

LLPD Chapter 1111

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1111 Amber's Spoiling

So, she could only make a small strike once to see how Amber would fight back so that she could know Amber's counter-attacking tactics and thus get to know Amber better.

This way, she can deal with Amber later.

I thought this plan was perfect, but what I didn't expect was that Jared actually stepped in and not only came out to clarify that the scandal was false, but also said he believed Amber wouldn't do him wrong.

This is simply not something Jared would do.

Jared never pays attention to these things online, yet this time Jared did just that, which is clearly problematic.

It must still be coerced by Amber with a handle.

Even let Jared break with her the Jones family, against her the Jones family, is really abominable to the extreme.

This Reed is even harder to deal with than she thought!

The more I thought about it Norah was more and more upset, and her cute face was all twisted up.

Then, she closed her eyes, took a deep breath and calmed down for the time being, then got up from the sofa, walked to the broken phone, picked it up, took off the phone card inside, turned around and walked towards her room, took out a spare phone in the bedside table of her room, put the card in and made a call out, "How is it? Is the return procedure done yet?"

The person on the other end of the phone immediately said back, "It's done Miss."

"Okay, I'll leave for the airport right away." Norah's eyes narrowed as he spoke back to the phone in a sorrowful voice.

At last, she can finally go back to her country!

Norah couldn't hide the frenzy and excitement in her eyes.

Just wait, this time back home, she'll get Jared out of that Amber's clutches, for sure!

Amber doesn't know that trouble is coming.

At this moment she is standing in front of the freezer with a box of ice cream in her hand and is in a tug-of-war with Jared.

Here's the thing, three minutes ago.

The two of them bought groceries and meat and pushed a cart full of stuff past the freezer with all kinds of ice creams, Amber was seduced by a mango flavored ice cream, then stopped and took a box of ice cream and put it into the cart with joy.

As a result, just as she was putting it away, Jared's big hand picked up her ice cream and put it back inside the freezer.

In that instant, Amber felt the world had stopped running, the joyful expression on her face, also froze on her face, looking at Jared for a moment did not respond.

It wasn't until Jared took her hand to take her away from the ice cream area that Amber finally reacted and pulled her hand straight out of the man's hand, then pursed her lips tightly and stared at him with red eyes, "Jared, you actually put my ice cream back!"

Looking at the woman's angry, red eyes, Jared looked extraordinarily calm, "You can't eat that."

"Why can't I have it?" Amber's eyes widened and she only found the man's statement very funny, "If you don't give me a reasonable explanation, you'll sleep on the couch tonight."

Hearing the three words sleep on the couch, Jared's pupils shrank slightly, his expression instantly became serious and earnest, "I don't let you eat for your own good, have you forgotten the last time you ate a little something icy and got a stomachache at night?"

That time, he was originally holding her in his arms and wanted to have the most pleasurable thing in the world with her.

The result is not yet access to the main topic, her face suddenly changed, became extra pale, forehead also straight out of cold sweat, covering the stomach and shouting pain, scared he was then soft, picking her up and rushed out of the house, to the neighborhood clinic, afraid that she had something serious.

The doctor finally diagnosed and told him that she had eaten something icy, so her stomach suddenly became uncomfortable and painful, and that she would be fine after taking some medicine and resting.

The moment he learned the result, he was completely relieved and put his mind at ease.

So from that moment, he began to intentionally control her eating ice.

The good thing is that she herself is not particularly fond of ice, so he did not deliberately remind her not to eat ice.

As a result, today, she actually put such a large box of ice cream in the cart right in front of him.

Thinking of the time she was dying of stomach pains, of course he had to stop her from eating ice cream, so he took the ice cream she put in without hesitation.

I didn't expect that her reaction would be so great, her eyes were red and extraordinarily angry then.

It made him all a bit start to wonder if he had gone too far.

Of course, such self-doubt lasted only a few seconds before he squashed it.

Anyway, for her own good, if it's too much, it's too much.

Amber listened to the reason why the man took away the ice cream was actually his last stomach ache, originally quite a big fire, this moment instantly extinguished.

No way, who let men because of this reason.

She then has a fire, but also can not send out, more embarrassed to men angry.

Otherwise, it would be insensitive?

After all, the man is also for her own good.

It's just that she wanted to eat ice cream so badly that the man took it away, which still made her feel a little aggrieved.

Amber looked at the ice cream that had been put back in the freezer and said with bewildered eyes, "Last time I had a stomachache from eating ice because my period came, this time I didn't have my period, so a little ice cream will be fine."

"That won't work either." Jared still cold-facedly refused, "Whether you're menstruating or not, it's not good to eat ice now when it's cold, wait until it's hot."

"So how long do I have to wait?" Amber opened one hand, "See? I'll have to wait at least another four or five months."

"Four or five months will pass quickly, so don't worry." Jared grabbed her wrist and brought her hand down.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched and twitched, "Jared you're really"

"Hmm?" Jared raised an eyebrow.

Amber bit her lip, then hugged the man's arm and began to shake and pout, "Jared, don't you do this, you let me buy a box, just one box."

She said, she raised a finger, expression written full of pleading, "really just a box, I do not take more, and this box I do not eat all at once, must eat several times, so even if it is cold, it does not matter."

"No." Jared looked at the woman hugging his arm to pamper himself, his heart tickled, but on the surface, he remained iron-faced.

For her sake, he could only raise his resistance, lest he be compromised by her pampering.

Of course, Jared also has some regrets in his heart.

Regrettably, how could she not pander to him in other things?

Preference is in such things.

Seeing that the man was indifferent, Amber couldn't help but begin to doubt her own charm.

Isn't this bad man usually the most defenseless to her?

How can you be so determined?

Hum, she still does not believe it, he would like to see, he is really firm, or false decency.

Amber's eyes turned, after a glint in her eyes, hugged the man's arm, using her proud softness to rub the man's arm, increasing the intensity of her pampering, not to mention that her voice also brought a hint of charm, "Jared, please, buy a box, okay, buy a box, please, please, just buy a box!"

While rubbing against the man's arm, Amber looked up at the man and blinked her good-looking eyes at him.

The man sucked in a breath of cold air, tightly pursed thin lips temples veins are bulging up, grasping the hand of the push bar of the cart, also grip very tight, tight veins also protruded.

Obviously, Amber's pampering this time, the impact on the man is very big, so big that the man's determination completely out of control, can only force with willpower to hold back, so much so that the forehead to endure are oozing with sweat.

Chapter 1112 What a demon

This goblin!

Jared's eyes dropped obscurely and the tip of his tongue couldn't resist tilting the top of his jaw.

How could he have imagined that this goblin would actually pander to him over an ice cream, and in a public place, in front of a large crowd?

He always knew that she was thin-skinned and subtle, and usually kissed her in public, she had to blush for half a day, and she took the initiative to pamper herself, not to mention that it was almost impossible.

Of course, that's not to say that she hasn't been pampered with him.

Of course there is pampering, but very little, compounded so long ago now, in his memory, she probably also pampered him less than three times.

And each pampering is a shallow one, and before he can enjoy it too much, she's over it.

Which is like this time, for a box of ice cream, actually pampered him for so long.

Doesn't she know that men can't stand such pampering?

By doing so, she is simply lighting a fire!

Jared squeezed the trolley lever hand tightened and loosened, loosened and tightened, so repeated several times after, finally slightly pressed down the internal hot fire, eyes hot dark look at the woman, voice hoarse said: "You stop first, do not shake."

He was afraid that if she rubbed on, he really wouldn't be able to resist.

You know, he has always had little resistance to her.

The man's words, looking at the man's eyes like wolves staring at their prey, honestly, Amber's heart is also tight and trembling.

After all, she is not a fool and certainly knows what the consequences of her actions might be.

Also, she is afraid that men really can't help themselves and do something to her right here.

So when the man told her to stop, she did so in obedience.

Jared breathed a faint sigh of relief, then let go of the trolley pull with one hand and gently cupped Amber's chin, coming closer with a low voice: "Little Leaf, I didn't think you would actually come to me with a temptation to compromise me for a box of chocolates."

