

LLPD Chapter 1121

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1121 Taking advantage of Lady Georgia

the old Mr. Jones nodded, "of course magnificent, this is an ancient period of a Prince's Residence, after the establishment of the country, was given to Old Mr. Farrell, said to Old Mr. Farrell for the national merit of the reward, after the Farrell Family After the Farrell family and a lot of money into the restoration and reconstruction of the mansion one after another, to have today's Farrell Mansion."

"The other Prince's Residence, either expropriated by the state or forcibly demolished, very rare, if we the Jones family can also have such a garden how good? Mr. Jones looked around enviously and said.

The old Mr. Jones didn't talk anymore.

He does not want to have such a garden, but who let the Jones family is not strong enough, also do not have the financial resources ah.

But it does not matter, when Norah married into the Farrell Family, the old Mrs. Farrell died, Norah is the Farrell Family's mistress, by then this garden, maybe they can also live in.

That would be no different than owning it yourself.

As for Shonna Woodham, the old Mr. Jones simply ignored it.

Father and son talked all the way and soon arrived at the main hall.

As soon as they entered, the old Mr. Jones, father and son, saw the old lady sitting in the main seat, drinking tea.

The old lady also heard the footsteps, put down her cup of tea and looked up, saw the old Mr. Jones father and son who were brought by the doorman.

"The old lady, the people have arrived." The doorman led the old Mr. Jones father and son into the main hall, then stopped in front of the old lady and pointed to the old Mr. Jones father and son duo behind him and reported.

The old lady put down her teacup and nodded, "Go back to your work, I'll call you later if something comes up."

"Okay old lady." The doorman bowed, turned around and walked away.

The only people left in the main room were Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, and the old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones.

The old lady glanced at the old Mr. Jones, father and son, then nudged Mrs. Murphy behind her and ordered, "Murphy, pour tea for the two of you."

"Yes old lady." Mrs. Murphy stood out and answered, then walked over toward the old Mr. Jones, father and son, entertained them both and sat down, and began to pour tea.

Behind Mrs. Murphy pouring tea, the old lady pretended not to know the reason of the old Mr. Jones and his son, and asked, "What brings the old Mr. Jones to my place so late at night?"

the old Mr. Jones took the tea poured by Mrs. Murphy and smiled back, "I'm really sorry my sis, it's so late, still come over to nag you, I'm not out of ideas, I"

The old lady's face sank and she interrupted him directly, "What did you just call me?"

The old lady's tone was unconcealed sulking.

The old Mr. Jones froze instantly, obviously not understanding how she suddenly got angry.

He thought to himself, "There's nothing wrong with his words, is there?"

Not only the old lady, but also Mrs. Murphy's face was gloomy with unhappiness written all over it.

The old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones father and son saw this scene, their hearts were thumping.

Mr. Jones even asked the old Mr. Jones directly with his eyes: Dad, what did you say, why are they all angry?

the old Mr. Jones shook his head and said he didn't know either.

If he had known, he wouldn't have been so confused.

Mrs. Murphy finished pouring the tea, turned back to the old lady behind, face ironic look at these two people, "the old Mr. Jones, also please do not call our old lady, if I remember correctly, the old lady age should be older than you some, you call her my sis, is not in taking advantage of our old lady? "

the old Mr. Jones an old face turned red, "I didn't"

He then realized that it was his address to the old lady that had angered these two men.

He thought he had offended them by saying something else.

But they are making too much of a fuss about it.

It's just a name, is it worth it?

the old Mr. Jones heart on the old lady and Mrs. Murphy's reaction is not satisfied, but he also knows he is in someone else's territory, can not be too much, so this thought, and did not show.

Instead, he hurriedly and knowingly admitted his mistake, "My No, the old Mrs. Farrell, I really did not mean to take advantage of you, I was not thinking"

"the old Mr. Jones, no matter what you think, I only know that our old lady is the oldest one in the circle, and not only I know, everyone in the circle knows, after all, last year everyone in the circle, all came here to our old lady birthday, so I think the old Mr. Jones you can't not know I think the old Mr. Jones you can not know our old lady's real age, but you directly a my sis, is not clearly take advantage of our old lady, it seems that the young master to you the Jones family, and to you the old Mr. Jones fancy, so you the Jones family and the old Mr. Jones you some complacent forgetfulness The old Mr. Jones has given you the illusion that your place in the young master's heart is more important than the old lady's, so you dare to be so bold as to try to overpower her, right?"

Mrs. Murphy's words can be said to be murderous, and even directly do not give the old Mr. Jones a way back, the old Mr. Jones nailed in is deliberately humiliating the old lady's pillar of shame.

the old Mr. Jones angry body are shaking, a already red face, this time more red to drip blood.

When Mr. Jones saw that his father was being talked about by Mrs. Murphy, he was furious and pointed at Mrs. Murphy and complained to the old lady, "Old lady, isn't the maid beside you not very polite? You still keep such a maid around, aren't you afraid that one day she will overstep her bounds?"

After hearing his son's words, the old Mr. Jones' eyes flashed and he also looked at the old lady.

The old lady was not at all offended by Mr. Jones' questioning, but calmly sipped her tea.

After drinking, she put down the teacup, and only then looked at the two father and son who were blowing their beards and glaring at each other, and coldly laughed, "Overstepping the bounds of authority? We elders are talking here, where is your turn to interfere with a junior!"

Speaking of this, the old lady's face sank, "Also, who said Murphy is a servant, she is not only my friend but also my family, so what's wrong with my family speaking for me? What's more, she is talking about people who don't put me in their eyes and try to take advantage of asking me, so what's wrong with that?"

Once these words came out, Mr. Jones could not say a word, his face was as red as the old Mr. Jones.

Seeing this, the old lady sneered disdainfully, "All right, you guys were also right in one sentence just now, you are guests, you come to the door, I, as the host, am really not too good with you as guests too much, so what just happened, let's stop here, now tell me, what do you want to come to me so late at night?"

The old lady spoke in a light tone, not at all enthusiastic.

Anyone can hear that the old lady is actually not interested in the purpose of their visit, the reason why they are still willing to ask a question, but only to go through a process.

After all, people come to people, it is not good to do nothing.

The old Mr. Jones read the old lady's meaning, and his heart was so angry that his face turned red.

But there is no way, even if the other party is not interested, they can only endure.

the old Mr. Jones clenched his fist, a series of several deep breaths, just barely calm down, squeezed out a smile to say: "the old Mrs. Farrell, is this, I came here, because today there is an incident, I do not know if you know?"

He asked tentatively.

The old lady secretly rolled her eyes and became even more impatient on her face.

When Mrs. Murphy saw it, she immediately understood what was going on and said to the old Mr. Jones with a cold face, "The old Mr. Jones, you have something to do directly, no need to try to test our old lady by beating around the bush, our old lady is going to rest, no time to play any guessing game with you here, say it straight, understand? Understand?"

Chapter 1122 - Making a big deal out of a small issue

The old Mr. Jones was a little embarrassed for a while, and sat there frozen.

The old lady looked at the old Mr. Jones, smiled and patted the back of Mrs. Murphy's hand, "the old Mr. Jones, Murphy is right, there is something, you just say it, no need to beat around the bush with me, I am old, also do not have the heart to guess riddles with you, that is not only a waste of my time, but also a waste of your time, do not you think? It would not only be a waste of my time, but also a waste of your time, don't you think?"

the old Mr. Jones squeezed the corners of his mouth, "What the old lady said, in that case, then I won't sell it, then I'll say it straight."

"It's long overdue." The old lady said indifferently.

The old Mr. Jones sucked in his breath, his heart angry and clueless.

He's used to talking in circles and never getting straight to the point.

Because it would be easy to lose the initiative in his opinion.

In all the years he has spoken to anyone, including Jared, and no one has ever said there was anything wrong with him talking that way.

It's also this old lady who has so many things going on.

The old Mr. Jones lowered his eyes, hiding the resentment in his eyes towards the old lady, and slowly spoke, "Here's the thing, during the day there was a gossip incident on the Internet that was not too big, not too small, and the main character of the gossip was Jared's ex-wife."

"the old Mr. Jones, I correct, not the young master's ex-wife, Miss Reed has always been our young master's wife, they are only temporarily divorced and will remarry later, so since it is her from beginning to end, then naturally there is no ex-wife talk, don't you think?" Mrs. Murphy asked with a smiling look at the old Mr. Jones.

