

LLPD Chapter 1171

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1171 - Tonic soup is coming

"Yeah." Jared looked at the old lady steadily for a moment, feeling vaguely in his heart that she was not telling the truth and was lying to him.

But since the old lady didn't want to talk about it, he didn't force it.

Anyway, as long as the purpose of Shonna's visit to the old house has nothing to do with him and Little Leaf.

"Amber," the old lady suddenly thought of something and shifted her gaze toward Amber.

Amber, who was drinking tea, immediately looked up in response, "What's wrong Grandma?"

Her heart began to beat after this moment.

No way no way?

Just now grandmother did not snicker, now should not be coming, right?

Just as Amber was getting anxious, the old lady spoke up again, "Just now you and Jared met Shonna, Shonna didn't bully you, did she?"

Hearing that the old lady was asking about this and not the ones she thought, Amber exhaled gently and smiled in relief, "Don't worry grandmother, she didn't bully me, and Jared even stood in front of me to protect me, just worrying that she would bully me, but this time she didn't do anything, just acted as if she didn't see me like that, said two words to Jared and then hurriedly The "I'm not going to be able to do that."

"In that case, that's good." The old lady nodded reassuringly.

It seems that this time, that stupid daughter-in-law of his, really took his admonition to heart.

Amber patted Jared's shoulder, "Maybe it's also because she saw him protecting me like that that Shonna didn't dare to do anything about it."

The old lady smiled gratefully, "Jared is your man, he already has the responsibility and obligation to protect you, if he can't even protect you, what qualifications does he have to be with you, even if you refuse to break up with him, grandmother I have to force you to separate, so that he doesn't drag you down."

Jared sighed with a headache, "Grandma, I'm your grandson, do you have to talk so badly about me?"

"I'm just making an analogy." The old lady glanced at him indifferently.

Jared sighed helplessly and didn't say anything else.

Amber rarely saw Jared so helpless look, a time to be amused, covered his lips laughing very happy.

Seeing her smile, Jared's eyebrows also emerged with a faint smile, doting.

The two youngsters' every move, naturally, was also seen by the old lady.

Seeing that the two have such a good relationship, the old lady's heart was ironed out.

Now, she can finally not worry about the relationship between her two children.

I believe that even if I am no longer around in the future, the two children's relationship, can always be good.

"Old lady." As she was thinking, Mrs. Murphy returned, followed by the servants with the meal.

The old lady collected her thoughts and beckoned, "Come over here."

Mrs. Murphy nodded and greeted a few servants as they entered the gazebo and asked them to set the meal on the stone table.

The meal was scrumptious and smelled drool-worthy.

Amber's stomach was already hungry, this time see these sumptuous dishes, the stomach directly can not help but grumble in addition to the sound.

That instantly made Amber embarrassed, quickly covered her stomach red little face, embarrassed: "That I"

The old lady laughed heartily, "It seems Amber is very hungry, just in time, the food is up, eat quickly, don't be hungry."

"Yeah Miss. Reed," Mrs. Murphy smiled back and handed over the chopsticks.

Amber took the chopsticks with embarrassment and said as thinly as a mosquito, "Sorry grandmother, I made you laugh, I didn't think my stomach would suddenly growl."

The old lady waved her hand in amusement, "What's the joke, it's normal to scream when you're hungry, well, eat up, Jared, give Amber a dish."

"I know." Jared used his male chopsticks to give Amber a dish to put on her plate, his voice gentle, "Eat."

"Hmm." Amber nodded gently, picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

Next to him, Jared was also hungry and began to eat as well.

Two old people sitting across from each other, full of love watching the two young people eat, and from time to time also personally to the two people sandwich food, urging the two people to eat more.

This is the care from the elders, neither Amber nor Jared refused, nor is it good to refuse.

So the two old men clip as much as they can eat.

Halfway through eating, Amber suddenly thought of something, looked at the old lady and asked, "Grandma, aren't you going to eat?"

The old lady shook her head, "I had breakfast, it's still a little early for lunch, you didn't have breakfast, so these are specially prepared for you, I'll just watch you eat."

"Yes Miss. Reed, you don't know, old lady has a strict daily meal time, it is good for her health, not old lady's normal meal time, old lady usually don't eat." Mrs. Murphy also said.

Amber nodded her head, indicating that she didn't understand anymore.

Originally, she wanted the old lady to have some with her.

Now it seems better to forget it.

She was worried that her good intentions, instead of doing good, would turn out to be bad.

After that Amber stopped talking and ate breakfast with Jared in earnest Lunch?

After eating, the maids cleaned the dishes off the stone table.

Immediately afterwards, Amber saw Mrs. Murphy suddenly take a tray from another maid.