"Who tempted you?" Amber's mouth was stiff and denied, but her eyes looked away sheepishly.

The man gave a low laugh, laughing almost from the chest, extraordinarily low and pleasant, listening to Amber's body can not help but light tremble a little, legs are a little soft.

This man is really

"No really?" Jared narrowed his narrow phoenix eyes slightly, "Then what were you doing just now?"

"I'm just being petulant." Amber replied with a quick glance at the man.

She didn't say anything wrong, she just behaved in a way that was originally petulant.

The man again a low laugh, "I still see the first time with the body rubbing people's pampering, do not you know, men are not so rubbing? This will not only make men react, but also make men feel that you are deliberately tempting him, so now you still do not admit that you are tempting me? In order to achieve the purpose of eating ice cream, you are actually willing to commit yourself to do this kind of thing, Little Leaf, you degenerate."

Faced with the man's flirtatious eyes, Amber's face was red beyond recognition.

Jared saw this and his laugh grew clearer, "But I like it."

Amber pouted at the man, "You took advantage of it, of course you like it!"

Does she still not know him.

Jared smiled down, "Yes, I took advantage and enjoyed it, but it was you who took the initiative, for a box of ice cream."

He pointed to the ice cream, "I just realized that you can actually go this far for a box of ice cream, come on, tell Honey, what else can make you go this far, when I know, I can also"

"How about also?" Amber hastily interrupted the man, "Or you can use them to entice me to take the initiative to pamper you again?"

Jared smiles, noncommittal.

Amber hummed at him with no good grace, "You are really calculating, but this ice cream, in the end you buy or not buy? I've been pampered and let you take advantage of it, if you still don't agree, then I'll buy it later"

It's not even pussyfooting around with you anymore.

Before the sentence was finished, there was one more thing in front of me.

It was the man who took a small box of mango flavored ice cream, "The big box won't work, only this small box, how about we each take a step back? You know, I'm doing it for you too."

Amber looked at the ice cream, and then at the man's smiling appearance, and finally haughtily hummed, reached out and grabbed the ice cream, "Well, seeing as you're doing it for my own good, a small portion is a small portion, after all, I'm not the one who doesn't know what to do."

After saying that, she looked at the ice cream in her hand and smiled with extra satisfaction and happiness.

Jared reached up and rubbed his hair, "Come on, let's go see what else we need to buy."

"No more buying, we two can't carry back any more." Amber nudged toward the cart, "You're buying too much fruit and nutrients, people who don't know, they'll think we're not here to buy, but to stock up."

Jared looked down at the cart in front of him, not only was it full, but it was stacked high.

Occasionally other customers passing by saw their carts and couldn't help but show their surprise.

As you can see, he bought a bit too much.

"But these are the things that are good for you, no more, the supermarket should provide delivery service, if not, this supermarket is estimated to be replaced by other supermarkets before long, there is no point in continuing to open." Jared said while surveying the supermarket left and right, commenting on whether this supermarket has the possibility of continuing to open.

Amber heard a tearful laugh, "Enough ah, occupational disease again, here to examine the way people supermarkets operate, do not worry, there is a delivery service, but just now I did not remember at once, you said I remembered."

"It's good to have, let's go, checkout." Jared pushed the cart with one hand and took her soft hand with the other toward the checkout area.

While waiting in line, many people also recognized Jared and came to say hello one by one.

It can't be helped that Jared is the chairman and president of the Farrell Group.

The people who live in Kelsington Bay have some small money, but they are not really rich, so they do not have big businesses, and they basically have small companies that make millions of dollars a year.

There is no way to compare with a large composite group like the Farrell Group, which is like an elephant and an ant.

So usually, the people here, simply do not see Jared, nor do they think they will see Jared.

After all, the identity gap is too big, even Mr. Jones such a person can not meet, let alone the top of the pyramid Jared it.

Jared for them, that is the legendary big brother, they do not want to see just meet.

However, now, this big man they could not even dream of, actually appeared in front of their eyes, and and they shopped in the same supermarket, the same checkout line, which makes them almost can not even think about it, are thought to be in a dream.

It wasn't until the end that Jared was always there and didn't disappear that they realized they weren't dreaming, they were really seeing the big guy.

Then these people, naturally, one by one, all excited to come forward and take the initiative to say hello, want to make friends with Jared, want to leave a good impression here in Jared.

Maybe this way, you can ride on this huge network of Jared, a flight of fancy.

After all, no one is unaware of what Jared represents - wealth, status!

As long as they can get into Jared's eyes and be pulled by Jared, their small company may be able to grow into a large company and then go public.

By then, they will also be the newest giants.

Luxury, just thinking about it, makes people feel excited.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1113 Jared's Considerations

Jared is not a fan of being surrounded by people, especially these people, who also surround him with purpose.

The ambition in those eyes, which were on the verge of green, was even more disgusting to him.

He also knew what these people wanted to do when they came up to say hello one by one.

After all, the idea of moving up is not wrong, but the fault is that these people do not look at people, can not see that he is now very annoyed?

Surprisingly, they also gathered around him, chattering non-stop, either introducing themselves to him, or introducing their company's products and business philosophy, trying to arouse his interest, so that he could invest and cooperate with him, and thus move up the ladder of his power.

The food is really ugly!

If the usual chance encounter, he might have a few interest in hearing what their company is all about.

As chairman and president of the Farrell Group, he never underestimates anyone and knows that many small companies have potential for growth, so he doesn't have the mentality or idea of looking down on small companies and not working with them.

The Farrell Group, after all, started out as a small workshop.

So, for these small company owners to come up, want to take a relationship with him further, he did not feel wrong in itself, there is an opportunity to seize, this is originally a development path, in case there are really a few potential companies, he is also willing to give each other a chance, in this way, for both sides are mutually beneficial.

It's just that he hates these people who come and talk to him about this on his time off, in private time, without any eyesight at all.

Can't you see that he is now spending time with his wife?

But even for these people in discontent, Jared did not burst into a rage to drive people away.

This is Kelsington Bay, Amber's property and Hugo's bar mitzvah gift to Amber.

Even if Amber will move away from here to live with him in other places in the future, there is a possibility that she will not live here, but this apartment, but can not move away, will always stay here.

He was worried that if he cleaned up after these people now, they would hold a grudge and do something to Amber's apartment later.

After all, even he can't take everything into account, there is always a place that can't be taken care of.

So in order to protect Amber's apartment, this Hugo's last gift to Amber, even if he does not want to put up with these people in his heart, at this moment, he can only endure the irritation and impatience in his heart, will these people handed business cards are accepted, until their turn to check out, only then finally get rid of these people.

The purchases, naturally, were delivered from the supermarket side, so on the way back to the apartment, both people were empty-handed.

Well It's not exactly empty-handed, is it?

At least, two people with one hand, are holding each other's hands.

For Jared, holding Amber's hand is the equivalent of having the world at your fingertips.

"Just now, you were doing it for me, right?" Suddenly, Amber looked up at the stars in the night sky and said.

Jared paused slightly on his feet and quickly returned to his natural self with a light laugh and returned, "What?"

Amber side face slyly looking at the man, "pretend, you pretend, just in the supermarket, many people recognized you, have handed you business cards, want to get acquainted with you to get on the relationship, you are obviously very impatient, but has been forced to endure did not drive them away, this is not your style ah."

"Oh?" Jared laughed low, "So what do you think my real style is like?"

Amber smirked and asked, "Testing me?"

Jared nodded, "Wanted to see if you knew enough about me."

Amber grunted, "I don't know you well enough? If the usual you, you have long been not tired of driving away these people, after all, patience is not something you Jared will do, you can do so, there must be other reasons, you are concerned about what, of course, you are definitely not concerned about themselves, you are not afraid to drive away these people, will make these people harbor a grudge against you, because they do not have the courage to target you, but also can not fight you, then you can be concerned about, there is only I, because here there are only two of us, followed by the second reason well."

She raised her free hand and put up two fingers and wiggled them.

The white fingers, in the darkness of the night with lights, illuminated more white, more beautiful.

Jared looked and couldn't even take his eyes back, the knot in his throat slipped and his voice was low, "Go on what is the second reason?"