But in fact, Mrs. Murphy's smile doesn't even reach her eyes.

The old Mr. Jones how not to hear, Mrs. Murphy is deliberately warning him not to talk nonsense, the heart is angry, but can not help, but also have to barely maintain a smile on the face back: "Mrs. Murphy said, it is my mouth, I will change."

Anyway, he just won't admit that he shouted that way on purpose.

Mrs. Murphy and the old lady naturally picked up on the old Mr. Jones' stiff upper lip.

And no surprise.

After all, they know what this old thing is, and they know it by heart.

"Since the old Mr. Jones already knows that he has made a slip of the tongue, please continue on." Mrs. Murphy did not expose him and made a gesture of invitation.

the old Mr. Jones again took a deep breath, try to keep themselves calm, continued: "this scandal, involving Miss Reed, the thing is this, Miss Reed and her friend in the hotel to talk to people work, shoot a media reporter photographed, and then sent to the Internet, said Miss Reed betrayed Jared, and her friend had an affair, this thing in the Internet is very big, everyone believes Miss Reed really did it, so a time online on Miss Reed curses. The story was so big on the internet that everyone believed that Miss Reed really did it, so for a while there was a lot of scorn for Miss Reed on the internet, until later Miss Reed found evidence to prove her innocence, but also revealed that there was actually someone else behind this, and it was not the media side that did it on their own, but My granddaughter asked the media to do it."

"Oh? There's still this?" The old lady said in mock surprise.

Her old man is a good actor, the young man and the enemy around, did not have to fight acting skills.

Acting up, it really makes it hard to tell the difference between real and fake.

At least the old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones at this moment can not be distinguished, and really believe that the old lady is really do not know this thing.

Frankly speaking, the old Mr. Jones was relieved and grateful to learn that the old lady did not know.

I am glad that the old lady does not know, so that he has more room for maneuverability, more.

Thinking, the old Mr. Jones words eyes rolled, the eyes of the calculations are about to overflow.

The old lady and Mrs. Murphy looked at each other and both saw the disgust in each other's eyes.

This old thing, actually in front of their faces, revealed the idea of preparing to calculate them, really narrowed the road.

The old Mr. Jones did not know that his mind was clearly seen by Mrs. Murphy and the old lady, and he was still in his heart.

He coughed lightly against his lips and said, "Yes, there is such a thing, for which I feel very ashamed, I also did not expect that my girl, actually did such a thing."

He had a guilty look on his face, how fake it was going to be.

This is the poor acting skills revealed by people who can't act.

The old lady didn't even have eyes to see, and her tone became more impatient, "Then why did she do it?"

The old Mr. Jones thought that the old lady's tone was bad because her granddaughter had done this, but did not know that it was because of himself, and pretended to look ashamed and said, "Yes, it is true, I only learned of it not long ago, so I came to visit."

"So, why did your granddaughter do this?" The old lady picked up her teacup and drank her tea again slowly, "If I remember correctly, your granddaughter and Amber don't seem to know each other, right, why did she count Amber so much, what's in it for her?"

As usual, she pretended not to know what Norah had in mind for her oldest grandson.

the old Mr. Jones sighed and said: "Norah she really does not know Miss Reed, but Jared is my student, he and Norah is also considered to grow up together, the two are both brother and sister, uncle and nephew, the feelings have always been better, Norah although people abroad, but also always pay attention to everything at home, know Jared and Miss Reed compound, has been particularly concerned, after all, Jared is her brother and uncle care, is because too much care, this is not impulsive, also did not understand the situation, thought Miss Reed sorry Jared, let the media sent out."

"So, your granddaughter was unintentional? Not trying to murder Amber, but simply for Jared, right?" The old lady said as she lowered her eyes.

The old Mr. Jones eyes lit up, nodded repeatedly, "Yes, that's it, Miss Reed is considered Norah's sister-in-law, also considered Norah's aunt, she and Miss Reed do not know, and no grievances, why should plot to kill Miss Reed, so really just because she wanted to fight for Jared The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers, and to provide them with the best possible service.

"If it were me, I wouldn't forgive either." The old lady brushed the tea leaves with the lid of her teacup and suddenly spoke.

the old Mr. Jones face expression suddenly frozen down, "the old Mrs. Farrell you"

"Are you unable to understand why I did what I did, why I supported Amber's unforgiveness?" The old lady raised her eyes to his.

The old Mr. Jones was silent.

He did mean it.

The old lady let out a laugh, "Why should we forgive? No matter what the other party did, whether it was intentional or not, the harm she gave has been caused, which is an indisputable fact, so as a victim, there is no need to forgive a victimizer, and then again, to fight against injustice? If she was upset, why didn't she talk to Jared in private and post it online? This not only puts Amber in the limelight, but also makes everyone look at Jared as a joke. Her behavior has completely hurt several people, so how can she let it go or even forgive because of her thoughtless words? I'm not that magnanimous, and I'm not that generous. Amber's personality is very similar to mine, so instead of choosing to forgive, I can understand and support."

After listening to the old lady's explanation, the old Mr. Jones some unacceptable, "That said, but Norah is also for Jared, although the wrong method, but the starting point is good ah, now not only Miss Reed said not to accept the apology, do not forgive Norah, even Jared this time also for Miss Reed complained on our the Jones family, even I, the teacher's phone also do not answer, face also do not see, I heard also ready to get rid of relations with me the Jones family, this is not a big deal?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1123 - Completely Revealed

"Small talk?" As if she had heard a big joke, the old lady slapped the table beside her heavily and sneered, "the old Mr. Jones, in your opinion, Jared and Amber's handling of this matter is trivial?"

"Isn't it?" The old Mr. Jones was upset, "Norah was wrong, but it wasn't intentional, Jared has to get so serious with us the Jones family over such a thing? We apologize, say forgiveness is not good enough?"

"So this is how the Jones family sees this matter." The old lady looked at the old Mr. Jones with a sneer, "If you ask me, of course this matter is necessary, I do not care whether your granddaughter is intentional or not, I only know that this matter is your granddaughter did, she did not seek the truth of the matter, unilaterally to this matter to the conclusion that Amber did something wrong to Jared, and then posted this matter on the Internet, what is the purpose, is not to make Amber suffer from thousands of netizens accusations. And then posted the matter to the Internet, what is the purpose, is not to make Amber suffer thousands of netizens blame? But have you ever thought about what Amber would do if she didn't have the mental capacity to handle the online violence she's facing?"

"The old lady I know." Mrs. Murphy narrowed her eyes and looked coldly at the old Mr. Jones, "Miss Reed is very likely because of cyber violence heart breakdown and thus suicide, after all, this kind of thing often happens on the Internet, the death of people under the Internet violence, can be quite a few."

"That's right." The old lady nodded, "That means that your granddaughter might even have almost cost Amber her life, Jared loves Amber so much, he almost lost Amber, why do you think he can't break up with you the Jones family? Who let you the Jones family almost made him lose the love of his life, so I am very supportive of what Jared and Amber did."

The old Mr. Jones was said by the two old face blue and white, can not answer the words.

It took a while before he spoke in a stiff voice, "It's not that serious, is it? Isn't Miss Reed okay?"

"Amber is fine, but just because she's fine, you can't care about the mistakes you made." The old lady said with a grunt.

the old Mr. Jones clenched his fist, "is our fault, we are also willing to apologize to Miss Reed, and even give the appropriate compensation, but Miss Reed she Hey, Miss Reed she just refuses to put down, must be counted, just take Jared also so, Jared before is not such a person."

"He wasn't like that before, but now he is?" The old lady looked condemned, "According to you, Jared was brought up by Amber?"

The old Mr. Jones hurriedly waved his hand, "No, no, no, no, I do not mean that, I just want to say that the reason why Jared is not willing to forgive us, there must be part of Miss Reed's reason, perhaps Miss Reed does not let Jared forgive it, I know you old lady very fond of Miss Reed, so I I know you like Miss Reed a lot, so don't be offended by what I'm going to say, think about it, Jared is my student, our two families are also considered family friends, the outside world also knows that Jared has always respected me as a teacher, if the outside world knows that Jared because of Miss Reed after a few words, with the teacher and the teacher's family completely broken, this will let the outside world how to look at Jared? This is not good for Jared's reputation, is it?"

