her relationship.

In this life, he is really planted on her.

On the other hand, Amber's message went over with the same delayed response as the phone call.

She is not lost, her heart has already confirmed that Jared is busy at the moment and did not see it, and when he sees it, he will definitely reply.

So the moment the text message was sent, she was smart enough not to deliberately wait for a reply, but to extinguish the phone, just hold it in her hand, also like Cole, leaned on the car window and closed her eyes and took a nap.

Probably because she also drank a lot of wine, her head is also a little dizzy at this moment.

But not as bad as Cole, who was already completely drunk and sleeping through the night.

And she didn't feel much sleep.

Just as Amber closed her eyes for a short time, the phone in her hand suddenly buzzed and vibrated.

Amber's hand, were caught off guard by the shock numb for a moment, if not in time to react, she subconsciously threw the phone out.

Amber opened her eyes and sat up straight, and with a flick of her wrist, she brought the phone to her heels.

Seeing that it was a text message back from Jared, she smiled and tapped it quickly.

However, there is only a short sentence on it, and no more than ten words, compared to her own dozens of hundreds of words, too far away, which makes her heart more or less fall short of the feeling.

But Amber quickly adjusted her mindset.

No matter how many words he returned, she should be content to take the time to return her in the midst of her busy schedule.

Amber smoothed out the hair that just leaned against the car window, and replied again: Good, then I'll wait for you, be safe when you come back.

After sending it, Amber thought that Jared should be busy again and would not continue to reply, so she turned off her cell phone and put it in her bag, then slightly stretched her head and said to the chauffeur driving, "Sir, when you arrive at Kelsington Bay, you can drop me off at the entrance of the nearby supermarket, I need to go grocery shopping, after that you can drop him off at The Lyon Residence will be fine, and my car can also be put directly to The Lyon Residence, and will not be sent back."

"Okay Miss." The valet answered with a smile.

Amber nodded and leaned back into the seat back.

Half an hour later, the supermarket in Kelsington Bay arrived.

Amber got out of the car and instructed the valet again to call himself back after he sent Cole back, before turning around and entering the market gate.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1022 Not a big deal

Tonight she wanted to buy more food and make more delicious dishes to supplement Jared and make up for the neglect she had caused him during this period.

With that in mind, a smile appeared on Amber's face as she pushed the supermarket cart around the fresh produce section.

By the time she finished her grocery shopping, it was already more than six o'clock in the evening, and the sky outside the supermarket at the moment, were already gray.

Amber was carrying two large bags of stuff, swaying from side to side like a penguin as she walked towards Kelsington Bay.

Too many things, and too heavy, walking speed can be imagined slow, and walking, carrying two bags of things, but also from time to time hit her calf, but also to her walking brought a certain degree of hindrance.

But the good thing is that Kelsington Bay is not far from here, after walking out of the market, it will take a few minutes to get there.

Finally, in about ten minutes, Amber managed to get back to the apartment with two large bags of stuff.

She put her things in the kitchen and then breathed a huge sigh of relief, leaning against the kitchen wall in the end and taking a big breath to rest.

There's no way around it, it's just too exhausting.

She wore high heels and walked back with such heavy two bags, not only her feet hurt, but both arms and shoulders were sore too.

Amber leaned against the wall, bending over to rub her calves for a while, then straightening her body to pound her shoulders and squeeze her arms.

After a while, the body was relieved, and then it began to turn two bags and take the ingredients to cook.

Meanwhile, in the underground parking lot of Kelsington Bay.

Ben pulled to a stop in an empty space and turned his head to the man in the back seat with his eyes closed to remind him, "Mr. Farrell, here we are."

There were no lights on in the car and the back seat was dark.

Ben couldn't see Jared, and could only make out part of his body outline.

But such a man hidden in the darkness gives a full sense of oppression.

Jared heard Ben's words, slightly opened his eyes, the dark aura under his eyes flashed, hmmm, as a response.

But only in response, Jared remained sitting there with his legs elegantly folded, his hand propped up on the armrest of the car door, his head resting on it, without the slightest intention of getting out.

Ben turned on the darkest lights in the car and could finally see what Jared looked like at the moment.

Seeing his expressionless face looking out the car window at the empty parking space, Ben was surprised, "Miss Reed's space is not parked, is Miss Reed not back yet?"

"She's back." Jared flicked his thin lips and spoke faintly.

When I sent the message this afternoon, she said she was back in Kelsington Bay.

He believed she would not lie to him.

As for why the car is not parked here

Jared pursed his thin lips, "You check if her car is at The Lyon Residence."

"Huh?" Ben froze, then looked at Jared's gloomy, handsome face, shivered, and without further delay, hurriedly took out his cell phone and made a call out and provided Amber's license plate to the other party.

After about two minutes, Ben got the desired result.

He put the phone down, looked at Jared in amazement and gave him a thumbs up, "Mr. Farrell, you're a good judge of character, Miss Reed's car is really at The Lyon Residence, but how in the world did you know that?"

"They went to dinner together this afternoon, and Cole dropped her off and then took her car." Jared said with a flick of his eyelids.

Ben drifted off, "I'd forgotten about that."

He couldn't help but slap his forehead.

Then something else came to mind, Ben's eyes widened and his mouth opened wide, as if he wanted to say something, but he was concerned about something and never made a sound.

Jared narrowed his eyes, "What are you trying to say?"

Seeing that his desire to speak was detected, Ben could not hide it, so he could only tell his guess, "Mr. Farrell, your attitude towards Miss Reed today is so strange, could it be because Miss Reed went to dinner with Mr. Lyon?"

But it doesn't seem right.

During the day, Mr. Farrell knew that Miss Reed went to dinner with Mr. Lyon, although some of the taste, but also grabbed the bill, but then Mr. Farrell's attitude towards Miss Reed, but also not so ah.

And at that time Mr. Farrell also said that Mr. Lyon was there to help Miss Reed, so Miss Reed invited Mr. Lyon to have a meal is normal, he is not so jealous in this kind of place.

That's why he thought, it seems that his guess is again a bit wrong.

But apart from this reason, he really couldn't think why Mr. Farrell was suddenly cold to Miss Reed.

All he can say is that love is such a headache.

Fortunately, he has not met his love now.

"No." Jared glanced at Ben, who had a scratchy face, and spat out two words in a light voice.

Ben blinked in dismay, "No?"

He actually guessed wrong.

Jared pursed his thin lips and didn't say anything.

Ben looked at him like this and boldly asked again, "So Mr. Farrell, what's going on between you and Miss Reed?"

Jared rubbed his thumb, not meaning to answer.

Ben sighed helplessly.

Come on, this mouth is really hard, bite the dead not to say.

He was thinking of helping Mr. Farrell with his ideas.

As a result, people refuse to say shit, he came up with a bullshit idea.

As he was thinking, a cell phone rang in the car, interrupting Ben's mental spiel.

Ben looks over to Jared and it's his cell phone ringing.

Jared has now taken his phone out of his pocket and is looking down at the screen.

Ben was in the driver's seat, a little far from the phone, but with a slight crane of his neck, he was still able to see what was on the screen.

The call was from Amber.

Ben opened his mouth wide once more, then looked at Jared to see how he would, this time, choose.

Is it the same as during the day, choosing to deliberately ignore not answering, but choosing to answer?