Amber put down his hand and laughed: "Since you said that because of concern for me, so did not drive away these people, then the second reason is naturally simple, I live here, you are usually much busier than I, and even sometimes directly in the Farrell Group stay may not come back, then come back here, there is only one of me, you are afraid that they do not dare to target you. So choose towards me, after all, even if you are powerful, can not face both, so you can only choose to endure."

Jared's brow gentled down as he reached out and rubbed her hair, "That's smart, what do you want as a reward?"

Amber took his hand away from her head, "I don't want your reward, your reward is always those things every time."

There was a ghostly glint in Jared's eyes, "Oh? What is it, and why doesn't it say so?"

Amber looked at the bad smile in the man's eyes, his face could not help but a trip, gently patted the man's shoulder, "Jared, you enough ah, you know on the line, why do I have to say it."

Jared laughed lowly and was in a good mood.

I can indeed ignore them and not worry about offending these people will be retaliated by these people, but you are different, I am beside you, they do not dare to do anything to you, but we are after all two independent individuals, each has their own things. I can't be with you all the time, and I can't take you with me all the time, so this is the time for these people to do something to you, and I never underestimate anyone, especially these little people."

Jared said here, the look collected some, looking at the road in front of him, his expression became slightly serious a few points, "the little people's mind, often are much deeper than some high status people, high status many extremely conceited, do not care to use mind tactics, but the little people are different, low-end starting point, often let them use some unseemly mind tactics to achieve some purpose, this is their way of survival."

"I know." Amber nodded, "because the resources are often only so much, and basically in the hands of many high status people, the following people want to get resources, can only find ways to grab from the hands of these high status people to take."

"That's right, so these small people, are often more difficult to deal with than those of noble status, followed by their high status on the people, easy to go to extremes, they know that head-on is not going to win, so many times, in order to give their own exports of anger, revenge on each other, these small people will choose to die together, bare feet are not afraid to wear shoes is so. "

Amber sighed, "It's not a bad idea to drag someone with you who has more status than you to die with you, such a statement, I did hear in the circle."

"So, for your safety and security, I had to think a little more and put up with a few more." Jared looked at Amber with a serious expression.

Amber's heart warmed up and felt a little sorry for the man.

She slightly tightened her grip on the man's hand and looked at him, "Commiserate."

Chapter 1114 - Continue after eating

What a proud man he is, he never has any scruples and holds back because of anything.

But since being with her, he really has changed a lot.

Doing anything, first of all, will take her into account, as long as there is something that may give her trouble, he will put up with it, even if the tolerance is very stifling.

That's why she said, condescending to him.

Listening to the woman's words, Jared flicked her forehead, "What are you talking about, it's not aggravation, it's happiness."

"Is that still happiness?" Amber touched her forehead where he had flicked it and was very confused about what the man meant by that.

The man's eyebrows smiled and hmmm, "of course it is happiness, only the most loved, the most cared about people around, I will change for her, do what things, are only for her sake, otherwise I am not a lonely man?"

Amber snorted, "You're able to pull off a reason like that."

"But it's from my heart." Jared said as he looked at her.

Amber's other hand came up and wrapped around his arm, "Jared, thank you."

"What's there to thank, doing anything for your significant other is par for the course, no need to say thank you." Jared simply switched to hold her with his other hand, the one that was holding her, just in time to put his arm around her shoulder instead.

The weather is getting colder and colder, and being held by Jared like this, not to mention, it's really warm.

Amber also tilted her head slightly and leaned towards the man's shoulder, "I don't care, you've done so much for me, of course I want to say thank you, you can't stop me."

As she spoke, she looked up at the man with warning eyes.

The man refuted, she wanted him to look good.

The man helplessly let out a low laugh, "Okay, okay, I will not stop you, so okay?"

"That's more like it."

The two of them walked forward together intimately, and passers-by around them could feel the happy aura emanating from their surroundings from afar.

This happiness has also driven these passers-by, so that these passers-by look at the loving two, but also can not help but reveal a heartfelt smile.

Nowadays, people in this world are fickle-minded.

There are not many lovers like this pair who are so affectionate that everyone can tell they are happy.

Therefore, they also sincerely hope that they can always be happy like this.

Back to the apartment.

As soon as Jared entered, he took a stack of business cards out of his suit pocket and dropped them disgustingly on top of the shoe cabinet.

Amber was bending down to change her shoes, and when she did, she happened to see the scene and couldn't help but smile and ask, "Don't these?"

"It's all garbage." Jared changed into his slippers, scanned the business cards and returned them indifferently.

Amber reached out and flipped through the business cards, "Maybe there are still some promising companies, how can you be sure they're all garbage?"

"When I took the business card, I scanned the contents on it, these small companies, all of their company's business engraved on the business card, a glance to know what these companies do, there is no potential." Jared said with his hands in his pants pocket.

Amber nodded in a daze, "So that's it, then, when you go out tomorrow morning, take it out together and throw it away."

"Hmm." Jared nodded.

Without lingering much at the entrance, the two soon headed towards the living room.

Once he had a glass of water, Jared went ahead and took a shower.

Amber sat on the couch in the living room, turned the TV on, and waited for the delivery from the supermarket.

The delivery from the supermarket was quite fast, and Amber hadn't watched the TV for a few minutes when the doorbell rang.

She put down the remote control and got up and walked towards the foyer to open the door. Two supermarket workers were standing in the doorway with several bags of stuff and were smiling at her, "Miss Reed, everything you and Mr. Farrell just bought at the supermarket is here, and the dinner Mr. Farrell asked us to buy for you at the checkout is also here. "

Two staff members wrung a few large bags in their hands.

"Yes, please, send it in." Amber hurriedly opened the door completely and stepped aside herself, giving the doorway out so that the two could enter without any problems.

Two staff members got Amber's permission and went straight in with their shoes on, carrying in the things she and Jared had bought.

After putting the items in the living room, one of the staff members rummaged through the bag and pulled out another delicately wrapped and small paper bag and handed it to Amber with both hands, "Miss Reed, this is your dinner with Mr. Farrell."

Amber reached out and took it, "Okay, thanks guys."

"You're welcome, then Miss Reed we'll take our leave."

"Take your time."

Amber put dinner on the table and escorted the two staff members out the door until they were in the elevator room before she closed the door behind her and re-entered the house.

Back in the living room, Amber looked at the dinner on the table and couldn't help but shake her head in disbelief.

Originally she proposed to go to the supermarket to buy food, is to come back to cook, no food at home well.

But because of the long delay at the supermarket, it was after 8:00 when the checkout came.

And then come back to cook, the time will take a long time, estimated that when finished eating, it is almost twelve o'clock.

It's too late.

Then Jared asked the supermarket side to help with the dinner when he gave the money and deliver it along with the purchases when the time came.

If someone else had asked the supermarket to help buy dinner, it would have been rejected by the supermarket outright.

But who let the request is Jared, the supermarket side, think not even a mouthful to say yes, not to mention how flattering.

Thinking about the situation, Amber cried and laughed a little, then opened the bag and laid out the dinners one by one.

Jared came out in his robe, wiping his wet hair, saw the bags on the floor and the dinner on the table, stopped wiping his hair, put the towel on the back of his neck and walked behind Amber, hugged her from behind, rubbed his chin on her shoulder, his voice was low and pleasant, "When did When did it arrive?"

Amber's earlobes were tickled by the hot air he exhaled as he spoke, and she couldn't help but shrink her neck, "Just delivered not long ago, let go of me first, it tickles."

This bad man, really is there is an opening to take advantage of, and cheap to take advantage of.

It's only after the shower and it's in heat.

The man pretended not to hear Amber's words, not only did not let her go, but also nibbled on her red earlobe, provoking. Teasing.

Amber rolled her eyes and looked down to remove the man's hand from her waist before turning around and glaring up at the man, "Jared, are you done, you're starting to be a demon before you even eat, aren't you hungry?"

"Hungry." The man nodded graciously and admitted he was hungry.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, "Since you're hungry, then hurry up and eat, what can't you say after you've eaten?"

Jared's eyes visibly lit up when he heard that.