"Oh?" The old lady looked down and gave a meaningful laugh, "So what do you want to do?"

the old Mr. Jones picked up a cup of tea and moistened his throat, "Old lady, in fact, my request is not high, just want you to come out and talk to Jared, persuade Jared and that Miss Reed, give Norah and

we the Jones family a chance to apologize, not because of some trivial things, it is not good for anyone. It's not in anyone's best interest to hurt the peace between the two sides. This is also the purpose of my visit, I also have no choice, Jared is not willing to answer our calls, and even more unwilling to see us, so we are desperate, begged to the old lady you here, the old lady you see"

"In short, you came to me here to ask me to act as a go-between and help the Jones family reconcile with Jared and Amber, right? No, to be more precise, you want me to directly order Jared and Amber to forgive you and make up with the Jones family, am I right?" The old lady interrupted the old Mr. Jones' words and looked at the old Mr. Jones with a smile.

the old Mr. Jones see the old lady immediately put their own mind out, also not around the circle, rubbed his hands and smiled to answer, "I just mean this, or that, this thing to say big is not big, nothing more than Norah good intentions to do a bad thing, Norah and the Jones family is also willing to apologize with Miss Reed, and compensate Miss Reed various losses, then I think, Miss Reed naturally should not be on the line. I think that Miss Reed naturally should not be on the line, have to seize not to put, after all, Norah is also to maintain Jared, do not want Jared to suffer, she as Jared's people, should also understand, and even should take the initiative to accept our the Jones family's apology and compensation, otherwise she has been let Jared caught in the middle of the difficult, which as Jared's people, is also not qualified, followed by"

the old Mr. Jones put down the cup of tea, "is this matter, to put it bluntly, is a fight between the younger generation, an apology, some compensation on the past, Miss Reed has been seized not to let go, resulting in the final break between our two families, which also shows that Miss Reed pattern is too small, not so tolerant, after the remarriage with Jared, and Jared. It is estimated that the re-marriage with Jared will not bring any help to Jared, but also some good relationship with the Farrell Family family to push farther away, so the old lady you can also take this opportunity to teach Miss Reed, let her be generous some, otherwise the future to the Farrell Family to bring a lot of trouble, do you think? "

With these words, he was close to saying that Amber was a sweeper right out of the gate.

Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy blushed very hard.

Mrs. Murphy, fearing that the old lady would be angry with her, patted the old lady's shoulder, signaling her to calm down first, and then stepped forward herself, stepping forward and smiling coldly at the old Mr. Jones.

"The old Mr. Jones, the old Mr. Jones, do not say the dark, do not think we do not hear, you deliberately in front of the old lady, said Miss Reed this and that can not be, just want to smear Miss Reed in the old lady, let the old lady to Miss Reed dislike and bad feeling, so that the old lady to break up Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell, your calculations, really played a loud ah, but unfortunately, for Miss Reed is like, we old lady know everything, you do not take us for fools, do not hear the purpose of your words, you such people, we have seen a lot."

"I didn't"

"All right." The old lady raised her hand, interrupting the old Mr. Jones' anxious attempt to explain, her tone completely impatient, "the old Mr. Jones, I don't know whether you are stupid or not, you came here, since you want me to be a lobbyist, to convince Amber and Jared to accept your the Jones family's

The old Mr. Jones, I do not know whether you are stupid or not, since you came here, since you want me to be a lobbyist, to convince Amber and Jared to accept your the Jones family's apology, so that Jared and your the Jones family relationship to ease down again, then you should praise Amber in front of me, not belittle Amber, after all, you know that I like Amber very much, maybe you praise Amber praise me happy, I really agreed to help you persuade persuasion, but I did not expect you so stupid, their own way to narrow the road. "

"That is." Mrs. Murphy saw that the old lady was about to get up, bent down and helped her up, "the old Mr. Jones, you think we don't know why you want to smear Miss Reed in front of the old lady, you want to use the old lady to break up Miss Reed and the young master? We know exactly what you want, but you just want your granddaughter to be on top!"

Chapter 1124 - Foolishness

At these words, the old Mr. Jones' face changed dramatically.

Mr. Jones, who had not dared to speak up since he was reprimanded by the old lady, also turned white instantly.

He hurriedly looked at the old lady beside him with an anxious expression.

It's over, it's over, Norah's thoughts on Jared, these two old ladies actually know!

The old Mr. Jones heart also some panic, but in the end is experienced decades of frost people, quickly have calm down, clenched his fist, forced to squeeze out a smile and said: "Mrs. Murphy joking, how can I have such ideas."

"All right, it's all said and done, there's no point in pretending any longer, your granddaughter's thoughts on our young master, we knew years ago, after all, your granddaughter every time she sees our young master, the eyes are eager to stick to our young master, so obvious, when who can't see?" But you provoke the old lady, trying to use the old lady as a sword to help you achieve the purpose of getting the youngest master and Miss Reed to separate, in this way, won't your granddaughter's chance of ascending to the top be greater?"

The old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones mouth opened, now completely speechless.

They thought that they knew what Norah had in mind for Jared and were guessing on their own.

But I didn't expect that it was actually seen, or seen years ago.

In that case, his words just now, in these two old ladies here, are indeed as ridiculous as they can be.

For a time, the old Mr. Jones felt ashamed of the rush, but also some regret just too impulsive.

Indeed as the old lady said, the purpose of his coming here is to persuade the old lady to go to Amber and Jared and help them the Jones family, preferably directly persuade Amber and Jared to forgive them.

In other words, the first priority is to ease relations with Jared, as for Jared and Amber to break up, this matter does not need to rush, can be slowly come later.

It's just that as he was talking, he couldn't help but say more words to discredit Amber, thinking that he could get the old lady to persuade Jared and also get the old lady to persuade Jared to break up with Amber, so isn't that the best of both worlds?

But he never expected that Amber's position in the old lady's heart would be so heavy.

The most important thing is that the old lady actually already knew that Norah liked Jared, so what he just said not only revealed his purpose, but also left the old lady with the impression that she was a fool.

This move, he really stinks.

Just as the old Mr. Jones regretted the old lady took the cane handed to her by Mrs. Murphy, she suddenly spoke, "And do you really think that I don't know what happened on the Internet during the day?"

What?

The old Mr. Jones and Mr. Jones were again amazed.

The old Mr. Jones is directly to the old lady's eyes full of sneer, "I just deliberately pretend not to know, want to hear what you will say, and what I heard is what? I know very well about this matter, don't look at me staying at the old house, but in fact I am well-informed, that your granddaughter deliberately rumored Amber on the Internet, not at all for Jared to fight, but because she likes Jared, want to make Jared and Amber break up, so deliberately planted evidence to frame Amber cheating, so as to And you, in order to cover up your granddaughter's scandal, deliberately portrayed what your granddaughter did as Jared's hugging, which is really ridiculous."

"More than ridiculous, he said so as soon as he came, it is clear that you and I as a monkey play." Mrs. Murphy, holding the old lady, glanced at the old Mr. Jones with contempt and said.

The old Mr. Jones' face was blue and white, and he looked at the two of them with eyes wide open, "Since you know, you still deliberately pretend not to know, in order to see me laugh?"

The old lady brushed aside her mouth, "Look at your joke? I'm not that bored, I just want to see whether you are honest or not, if you tell the truth from the beginning, I may still have a high regard for you, think you beg me door to door is also sincere, but you refuse to tell the truth, but also deliberately distort the facts to lie to me, you treat me as a fool, why should I still give you a good face, so you go back, your request I will not agree, persuade the two victims to forgive Aggravator, I'm not that inhuman. "

"No." Mrs. Murphy rolled her eyes, "And when you come to ask someone to do something, you don't even bring a gift, you call this asking? The Jones family is full of stench, we would like to see the young master break off with the Jones family. If we keep getting involved with you the Jones family, we are afraid that the young master will be brought down by you the Jones family."

"You You" the old Mr. Jones stood up and pointed at Mrs. Murphy, shaking with anger and unable to finish his sentence.

Mrs. Murphy coldly grunted: "You what you, someone, send the guest!"

"Yes." The servant guarding the door of the main hall heard Mrs. Murphy's command and immediately walked in, made an invitation gesture to THE OLD Mr. Jones and his son, signaling the two to leave with him.