This answer, Ben did not have to wait long to wait.

Just see Jared put his hand down from the armrest of the car door, squared his head, and then put the phone to his ear with a flick of his thumb across the screen.

Picked it up!

I can't believe I picked it up!

Ben's eyes widened in surprise.

Mr. Farrell no longer chose to purposely not answer Miss Reed's calls, as he had done during the day, but instead chose to do so.

Then it seems that the situation between the two people, it seems, is not particularly bad.

Also, if it was bad, why would Mr. Farrell choose to go back to Kelsington Bay instead of going back to his own place?

It seems that one does not have to worry too much.

Ben sighed with relief and smiled reassuringly, then listened quietly as Jared spoke to the person on the other side of the phone.

"Hello?" Jared's voice was low as he spoke, his tone still seemed a bit cold, not the gentle and doting way he usually spoke to Amber.

But Amber is stir-frying at the moment, she is tilting her head, the phone on her shoulder, both hands are busy, one hand holding the handle of the pan, one hand holding the spatula, is constantly stir-frying in the pan, nuisance stir-fry sound is very loud, just cover the indifference in Jared's tone.

That's why Amber didn't hear it and asked, more normally, "Are you done yet? When are you coming back?"

On the phone, Jared naturally heard the sound of stir-fry over there, and in his mind, he began to see the busy figure of Amber wearing an apron and cooking for herself in the kitchen.

Such a picture, just thinking about it, is heartwarming.

And such warmth is only brought by lovers.

Jared's eyebrows loosened, and the indifference in his tone, too, instantly dissolved into nothing, turning back to his usual mildness.

Chapter 1023 Carved Flowers

"I'm already downstairs, I'll be right back." Jared returned in a warm voice.

Amber heard it and smiled, "That's great, I happen to be making the last dish, I'm not afraid that it won't taste good when it gets cold later, so hurry up, it's time to eat."

"Hmm." Jared nodded slightly.

The call ended, he put the phone down and folded his legs together, opening them up.

It looks like it's finally ready to get off.

Sure enough, the next moment, after Jared put his phone away, he opened the door directly and bent down to get out of the car.

Ben also hurried to get down the driver's window and called out to the man who was about to walk towards the elevator, "Mr. Farrell."

Jared stopped, his brow furrowed, as if he was somewhat displeased that he called out to himself who was going home.

"What is it?" Jared pursed his lips, his tone clearly a little impatient.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched and twitched.

Come on, is this blaming him for delaying his return home?

Ben mentally rolled his eyes.

Who just stopped the car and stayed in the car and did not move?

At that time, he did not see him yelling to get off the bus and go home.

Now that Miss Reed called, the rush to get back began.

Heh, man!

Although his heart spat so, Ben did not show it on the surface, smiling and asking, "Are you coming to pick you up tomorrow?"

"What do you think?" Jared asked rhetorically with an expressionless face.

Ben glanced at Amber's empty parking space and was silent, for a few seconds, before rejoining, "I got it Mr. Farrell, what time do you arrive tomorrow morning?"

"Eight o'clock." Jared thought for a moment and gave a time.

Ben nodded and made a note of it.

Jared turned around and was leaving again.

Ben thought of something else and stuck his hand out of the car window, calling out to him once more, "Mr. Farrell!"

Jared really got a little angry this time, his face darkened as he turned his head over, "You better have something important to do, or you're going back to the group now to work late."

""Ben sucked in a breath of cold air.

This man, really vicious!

"Mr. Farrell, I want to say, no matter what happened between you and Miss Reed, I hope you go back tonight, talk to Miss Reed, try to solve the misunderstanding, so as to avoid more trouble in the future, after all, Miss Reed is you nearly give your life to pursue back, I do not want you two because of some Mr. Farrell, I say this, do you understand?" Ben looked at Jared and asked cautiously.

As an assistant, he interfered in the boss's personal feelings, is already more than the moment.

But he really can't bear to see Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed separated, Mr. Farrell only love once into pain.

That's why he had the courage to give his advice with great boldness.

Let's just hope Mr. Farrell doesn't blame us.

In fact, Jared really didn't mean to blame Ben.

He's not the kind of person who doesn't know any better.

Ben said these words, but also care about him, he is not so indiscriminate as to punish Ben for Ben's healing moment.

"I don't need you to tell me about this, I'll do it." The displeasure on Jared's face disappeared and was replaced by a cool calm.

This shows that he no longer cares about Ben's behavior of calling him out three times just now.

The company also does not care about Ben's rude behavior of meddling in his personal feelings.

After Ben heard it out, he was also greatly relieved and smiled after patting his chest, "That's good, then I won't delay your reunion with Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell, I'll go first and come back in the morning."

Jared hummed.

Ben rolled up his window, the car backed up, and turned around and left.

Jared rubbed his brow and got into the elevator as well.

Two minutes later, Jared opened the door to the apartment and walked in.

As soon as I stepped into the foyer, a refreshing aroma of rice came to my nose.

Smell the fragrance, Jared's face more gentle softening, the surrounding aura, are gentle down, no longer like just in the parking lot, cold indifference.

Jared changed his shoes, lifted his feet and walked into the living room.

The living room was empty, except for the dining table, which was set up with several dishes and soups.

Seeing these dishes, a slight flash of surprise passed through Jared's eyes.

Tonight's meal is actually so scrumptious!

You know, they are just two people, usually eat, up to four dishes, a soup, in the fine not in the more.

Sometimes it is not enough to eat, after all, the appetite is there.

But tonight, she made so much, there were six or seven dishes on the table alone, not counting the soup.

Is there something good going on tonight?

She does so much!

Jared took his jacket off and hung it on a shelf off to the side, then turned toward the kitchen.

The woman was not in the living room and there was movement in the kitchen, so it was obvious where the woman was and it was self-explanatory.

Jared walks with a soft, light, almost silent motion.

When he arrived at the kitchen door, Amber was standing behind the cooking table, her head down and doing something serious.

But it was blocked by her body, and Jared couldn't see it.

But that didn't stop Jared from leaning against the kitchen doorframe and staring at her figure with his arms wrapped around her.

The woman's figure is very good, one meter six-eight head, in the crowd of women, not the highest, but also not short.

Especially Amber body proportion is very good, completely nine-headed body proportion, the overall look of the body shape is very tall and outstanding.

Plus the front and back, slender waist and long legs, the beauty of the people can not move away from the eyes.

Jared's gaze, at the moment, just kept on looking back and forth at the woman's waist and upturned buttocks, his eyes dark as if to suck everything in, so that people dare not look too much at each other.

Perhaps his eyes were too blunt, Amber vaguely sensed something, stopping the carving knife in her hand and turning around, right into Jared's deep, dark eyes.

"Ah!" Amber's body shook and her whole body was completely startled.

When Jared heard her cry, he immediately came back to his senses and came to her with his long legs, grabbing her shoulders with both hands and asking in an urgent tone, "What's wrong?"

Amber looked at the man so nervous look, funny: "I'm fine, I was scared by you, suddenly turned his head, and saw a person standing at the door, anyone will be scared, but you are also, came back without saying, not even a sound, not scary?"

Jared sniffed, relieved, "Sorry, I just wanted to see what you were doing, I didn't think it would scare you."

He really didn't mean to do it.