On the tray were two bowls, the bowls she could not see what it was, but smoking white and emitting a strong aroma, she was able to guess roughly what the soup should be.

It was not until Mrs. Murphy placed the tray on the stone table, which had been cleaned up, that Amber saw the contents of the bowl.

Sure enough, it was the soup she guessed, or a tonic soup.

One of the bowls she could see inside a chicken leg, and other herbs such as red dates and wolfberries, while the other bowl she did not know, the overall black, and no other ingredients, looking as if a bowl of Chinese medicine.

But the smell emanating from this bowl of soup clearly tells her that it is not Chinese medicine and should be the same as chicken soup, a tonic soup.

Only this tonic soup but emits a kind of let people can not describe the strange smell, not very good, do not know what in the end is boiled with something.

These two bowls of tonic soup should be for Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy.

After all, at such an old age, it really should be supplemented.

Not only did Amber think so, but even Jared beside her thought so, never thinking that these two bowls of tonic soup were made specifically for herself and Amber.

It wasn't until Mrs. Murphy put two bowls of tonic soup in front of herself and Amber respectively that he reacted, and it was actually them who drank it.

It's just as well to give them a drink, but why, they drink differently?

Amber that bowl a look at a variety of ingredients stewed chicken soup, there is a large chicken leg, drink the soup can also eat meat.

And this bowl in front of himself only water, nothing inside even if, the key is, the water also emits a stinky smell, do not know what things boiled into.

For a while, Jared's face was black, how can this still be treated differently?

Amber also froze and took a moment to react looking at the old lady and Mrs. Murphy, "This is for us?"

Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy smiled benevolently and nodded their heads.

"Yes Miss. Reed, the soup is specially made for you and the youngest." Mrs. Murphy said.

Amber's mouth twitched, "Yeah, thanks Grandma and Mrs. Murphy, I thought this was what you were going to drink, but I didn't think it was actually for us, but we just ate and it's a little too much to drink."

She's so full now that she can't even drink that much.

Not to mention, there's a big chicken leg waiting for her to eat.

"It's okay, drink slowly, there's no rush." The old lady waved her hand and said unconcernedly.

Amber smiled with some difficulty, "Grandma, can we not drink?"

Chapter 1172 Bitterness and hatred

She really can't drink it.

Although Jared didn't say anything, he also held the bowl and looked at the old lady with the same eyes as Amber.

Also do not want to drink.

In addition to not being able to drink it, there is his bowl of soup, how to look at how disgusting.

He even felt that his bowl was not soup, but brush pot water.

"No, must drink." The smile on the old lady's face closed, very serious and serious look at the two, "This is a special soup for you, can't drink it for a while, you can drink slowly, there is no hurry, anyway, must drink it."

Mrs. Murphy nodded along and agreed, "Yes Miss. Reed, it's for your own good, this soup is good for your health."

"I don't suspect that these soups are bad, I just want to know, for good reason, why are you suddenly making soup for us?" Amber asked with a tearful smile.

Jared said he would like to know the answer to that as well.

The old lady returned: "It's not because you guys were too crazy last night, young people, you always have to have moderation, ah, can not rely on the young to wantonly squander your body, what to do when you get old? So you young people do not pay attention to this, we as elders can not let you go on like this, this is not specially asked the kitchen to make you soup, let you tonic."

When these words came out, Amber's face was booming, red and dripping blood, and her body was burning.

She had thought that the matter was over and that Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy would not flirt with her anymore.

I didn't expect that indeed there was no flirting, but the two old men began to worry about her and Jared's health.

And they were given a special tonic soup, urging them that they must drink it.

This tonic soup, more embarrassing than flirting, more shy and embarrassed.

For a while, Amber held the bowl, her head buried low, her face flushed red, sitting there in shy embarrassment unable to say a word.

Jared also raised his eyebrows slightly and his thin lips twitched at the corners of his lips.

He just reminded the old lady with his eyes not to say such things, lest Little Leaf be embarrassed again later.

As a result, I did not expect that the old lady did not snicker, but this time she said it again because of this tonic soup.

Jared turned his head to look at the woman beside him who was almost out of sight, his handsome face was full of helplessness.

Little Leaf can't blame him for this one.

He had already told his grandmother not to mention it.

Who knew that grandmother had a tonic soup to make?

And this tonic soup

Jared looked down at the strange smelling bowl of tonic soup in front of him, and then looked across at the two old men, and said in a low voice, "Grandma, I understand you making soup for Little Leaf, she's a woman and her body is much weaker."

The moment these words came out, Amber immediately gave him a white look.

The man pretended not to know anything and looked at the old lady and added, "But I am a man, and you still have people making soup for me, do you think your grandson, me, has a weak body?"

In short, he is now on the bowl of tonic soup in front of him, is to be more disdainful on how disdainful.