The old Mr. Jones of course is not willing and unwilling to just leave, but do not dare to really play the scoundrel here, patience does not leave.

After all, he still wants to ease relations with Jared, not like pushing Jared further away.

So at this moment, even if the old Mr. Jones is reluctant, but also can only take Mr. Jones to go.

Soon, Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Lao were the only two people left in the main room.

Mrs. Murphy tidied up the jacket on the old lady and said in a disdainful tone, "These two scoundrels, they can be considered gone, the youngest master is really unlucky to find such a person as a teacher."

"The old Mr. Jones was the teacher that Jared had been looking for when he died in an accident the day before he was to become a teacher. The old Mr. Jones," the old lady said as she gathered her coat and returned.

Mrs. Murphy helped her towards the main entrance of the main hall, "Anyway, this the old Mr. Jones to the young master is some kind of favor, but so many years, the young master to the Jones family's various shelter, is also considered to have paid off, through this matter of the break, but also a good thing. "

"Yes, and we have this old Mr. Jones' granddaughter to thank for that." The old lady said.

Mrs. Murphy laughed, "That's true, but it's just a commission for Miss Reed."

"You prepare some gifts for Amber tomorrow and tell Amber not to think too much about it, the old Mr. Jones' granddaughter has nothing to do with Jared and the two are not very familiar." The old lady looked at Mrs. Murphy and instructed.

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "Yes, I will prepare, but I don't think Miss Reed should think much about it, and the youngest will certainly explain it clearly to Miss Reed."

"Jared explained that it was Jared's own business, and that we, as elders, should also stand up for Jared and give Amber more confidence that Jared wasn't lying to her."

"That's true, I'll have the gift sent over first thing tomorrow morning."

"Good." The old lady responded.

Chapter 1125 Mrs. Murphy Tattletale

The two old men talked all the way back to the room, helping each other.

By this time the old lady was already a little sleepy, no longer unable to sleep like before, and had to sit up and read a book.

After Mrs. Murphy helped the old lady back to her room, she served her to lie down directly.

As a result, the old lady had not been lying down for two minutes before she had fallen asleep in the past.

Mrs. Murphy smiled as she watched the old lady sleep, bent down to tuck her in, then turned and walked toward the door.

After walking out of the room and closing the door, Mrs. Murphy took out her cell phone and turned her head to look at the closed door behind her, her expression a little hesitant, obviously torn about something else.

But after a few seconds, the hesitation on Mrs. Murphy's face disappeared, and was replaced by a look of uncompromising determination.

Although the old lady said before, the Jones family came to this matter, do not need to tell the young master.

But she thought it would be best to tell.

Otherwise, when the young master finds out later, his heart will only be more uneasy.

With that thought, Mrs. Murphy exhaled, then dialed Jared's number.

Jared had just finished throwing out the trash and returned to the house when he heard his cell phone ringing from the direction of the living room.

He put his shoes away and walked with his long legs from the foyer towards the living room. The further he went inside, the louder the phone rang.

Amber heard footsteps and put down the remote control and whipped her head around to look, "Back?"

Jared hummed, "Back."

Amber picked up his phone and glanced at it, handing it over as he came over, "Mrs. Murphy's phone."

"Mrs. Murphy?" Jared looked puzzled and took the phone to see that it was indeed Mrs. Murphy.

Amber moved over to make room for Jared.

Jared also sat down nonchalantly.

As soon as he sat down, Amber could instantly feel the couch sink down a lot.

But men of this size, this situation is normal, right?

"Answer it, Mrs. Murphy is calling so late, probably something at grandmother's place." Amber saw the man stumped with the phone and quickly pushed the man to change him back to his senses.

After the man looked back at Amber, without hesitation, he thumbed the phone and answered, "Mrs. Murphy!"

Instead of putting the phone to his ear, he just turned on the amplification and held it in his hand.

In this way, Amber was also able to hear the contents of the call.

"Young master, it's so late, didn't disturb you and Miss Reed's rest, right?" At the other end of the phone, came Mrs. Murphy's gentle voice.

Before Jared could say anything, Amber moved closer and said back into the phone, "Mrs. Murphy, good evening."

"Good evening Miss Reed." When she heard Amber's voice, a smile appeared on Mrs. Murphy's face.

Although Amber could not see, she could sense from Mrs. Murphy's tone that she was surprised when she heard her voice.

"Miss Reed, I'm not interrupting your break, am I?" At this point, Mrs. Murphy asked again.

Amber shook her head, "Of course not, Jared and I just finished dinner not long ago too, we're watching TV on the couch right now, we always sleep late, so talk about disturbing us."

"That's good." Mrs. Murphy nodded with relief, indicating that she knew.

Jared put his arm around Amber's waist and asked in a deep voice, "Mrs. Murphy, are you calling at this time, is there something wrong with Grandma's health?"

Jared asked with some urgency, and the concern in his tone was so clear.

Amber's palms were also clasped together and a look of worry surfaced on her face.

Apparently, she was thinking the same thing as Jared, that something was wrong with the old lady's health.

On the other side of the phone, hearing Jared's question, Mrs. Murphy hurriedly shook her head and replied, "No, no, Mrs. Murphy has no health problems these days, I'm calling because of other things."

Jared and Amber were both relieved to hear that their grandmother was okay.

Jared could feel Amber's body, which had just been a little tense, relaxing and softening.

"Just as long as it's okay, so Mrs. Murphy what do you want from me?" Jared's large hand on Amber's waist could not help but start to make a mess at this moment.

It was probably because he was in the mood knowing that his grandmother was okay.

Amber looked down at the man's big hands squeezing around her waist and didn't have the good sense to slap them.

But the shot she took was painless to the man.

Instead of slapping the man's hand away, it made the man's grip tighter.

If it wasn't for the fear that Mrs. Murphy on the other end of the phone would hear what they were doing, she would have wanted to pick up the man's arm and just bite it.

Jared looked at the woman who was concentrating on fighting with her hand and a smile flashed in her eyes.

Such a woman, as if a cat met a woolen dough, the woolen dough wrapped tightly around the cat, the cat can not move, can not break free, but must not admit defeat to find ways to break free, so the cat and the woolen dough bar up.

Now Rong Nuan is bent on fighting with his own hand look, is not like that cat?

Jared was talking on the phone while distractedly teasing Amber with a smile in his eyes that was on the verge of overflowing.

Mrs. Murphy didn't know what the two people on the other end of the phone were doing; after all, they weren't making any noise.

In addition, Mrs. Murphy's mind is on the old lady at the moment, and she is not in the mood to think about anything else.

She sighed and said back, "It's like this young master, someone from the Jones family just came."

"What?" Hearing this, Jared's teasing of Amber suddenly stopped.

Even Amber, who was determined to fight with Jared's hand, couldn't care less about winning or losing at the moment, and jerked her head up to look at the phone, "The Jones family went to the old house to look for Grandma?"

"Yes." Mrs. Murphy nodded.

Jared's face instantly grimaced, "Which ones went?"

Mrs. Murphy did not hide and answered, "There are two people here, the old Mr. Jones, your teacher, and his son."

Amber looked at Jared's dark, handsome face, patted the back of his hand, gestured for him to calm down, then looked at her phone and asked, "Mrs. Murphy, what were they doing at the old house looking for Grandma? Is it about what happened during the day?"

She doesn't think her grandmother doesn't know what's happening online; after all, it involves her and Jared.

Even if the grandmother does not pay attention to the Internet, the old house so many servants will certainly also be online, see will certainly also tell the grandmother.

So, instead of asking Mrs. Murphy if she knew what was going on online, she just said so.

Because she was sure that they must know.

Sure enough, Mrs. Murphy's next reply proved what Amber suspected in her mind.

"Yes, it is for this matter." Mrs. Murphy nodded repeatedly, "the Jones family knew that the young master was really angry this time and had the idea of clearing relations with the Jones family, plus they couldn't contact the young master, so they thought of a way to save Zhao and came to the old house to find the old lady, trying to persuade the old lady to forgive the young master They the Jones family."

"So that's it." Amber drifted off, then turned her head to look at the man beside her.

The man's face became even more ugly, and cold air permeated around him.

Apparently very upset that the Jones family was bothering their grandmother.