He tilted his head forward a little, then rested his forehead against Amber's, his voice couldn't be more husky and sexy, "Baby, you mean I can continue after dinner, right?"

"???" Amber was full of confusion, "When did I ever say anything like that?"

"You just said that." Jared hooked his lips, "Didn't you mean what you said about not being able to talk about it after dinner, and that's what you meant by let me continue after dinner?"

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched even more, trying to say that she didn't mean what she just said.

But the words came to my lips, but I couldn't say them.

Simply because, what she just said, to anyone who listens, seems to be really what Jared understands.

This left her helpless.

Chapter 1115 Why did you choose him as a teacher

Sighing, Amber waved her hand, "Forget it, let's eat first, I'm starving."

"Then after dinner, you're going to let me continue." Jared held Amber's face in his hands and looked at her, afraid she would backtrack.

Amber lifted her eyes helplessly, "Got it got it."

This time she conceded, who let herself say the wrong thing.

If you cheat and don't agree, this man's dog-eared character will certainly not relent and keep pestering her until she compromises.

So, it's better to say yes to him.

Anyway, after being with him for so long, she won't be as resistant and shy as she was at the beginning.

Already, the ability to be very calm and peaceful with the promise to meet men that what.

And this man is really good technology, she every time although the back pain, but undeniably, she is really comfortable. Comfortable. Good. Fast.

So much so that now, every time a man wants it, her heart is actually a little tickled.

Ahhhhhh, shame on you.

Can't think about it anymore.

Amber's little face was flushed.

Jared, who was holding her face, could feel her face rolling hot through his palm.

After he released his hand, he really saw her scarlet face and could not help but be stunned for a few seconds, "What are you thinking about? Why are you blushing like this?"

Amber certainly can't tell the man what she just thought, or the man's tail is estimated to be up in the air.

She lowered her head and turned around quickly, pulled out the chair in front of her and sat down, "It's nothing, eat quickly, why do you ask so many questions?"

Although Amber tried her best to hide it and wouldn't tell Jared what she was just thinking.

But Jared knew that with her blushing like that, she must have been thinking about something of that sort.

I just don't know if she's thinking deep or shallow.

With a low chuckle at the thought, Jared walked to the seat opposite Amber and sat down.

Amber listened to the man's laughter, always felt that the man did not know what, a burst of embarrassment in the heart, and then picked up the chopsticks, with eating to cover their embarrassment.

Jared saw this and the smile in his eyes grew even bigger.

I was about to say something, but just then a cell phone rang, interrupting what Jared was about to say.

Jared frowned, clearly unhappy that someone was calling at this time.

But in the end, he put down his chopsticks and picked up his phone.

After seeing the caller ID, his eyes instantly narrowed, and the aura around him, also became a lot more depressing all of a sudden.

Seeing this, Amber didn't care about the embarrassment and embarrassment she had just felt, stopped her chopsticks and asked with concern, "Who's calling? Is something wrong?"

Otherwise, why did his look become so scary?

Jared shook his head slightly, "It's not what happened, it's the caller."

With that, he handed the phone to Amber and showed her the caller.

When she saw the caller ID, it was the teacher he had noted, Amber immediately understood how he had reacted so badly.

It turns out the call was from Norah's grandfather.

"Your teacher is calling at this time, I guess it's about the internet too, pick up, I want to hear what your teacher will say too." Amber said as she put down her chopsticks and leaned back, resting against the back of her chair and looking at Jared.

Jared also looked at her with a slight frown, as if he was hesitant to give her the contents of the call.

After all, what his teacher said to him in the group during the day, he didn't know if he would say it again on the phone this time.

In case she hears

"Come on, pick up." Seeing that the man did not respond, Amber urged again, "If you don't answer the other side hung up in a while, do you still want to call the other side ah? If you call, the other side must think that you are not so angry with them about this matter."

That's true.

Ignoring each other and not reaching out to each other is the only way to let each other know that he is really angry.

And taking the initiative to contact each other means wanting to reconcile with each other.

In this way, the teacher's side, in the future, will certainly be more arrogant.

"Or don't answer it." Jared took back his phone and hung up directly, "There is no need to listen to some words, it will only be you who gets angry when you do."

"So, you think your teacher must be bad-mouthing me?" Amber raised an eyebrow.

Jared put the phone to the side, "the teacher is very spoiled Norah, this time the matter is Norah deliberately calculate you, even if the teacher knows that it is Norah's fault, he will not really blame his granddaughter, he will only blame you for exposing his granddaughter, so this phone call, he will definitely smear you in my place, smear your image in my mind. "

"Looks like you know your teacher pretty well." Amber smiled.

Jared lowered his eyes, "I didn't know much about it before, but I just got to know it thoroughly today."

That's a statement he means.

Before today, he did think his teacher was an amiable, kind-eyed old man.

But after what his teacher said to him in the group during the day, and what happened online, he came to know once and for all that what he thought was always what he thought, and that real people and the real world are always so dirty and ugly.

This shows that he did know too little about his teacher in the past.

So much so that now that he has seen the real side of his teacher, he feels the difference is too great.

"Speaking of which." Amber body leaned forward, elbows propped up on the table, then palms resting on the face looking at the man, "how you let the old Mr. Jones as your teacher ah, reasonably speaking, you should know to the old Mr. Jones to granddaughter of the kind of brainless protection, it is understood that the old Mr. Jones is not a three views I really don't understand what you were thinking at the time."

"If I could go back a decade or so, I certainly wouldn't have chosen him as my teacher." Jared lowered his eyes and said in a light voice, "I went to college at fifteen and went straight from undergrad to PhD."

He said it lightly, but Amber listened with a shocked face and quite a lot of pressure.

Undergraduate direct to PhD ah

She's just a person who graduated with a bachelor's degree and found it difficult to do a master's degree.

And this man across from himself, is actually a post-doctoral, or several professional doctorate.

This educational gap, indeed, is somewhat large ah.

Amber let out a bitter laugh and was a little envious of the man's brains, "And then?"

"After I went to college, because I had to take over the Farrell Group, so economics was a subject that I had to master, so I went to the School of Economics and tried to find an economics professor to be my mentor, and at that time there were two top economics professors in the School of Economics, one was Professor Booth in economics, and one was my current At that time, there were two top economics professors in the School of Economics, one was Professor Booth in economics, and the other is my current teacher, and the mentor I actually intended at that time was Professor Booth, not the old Mr. Jones.

"Then why is the old Mr. Jones the one who finally became your teacher? There should be a two-way choice between mentor and student." Amber blinked her eyes in curiosity.

The man took a sip of the red wine he had just poured, "Indeed, the choice between mentor and student is a two-way street, Professor Booth and I waived once, both sides are very satisfied, Professor Booth is even ready to accept me as a disciple, even the date of worship is chosen, but the day before worship, Professor Booth suddenly Something happened."

"Something suddenly happened?" Amber's body shook, "What happened?"

"Professor Booth suddenly stepped on a banana peel and fell down when he was returning to his office to get some information. Although the old Mr. Jones was not my preferred teacher at the beginning, he was really responsible for me during the time he was my teacher, and my Ph.D. in economics was really due to him, so I always had a lot of respect for him."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1116 Professor Booth's death

"So that's it." Amber nodded, then good-looking eyebrows tightened up, "You just said that Professor Booth guessed in front of his office fell on a banana peel and died on the spot, this thing, would it be a little too coincidental?"

At those words, Jared was stunned.

Quickly, he responded, narrowing his eyes, "Go on."

Amber continued to speak, "You see, Professor Booth and the old Mr. Jones are the two people you think are most likely to be your mentor, but in fact, you really see, only Professor Booth, not the old Mr. Jones, and you and Professor Booth has already decided on the date of worship, why would it be so coincidental that Professor Booth stepped on a banana peel the day before you formally worshiped him? Most importantly, how did such a thing as a banana peel appear in front of Professor Booth's office? Although bananas are very common, but banana peels are not everywhere, normal people will not just throw these things, let alone or throw in the university professor's office door, which how to think, all feel problematic ah, and more."