This bowl of tonic soup is an insult to him.

He is a man, his body is good, there is no need for tonic.

The existence of this bowl of tonic soup means that in the eyes of others, he Jared is a strong man on the outside, looking tall and strong on the outside, but a false one on the inside.

On top of that, it is also a look down on his male ability.

Anyway, at this moment Jared's heart is very hot.

If not for the bowl of tonic soup given by his grandmother, replaced by others, he would have ripped the man's head off.

"When did I say you were vain?" As soon as the old lady took a look at Jared's gloomy face, she knew what her grandson was thinking.

After all, when he was young, the old man used to ask him the same thing.

When she was young, she also made soup for the old man, who was also very upset and felt that she was doubting his ability in which area.

At that time, the old man showed an expression exactly like Jared's now.

So she knew at a glance what Jared was thinking, calmly sipping tea and said: "If you are not deficient, you can not make up for it? Don't rely on the good health of young, now you think nothing to care about, no need to make up, until a little older really should be deficient, I am also for your own good, otherwise I care so much about you? "

Jared is not at all want to hear the word false, the more you hear the more uncomfortable in your heart.

Even though he already knows at this moment that the old lady is not giving him tonic soup because she thinks he is weak, but she wants to consolidate his body so that his health can keep getting better.

But he is also still not happy in his heart.

Probably men have pride in this area and feel that whenever someone says they need to take a tonic, they subconsciously feel that they are doubting their masculinity.

So even if you know later that the other party did not mean it, you will be uncomfortable in your heart.

Jared is in this state of mind, looking at the tonic soup in front of him, how to look at how harsh, can't wait to pour it out to be comfortable.

And Amber is a woman, but will not feel that someone to make soup for themselves, is not able to.

She was just plain embarrassed and embarrassed.

Seeing both of them staring at the tonic soup in front of them and refusing to drink it, the old lady also had a headache.

She rubbed her temples and said, "What are you still waiting for, drink it, Amber, drink it, you were tired last night, drink more, make up for it, you are a girl, you suffer more in that area, drink some chicken soup to make up for it, don't feel embarrassed, there is nothing to be ashamed of, this kind of thing, it's a common feeling, everyone has experienced it, your grandmother I When I was young, your great-grandmother also gave me soup? As a person who came from that era, I don't feel any embarrassment, how come you, a modern born, are still more shy than me, an old woman?"

Being said by the old lady, Amber couldn't help but feel that isn't she really too conservative and a little too easily shy?

It is also, all know what she and Jared went through last night, one's own shyness down, it really does not seem to help.

Rather, it is better to face it with a straight face.

In said, Jared has never been shy, every time these encounters, the shy one is himself, and Jared has no heart and no lungs, living much easier than her.

So yourself, there are times when you should really learn from this man.

Maybe this way, the pressure is not so great.

The first thing she did was to take a deep breath, lift her head and squeeze out a smile, "Grandma is right, thank you for looking out for me and having the soup made for me."

"That's right, no need to thank you, I am your grandmother, we are a family, doing this for you is what I should do as a grandmother, well, drink up." The old lady laughed.

Amber hmmed, picked up a spoon, and slowly drank the soup.

A few sips of hot chicken soup down, I do not know if it is a psychological reason, not to mention, quite effective.

The original sore and soft body, now also became warm, sore and soft feeling, all of a sudden alleviated a lot, which makes her can not help but drink a few more sips.

The old lady kept smiling and watching her drink, and as she watched, her eyes shifted back to Jared next to Amber.

Jared did not drink, sitting there tightly pursed thin lips, wrinkling his brow bitterly stared at the tonic soup in front of him, as if the one in front of him was not a bowl of soup, but the same as killing his father's enemy, looking at the old lady a gas knot.

"What's the matter? You think your grandmother would poison you, so you just stare and don't drink?" The old lady spoke up, grimacing at him.

Chapter 1173 - What a terrible soup

Amber also stopped the spoon in her hand and turned her head to look at the man.

The man's thin lips pursed and pursed for a while before he spoke in a deep voice, "No."

"Since it's not, then you just watch and don't drink?" The old lady was instantly upset.

A few black lines slid down the corner of Jared's forehead, "Grandma, do you think, this soup is drinkable?"

He gestured to the bowl in front of him.

The old lady spoke unconcernedly, "This soup is specially made for you, do you think you can drink it?"

Jared sucked in a breath, "If it was made especially for me, why is my soup different from Little Leaf's."

"Yeah grandma." Amber also nodded and said, "Mine looks like chicken soup, while his, I can't tell what it is, it always feels weird, why not give us both the same soup?"

This smell, without tasting it, you know it must be very difficult to drink.