I didn't expect her to react so much when she saw him.

Amber looked at the man apologetically and gently patted his arm, "Okay, I'm fine, it's not your fault, it's also because I was so focused on myself just now, that's why I was so easily startled."

"What was just going on?" Jared crossed over to her and looked behind her.

Amber turned around and said back, "Carving flowers."

She picked up half of the pumpkin she carved, some embarrassed smile, "the last dish, to look good on the plate, I forgot to buy an orchid, so I plan to carve one myself, followed the online learning for a while, look simple, but it is very difficult to do, carved half a day, did not expect to adjust the effect so poor, crooked, not like a flower, but like a puddle of The mud."

Jared laughed low, "It's kind of like that, but it's salvageable."

"This can still be saved?" Amber's eyes opened wide in surprise.

Jared nodded his head and said back with certainty, "Yes!"

Chapter 1024 Almost there

"Really?" Amber looked at the man with unblinking eyes.

The man nodded, "Really, don't believe in handing it over to me?"

Amber didn't say anything, just handed over the carving knife.

The man took it, took two steps forward, stood where she just stood, picked up the pumpkin she carved like mud, and carefully surveyed it, as if he was measuring first towards where it was better to get down and improve.

Amber did not know the man's intentions, looking at the man holding the carving knife and her carved bad pumpkin motionless, thought the man finally found things are not as simple and easy as he said at first, was about to open his mouth to laugh at the man said big words were hit in the face, saw the man suddenly moved.

The man's long fingers holding the carving knife, is carving the pumpkin one at a time, the speed is quite fast, it does not look like a novice, but a teacher with years of carving experience.

Amber's red lips opened slightly in surprise, "You're so skilled, when did you know how to carve? You didn't learn food carving by the way when you learned how to cook, did you?"

Food carving, after all, is also part of the culinary arts.

However, few people will learn, but basically have the dream of being a hotel chef or a chef of some fine restaurants will go to learn.

Only in such a position can food conditioning come in handy.

And the general chef of the small restaurant, will be the basic home cooking, home cooking, there will be no complex food carving ah.

Although Jared has been learning to cook recently, he has been learning to prepare home-cooked meals, not those big, sophisticated dishes.

So, it is impossible for her not to be surprised that he would eat a carving.

"Didn't learn." Surprisingly, Jared's answer, actually, was that he hadn't learned it.

Amber was surprised to walk up to him, looking at the movements in his hands, her expression became even more surprised, "Never learned? Then how did you know how to do it? And it looks so skilled!"

Jared seriously carved something in his hand, did not look up, only laughed lightly back, "learned sculpture for a while in high school."

"Sculpture?"

"Hmm." Jared raised his chin slightly, "That time grandmother's birthday, want to send a special gift, but do not know what to send, behind Ben suggested that I send a statue of Goddess."

"Oh, I see." Amber clapped her hands, "Grandmother believes in Buddhism, it's indeed appropriate to give a Guanyin statue."

Jared let out a sound, "Good, but grandmother has many statues of the Goddess of Mercy, those statues of Mercy are all from the heads of major carvers, if I send another statue of the Goddess of Mercy carved by one of those carvers, to grandmother, it is just one more identical statue, there is no too rare feeling."

"So, you took up sculpture specifically so that your grandmother could see the statue of the Goddess of Mercy and have a glimpse of it?" Amber stroked her chin and guessed.

Jared hooked his lips, "almost, in addition, at that time because of the heart condition, I can not do a lot of things, feel like an invalid, such a gap, so I even appeared manic rage anorexia symptoms, and learning sculpture, in addition to want to give my grandmother a gift, but also considered to let myself cultivate it, sculpture requires a great deal of patience and Sculpture requires great patience and care, if the mind is not good, simply can not learn."

"That is, if you hadn't studied sculpture, you would have put a greater burden on your heart because of the crankiness, to the point where it's possible that your heart, wouldn't even be able to support a heart replacement?" Amber asked, biting her lip.

Jared nodded, "That's right."

Amber's heart contracted violently, then she stepped back behind him and hugged him from behind, resting her head on his toned back.

Jared's body was stunned, and the carving on his hands stopped, apparently stunned by the woman's sudden move.

He put down the carving knife in his hand and turned his head slightly to look at the woman behind him.

The woman was holding him, and his head could not rotate in a large arc, so he could not see the woman's overall appearance, and could only see part of her body and side face, but even so, his eyes were still gentle and doting, "What's wrong? Why are you so active today?"

"I'm not taking the initiative." Amber looked up and white the side of the man's face, and then lowered her head, put her forehead against the man's undershirt out, red lips lightly open, the voice muffled, and with a few moments of celebration, "I'm just celebrating, fortunately Ben suggested that you send Guanyin back then, otherwise you would not have thought to learn sculpture, you do not learn sculpture, then you can not let your heart calm down, can not calm down "

She couldn't go on, her voice was a little shaky and choked, as well as scared.

She was in fear that he did not learn sculpture that year, did not cultivate the body, the heart could not support to find the right heart and died in that year.

Noticing that the woman's mood is bad at the moment, Jared put down the pumpkin in his hand, turned around, hugged the woman tightly, chin rubbing the top of the woman's head, soft voice soothing, "Well, I'm fine, don't be afraid, that's all in the past, now I'm, not fine?"

Saying that, he rubbed the woman's hair.

The force is slightly stronger, but also to let her know that he is really well at the moment, standing right in front of her, that he is not an illusion, so that she can stop thinking and being afraid.

Amber raised her head, her eyes a little red, "I know you're fine now, but back then, it was still pretty scary, pretty dangerous, it was that close, if there was no Ben's advice, if you didn't accept Ben's advice, now you're not even you now!"

Jared had a smile in his eyes, "But as it turns out, Ben made the suggestion and I took it, didn't I?"

"And what if you didn't then?"

"No what-ifs." Jared returned earnestly.

Amber pursed her lips, "How so?"

"Don't forget, back then, you and I were already pen pals." Jared gently pinched her face, "I remember, at that time, we had already been pen pals for two years, although I hadn't fallen in love with you yet, I had already developed an interest in you, I always knew I needed to calm down and adjust my mind, I couldn't be cranky anymore, so when Ben suggested it, the first thing I thought of was to learn sculpture and adjust own mind, only then can I live longer and have more time to insist on finding the right heart to see you in the future."

"So, in order to see me, you weren't going to turn down Ben's offer, were you?" Amber huffed and looked at the man.

The man lowered his head and dropped a gentle to the core kiss above her somewhat wet eyes, and his voice was gloomy and pleasant as he replied, "Of course, so can you feel at ease now?"

Amber grunted and rested her forehead against his chest, not speaking anymore, considered acquiescence.

Jared laughed lightly and put one arm around her waist and one hand on the back of her head, rubbing it gently, coaxing her like a child.

Amber leaned into his arms, slightly hooking the corners of her mouth, also very much enjoying him coaxing her like this.

What woman does not want to live as a child?

What woman doesn't like it when her lover pampers her like a child?

Anyway, she just loves it.

But Amber here knows what time it is and can't keep warming up with Jared.

So after Jared held her for about two minutes, she voluntarily got out of Jared's arms and raised a smile to look at the man who was still slightly stunned.