She looked at the man's increasingly tense face, paused for a few seconds, which continued down: "Now even the main road have cleaning staff at any time to clear the garbage, it is impossible that the tutor office building no."

"Are you trying to say that the banana peel Professor Booth stepped on was not thrown there inadvertently after someone had eaten the banana, but that someone did it on purpose." Jared's hand on the dining table slowly clenched up.

Amber looked at the man gradually cold expression, slowly um, "Yes, I do have this suspicion, after all, you said Professor Booth accident time is too coincidental, not early accident late accident, biased in the day before you worship, and then there is this banana peel, anyway, for the appearance of the banana peel, I think the possibility of an accident Too small, most likely this is a conspiracy, of course, this is only my guess, maybe things are really an accident."

"No." No sooner had Amber said that than Jared suddenly shook his head, "Maybe you're right in your guess that this is a conspiracy."

Amber's eyes widened.

Jared narrowed his eyes and said: "I was not at school when Professor Booth had his accident, but at the Farrell Group, and I didn't know about it long after Professor Booth's accident, I knew about Professor Booth's accident, it was already the next day. That day was the day I paid my respects, but when I went to Professor Booth's home, I learned that Professor Booth had died, but at that time, Professor Booth's body had been cremated, and the police had closed the case, saying that it was an accident, because with the police side of the case closed, so I never thought Professor Booth accident will not have other reasons, also has been as this is an accident, never thought more, until just you said Professor Booth accident some not quite right, I just re-aware that there is indeed a big problem."

As Amber said, why did Professor Booth not have an accident sooner or later, but by coincidence, the day before he was a teacher?

And it's true that things like banana peels aren't available everywhere, let alone in places like universities.

He went to the university, is the country's leading brand-name universities, which students are very high quality, will not make such littering things to do.

Not so much for those professors in the office building.

And the cleaning staff, Amber was also just right, even on the ordinary road, there will be cleaning staff at any time to sweep, rarely will see the presence of garbage.

The office building is naturally not without cleaning staff, on the contrary, there are many cleaning staff, on average every half hour with cleaning tools to patrol each floor.

Simply because his university, at any time, is visited by major national and international celebrities as well as exchanges, so keeping it clean is also one of the most important things in the university.

So according to normal, it is absolutely impossible to have something like a banana peel exist, and still in the doorway of an office.

How does this sound, how does it not sound.

Looking at the man's slightly trembling eyes, Amber thought for a moment and then asked, "Did you think of something?"

Jared raised his head, not to deny, "I did think of a little suspicious place, although I did not witness Professor Booth accident, but I also inquired how Professor Booth actually fell, listen to the university vice president said, the university came to a foreign university economic expedition, this expedition is led by Professor Booth to visit the school. The team was led by Professor Booth to visit the school, during which Professor Booth and the team leader got along particularly well, both of them are big brothers in economics, naturally there are many common topics, and Professor Booth has been doing a research on the future development of economics, the team leader at that time Although there is no research in this area, but also has its own unique insights into this area, so the vice president said, Professor Booth at that time and that tie talk about this subject, are eager to come to a eight worship friends."

Amber covered her lips and laughed lightly, "This is true, for people who have a common topic with themselves, indeed will produce a kind of hate and the other side of the idea of worship, my father likes to play chess, but is a stinky chess basket, so his chess friends are very disdainful of him, not willing to play chess with him, until once, my father met a chess with him also play very bad, but special My father was also pulling each other, hating to tie the knot with each other, so that in the future, he would not be afraid of no one to play chess with him."

Jared lifted his chin, "Good, that's the idea, Professor Booth and that leader talking about the subject, naturally Professor Booth can't help but want to take the success of his research to the other side."

"Is that what you said before, going back to the office to obtain the documents?" Amber guessed, rubbing her chin.

Jared nodded, "It's that one, but there's one thing I didn't make clear to you earlier, and it's something I just remembered."

"What is it?" Amber looked at the man.

The man's fist clenched tighter, "That is Professor Booth is to get the documents out of the door before stepping on a banana peel and fall."

When this came out, Amber slapped the table, "I see what you mean, you are trying to say that Professor Booth came back to get the documents when nothing happened, that obviously means that before Professor Booth entered the office, there was no banana peel at the door, after all, also, if there was a banana peel Professor Booth can not see, that is to say, the banana peel is after Professor Booth into the office, only then appeared in the doorway."

"Good." Jared nodded, "The time it took Professor Booth to get the file, it definitely couldn't have been long because it was his own stuff and he couldn't have not known where to put it."

"Sure." Amber shrugged, "for their own things placed there, will certainly have a clear knowledge, especially or he has been studying things, that will certainly be placed in his frequent appearances, and can always be found at any time to use the place, this place, 100% may be in the desk, then I presume, Professor Booth into the The banana peel also appeared in the two or three minutes of time, that is to say, someone has been paying attention to Professor Booth, or even tracking, otherwise it would not be possible in such a short time, the banana peel thrown in front of Professor Booth's office, but also easily escaped."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1117 Who is the murderer

"My Little Leaf is just brilliant." Jared finally withdrew some of the seriousness from his face and smiled at the woman.

Amber hummed proudly, "Of course I'm smart, after all, I was the one who first noticed that there was something wrong with the matter."

"It's you, how about I reward you properly later?" Jared said as his eyes darkened.

Amber's face immediately stiffened with expression, then her arm made a forked motion in front of her chest, "Stop, you don't even think about it."

Don't even think about it?

Jared mentally expressed his disdain.

He's already thinking about it, how else can you tell him not to think about it?

Anyway, he had already made up his mind to reward her properly later, he would never go back on his word.

He is not the kind of man who changes his mind overnight.

Of course, thinking is thinking, but Jared did not show this thought to let Amber know.

Otherwise, she should find another reason to prepare to put him off for the night.

Seeing that the man did not say anything, Amber thought that the man was giving up on the idea, and was greatly relieved, then turned the conversation back, "But how did you know that Professor Booth was out of the papers and fell? After all, you weren't there."

"The vice principal said, the vice principal and Professor Booth relationship is good, Professor Booth accident, the vice principal first time rushed over, see Professor Booth body when Professor Booth arms still holding that document, at the same time the vice principal also from that usher The vice principal also confirmed from the leader that Professor Booth back to the office, is indeed to get the document, I as Professor Booth will soon income students, Professor Booth accident, I naturally understand the situation, so I looked for the vice principal, these are the vice principal told me personally, he and Professor Booth there is a layer of The Vice Chancellor is a professor under him, and only when Professor Booth has produced research results, the Vice Chancellor will be promoted. The Vice Chancellor is definitely the person who does not want Professor Booth to have an accident, so naturally the Vice Chancellor will not lie to me about this kind of thing again."

Amber understood nodded his head, "Since the vice principal knew Professor Booth was out when he fell, then why did the vice principal but did not suspect Professor Booth's death was not an accident? After all, the appearance of the banana peel, is too abrupt, not only the vice principal, even the police did not suspect, but closed the case early, defined as an accident, which is not normal, I do not believe that I can think of these suspicions at once, the police they will not think, so I now have a suspicion."

"The police and the vice-principal were paid off afterwards, and even though they detected the suspicion, they pretended that they found nothing, is that what you want to say, right?" The man looked at her.

Amber agreed, "Yes, I do wonder about this, it's just too strange, isn't it? Which there is a death case so quickly closed ah, even if it is really an accidental death of the guts, but also after seventy-two hours of investigation, will be reported to apply for closure, but this matter, is the day after the incident was hastily closed, which is simply fast abnormal, rather like someone deliberately bought the police, in order to close the case as soon as possible, Professor Booth's death was determined as an accidental death, not to let The police have been trying to close the case as soon as possible, and Professor Booth's death was classified as an accidental death, so that no one else could investigate further.

She asked, looking at the man.

The man shook his head, "Alone, his family, in that decade was criticized to death, only he alone survived."

"No wonder." Amber pursed her red lips, "That's right, just because Professor Booth has no more family, so even if the case is hastily closed, no one will stand up against it, but you, how come you didn't find it wrong to close the case hastily at that time?"