"Mrs. Murphy, the Jones family didn't bully Grandma, did they?" Amber asked in a hurry.

That comment also made Jared stare at his phone.

He knew his grandmother, although he knew that she could not be bullied.

But grandmother's health is not good, what if the Jones family's people talk too much and make grandmother angry?

"Yes, why not!" Listening to Amber's question, Mrs. Murphy's expression was cold and she immediately replied back.

Amber looked so shocked that she stood up from the sofa, her voice rising, "What? Did they really bully Grandma?"

Chapter 1126 Don't want to be Mrs. Farrell?

Jared also clutched the phone with a fierce hand, if not the phone is hard enough.

Maybe he can just crush the phone with this one!

How dare someone from the Jones family come to the old house and bully Grandma?

It seems that his indulgence of the Jones family over the years has emboldened them to the point that they don't even put his grandmother in their sights.

Mrs. Murphy didn't know what Jared was thinking, but she also knew that he must be very angry.

"Yes Miss Reed, they came to the old house and tried to use the old lady for their own purposes, but they didn't just bully her!" Mrs. Murphy said indignantly.

Jared finally spoke, his voice cold without a hint of warmth, "Mrs. Murphy, what is going on? What happened and what was said during the Jones family's meeting with Grandma, you tell me everything."

"Good young master. " Mrs. Murphy nodded and then told everything that had happened since the Jones family had arrived at the old house

She did not make any additions to the story, but told it all as it was.

After all, she doesn't care to do that kind of adding to the mix.

Furthermore, what the Jones family said to the old lady was already infuriating enough, so where was the need for her to add fuel to the fire to make the young master dislike the Jones family even more?

After hearing Mrs. Murphy's words, both Jared and Ton were silent.

They never expected that the Jones family would be so shameless as to turn to their grandmother and try to use her to get him to agree to ease up on his concerns with the Jones family.

Not only that, but the Jones family came to the grandmother for help, and instead of telling the truth, they misrepresented it.

She even smears Amber again in front of her grandmother.

This one is really disgusting.

"I know, the Jones family side Mrs. Murphy you do not pay attention to, in the future again door-to-door visits, do not have to see them, I will handle everything." Jared's eyes narrowed dangerously, and his voice said gloomily.

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "Okay, young master, don't worry, I know what to do."

Jared hummed, "How's Grandma doing now?"

"The old lady is fine, although the Jones family people behave shamelessly and talk angry, but the good thing is that I have been with the old lady, basically I help the old lady to dislike them back, the old lady is not angry by them, this time has fallen asleep." Mrs. Murphy said with a glance at the closed door behind her.

Jared and Amber were relieved by this.

"I'm glad Grandma is okay." Amber patted her chest, "Mrs. Murphy, it's a good thing you're with Grandma, otherwise they would have been mad at us."

Jared was non-committal.

Yes, the grandmother's body now, can not perform any stimulation.

Otherwise, it is possible to die on the spot.

To think that tonight the Jones family came to the door and almost killed Grandma.

Jared's dislike for the Jones family in his heart grew even more, and the idea of completely clearing the relationship with the Jones family became even stronger.

"Young master, Miss Reed, this time the Jones family did not achieve their goal from the old lady, they will definitely not rest in peace, they will definitely think of other ways to resolve conflicts with the young master, after all, without the young master's shelter to the Jones family, the Jones family The Jones family will sooner or later disappear from the Olkmore gentry circle, so you must pay more attention to it, they will definitely make trouble again." Mrs. Murphy advised.

Amber and Jared nod their heads.

"Don't worry Mrs. Murphy, we'll keep an eye on it." Amber said.

Jared didn't respond, but Mrs. Murphy knew that what Amber meant, was what he meant.

"That's good, that's good." Mrs. Murphy was relieved.

After that, the three said something else before hanging up the phone.

Jared's face, however, remained dark and sullen and very ugly.

Amber poured him a glass of water, "Still worried about Grandma?"

Jared took the glass of water, "No, I'm just beating myself up."

"Blame yourself?" Amber blinked, somewhat missing the man's meaning.

The man's thin lips pursed a few cold, "I used to think that the Jones family is my teacher's family, I should help them a hand, after all, I have the ability, plus the Jones family is weak, help for me, it is just a matter of passing, and will not cause me any trouble, so the The Jones family needs any business, what cooperation, I have almost never refused, plus the initial years, the Jones family is really very peaceful, never rely on my name to do anything, so I am also very comfortable the Jones family in my shelter growth, plus the Farrell Group more and more powerful, I am also more and more busy, long. The Farrell Group is getting stronger and I am getting busier and busier, so I didn't pay much attention to the Jones family for a long time."

"So the Jones family gradually became rampant and their hearts began to drift when you didn't pay much attention to them, and in the end, they didn't even put your grandmother in their sights and shouted my sis at her," Amber said with a touch of sarcasm pulling at the corners of her mouth.

Of course, she is not sarcastic about Jared, but about the Jones family.

The old lady is known to be the oldest one among the older generation.

But the old Mr. Jones actually called the old lady my sis, which is not trying to press the old lady head?

For those who don't know, they think he the old Mr. Jones is Jared's grandfather and the old lady is no longer the grandmother.

"Yes, I caused the aggravation that my grandmother suffered this time." Jared pressed his brow.

Amber wrapped her arms around him and leaned her head on his shoulder, "Although you caused this, you were unintentional, after all, who knows what will happen in the future? And you can't grasp the human heart, can you? So you don't have to blame yourself too much, I believe that grandmother will not blame you, if you really can't get over this hurdle in your heart, tomorrow we will go to the old house, accompany grandmother to have a meal, and then apologize to grandmother, how about?"

the Farrell Family man heard this, rubbing his brow paused, then picked her up and put her on his lap.

Amber was startled and subconsciously upstairs his neck.

After reacting, she slapped the man with no good grace, "What for, almost scared me to death."

Jared let out a low laugh and rested his forehead against hers, "No, I'm happy, so I can't help but want to hug you."

"Happy about what?" Amber obediently leaned into the man's arms.

The man stroked her silky hair, "I'm glad you're willing to go with me to apologize to my grandmother for what I obviously caused alone, and you're willing to take it on with me, so I'm glad."

Amber smiled at the words, "Didn't you say, we are one, so if there is something, of course, we should face it together ah, if it were me, you probably wouldn't let me face it alone, right?"

Jared rubbed his chin against the top of her head, noncommittal.

"Look, you don't even want to, how would I want to not accompany you?" Amber stretched out her arms to hold the man's waist, slightly closed her eyes, "Besides, if grandmother is really angry, you go alone, grandmother is estimated not necessarily forgive you, with me accompanying you, grandmother will at least look at my face, discretion to forgive you, I am also for your sake."

Jared smiled low, "Thank you Mrs. Farrell then."

Amber blushed, "Who is Mrs. Farrell, don't you dare talk nonsense."

Jared lifted her chin and lowered his eyes to look at her with deep, dark eyes, "Oh? You're saying I'm talking nonsense? You don't want to be my Mrs. Farrell?"

"I" Amber choked and couldn't answer.

Want to say of course do not want to, men ironically angry.

If you want to say you want to, and you are embarrassed, you always feel a sense of being driven to be his wife.

So, she's in two minds.

Seeing that the woman was silent, Jared knew what was on her mind.

Although happy that she did not deny his words, she was also unhappy with her silence and shyness.

Although she shy up is very good-looking, but sometimes the shyness, but also quite a headache, such as now.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1127 - Are you going to regret it?

He knew that she was actually willing to be his Mrs. Farrell in her heart, but because of this shyness, she couldn't say it.

He wished that she had been less shy and had told him directly and graciously that she wanted to be his Mrs. Farrell.

But he knows that this is simply impossible.

At least not now, she's too easily shy.

It seems he has to make more efforts to sharpen and sharpen her, to alleviate some of this easy shyness of hers.

With that thought, Jared's eyes narrowed and his thumb began to touch her lips, stroking them as if teasingly.

Amber's red lips were tickled by his touch and her head couldn't help but move, trying to shrink back.

The man had the foresight to see that as soon as her head moved, his other hand was released from her waist and came directly to the back of her head, snapping the back of her head in place and blocking the retreat of her head back.

"You" Amber looked at the man with wide eyes and was about to question what the man was up to when she saw the searing heat deep in the man's eyes.