The man still seems to be wondering how she won't let him hug it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1025 Handy

"Well, it's getting late, you'd better hurry up and finish carving the rest of the orchids, finish carving so we can eat, otherwise the meal will get cold later." Amber said as she tidied up her hair that had been messed up by the man.

The man released.

So it was because of this that she got out of his arms.

He thought that she resented his embrace.

"Okay, I'll slow it down a bit." Jared nodded slightly, turned back around, picked up the pumpkin and carving knife he had just put down, and continued carving.

Amber also re-stood back to his side and watched him carving with good grace, "I really didn't expect that you would learn to sculpt the statue of the Goddess of Mercy and actually carve orchids."

Jared smiled and raised his lips, "The statue of the Goddess of Mercy is a large object, so how can you start carving it right away? My master told me to start with some simple small objects, orchids being one of them, and after I learned some carving techniques from carving small objects and became almost proficient, then he taught me to carve big objects."

"So that's it." Amber nodded in a daze, "But this was so long ago, I didn't expect you to remember and be so skilled, if it were me, I would have turned back into a novice long ago."

Jared's eyes were shining, not just intentionally or unintentionally, and he didn't take the comment.

Amber didn't feel anything wrong either, her eyes glowing as she looked at the pumpkin in Jared's hand.

The pumpkin was carved by her at first in a messy way, saying that it was carved orchids, and finally carved out, not to mention not a bit like an orchid, nothing is like it, ugly to look at.

But now, after some transformation by Jared, but has the initial appearance of an orchid, a glance can be seen, it is indeed an orchid.

Amber marveled, "Amazing, so it's really saved, Jared you are amazing!"

The woman's praise, so Jared physical and mental pleasure, thin lip curvature, are more and more thick, even the chin, than just raised a little higher.

Obviously, the woman's compliments, so he was very flattered, are vaguely a little smug up.

But on his lips, he was unimpressed and returned two words indifferently, "OK."

Amber did not know that he was pretending to be modest, and when she heard him reply so blandly, she was a little displeased and pouted, "That's what you call okay, huh? This is called very good, I can't believe that you still have this ability, I've never heard you say that before."

She looked at the man with starry eyes.

The man was a little embarrassed by her eyes like this, pursed his lips and coughed lightly, pretending to be calm back, "This is not something important, so the past has not told you, as for now, I forgot myself, if not you carve this tonight, I can not remember."

With that, he lowered his eyelids, hiding a certain look that flashed in his eyes.

Amber didn't see it and said with a complacent look on her face, "So, it's some kind of skill I've tapped back into for you?"

Looking at the woman's pride, Jared freed his hand to scrape the bridge of her nose, "That's right."

Amber smiled even wider, "It seems that in the future, I have to find some new things, so that maybe you have other skills that I will be able to tap into as well."

Jared raised his eyebrows, how did not expect that her brain is actually so big.

But one thing she was right about was that he did have some skills that he hadn't told her about or shown.

After all, as the Farrell family man, from the moment of birth, has become the heir apparent, he has to learn a lot of things, naturally very much.

It can be said that a variety of skills, although he is not proficient, but all know a little, will be a little.

In short, so far, he does not know, in the end, what he knows.

"Yeah, well, then I look forward to you tapping into all the skills I know." Jared said dotingly.

Amber nodded heavily, "Okay, well, wait, I'm sure I will."

"Well, I believe you." Jared nodded.

After that, Amber stopped bothering him and quieted down.

Jared carved for a while, looked at her so seriously looking at his carving, thought about it, stopped the action in his hand and asked, "Want to try it?"

Amber stood up straight in dismay, "Me? Try it out?"

She pointed to her nose.

Jared nodded, "Yeah."

"No, I can't." Amber shook her head and waved her hand repeatedly, indicating that she couldn't do it.

Jared looked at her, "Why not?"

"You just saw, I carved into that ghostly look, and I'm not like you, I'm a novice today for the first time to try, you would have long ago, you have re-corrected the ghostly look of my carving, if I were to try and re-destruct the orchid that you so easily corrected, what a pity." Amber spread her hands and said.

Jared looked at her, and then at the orchid in his hand, and finally laughed lightly, "It's okay, if it's ruined, it's just the two of us anyway, and we're not afraid of other people laughing, in saying that, with me, I don't think it's necessarily ruined, come here, I'll teach you."

He waved at the woman.

Amber looked at the orchid in his hand and was still very impressed.

In fact, after seeing how simple it was for a man to break her shit-like work back right, it's not that she wasn't curious in her heart and didn't want to try it.

But she knew her standards and kept it down so as not to make a joke.

But now that the man has taken the initiative to mention it, she has that little impulse to hook up again.

Looking at the woman's stupid and somewhat hesitant appearance, Jared directly reached out, took the woman's wrist, and pulled her over.

Amber is still tangled in the public, caught off guard by the man pulled to the front, but also a shock, ah.

Jared pressed his index finger against her lips, "Don't be afraid, it's me."

Amber blinked, then took his hand away from her lips and said without a smile, "I knew it was you, I was just taken aback by you suddenly pulling me over."

Jared thin lips pulled, "Sorry, I just see you want to try and dare not try, so help you make a decision, well, come try, do not worry, I have me, I will teach you, will not let you break."

As he spoke, he pulled her to himself, he himself stood behind her, and then shoved the pumpkin and carving knife into her hands, while he himself held both of her hands from the face and taught her the steps behind the carving by hand.

Not to mention, with Jared's guidance, Amber started out cautiously and became more and more fluent, and she smiled happily, "Jared, did you see that? I actually know how to do it, although only the simplest carving method you taught, but I really learned."

She turned her head to look at the man behind her, her little face flushed with excitement.

Jared smiled back when he saw how happy she was, "Nice, very smart."

"That is." Amber raised her chin in triumph, then poked the man behind her with her elbow, "You let go of me first."

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, looking at her in disbelief.

Amber grunted, "Of course it's because I already know how to ah, next, I have to finish by myself, so I don't need you anymore, you can let go of me."

""Jared's thin lips twitched, then confirmed, "Are you sure you don't need me to teach you back there?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1026 - Pride and Complacency

"Definitely definitely as well as definitely!" Amber nodded with a very serious expression, indicating that she had indeed learned and really didn't need him.

Seeing how confident she was, Jared lost his smile and shook his head, "Okay, then you do it, I'll wait to see what you come up with."

He would like to see if she really doesn't need him anymore.

"Don't worry, I won't let you down." She smiled openly at him, then turned her head back and started carving the back.

Jared saw that she was no longer paying attention to her, and after gently patting her on the head, he walked around his arm and leaned against the wall to the side.

Amber twisted her head to glare at him, "What for?"

"Nothing, just teaching a little white-eyed wolf a lesson." Jared shrugged his shoulders back.

Amber glared, "Who's the white-eyed wolf? You're the one with white eyes!"

"I wasn't wrong." Jared parted his hands and spread them out to the sides, "I just taught you, and you push me aside and abandon me, what is this if not a little white wolf? Not only is it a little white wolf, it's a little heartless."

"You" Amber was blocked from speaking because what the man said seemed to make so much sense.

One does feel like learning and then pushing men aside.

This does have a white-knuckle behavior of putting on your pants and not admitting it.

For a moment, Amber's face turned red with embarrassment.