"I found out, and did prepare to reopen the case." Jared lowered his eyes, "But before I could do that, I was hospitalized with a heart attack, and the matter was dropped."

"So." Amber's eyes fell on Jared's heart, "So your heart is okay now, right? I heard that even after the heart replacement surgery, but after all, not their original heart, more or less still have some problems, over the years, heart discomfort?"

She then remembered that she didn't seem to have cared about him about this.

Jared didn't expect Amber to ask this out of the blue, his body stiffened slightly, "No, it's business as usual."

As he answered, his eyelids dropped a little more below, hiding all the look in his eyes.

Amber didn't notice anything different about the man, and was relieved to hear that there was nothing wrong with the man's heart, "That's good."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine, we have our whole lives ahead of us, so how will I allow my heart to go wrong?" Jared reached out and stroked her hair, "Trust me."

His heart, it has been found.

Only the donor is not dead now.

He is not the kind of devil who chooses to end the lives of others by despicable means in order to live himself.

It is true that he would like to re-replace the heart sooner, but he would not just let the donor die just to be early.

Furthermore, the donor's body is now nearing the end of its rope, no later than six months.

It's only half a year, he can afford to wait.

"I believe you." Amber looked at the man, smiled and nodded.

Jared took his hand back, "Get back to business, who do you think could have harmed Professor Booth?"

Amber took a sip of her soup, "You're quizzing me?"

Jared laughed a little, "Think of it that way."

Amber raised her head and gave the man a blank look, "Such an obvious answer, you still test me, you think I'm stupid?"

"No." Jared rushed to shake his head.

No way, he already read the smell of danger in her eyes.

See the man so aware, Amber this is satisfied with a hum, "this is more or less, but you ask me so, I can also answer you, my answer is very simple, is who has the most profit, who is worthy of suspicion, I ask you, Professor Booth died, who worshiped the old Mr. Jones as a teacher? "

"Me." Jared returned with lightly parted thin lips.

Amber nodded and added, "So I ask you again, who was leading the expedition after Professor Booth's death? I guess it was Professor Booth, right?"

Jared hooked his lips, "How did you guess?"

"Very simple ah, you also said before, can be valued by you, ready to choose a mentor, only Professor Booth and the old Mr. Jones, then obviously, in the subject of economics, these two are standing at the top of the pyramid figure, the school let Professor Booth lead the expedition, visible The status of that expedition was not low, otherwise it would not have chosen Professor Booth to lead, otherwise it would have made the expedition feel that your university looked down on their expedition, insulting their expedition, in this way, it is easy to cause diplomatic problems between the two countries, although the death of Professor Booth, but the expedition could not be because of Professor Booth's death, but the expedition can not be forced to terminate because of Professor Booth's death, must continue to investigate, then the university will naturally rearrange a person to lead the expedition, and the status of this person, absolutely can not be lower than Professor Booth, that is not lower than Professor Booth, only the old Mr. Jones."

"Nice, my Little Leaf is just great." Jared put down his wine and gave the woman a thumbs up compliment.

Amber eyes flashed a trace of embarrassment, waved his hand, "Okay, anyway, I still say that, the two things inside, who has the most profit, who may be the murderer, Professor Booth died, the old Mr. Jones not only became your teacher, also became the person who led the expedition, but also became the domestic economics The old Mr. Jones not only became your teacher, but also became the person who led the expedition, and became the number one person in economics in the country, no one is equal to himself anymore, how to look at it, it is a good thing to kill three birds with one stone, do you think?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1118 Going to Old Mrs. Farrell

Jared crossed his fingers on the table and didn't say anything, but kept his head down, thinking about something.

Amber saw this and didn't bother him, picking up her chopsticks and continuing to eat.

After eating for a while, the man finally responded.

He let go of both hands and slowly raised his head, "This matter, I will let the police side overturn the case and restart the investigation."

"After the investigation is clear and it turns out that the final killer is really the old Mr. Jones, how will you handle it?" Amber stopped the chopsticks in her hand to look at the man.

This is the point that interests her most.

The man picked up the red wine and tilted his head a sip to drink, "the daytime, I have chosen to give up the Jones family, then finally if the old Mr. Jones really did such a thing, I naturally will be more unlikely to let him go, will choose to revenge for Professor Booth, after all, that is the teacher I most began to like. "

"I support you." Amber reached out and put her hand in the man's, "Whatever you do, I support you and will choose to be on your side, just as you also support me in everything and are on my side."

Jared didn't say anything, just backhanded her hand and squeezed it gently, indicating that he was in a happy mood at the moment.

After a moment, Jared let go of Amber's hand and stood up, still holding his cell phone, "I'm going to make a call."

"Calling the police side?" Amber looked up at the man.

The man nodded, "Give Special . Case. Team over there to call, Professor Booth and the old Mr. Jones are national public officials, there is the preparation, so this matter ordinary police department can not deal with, can only be investigated there."

"Okay, go ahead and hit it, but hurry up, the food is getting cold." Amber gestured to the sumptuous dinner on the table.

Jared hummed, "I'll be back soon, you eat first."

When he finished, he walked towards the balcony with his long and slender legs.

On the other hand, the old Mr. Jones does not know that he has aroused the suspicion of Jared and Amber, and that Jared has contacted T. Jones. Case. The team over there, for more than ten years ago, I am the death of a case overturned.

He is sitting in a car with his son, Mr. Jones, beside him.

Mr. Jones looked at the phone in his father's hand, and then at his father's pale but gloomy expression, swallowed and said, "Dad, Jared hung up the phone?"

He sounded rather timid and cowardly, not at all as majestic as he had shown during the day when facing his secretary.

Sure enough, in the powerful people, there are also people they are afraid of.

Mr. Jones is afraid of the old man in front of him, his own father, the old Mr. Jones.

When confronted with the old Mr. Jones, Mr. Jones had to be careful in what he said.

"Didn't you see it all? Still asking?" Mr. Jones turned his head and gave him a disgusted look as he heard his son ask knowingly.

Mr. Jones scowled and muttered, "I'm not concerned about you."

"Heh, don't worry, your old man I can't die." the old Mr. Jones withdrew his gaze and faintly returned a sentence.

Mr. Jones rubbed his forehead, "But Dad, Jared saw that it was you who called and hung up the phone, so it seems like the situation is really serious this time."

For a moment, Mr. Jones was suddenly a little unsure of himself.

Originally, he thought that even if Jared was angry about this and ignored him, he would never ignore his father.

His father, after all, was Jared's teacher.

Perhaps as long as his father steps in, Jared will definitely give his father a face and won't bother with the matter, much less really lay a hand on them the Jones family.

But now that Jared isn't even answering his father's phone, he's suddenly not so confident that Jared will leave them the Jones family alone because of his father.

the old Mr. Jones looked at the phone, a pair of eyes deep invisible bottom, "Maybe it's not just the Norah thing that makes him not even want to answer my calls."

"There's something else?" Mr. Jones's volume rose much higher all of a sudden.

the old Mr. Jones sighed, "Didn't I go to the Farrell Group during the day and meet with Jared once?"

"I know." Mr. Jones nodded.

the old Mr. Jones leaned back, "When we met, I said a lot of bad things to Jared about that Amber, and at that time Jared was very angry, and directly asked me out of the Farrell Group, so I think this time Jared did not answer the phone, in addition to angry Norah this thing, and I think this time Jared did not answer the phone, in addition to the angry Norah thing, but also the reason that I said those things to him during the day."

"So what do we do now?" Mr. Jones was anxious, "These two things together no wonder he is so angry, Dad, if we do not quickly make up with Jared, the company will be in trouble, this afternoon there are several companies called me, openly and secretly to find out Jared's attitude towards us the Jones family, once we know that Jared really want to Once we learn that Jared is really going to break with our the Jones family, these companies will definitely swarm up against our the Jones family, after all, in the past, our the Jones family did offend a lot of companies."

"Such things do not need you to say my old man also clear." the old Mr. Jones glared at his anxious and unproductive son and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, I had a hard time accepting such a good student back then, how could I let him centrifuge with us."