At that moment, Amber's heart stuttered and she said, "Oh no.

This man, wants to get into trouble.

Amber's body stiffened for a moment, and then tried to get out of the man's lap after reacting in the next second.

Otherwise, the man would certainly not let go of her.

However, when Amber had just gotten up, the man's eyes instantly narrowed and his upper body fell forward with her directly pressed.

Soon, Jared collapsed on the couch with Amber pinned down.

Amber was imprisoned by the man between her body and the couch, unable to move.

At that moment, the corners of her mouth twitched, understanding that she was still a step too late to win the escape.

Or perhaps, the moment he had the idea of escaping, he had been noticed by the man.

So, as soon as she made her move, the man pinned her directly to the couch, completely breaking any thoughts of her trying to leave.

"Jared, you Do you want to let go of me first?" Amber's arm flexed against the man's chest.

Knowing that he could not escape by hard methods, he chose to take soft methods.

That's the language.

Maybe he let go of her when he asked him to.

Although, the odds of this may not be great.

But we have to try, right?

"Why should I let go?" Sure enough, Amber's words fell and the man's voice rang out, opening his mouth with the unwillingness to grant her the words to let go of her.

It's hard to catch people, let go and run away.

He let go only when he was stupid.

Amber wasn't surprised by the man's answer, but she wasn't discouraged by her failure either.

Her eyes rolled and she smiled a handful of times at the man, "So what, why don't you get up a little bit first, you're pressing too tight, I'm a little bad for breathing."

She decided that as soon as he got up a little, she would rush to push him away and run.

Absolutely no hesitation.

What Amber doesn't know, however, is that her intentions are written all over her face, quite obviously.

Jared saw this and was amused.

"You don't need to catch your breath because I'll be breathing with you, so there's no need to get up."
Jared's hand on her rear end lifted up into his arms.

Amber's body then fits him even tighter.

She was holding her little face red.

Because she just said she couldn't breathe was a lie.

But at this moment, it's just true.

Amber suddenly had a sense of lifting a stone and smashing his own feet, and the smile on his face stiffened up a lot.

She took a deep breath and looked at the man, "Jared, who asked you to breathe with me, you"

"You don't want to backtrack, do you?" Before Amber could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by the man.

Amber froze, "What?"

"Didn't think about it?" Looking at the bewilderment in the woman's eyes, Jared's eyes narrowed.

Amber subconsciously shook her head, "You either, say it directly and plainly, don't sell it."

Jared touched her face, "Okay, so I'll be clear, before dinner you said you'd talk about this kind of thing after dinner, now it's after dinner, that's why I said, you let me up, are you trying to backtrack?"

Once these words came out, Amber's throat instantly choked and her whole body froze.

Apparently, she forgot all about it.

Seeing the woman's face of unlovable look, the man's eyes darkened and said deliberately, "If you want to back out, just say so, I won't blame you, anyway, it's not your first time."

After saying that, he lowered his eyes, a very lost and aggrieved look.

Amber saw him talking in a weird way and got angry in her heart, "Jared, just talk properly, okay? Why do you open your mouth and smell like a bitch? Also, who said I was regretting? What do you mean, it's not the first time I've gone back on my word? When have I ever reneged? Why don't I know? When have I ever done what I promised you? Don't slander me!"

Anyway, she was not happy to hear the man say that.

She speaks as if she is a person whose words never count.

Looking at Amber with an indignant and discontented look, a fine glint flashed in the man's eyes, which was fleeting, and then he looked at her with a surprised expression, "So? You're not backing out?"

"Of course I didn't back out." Amber puffed out her chest and grunted unhappily, "I didn't say I was going to back out, you made that up to me."

"It's my fault, I thought you didn't want to." The man looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

Look at the man's smile, and the teasing deep in his eyes.

Amber first froze, then realized what was going on and her eyes widened, "Jared you tricked me!"

"How did I trick you?" The man blinked innocently.

Amber stuck her hand out from under Jared's chest and then pointed at the man, staring at him with a look of vicious anger, "You still don't admit that you deliberately provoked me with agitation so that I couldn't make excuses to put off that kind of thing anymore."

The man chuckled lowly.

The laugh made the woman even more angry, "You laughed, it looks like you admitted it, Jared you're going too far."

She pouted unhappily, then raised her leg to try to kick the man.

As if the man had eyes in the back of his head, he pressed her leg back with his own the moment it lifted up.

"I'm just afraid that you will regret, so I did this on purpose, and you should not be angry, in saying that this is originally what you promised me in the morning, isn't it?" The man looked at her eyes, more profound.

Amber couldn't refute the man's words.

Who let her was promised before.

"Then I don't care." Amber opened her eyes round and stared at the man, "If you hadn't deliberately provoked me, maybe I really wouldn't have regretted it, but now that you've deliberately provoked me, I'll really regretted it for you."

After saying that, you have to make a move to push the man on your body, trying to push the man away.

But the man where willing, a little force.

The effort Amber exerted was all the more futile.

No matter how hard she pushes, the man's body is motionless, with an iron wall like.

Amber pushed half a day, not only no man pushed away, but also exhausted himself enough, paralyzed on the sofa straight gasping for breath.

The man saw this and once again let out a low laugh, "Don't struggle, I'm not going to give you the chance to backtrack."

After saying that, the man's head was slightly sideways and lowered.

Amber knew that the man was about to kiss himself and subconsciously closed her eyes.

She knew very well that she could not move in this condition, except to lie flat and accept, what else can she do?

Isn't there a saying that since you can't escape, you might as well enjoy it?

Anyway, this moment to escape, a little sleep can not escape, it is better to obey the forget.

But at the moment when Jared's thin lips were about to fall on Amber's red lips, the doorbell suddenly came from the direction of the foyer.

"Someone's coming." Amber opened her eyes immediately and didn't know where the strength came from. Maybe the man was so intent on kissing her that he let his guard down midway.

It was only a moment before she was pushed away.

Chapter 1128 - You go to Africa

The man's back hit the sofa, and the whole man was discontented.

Not with Amber, of course, but with the person who came to ring the doorbell at such a late hour.

Amber pretended not to see the displeasure on the man's face and hurriedly sat up from the couch, straightening her disheveled hair and clothes, "Someone just rang the doorbell, did you hear it?"

As she tidied up, she asked the man beside her.

The man is now also finishing his clothes, listening to her words, compared to her nervous panic, he is more calm to have more calm.

Even if someone comes, he can't lose his temper in the slightest.

He patted his sleeves, folded his legs up and down, and only then slowly returned: "I heard you, it's just someone coming, why are you so panicked?"

Looking at the woman who stood up and started fixing her pants again, Jared hooked his lips and added, "Besides, this is our place, and when someone comes and we're so flustered as hosts, people who don't know, they'll think we're doing bad things on someone else's turf."

Amber froze on the spot as she said this, blinking in confusion.

Yeah, this is her place.

It makes sense for her and Jared to do whatever they want here.

So why should she be so flustered and weak-minded just because someone is coming?

For those who don't know, they really think she and Jared ran into someone else's territory to do bad things.

Amber forehead, crying and laughing, "I reacted too much, but I am also a subconscious reaction, after all, when doing that suddenly someone came, anyone will have too much reaction, after all, fear of being found well."

Jared laughed lightly.

"Okay, you go get the door." Amber ruffled her hair around her ears and was about to walk toward the foyer.

Jared got up and took her wrist, "I'm with you."

He would like to see who is running to disturb his good deed at this late hour.

Better that person come here is a business, otherwise

Jared's eyes narrowed slightly and a cold, dangerous glint erupted from his eyes.

The person outside the door didn't know what was going on and suddenly felt so cold.

He couldn't help but shiver, then rubbed his arms.

Suddenly, the door in front of him opened.

Amber and Jared's figures appeared in the doorway.

The man at the door saw the two men and immediately put his hand down from his arm and stood, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, good evening."

"Ben?" Amber's face couldn't help but be a little surprised when she saw the person at the door.

Jared also frowned, "What are you doing here?"

"I"

Ben was just about to answer when he saw Jared's face turn unbearably cold, "You better have something important to do, or you'll pack your bags tomorrow and go on an expedition to Africa."

"What?" Ben couldn't believe what he heard, and the whole man was so shocked that his glasses slid from his eyes to the bridge of his nose.