When Jared saw her like this, he could not bear to tease her. He stepped forward and gently rubbed her hair, messing up her hair once again, "Okay, I'm just teasing you, don't think too much about it, huh?"

Amber didn't have the good grace to wave the man's hand away from her head, "Go away, don't want to care about you."

"Really ignoring me?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber rolled her eyes, "If you still want to eat later, don't bother, you're not hungry, huh?"

Jared nodded, "Was a little hungry."

"Then let's step aside and wait for me to finish carving this so we can eat." Amber waved her hand in disgusted urgency.

Jared laughed low, "Okay, then I'll leave you alone, you're busy."

Seeing how impatient she was, Jared backed off again and gave the field away.

Amber saw him dutifully go away and after moving his wrist, continued to carve with his head down.

Unexpectedly, I thought the next carving up, will be very easy, after all, they have learned, right?

But somehow, the reality is not as rosy as one imagines.

At first, she had Jared with her, so she couldn't tell you how smoothly she carved.

But how did it become so difficult all of a sudden?

Each knife carved down, can clearly feel the obvious resistance, not at all the beginning of Jared with so easy.

When Jared took her, no next cut was made and the pumpkin flesh was easily chipped off.

And get it yourself now, it will take significantly more effort to be able to peel off the pumpkin flesh.

In less than two minutes, she clearly felt that her arms were a little sore, exactly as they had been when she first carved them before Jared returned.

What's going on here?

Amber stopped moving in her hand, looked down at the carving knife in her hand, and the pumpkin orchid that had almost taken shape, and began to launch into a daze.

Behind her, the man leaning against the wall saw her suddenly not moving, and with a glint in his eyes, he hooked his lips and said, "What's wrong? Finished carving?"

Amber's red lips opened for a moment before she made a somewhat embarrassed sound, "No."

"So how come you're not carving it?" The smile in Jared's eyes grew stronger.

Amber gripped the carving knife tightly and didn't speak anymore.

Why don't you carve it?

That's because I'm too tired, of course.

Seeing that the woman did not say anything and inclined her head to look at her arm, Jared came forward with amusement and took the carving knife and pumpkin orchid in his hand, "Well, it's better if I do it, your arm is sore, right?"

Amber looked at the man in amazement, "How did you you knew I would be like this all along, right? That's why you asked me then if I was sure."

Jared did not deny, lowered his head, while carving, said: "You are a novice, never carved, even if you have learned a little skin, but for the strength and skills mastered by carving, remains unclear, so I'm pretty sure that you will not be carving for a long time arm will be sore, because I was the same way at the beginning of the year."

"So that's it." Amber pouted unhappily, her eyes falling on the man's hand.

Watching the man gently peel off a piece of pumpkin flesh, she asked again, "How come when I carved it at the beginning, it was so easy to peel off the pumpkin flesh, but just now it didn't work?"

Jared lightly raised his eyelids to look at her, "Of course it's because I carried you in the beginning, my hand was holding your hand all the time, instead of you carving, it was me pushing, so of course you felt it was easy, it was only after you didn't have me that you found it so hard."

""This time, Amber was completely silent.

It turned out that the clown was actually herself.

No wonder it was so easy for her to carve when she was with Jared, she didn't feel the least bit difficult.

It turned out that he was behind the force.

To put it bluntly, from beginning to end, he was carving, and her so-called learning to carve was merely Jared's deliberate attempt to amuse her.

But she took it seriously, thinking that she had really learned it, and became complacent about it.

Amber covered her face, "Just now, you must be laughing at me, right?"

Jared laughed softly, "No."

"I don't believe that." Amber muttered.

Jared blew the pumpkin crumbs from his hand, "There, carved, how's that?"

He handed over the carved orchids.

Amber's eyes lit up when she looked down, "It's beautiful."

She smiled and took the orchid, put it in her hand and looked at it.

Jared washed the carving knife and put it away, and when he heard her words, his smile grew even stronger, "If you like it, how about I teach you if you want to learn sometime in the future?"

"Good." Amber put the orchid on a side dish and nodded happily, "I'll be sure to carve a nice shape myself in the future, and never let you look at me funny again."

"Then it's a deal, let's go, let's eat first." Jared volunteered to carry the plate of food.

Amber didn't stop, and followed him out of the kitchen.

When he came to the living room table, Jared put the dishes away, then pulled out his chair and patted the back.

Amber would walk over and sit down.

She knew that this was the man pulling out the chair for her.

Sure enough, after Amber sat down, Jared then pulled out the chair opposite her and sat down again.

After sitting down, he pulled a napkin and wiped his hands, then his eyes swept the sumptuous dishes on the table and suddenly opened his mouth to ask the question that had existed since he entered the door, "Is there any happy event today?"

"How so?" Amber poured Jared a glass of lightly flavored juice and handed it over.

Jared picked it up and put it aside, pointing to the meal on the table, "Usually for the two of us, it's four dishes and one soup, tonight it's eight dishes and one soup, isn't there a happy occasion?"

Amber understood what he meant.

He was saying, she cooked so many meals, is not to celebrate what, smiled, "no happy event, I just see you did not answer the phone this afternoon, guess you may be very busy, and this period of time you have almost always accompanied me, rarely go to the Farrell Group, so today will be busy did not answer the phone, I feel more or less guilty, so I thought of cooking more dishes To compensate you, quickly, taste how it tastes?"

Chapter 1027 - Am I important or not

She put a bit of the dish on his plate.

Jared's heart was already softening to the point of melting into a pool of water.

Because of the table.

He first guessed that she suddenly cooked so many dishes because she had something good to celebrate with him.

For example, when parts are brought back, it's a good thing and it's worth celebrating.

For this reason, he was ready to open his mouth and suggest whether to have a bottle of wine.

But later she tells him that cooking so many dishes is not to celebrate anything, but to make it up to him.

She felt that he had left his job to accompany her during this period of time, delaying him a lot of things, and felt sorry for him, so she cooked so many dishes, wanting to coax him.

In short, this table was cooked by her especially for him.

So his heart, how could not be moved, moved now want to carry the woman back to the room, a fierce kiss, to express his mood at the moment.

But not having eaten yet, he could only suppress the thought.

After all, eating is most important, and not eating is bad for your health.

"I don't need to taste it, I know it must taste good." Jared smiled softly and looked across at the woman.

Amber pouted at him, "Don't be poor, you haven't even tasted it yet."

"I didn't taste it, but I just know that I'm always confident in your craft, just like you believe in mine." Jared said, picking up his chopsticks.

It is not that he deliberately said these sweet words to make her happy, what he said is the truth.

She didn't learn to cook systematically, but those six years were sharpened by Shonna's picking and choosing.

So, her cooking skills, in fact, are quite good.

"You're the only one who can say that, so eat up." Amber gave the man a white look, but her face was sweet with a smile.

After all, one's own handiwork is a reflection of good taste in a man's mind.

How can she not rejoice in this?

Amber picked up the soup spoon and added another bowl of soup to Jared, "You should drink more of this soup, specially for you, you are usually much busier than me, and your body is definitely more tired than mine, this soup is specially for your body, it's good for you to drink it."

"Good." Jared took the scalding bowl, his face full of tenderness, "What about you? You have some too."

"I don't need to, I"

"No." Jared pursed his lips and said in a serious tone, "Since it's good for your body, you should drink some too, I can't be the only one who tones up."