Hearing these words from the old Mr. Jones, Mr. Jones did calm down a little, but there was still some uneasiness in his heart, "But Jared is not even answering our phone calls or meeting with us now, we can't even find him, so how can we make up?"

the old Mr. Jones pinched the bridge of his nose, "Jared side first not in a hurry, today's events, so he is angry, do not bother him first, let him calm down first, maybe after calming down, he will answer our phone, meet with us, when the time to talk is also better to say some."

"So we don't do anything now?" Mr. Jones was a little reluctant.

the old Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes, "Of course not, just because we're giving Jared time to calm down doesn't mean we're not doing anything, let's make a trip to Farrell Mansion first."

Mr. Jones' eyes lit up, "Dad, are you thinking of going to the old Mrs. Farrell and starting with the old Mrs. Farrell?"

The old Mr. Jones hummed, "That's the only way to go now, the old Mrs. Farrell is the elder Jared cares about the most, as long as the old Mrs. Farrell asks, Jared won't say no."

"That's not a bad idea, but" Mr. Jones scratched his head, "Dad, the old Mrs. Farrell's attitude towards us the Jones family, seems to have always been bland, can we go to her?"

"You have to try, don't you?" the old Mr. Jones slanted a glance at him, then lowered his eyes and said in a light voice: "Besides, I don't know what's going on in my heart, I always have an uneasy feeling, so the relationship with Jared must be restored sooner, or I worry that if this continues, something worse will happen."

"Okay, then we'll go now." Mr. Jones nodded, then instructed the driver to drive.

An hour or so later, Farrell Mansion arrived.

The old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones got out of the car and handed out the invitation to the doorman of Farrell Mansion.

The doorman knew that the old Mr. Jones was Jared's teacher, and because of this relationship, the doorman naturally did not delay and immediately went into the old mansion to inform.

It was already after nine o'clock, and Mrs. Murphy had just finished washing up and was about to rest when she heard a knock at the door.

Mrs. Murphy frowned unhappily, "It's so late and these maids are knocking at the door."

"There should be something, you go and open the door Murphy," said the old lady with little displeasure and a grin.

"There is no hurry, I will wait for you to lie down first, old lady." Mrs. Murphy said, while arranging the pillow for the old lady.

The old lady couldn't argue with her, so she could only comply with her words and lie down first.

After lying down, Mrs. Murphy tucked her in again before turning to the door and opening the door.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1119 The stupid the Jones family people

The door opened and, surprisingly, it was not a servant at the door, but one of the doormen guarding the gate of the old mansion.

When she saw the door, Mrs. Murphy's face froze for a moment, then with a serious expression she asked, "What's going on?"

Generally speaking, the doorman will not enter the old mansion of his own accord, let alone find his way directly to the old lady's bedroom side.

Especially, it's still so late in the day.

It follows that the doorman is now coming over, presumably because something important is happening.

"Mrs. Murphy, there is someone from the old mansion, it is Mr. Farrell's teacher who wants to see the old lady, here is their invitation." The doorman answered while handing the old Mr. Jones' invitation to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy reached out to take it and flipped it open and looked at it, snickering when she saw the name on the invitation, "Visiting the old lady so late in the evening, offering your services for nothing."

"So Mrs. Murphy, should people be invited in? Or should we just kick them out? If they are, I'll go now." The doorman looked at Mrs. Murphy and asked.

Mrs. Murphy closed the invitation in her hand, "Wait a minute, I'll ask Lady Georgia."

"Okay." The doorman nodded respectfully.

Mrs. Murphy closed the door behind her and turned around to go back to her room.

Lady Georgia was originally lying down, and now somehow sat up again, holding a book in her hand that is seriously reading.

Mrs. Murphy was not pleased when she saw this, "Lady Georgia, why are you up? And you're reading a book? Didn't you just lie down?"

Lady Georgia listened to Mrs. Murphy's reproach, not only did not get angry, but also smiled happily, "Well Murphy, don't get angry, I can't sleep, so I sat up to read a book for a while, and then sleep again when I feel sleepy."

"But you can't stay up late, it's not good for your health." Mrs. Murphy walked over and was about to take the hand out of the old lady's hand and prepare her to lie down again.

But the old lady already knew what she was up to, and immediately took the book aside when her hand reached for her own to keep her from grabbing it.

Mrs. Murphy gasped, "Old lady you"

"Well Murphy," the old lady still had a smile on her face, "I know you're worried about me, but this is how my health is, how much worse can it get? Don't worry, I know what to expect."

She was so stubborn and insisted on reading for a while before going to sleep, Mrs. Murphy was at her wits' end.

At that moment, the old lady suddenly saw the invitation in Mrs. Murphy's hand, put the book aside and asked, "What is this?"

"Oh, here's an invitation from the Jones family." Mrs. Murphy remembered what had come and handed the invitation to the old lady.

The old lady reached out and took it, "the Jones family? You mean, the Jones family that Jared's teachers have?"

"That's the house." Mrs. Murphy nodded, "At this moment the person is outside the old mansion, saying he wants to see you, old lady."

"To see me?" The old lady paused for a moment as she flipped open the invitation.

Mrs. Murphy straightened the blanket on her body, "Yes, I think it's because of the online incident during the day, you know the online incident, the Jones family daughter deliberately set up Miss Reed, want the young master to misunderstand Miss Reed, break up with Miss Reed, and ascend to the top. The Jones family daughter deliberately set up Miss Reed to make the young master misunderstand Miss Reed, break up with her, and take over.

The old lady is no longer in the mood to read the invitation, halfway through and closed it, like throwing garbage on the bedside table, sneering: "the Jones family that group of people is what kind, I know it well, to put it bluntly, is a group of scoundrels just, that the Jones family thousand girl to Jared have The Jones family has a heart for Jared, I've known for a long time, only Jared himself can not see."

Mrs. Murphy chuckled, "The young master has always been slow to see such things as feelings, and it is good not to see it, so as not to hurt your brain."

The old lady looked at her with a smile, "Jared is not really slow, if he were really slow, he would not have written to Amber during the exchange, not even met, and then fallen in love with Amber, he ah, is not interested in their own people lazy attention is only, so do not know that the Jones family daughter of his heart. "

"Anyway, no matter what, it's good that the young master doesn't know what's in the mind of that the Jones family millennial." Mrs. Murphy said as she poured a glass of milk for the old lady.

Milk to help you sleep.

Since the old lady said she couldn't sleep, she will drink more milk and will probably sleep soon.

The old lady, who could not know Mrs. Murphy's mind, smiled and did not refuse, accepting the milk handed to her, "This time the Jones family's daughter smears Amber on the Internet, it is estimated that she can not help it, does not want to see Jared and Amber continue to be together, afraid that when the time comes, she will really have no way to rise to the top. ."

"Hum, I really do not know how the young girls nowadays are thinking, do not take the right path must take these crooked ways, good famous girl, must rush to be a third party." Mrs. Murphy said with a look of contempt.

The old lady took a sip of milk, and a hint of coldness surfaced in her kind eyes, the same coldness that Jared usually looks at people with.

I guess Jared learned a lot of things from the old lady.

"A famous girl?" The old lady laughed coldly, "What kind of famous family is she? If the old Mr. Jones hadn't been lucky enough to be Jared's teacher back then, the Jones family would have disappeared long ago, and would still be in the ranks of the gentry, making use of Jared's name to be a blessing?"

"Mrs. Murphy, since you know that the Jones family often uses the young master's name to fox around, why don't you persuade the young master to warn the Jones family?" Mrs. Murphy looked at Mrs. Murphy and said she couldn't figure it out.

The old lady waved her hand, "I said what use, even if Jared believe me, but no evidence, will not really break with the Jones family, after all, the Jones family to Jared's education does have a kindness, reading this kindness, I can not say anything, or will not be said that I over the river to tear down the bridge? So ah, I simply do not say, watch the Jones family, even if the Jones family concealed well, one day will be revealed, Jared will also find the Jones family's true face, at that time, the Jones family has been to Jared's kindness wiped clean, Jared to deal with him the Jones family. Jared to deal with him the Jones family, will not feel difficult."