What is this?

Who is he?

Where is he?

What did he do?

Why was Mr. Farrell assigned to an African expedition?

Ben was standing outside the door at this moment, with a skeptical expression on his face, and his whole body was frozen.

Amber covered her lips and snorted out a laugh.

This laughter, also let Ben slow down, a bitter face to look at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, did I do something wrong? How come, for good reason, you let me go to Africa?"

Jared's lips tightened, "Do you need a reason for that? You go when you're told to go, what's the point?"

"But"

"Okay Jared," Amber smiled as she took the man's arm, "Don't scare Ben."

She knew why the men had arranged for Ben to go to Africa.

He must have been angry with Ben for suddenly coming over and interrupting him when he was about to do something like that, so he deliberately took revenge on Ben and sent him to Africa.

The man's cautiousness, she knows all about it.

Amber shook her head in amusement.

Ben blinked blankly, "Scaring me? Are you guys playing some game like Truth or Dare and Mr. Farrell lost, so you're mad at me?"

It's almost as if Jared can't afford to play with innocent people.

Jared naturally heard it, and his handsome face darkened again.

It seems that this assistant is really not wanted.

It really should be sent to Africa to shine.

Amber also didn't expect Ben to be so big-hearted and so brainy that he even thought of them playing truth or dare.

However, it has to be said that what Ben thought is not far from the truth.

They didn't play Truth or Dare though, and Jared didn't lose.

But they played that, and Jared did do that to Ben because he was angry.

"Tomorrow morning at eight o'clock, you fly directly to Africa, and you don't have to pay for the ticket, let the finance side pay for it." Jared waved his hand and ordered.

Ben was anxious, "Mr. Farrell, you can't do this, you can't take it out on me just because you lost the game, I'm innocent."

Amber's shoulders were shaking with laughter.

Ben is convinced that Jared wants to transfer him because he lost the game.

She and Jared, on the other hand, weren't going to explain.

After all, that kind of thing, how to say it.

So let Ben misunderstand it.

"Okay Ben, Jared is teasing you, there's no way he's going to send you to Africa." Looking at Ben's anxious look, Amber smiled and comforted.

Ben's eyes lit up, "Miss Reed, really? Mr. Farrell really isn't going to send me to Africa."

"Who says I won't?" Jared stared at him coldly.

"!!!" Ben was instantly confused again.

Amber rolled her eyes and slapped the man's arm, "Well, what for, don't scare Ben, if you really send Ben to Africa, where will you find such a knowledgeable assistant again in a short time?"

That's it.

Ben nodded quickly.

Jared pursed his thin lips.

Amber added: "On top of that, it's not like Ben just did it on purpose."

"He's bothering us." Jared wrinkled his brow and pointed at Ben.

Amber shook her head helplessly, "So what? It's just a little late, big deal, after Ben leaves later, we'll continue?"

Once these words came out, the low pressure around Jared, instantly disappeared without a trace, replaced by cheerfulness and joy.

Anyone can feel the good mood he is in at the moment.

The two spoke next to each other and in a whisper.

Ben couldn't hear what the two said, but he could feel that Jared was in a good mood after a few words from Amber, and he couldn't help but feel genuine admiration for Amber.

Miss Reed is really worthy of Miss Reed, just a few words, you can make Mr. Farrell from a ready to fire powder keg, into a gentle and considerate good man.

It is true that this world is a fact of life and death, one thing down.

This is not the case with the pair in front of us.

"Well? Still mad now?" Amber, unaware that Ben was mentally bellyaching about her and Jared at the moment, poked the man with her elbow and inquired.

The man coughed lightly against his lips, "Not really angry anymore."

"Since you're not so angry anymore, then don't be scaring Ben, people do their best for you, what if they get scared?" Amber said looking at Ben.

Ben was touched, "Miss Reed, you are so good to me."

Amber smiled at him, "Ben you're welcome, don't worry, your Mr. Farrell won't let you go to Africa now."

"Mr. Farrell, really?" Ben looked to Jared expectantly, wanting to hear Jared's answer.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1129 Thanks to Elias

Jared looked at Ben's vaguely pleased look, his heart burst into flames, coldly grunted: "Next time you come over here without saying hello and spoil my good deed, no one can plead for mercy."

The implication is that this time, forget it.

Another time, you will be sent to Africa.

Ben was overjoyed, "Ok Mr. Farrell, I got it Mr. Farrell, definitely not in the future"

At this point in the conversation, he suddenly froze, realizing something.

I think Mr. Farrell was saying something bad about me just now, right?

So what good thing does this good thing refer to?

When I think of how late it is, Mr. Farrell is looking at himself with a resentful look again.

Ben suddenly understood what the so-called good thing was.

Adult men and women, the good things that can be done in the middle of the night, out of that kind of thing, what else can there be?

In other words, his arrival is not because Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed lost the game, Mr. Farrell anger, but his own interruption of Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed happy, Mr. Farrell is suddenly so angry with himself, to send himself to Africa.

If that were true, it would make sense.

Ben laughed bitterly when he thought about it.

He didn't think he'd be so unlucky to catch Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed doing this right after he arrived.

If he had known, he would not have come.

Hey!

"Say, what are you doing here so late? Why didn't you call first?" Jared asked, looking at Ben with a cold face.

Ben scratched his head, "Mr. Farrell, I wanted to call you, but I broke my phone on the way over, so I had to come to you in person."

As he spoke, he had pulled out his broken phone from his pocket.

Jared saw the phone and pursed his thin lips, "Okay, just say what's up."

Come over so late and not wait until tomorrow to talk to him.

As you can imagine, what Ben has to say must not be a trivial matter.

"Yes there is a very important thing, but" Ben suddenly looked at Amber, wanting to say something.

Amber raised an eyebrow, understood what he meant and smiled a little, "Okay then, you guys talk, I'll go back first, just in time for me to make a phone call."

After saying that, she turned around briskly and went back to the living room.

She doesn't get mad at Ben for not wanting her to listen.

After all, it's not like it's a big deal.

Besides, even if she and Jared are together, it doesn't mean that everything they do, she can listen to.

Although they are lovers, they are not in the same group after all.

If Ben and Jared are talking about group secrets, it's really not her place to listen.

She and Jared are now married or not.

Even if Jared doesn't mind, she can't honestly bring herself to listen to it in her own mind.

So walk away and don't listen, but instead also make yourself easy.

After Amber left, Ben looked over at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed isn't going to be mad, is she?"

He deliberately refused to talk about it when Miss Reed was around, just because he didn't want Miss Reed to listen.

So, he was worried about Miss Reed getting angry.

Of course, it doesn't matter if you're angry with him, but you'll be in trouble if you're angry with Mr. Farrell.

Mr. Farrell is not happy, and they, the people below, will not have a good day.

Jared twisted his head to look at the direction Amber left and shook his head slightly, "No, Little Leaf is not the kind of person who is careful, she respects other people's privacy and secrets and won't think much of them because of that, just say it, what is it."

"Here's the thing, Connor he afternoon"

Over here, Jared and Ben both got down to business.

In the living room, Amber also took out her cell phone and dialed a call out.

The phone was quickly answered and a cool, tired male voice came, "Not resting this late, calling me, not afraid of Jared's anger?"

Listening to the flirtation of the person on the other end, Amber touched the tip of her nose, a little embarrassed, "He was talking to his assistant about business and knew I was on the phone."

But I don't know, who she called.

"By the way, it's so late, I'm not disturbing you, am I?" Amber asked into the phone with the phone in her hand, "You seem tired, you didn't take a break today and you're still working at the hospital?"

Elias walked into his office wearing a green surgical gown, closed the door behind him, walked straight towards the back of his desk, then pulled out his chair and sat down, took off his glasses and rubbed his temples before he returned: "It's not a disturbance, your call came just at the right time, if it was a little earlier, I wouldn't have been able to answer it, I just finished an operation and now my work is over for the day I'll be back in a few minutes."

"It's good that it's not disturbing." Amber picked up the glass of water on the coffee table and took a sip.

On the other end, Elias put his glasses back on, "You, on the other hand, calling me at this late hour, what's the matter?"

"It's not really anything, I mostly just wanted to thank you." Amber put her water glass back and smiled lightly back.

Elias glasses reflect back, "Thank me?"