With that, he put down his bowl of soup and gave her a bowl as well.

The man has put the soup in front of him, he can still not drink?

Amber cried and laughed and took it, "Okay, I'll drink."

"That's right." Jared lifted his chin and took a sip from his soup spoon.

The taste is really good.

"By the way." Suddenly thought of something, Amber stopped the chopsticks in her hand and looked at the man across the table, "The parts Connor has sent back, were you the one who went to Connor and made Connor loose?"

She asked.

When the man heard the question, he also put down the soup spoon in his hand and raised his head, "It's me."

He graciously admitted it.

Amber bit her lip, "Sure enough, I guess it was you, no one else could have done it but you, but how did you know about Connor cutting off the Goldstone Co. parts? I didn't tell you, did you really plant another spy in my company?"

"Again?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "Who told you that I had a spy in Goldstone Co. Or did you suspect it yourself?"

Either way, this makes him a little uncomfortable.

The former could be someone deliberately provoking them.

The latter, is that she does not believe in herself.

Seeing the displeasure on the man's face, Amber also knew that her suspicion had upset the man.

After all, no matter who you are, you won't be happy to be suspected.

"It's my own guess." Amber lowered her eyes, did not say it was Cole's words that made her have this guess, said it, with the man's jealousy, probably will be upset again.

More is better than less, so it's better to keep this point hidden.

"What makes you think I planted an eyeball?" Jared looked at Amber.

Amber took a sip of juice, "During the day, I invited Cole out to dinner, I didn't tell you, but you knew about it, and Goldstone Co. parts were cut off, I didn't tell you about it, but you knew about it, so I had to wonder if you had planted a spy in Goldstone Co. to report on me again. everything."

"That is indeed a very good analysis." Jared's chin lifted slightly, "But I didn't plant any eyes, you said in the past that I should remove the people I left at Goldstone Co. and I did, so since then, I've had no eyes at Goldstone Co. It is a coincidence that my people have been watching Connor, and report all the movements of Connor to me all the time, so I know that your company's parts were robbed, after that I will of course pay attention to you, want to know how you solve this matter, so for who you contacted, who asked for help, I naturally also want to find out, after all, we are lovers, right? Do I have to pretend I don't know when something happens to you? Do not hear and do not ask?"

Facing the man's eyes that saw everything, Amber's red lips moved, "So it's like this, I thought I was sorry for misunderstanding you, don't be angry."

She looked at the man with some unease and guilt.

She is ashamed and shameful for her suspicions and doubts about men.

After all, it was said before that they must trust each other, but this time, she still broke her promise

Seeing Amber's unease at the moment, Jared sighed softly, "I'm not mad, and I don't care if you doubt me on something like this, after all, I do have a history, but there's something I'm really upset about, and you know what it is?"

Amber shook her head, saying she didn't know.

Jared rubbed his brow, then looked at her with deep eyes, "What I'm really upset about is that you're hiding everything from me, something so big happened, and you refuse to tell me about it, preferring to carry it on your own and get help from outsiders, instead of asking me for help, Amber."

The phrase Amber is already enough to show that he is angry about this matter.

Amber's face froze.

She hadn't, in a long time, heard him call her by her full name.

She also understood that the fact that he called her by her full name meant that he was really angry with her.

During the day Mr. Alfensen and Cole had said that they do not tell Jared, nothing to find Jared's behavior, if Jared knows, Jared's heart will not be happy.

She didn't think so at the time.

But now seeing Jared's appearance, she was silent.

Because the worst-case scenario was really true for Cole and Mr. Alfensen.

"I'm sorry."

Amber bit her lower lip and was about to apologize.

Jared suddenly cut her off, "Amber, I want to know, am I really that important in your heart?"

He looked at her with an unmistakable seriousness in his eyes.

He was really doubting that he had a place in her heart.

Amber's heart suddenly panicked, gripping her chopsticks without even thinking, she immediately replied, "Of course it's important!"

If it wasn't important, she wouldn't even think about making this meal to make up for neglecting him all this time.

It's just that his suspicion still makes her a little sad.

At the same time also ask yourself in your heart, is it true that you are not doing well, so that he doubts himself, whether or not you have him in mind?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1028 The past that he didn't tell him

"If it's important, then why won't you tell me anything? Would you even rather go to an outsider for help than to me? Or, in your mind, am I a man you can't rely on?" Jared didn't know what was going through Amber's mind, he only knew that he wanted to tell her everything.

Looking at the man once again doubted his position in his heart, Amber shook her head repeatedly, "No, I never thought so, the reason I did not tell you, not looking for you, because I do not want to rely on you to do everything, this idea, I also told you in the past, you also agreed, and even the reason I told you very clearly, I am afraid that every time I As soon as there are things to find you help, over time, I will lose the ability to handle things independently, become a no longer able to walk independently, will only have things, will think of letting you help people, I do not want to become that, in addition to"

"What else besides that?" Jared pursed his lips.

This reason, she did tell him before as well.

He was also very supportive.

But how did he expect that she would do so extreme as soon as she did, not willing to tell him at all, not willing to find him.

It made him feel like, well, an outsider.

It is even worse than an outsider.

At least the outsiders, she can still look for one.

But what about him, she didn't even think about looking.

"I don't want people to think that I'm Jared's woman, and that my Goldstone Co. was built on Jared. I don't want people to think that I, Amber, am not capable of anything, but I was lucky enough to catch the most capable man, so that I can have the status I have today and develop the company. "

The expression on Amber's face showed a little bitterness, her voice was choked up, "These heartfelt words, I have not told you in the past, but it has been like a stone, hard pressed in my heart, many times, I can not breathe, Jared, with you, I am constantly under pressure, because the Reed I'm afraid to hear people say in front of me that I'm not good enough for you, that I don't have a good family, how I have the face to be with you, that I don't have parents, that I quarrel with you, that you dumped me with no one to back me up"

Bang!

A loud bang interrupted Amber's painful words.

It turned out that Jared slammed the table and got up, his body was covered with a suffocating chill, even his face, was incomparably gloomy and ugly, "You are my woman, who dares to say that about you!"

Amber laughed bitterly, "Yes, in your face, of course they wouldn't dare, including since getting back together, and I really haven't heard anyone say that, but Jared, can you guarantee that they won't say that in private, where we can't see them?"

Jared was silent, unable to answer.

Because he really can't guarantee it.

After all, the mouth grows on others, how others say in private, he really can control?

Even if he is capable, he can't know what they said in private, right?

When Jared didn't say anything, Amber took a breath, "Look, you can't guarantee that either, and those are words that I don't hear now, but I've heard too many of them over the past six years."

"What?" Jared's face paled and his pupils contracted, "You've heard them say that before?"

Amber let out a sound, "in the past six years, you do not have half of my existence in your eyes, plus my father died, Goldstone Co. changed ownership, I have no one behind me can support me, isolated four

words, I really experience the best, for this reason, your stepmother, your brother, your partners, your back those who adore you, all of them are laughing at me behind my back, bullying me. The whole group is laughing at me behind my back, bullying me, just because you do not have me in your eyes, you do not care about me, so they can step on me without fear, that six years, I felt the biggest malice in the world!"