"So that's how it is." Mrs. Murphy nodded, indicating that this was a good idea, "I heard that this time Norah deliberately framed Miss Reed, has angered the young master, the young master seems to have decided to break ties with the Jones family, and will even take action against the Jones family, I do not know if it is true or not. Old lady, do you want to ask the young master?"

The old lady shook her head, "No need, what you heard should be true, Amber is Jared's scales, the Jones family did so this time, will certainly completely anger Jared, I know Jared, Jared will not let the Jones family so easily, the reason I learned about this matter today The reason why I learned about this matter today, and did not call Jared and Amber, also do not want to intervene, ready to let Jared deal with himself."

"You really shouldn't get involved, it's time to enjoy yourself." Mrs. Murphy laughs.

The old lady smiled back, "You're right."

"But this time the old Mr. Jones came to you, I guess that is also know the young master will definitely break with his the Jones family, and can not contact the young master, so they came to you, want to start from you, otherwise he will not come to visit you, I do not believe that he visited you, because he respects you. " Mrs. Murphy looked to the side of the invitation, full of sneers.

The old lady put the milk aside, "Yes, if I remember correctly, the old Mr. Jones has been back in the country for some time, right?"

"Half a month." Mrs. Murphy answered back.

The old lady's pale hand on her abdomen, gently patted, "Yes, come back half a month, but also did not say to visit me, it can be seen also did not put me in the eyes of the past, now something happened before coming to me, clearly is to use me, to use me as a tool person, you say I should not be angry?"

Chapter 1120 The Bitter Ploy

"Yes it should!" Mrs. Murphy said with a clap of her hands in support.

Then she looked at the old lady and asked, "So, old lady, what are you going to do next? Do you want to meet the old Mr. Jones?"

"Since they are here, let's meet?" The old lady lifted the quilt, "In saying that, I will not live long, he used me as a tool man, if I do not see him, not as soon as possible to take this revenge, then in the future I want to take revenge again, I guess I do not know when.

"What are you talking about, old lady." Mrs. Murphy helped her out of bed and said unhappily, "What do you mean you won't live long, you will still live until the youngest master and Miss Reed get married again, and you will be able to hold a great-grandchild, maybe you will even see the youngest master get married, speaking of which, the youngest master will be back soon, their competition is almost final, right? "

The old lady laughed, "Logan that boy, this is a few months away, I really miss him."

"Well then, how about I call the young master tomorrow, and when he returns, have him come here to see you first thing?" Mrs. Murphy suggested as she put on the old lady's coat.

The old lady waved her hand, "This is not necessary, you let Logan come to me as soon as he returns, Shonna Woodham that woman knows, may not know how to eat the taste, may also blame me not to let them meet mother and son, I also do not care to be this black pot, anyway, Logan will always come to see me when he returns, there is no need to do anything else. "

"Yes." Mrs. Murphy nodded in response and couldn't help but spit out, "Speaking of which, Shonna Woodham has been married for so many years, but she really hasn't improved at all. The teacher is really a wonder."

"Forget it, these things have been so long ago, still for him what, so Shonna Woodham this woman is still quite afraid of Jared, I also do not worry that after I left, this woman dare to turn the sky, besides now Amber is not the old Amber, maybe in the future Shonna Woodham also planted to Amber's hand." The old lady put on her last dress and said.

Mrs. Murphy laughed, "So you say."

"Come on, let's go meet the old Mr. Jones," said the old lady, taking the cane handed to her by Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy answered, holding her arm toward the door.

The door opened again and the doorman was still guarding the door.

Seeing the two coming out, the door hurriedly bowed, "Old Lady."

The old lady nodded, "Go and invite the man to the main hall, I'll see him there."

"Yes." The doorman nodded in response, then turned around and left.

Mrs. Murphy helped Mrs. Murphy out of the room and headed for the main hall.

On the way, Mrs. Murphy suddenly thought of something, looked at Mrs. Lao and asked, "Mrs. Lao, should we tell the young master about the Jones family coming to our door? I guess the young master must not know at this moment."

"No, you tell Jared, Jared will definitely rush over here because he's worried about me in the middle of the night, and it's not safe to drive at night, so don't toss it, and besides, do you think the old Mr. Jones would dare to do anything to me?"

"That's not true, he doesn't have the guts." Mrs. Murphy shook her head without thinking.

"That's not right."

Meanwhile, at the gate of the old mansion.

Winter in Olkmore is never a little colder than in other cities, especially at night, and with the blowing wind, it's even colder.

the old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones this moment on the cold shivering, the whole person are shrunken into a ball, the head would like to shrink into the coat inside.

"Dad, why don't we wait in the car? It's so comfortable with the heat on in the car." Mr. Jones looked at the car parked across the street and inquired with great confusion.

At the same time, there is so much jealousy in the heart.

Yes, jealousy.

He was jealous of his driver.

He and Dad two when the boss, this time standing outside against the cold wind, cold.

The driver, on the other hand, is sitting in the car, enjoying the heating, not to mention how comfortable.

Maybe, that driver is still scolding him and his father in his heart for being stupid, there is heating not enjoy, must stand outside blowing wind.

the old Mr. Jones also looked at the direction of the car, rubbed his hands back: "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking, but this time we come to the door is a request, blow some cold wind, or show our sincerity."

"I see, bitterness, right?" Mr. Jones padded over to the old Mr. Jones.

the old Mr. Jones did not speak anymore, but had acquiesced.

Good, he is planning to use the bitter pill.

Just seeing them out in the cold for so long might soften the old lady's heart.

"Dad, you're still thinking ahead." Mr. Jones extended his hand and gave a thumbs up to the old Mr. Jones with genuine admiration.

the old Mr. Jones glanced at him, "Okay, less flattering, hurry up and stand well and do not say, lest people come out later to hear it is not good."

"Oh." Mr. Jones scowled and retreated to the side.

But not long after, Mr. Jones couldn't help but come over again, "Dad, you say that the doorman has been in for so long, why hasn't he come out yet, is it that the old lady doesn't want to see us? Is it because the old lady doesn't want to see us? But she can't say it directly, so she just won't let anyone pay attention to us?"

"!!!" the old Mr. Jones looked as if it wasn't impossible.

Seeing the old Mr. Jones did not say anything, Mr. Jones heart suddenly a thud, "No way Dad, you also think it is possible ah?"

"If the old lady knows about the Internet, it might be a possibility." the old Mr. Jones said with some uncertainty.

Mr. Jones was anxious, "In that case, wouldn't we have made a trip for nothing? And freeze for nothing?"

The old Mr. Jones old face trembled and was about to say something when he saw the doorman's room of the old mansion opened and the previous doorman came out from inside and was walking towards them.

Seeing this, the old Mr. Jones hurriedly pulled his stupid son a hand, "Quiet, someone is coming."

Mr. Jones heard, hurriedly restrained down, stand well not to talk nonsense screaming.

"The old Mr. Jones," the doorman came to the old Mr. Jones, "the old lady agrees to see you, you two come with me."

The doorman made an inviting gesture, signaling the two to follow him.

The old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones looked at each other and both saw the relief in each other's eyes.

Luckily, the old lady was willing to see them, so it was clear that she didn't care too much about the internet.

With this in mind, the old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones felt more confident about the next meeting with the old lady.

This was Mr. Jones' first visit to Farrell Mansion.

Farrell Mansion is a typical old garden building, and it is still one of those big mansions.

Mr. Jones had never seen a mansion of this scale before, and had only heard of it.

Mr. Jones kept looking around while walking, people who didn't know thought he was not the president of any company, but a person who just entered the city.

Not to mention Mr. Jones, even the old Mr. Jones on the side, is also secretly in the survey of this old mansion.

It's just that it's not as dramatic as Mr. Jones.

Furthermore, this old mansion, the old Mr. Jones also came once or twice, so there is no Mr. Jones so surprised.

But this old mansion is really shocking, even if the old Mr. Jones, who has been here several times, did not come once, are still feeling amazing, let alone Mr. Jones.

"Dad, Farrell Mansion is really beautiful and grand." Walking a short distance behind the doorman, Mr. Jones approached the old Mr. Jones and lowered his voice in awe.