"Right." Amber nodded, "I also only learned this afternoon, when I went down, I received a call from the police station to go to the police station, just in time to see Alice's legs in pain to the point of pain, when I asked Captain Hughes of the police station, did they take Alice to the hospital to see, Captain Hughes told me they I immediately guessed that this Dr. Lansdale must be you, and Alice's situation is not not in need of treatment, but you said so on purpose in order to take the heat for me, am I right Dr. Lansdale? Lansdale?"

At the other end of the phone, a light smile flashed in Elias' eyes, which quickly disappeared and returned to its usual cool and clear appearance, "You're not wrong, I did do it on purpose, when the police brought that woman to the hospital that day, it happened to be seen by me, so I did it."

"I knew it." Amber smiled, "Thank you Dr. Lansdale."

"It's nothing to thank you for, so you don't have to call here specifically to thank me." Elias took a break, put his phone on speaker and put it on his desk, then got up and headed for the coat rack to the side, taking off the jacket on it and changing it.

Amber heard the sound of changing clothes rustling on his side, knowing that he was ready to leave work, and quickly said, "Of course I want to thank you, after all, you are also to take it out for me, but so late, I am not good to talk to you for too long, or delay you to go home from work to rest, so, you see when you have time, how about I invite you to dinner? Speaking of which, you've helped me many times, I've never invited you to dinner, formally thanked you, and listened to the embarrassment."

She bowed her head slightly and smiled apologetically.

Elias stuffed the green surgical gown into the sterilizer, then grabbed the phone on the desk and walked towards the office door, "I never care about other people's thanks, but if you must thank me, it's not impossible, dinner is not necessary, eat with me, the last to lose appetite is you, ordinary dishes I do not like to eat, I love to eat, you do not necessarily love to eat, you know what I Do you know what I like to eat?"

Amber shook her head, "How would I know that?"

Elias pressed the elevator button, "What I love to eat are not dishes cooked with ordinary seasonings, but with edible chemicals as seasonings, so you can't even find a suitable restaurant if you want to invite me to dinner."

Chemical as seasoning cooking dishes?

Amber couldn't help but think about it for a moment and started shivering.

This is just awful.

Chapter 1130 - Help him get tickets

Can I eat the dishes made with those things?

Just thinking about it, you know it must taste bad.

In short, except for him, normal people are avoiding it.

Amber admires Elias from the bottom of her heart.

"You always eat like this?" She couldn't help but ask curiously.

Elias is noncommittal, "It's pretty much been that way since I started studying medicine."

Amber sucked in a breath of air, "Ten years, you're amazing!"

Elias laughed a little, "Everyone has more or less quirks, and using these as spices is my quirk."

"This is Xenophagia, right?" Amber said with a twitch at the corner of her mouth.

Elias pushed up his glasses, "Something like that."

"But if you eat like this, isn't it bad for your body?" Amber blinked and asked with some concern.

In any case, people often help themselves.

You should also care about each other.

Elias walked into the elevator, "No, I am a doctor, naturally know that these things are bad for the body or not, not to mention that the medicine itself is the cure, do but make the meal taste a little strange only, itself will not bring any trouble to the body, you can completely do as a beginner can not cook the first meal, no poison, but just taste bad ."

The first time I heard his description, Amber was relieved and could not help but laugh, "It's good that it's not bad for your body, but it seems that I am not able to invite you to dinner, so what do you want? As long as it is within my ability, I promise."

"You really want to thank me?" Elias asked instead of answering.

Amber nodded repeatedly, "Of course, you have helped me so many times, I have not thanked you once, if I don't thank you, I can't feel sorry in my heart, just let me repay you, please."

She pinned the phone to her shoulder and folded her hands in a please gesture.

Elias although can not see, but probably can imagine that the glasses reflecting back, "In that case, then okay, I do not ask for much, I heard that a museum opened recently in the country, that museum is different from the ordinary museum, the exhibits inside are all the human specimens after the war."

"What? Human specimens?" Amber sucked in another breath of cool air backwards and her whole body was stunned, "How can there be a museum like this?"

"Of course there are, almost all countries in the world have such museums, in order to let people experience the cruelty of war, but such museums are almost not open to the public, and not open to the public, so not many people know."

"So that's it." Amber nodded in a daze, "But you're telling me this all of a sudden, you want to go in and visit? But don't have a ticket, so you asked me to get you a ticket?"

"You're right." Elias wasn't surprised to see her understand his purpose so quickly.

She's a smart person in her own right.

Ding!

The elevator is here.

Elias out of the elevator, towards the direction of his own parking space in the parking lot, while walking back, "Yes, I have visited many of these museums, you know, I am a doctor, for the human body would have been very interested, to go to this kind of museum, I can see a lot of I usually do not see the corpses present state, I can be based on these corpses when the death of the wounds left, to develop corresponding surgical plans, and when I encounter patients in similar situations in the future, I will not fail to operate because of inexperience and spoil my reputation."

"....." A few drops of cold sweat slid down the corner of Amber's forehead and she couldn't speak.

Although, right, it's really great that he said that.

But stopped in the ears of ordinary people, or some pervert.

"You're not planning, are you, to visit every one of these museums that opens?" Amber said, rubbing her temples.

Elias raised his chin, "Almost, after all, each museum has different exhibits, and naturally each body has a different cause of death, and presents different wounds, so naturally there is a need to visit each museum."

"That's true." Amber stroked her chin and nodded slightly, "But you just said that this kind of museum is not open to the public, so only to whom is it open?"

"Medical professionals, military, politicians." Elias took out his car keys hmmm and unlocked his car door.

Amber tilted her head with a puzzled look, "Since it's for medical workers to visit, it should be easy for you to get in, after all, your status in the medical world is there, and for you, the tickets should be easy to buy, right?"

"That's what I said, but recently I'm rather busy, I simply do not have time to book tickets, and when I think about it, the tickets have been booked by the major medical community, directly booked to two months later, I do not want to wait that long, so it is just for you to find a way to help me, of course, for you may also have no channel to book tickets, but the man beside you can certainly, you find him to help That's it." Elias got into the car, and with a twist of the key, started it.

Amber cried and laughed, "You even figured out how I could help you get tickets, so it seems I really have no way to refuse."

"You can refuse if you want, I won't force you." Elias said thoughtfully.

Amber waved her hand, "But don't, I'm the one who said I wanted to thank you, so I won't say no, I'll talk to Jared about it."

"Okay then, I'll be waiting for your good news." Elias drove the car out of the hospital parking lot.

Amber gave a hmmm.

Hanging up the phone, she had just put it down and stretched when she heard a voice next to her.

Turn your head and see that it is the man who has returned.

Amber looked up at the man, "Finished talking to Ben?"

The man gave a slight nod in response.

Amber saw that his face was a bit off, gloomy and gloomy, with a low and depressing aura around him, and the smile on his face slowly converged, "What's wrong? Is something wrong?"

Otherwise, why do men look so bad?

You know that when you just went to the door with her, it was fine, nothing was wrong.

So now you're back and the whole thing is wrong?

So, something must have happened?

The man didn't say anything, just looked back at the woman.

This glance made Amber even more certain that something might have happened.

Amber got anxious, stood up, took the man's arm, pulled the man to sit beside her, "Jared, say ah, what is happening? You make me worry like this, ah, if it is something big happened, you have to go to solve, you hurry, do not feel worried about me to delay, understand?"

After saying that, she looked at the man with worried eyes.

The man stretched out his arms and swept her into his arms, his voice low and husky, "It's not a big deal, it's just something that happened that made me sick."

"What the hell was that, you tell me?" Amber wrenched herself from the man's arms.

The man looked at her and died without speaking.

Amber is angry and helpless, "Can you change this problem of being dumb when something happens? You make me um"

Before she could finish her sentence, the back of her head was fished over by the man's large hand.

The man lowered his head and unmistakably captured her red lips, interrupting all her subsequent words and swallowing them into his belly.

Amber froze for a moment, then rolled her eyes breathlessly.

This bad man is really, obviously this moment bad mood, heavy heart, but already do not put off the idea of doing that.

I really don't know what to say.

It is just, stay with him, maybe last night down, he is in a better mood, will be willing to talk about it?

The thought that Amber's body is soft, her arms reach up to wrap around the man's neck and close her eyes.