She said lightly, but in Jared's ears, but as if there is a hand, in a fierce pinch his heart, so that his heart, pain almost kicked out of breath, handsome face, also gradually whitened, thin lips mouthing two times, before the voice hoarse spoke, "I do not know sorry".

This is something that he really does not know.

All he knew was that Shonna and Logan had treated her badly in the past.

But I didn't expect that there were others.

Amber shook her head, "It's normal that you don't know, after all, this kind of thing, no one will be stupid enough to say in front of you, after all, no matter what, I am your nominal wife, they can't guarantee that you will not find them after their bullying me is known to you, so they will naturally hide it from you together by accident."

There was another burst of movement.

Jared pulled his chair around the table and took three or two steps to Amber's side, bending down and hugging her, burying his head in the nape of her neck and saying, "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry."

He didn't ask her hypocritically about these things and why she didn't tell him in the first place.

Because the answer is clear to him, he was still in hypnosis at that time, full of Makenna, even if she said, he was afraid that he would not do her justice.

Isn't this evident from Shonna and Logan?

It's not that he didn't know what Shonna and Logan were doing to him, but never acted as if he didn't even know.

Even when his own family bullied her like this, he didn't stop it, let alone outsiders.

"Sorry Little Leaf, I'm a jerk, a real jerk!"

Jared hugged Amber tightly, and where Amber could not see, his face was endlessly resentful and hateful.

He really hates it, he can't wait to break Makenna into pieces!

Without Makenna, he wouldn't have been hypnotized, much less personally committed the bastard act of hurting the one he loves.

Even if those actions, now that I think about it, I know that it was not out of his own intention, but ultimately he did it personally.

Let him hurt his own lover, so wickedly.

When he finds Makenna, he won't be Jared until he tortures Makenna to death!

Jared raised his head slightly, his eyes red, staring at the void behind Amber, as if through the void, saw Makenna.

Amber didn't care what Jared was thinking at the moment, she patted his slightly trembling back, lowered her eyelids, didn't say anything, let alone say anything like not blaming him, not his business.

Yes, she did forgive him.

But in her heart, she still has a few grievances after all.

She is also clear that what he did in the past was not from his intention, he was also hypnotized and a victim.

But in the end, so what if he's hypnotized, he's still Jared, and he still does those things.

So her heart, after all, still has a lump in it.

After hugging for a while, Amber took the initiative to push the man away, and under the man's crimson eyes gaze, smiled and spoke again, "At first, I was sad why they were bullying me so much, but after the divorce, I suddenly figured it out."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1029 - Just what you want

Amber raised her eyes and calmly locked eyes with Jared, "Because I was too weak, because I didn't have a good family background, I didn't have parents, and I didn't have the attention of my husband, because I was isolated, because they bullied me, and after I understood the reason for all this, I vowed that I must become strong, and not only be strong myself, but also create a powerful background, only then will no one dare to bully me, and I can't think of relying on others to make myself strong, because no one can be relied on except myself."

No one can be relied upon except yourself

This statement, no doubt, made Jared a little sad.

He clenched his fists and his voice was raspy, "Am I one of them?"

Amber looked away, not looking at his vaguely hurt eyes, "Yes, in this world, everyone can betray each other, including relatives, let alone us? Furthermore, as I just said, one of the reasons, is that I am afraid that whenever I have something, I will seek your help, and in the long run, I will lose the ability to solve things independently, and in the end, if you don't want me anymore, what should I do?"

"Who said I don't want you?" Jared sulked and cupped her chin, breaking her head back so she could only look at herself, "In the end you just don't trust our relationship and don't think we'll make it to the end."

Amber sighed, then her eyes stopped dodging and she just looked at the man, "Yes, I just don't believe we can go all the way, Jared, life is too long, we love each other now, but things like love have a shelf life, after the shelf life, can we still love each other? Who can guarantee how long our previous shelf life

will be? Three years, ten years? Anyway, I never thought that in this world, there are people who can love each other for a lifetime."

"Who says no!" Jared suddenly spoke up.

Amber was stunned for a moment and stared at him blankly.

Jared gently rubbed her forehead, his voice gentle down, "my grandfather died very early, in my childhood, so you have not seen him, you do not know that he and my grandmother just love each other for life, so you see, in this world, there are people who love each other for life, just you have not seen, but you can not deny its existence is not it? "

Amber's red lips opened up, "Really?"

"Of course, if you don't believe me, the next time you see your grandmother, you can ask her about the love between her and your grandfather, and then you will know that I am not lying to you." Jared looked at her.

Amber bit her lower lip and didn't say anything else.

Jared gently nudged her lips, "Don't bite, doesn't it hurt?"

Amber shook her head, indicating that it didn't hurt.

Jared rubbed her hair again and whispered, "Amber, give us a little faith, okay?"

"What confidence?" Amber looked up at him.

Jared's eyes were deep, "We can go on with confidence, grandfather and grandmother can love each other for the rest of their lives, and never quarrel, is really the marriage vows to the end, so why we can not?"

Amber lowered her eyes and didn't say anything.

Yeah, why can't they?

Although Amber was somewhat touched by Jared's words, she still remained somewhat unsure of herself inside.

After all, life is really too long, and now there are some things that can be said without pressure, of course.

Because no one knows what the future holds.

Looking at Amber's silent look, Jared knew that she was not confident that he could love her for life after all, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

However, he understood why she was like that.

Not being able to see the future does make it impossible to trust his assurances.

"It's okay." Jared hugged her head, holding her head on his chest, his voice gentle, "I will use practical actions to make you believe that you will not lose, but that is all later, let's put it aside, let's get back to

business, I only know that you do not want to rely on me for everything, because you want to grow independently, did not know that you are still afraid of the outside world's eyes and opinions, this This is my fault, as your lover, I did not understand your fears, I'm sorry."

Amber shook her head, "You're not sorry in this kind of thing, after all, I didn't tell you and it's normal that you don't know."

"In the future, I will pay more attention to your psychological condition, and will not let you have such concerns again." Jared lowered his head and kissed the top of Amber's head, "Also, you don't care about outside opinions and voices, and don't let them influence you, so what if you don't have a family background? I've never been with you because of your family background, and I don't think I'm worthy or incapable of anything, in my heart, you're the best one, and there's no one in this world who can compare to you."

Amber laughed at his comment, "What are you talking about? There's no one like me yet, there are so many people who are better than me, aren't there?"

"But in my heart, you're the best one." Jared took her face in his hands and told her seriously.

Amber was all fired up by his seriousness.

I can't help it, he's really embarrassed and embarrassed by how he's praising her, and at the same time there's some secret secret joy.

She was really going crazy.

"You see, you have such a good image in my heart, there is even less need to care about everything in the outside world, of course, I also know that the outside world will never stop those colored glasses, I can not stop, I can stop a moment, but can not stop a lifetime, so no matter what, those people should say or will say, but they will be like this, all because jealous of you, so you do not need to The more you care, the easier it will be to doubt yourself and our feelings, and when the time comes, won't it be them who are happy?"

Amber looked up sharply.

Yes, she had never thought about it in the past, only that outside voices made her uncomfortable and made her wonder if she was right to be with Jared with no family, no abilities and nothing at all.

After all, can two people who are completely at odds really be happy together?

Himself, is he really worthy of him?

She only thought of these, but did not think that those people are jealous of herself to say so, deliberately hit her self-confidence, so that they do not even need to strike, she herself will be because she cares too much, and gradually divorced from Jared's feelings.

When that happens, I'm afraid those people will be laughing at her behind her back for being stupid, right?

Laughing at the fact that she obviously got what they wanted easily, but then was made to lose it by herself, is not stupid is what?

She is really

Amber couldn't resist slapping her head.

Jared was about to eagerly check to see if she had shot anywhere when his hand was taken down by Amber.

Amber looked at him and her eyes finally softened, "I'm sorry, I didn't think about that, I"

"I know." Jared cut her off, "It's because you didn't think of this that you care so much about outside voices, everyone who stands at a height that others can't reach will be slammed by the outside world, it's inevitable, even I am the same, I also often hear sarcastic comments from the outside world, both explicitly and implicitly, saying that if I didn't cast a good birth and was born as the The Farrell Group's heir, I'm afraid I'm now worse than ordinary people, where I can stand on their heads to flaunt."

Amber's mouth opened wide in surprise, "There are actually people who say that about you?"

"Of course." Jared nodded, "It's also because of jealousy, but not being jealous is mediocre, so I never stop them from saying that about me, but I don't care either, the more I care, the more it makes them think they're right, so there's no need for you to care about those words at all either, let alone be brave about it, your caring and bravado will only make them look for them and think they There is an opportunity to take advantage of it."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1030 Didn't find anyone else

Amber was silent for a moment, "Perhaps, I did have some bull's-eye, heard too many of these words in the past, and now, although I don't hear them, they still leave a mental shadow for me to care about."

"Just don't bother with it later." Jared gently rubbed the strands of her hair.

Amber hummed, "No, you've told me so much, if I still can't figure it out, then I'm really dead in the bull's eye."

"No talking about this death." Jared wrinkled his brow and held his hand in front of her lips with some displeasure.

Amber took his hand away in amusement, "Why so serious, I did not say a word of death, look at your serious face, do not know, also thought I said something serious like the sky is going to fall down."

"The word death is also very serious." Jared said in a hushed voice, "Unlucky, I want us all to be safe and sound."

That cliff fall was something that really left a huge impression on him.

He was so close to losing her.

So, he never wants her to experience anything that is life-threatening.

Otherwise, he didn't know what he would do.

"Fine, fine, I won't talk about it." Looking at the man's tense brow, Amber knew that the man cared a lot about the subject of life and death.

Therefore, she will not step on the bottom line of men, and it is best not to say anything in the homeopathic way.

As a matter of fact, when she stopped saying that, the man's eyebrows, which were knitted together, finally eased up.

"It's good to not care about the outside world's eyes as well as words, only then can we live our own lives without pressure and burden and not be influenced by them, knowing that a life influenced by others is unhappy and only makes others happy." Jared re-hugged the woman tightly, stroking her soft hair while lowering his head and kissing the top of her hair.

Amber leaned into the man's arms and listened intently, though she did not answer.

Jared said for a moment, the movement of his hands stopped, and then looked down at the woman, "Do not care about what the outside world says and gaze, then look for my help, you will not have too much pressure, right? Of course, I know that you are still reluctant to ask me for help, after all, you still have a reason to want to solve things independently, but Little Leaf, you know you have the ability to solve things independently now?"

Amber looked up at the man's handsome face, her mind went back to Mr. Alfersen's words to Cole at the hotel, and finally shook her head slightly, "I don't have one right now."

To the mall, and the laws of how to mix in the mall, she is still half-understood, after all, is a newcomer.

Furthermore, she has no power and few connections.

These are the most important elements of survival in the mall, she does not have the same, and how to talk about solving things independently?

I don't want to admit it, but it's the truth.

She is now, indeed, so miserable, empty of a company, a chairman of the identity, but such a company, such an identity, let alone into the center of the shopping mall circle, and those bigwigs talk and laugh about the joy, she is not even the most peripheral qualifications to enter the mall.

Seeing that the woman is very self-aware to admit that she is indeed not capable of handling some things now, Jared raised both eyebrows, his eyes clearly revealing these surprise.

Amber caught on and pouted unhappily, "What? You're surprised that I said I didn't?"

Jared lifted his chin, "Indeed, you are afraid you do not know, you are actually a very feisty to save face, self-esteem is also a little strong, I thought I said so, you will not admit, did not expect you"

Amber grunted, "then try to be strong, but also have to recognize the reality of ah, no is no."

Jared laughed, "If you know there is none, why didn't you tell me anything? Not looking for me for anything? I understand your ideas, and support your independence, but the premise of supporting you is that you have enough ability, enough power, only then, you can do not rely on me to solve some

trouble, but you do not have these, then you want to hide things from me to solve things on their own, you are trying to be strong, and the strong will often bring more serious consequences, you know?"

Amber lowered her eyes, "I know that it won't solve things, but rather make things worse and more impossible to end."

These are the things that Mr. Alfersen and Cole advised her to do.

When she thought about it later, she also realized that this would indeed be the case.

Therefore, she did not hesitate to say this at this moment.

Jared saw her thinking so clearly again, and once again a slight surprise flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

It seemed to him that she was able to figure out that she had nothing now, so it was no surprise that she thought about the longer term future situation.

Even, instead, it is good.

That would mean that what he had to say next was more acceptable to her as well.

"If you knew that, why didn't you tell me anything?" Jared pretended to sink down seriously, "You'd rather go to Cole for help than you, do you know how I feel during the day? I felt that you didn't treat me as your lover, in your heart, I wasn't even as important as Cole, less important than Cole, an outsider, do you know how sad I was?"

"No." Amber hurriedly shook her head, "I didn't ask Cole for help, I never, from the beginning, thought of asking Cole to help with this matter."

Jared was stunned for a moment, "No?"

"Hmm."

"So how did Cole know about the parts thing?"

"You forget, Cole is the titular director of Goldstone Co. and the cooperation between Goldstone Co. and Wisemas, it was Cole who made the connection in the first place, so when the parts were intercepted at Wisemas, my company's people would naturally inform Cole, and that's how Cole knew. "Amber looked at the man's dark, handsome face and explained.

A flash of realization crossed the man's eyes.

So that's it.

On this point, he really did not know.

"So you really didn't ask Cole for help either?" Jared asked again with thin lips pursed and a somewhat muffled tone.

Amber nodded, "Of course, Cole came to me at Goldstone Co. and asked me if there was any way to solve the problem.

"What's the suggestion?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber rubbed the man's chest, "The suggestion was that I come up with valuable leverage to get a loan with the bank and use the money to set things right with the missing parts, I took the offer, took out the title to The Reed Mansion, contacted Bank of Clifford, Mr. Alfensen at the Olkmore main branch. Alfensen."

"So you went to see Ferry after you and Cole had dinner this afternoon?" asked Jared, looking at the woman.

"Yes." Amber nodded slightly, "Mr. Alfensen, agreed to the grant, half an hour ago, the loan has been allocated, I originally planned, after the loan came down, in the last few hours of the day, I will call out the money and give it to Miss Dawson, so that she can arrange the follow-up, to solve all the bad consequences caused by the lack of parts, the result did not expect , before the loan came down, you helped me to get the parts back, then the money, I counted as more than enough."

She even laughed when she said that.

Seems to be quite happy with the extra money.

It's as if the money, a windfall.