And the color looks and is very bizarre.

I really don't know why my grandmother made such a weird soup for Jared, does it really look, well, good for the body?

Amber expressed deep skepticism.

Jared was touched when he saw Amber helping him out.

It's really worthy of being your own wife.

Always have yourself in mind.

Unlike grandmother

Jared looked at the bowl of soup and just felt a pang in his head.

He deeply suspected that his grandmother was not trying to tonic his body, but to poison him.

Looking at the two young eyes on their own suspicion and incomprehension, the old lady sighed, "what do you two think, the reason why not give you the same soup, it is because the nourishing effect of this soup is different, Amber is a woman, women are Yin, drink more chicken soup is best, especially the body qi and blood deficit, after fatigue drink chicken soup is best, you a big man, drink what chicken soup? "

Speaking of which, the old lady gave Jared a straightforward blank stare.

Jared's thin lips pursed, "chicken soup or not chicken soup it doesn't matter, I just want to know, what exactly is my soup? It's not the pot of water from the chicken soup, is it?"

"Pfft!" Amber directly a mouthful of chicken soup spewed out, then is violent cough, coughing face are red, eyes are overflowing with tears, see the heartache.

"Aiya, what's going on here?" The old lady was so anxious that she stopped drinking tea and was about to get up to check on Amber's condition.

But Mrs. Murphy was more worried about her and held her back the moment she got up, "Take it easy, old lady, just sit down, I'll go check it out."

With that, he walked towards Amber.

The moment Amber coughed, she stood up immediately and put her in his arms, patting her back to help her breathe.

After a good while, Amber's breath finally calmed down with the help of the man and was much more comfortable.

But this time, Mrs. Murphy still brought something over, "Miss. Reed, here, eat this."

"What is it?" Amber got out of the man's arms and sat up straight to look at Amber.

Because just coughing too hard, the voice is now a little hoarse, sounding oddly pathetic.

Mrs. Murphy looked at her heartily and said, "This is medicine, it's very effective for sudden coughing, just now Miss. Reed you can be so strong, your lungs must be very uncomfortable, take this and you will be well soon."

When she heard Mrs. Murphy say that, Amber immediately smiled, "Thank you Mrs. Murphy, I need this just right."

"Then eat up." Mrs. Murphy said with a smile.

Amber let out a hint, took the medicine from Mrs. Murphy's hand, tilted her head and popped it into her mouth.

Jared was attentive enough to hand over a glass of water.

Amber plucked out an angry look at him, but still took his glass of water, and swallowed the medicine with the water.

Jared rubbed the bridge of his nose and averted his eyes sheepishly.

He also knew why she had suddenly choked.

So, he must have a weak heart.

The old lady naturally saw Jared's vain look and gave a hum of contempt, "Serves you right, who told you to speak without a word, and brush the pot of water, thanks to your thinking, look at Amber choking."

Amber nodded repeatedly, "Exactly, how did you come up with that?"

Brushing the pot of water, God knows how shocked she was when she heard it.

Originally she had never thought about this aspect, but he said so, so that she now also feel that his bowl of tonic soup, seems quite like a brush pot of water.

Amber held his forehead, the whole person crying and laughing.

Next to her, Jared looked at her and then at his grandmother, "See for yourself what this looks like!"

"Where does it look like." The old lady sank her face in displeasure, "This is what I specially asked Murphy to prepare in the kitchen, and brush the pot of water, do you think you have simple ingredients for this bowl of tonic soup?"

"Oh?" Jared raised an eyebrow, "Then tell me, Grandma, what is this bowl of my brush What exactly is the tonic soup made of and why does it smell funny."

"This, ah, of course, is"

Before Mrs. Murphy could finish her sentence, her pants were interrupted by a gentle tug from the old lady under the table.

Mrs. Murphy immediately realized what, eyes rolled, laughing: "is a simple nourishing ingredients, but put a little offal, offal calorie high, just for men more tonic."

"Murphy's right, all right, hurry up and drink, where's this nonsense." The old lady impatiently frowned and urged.

The trend is that if you don't drink again, I'll just give you a dunk.

Amber looked at Jared and tugged on his sleeve, "Why don't you just drink it, although it smells a little weird and probably won't taste as good, but it certainly won't really be any brush water, after all, you're grandma's grandson, grandma can't possibly fix you."

"Miss. Reed is right, young master drink up, it's really good for you." Mrs. Murphy also nodded her head to persuade.

The old lady didn't say anything, just looked at Jared steadily.

Jared, under the gaze of the three men with six eyes, finally compromised, wrinkled his brow and picked up the bowl in front of him, took a slight breath, then closed his eyes and took a sip.

It's just that, no matter what, it's also a token of my grandmother's appreciation.

So no matter what this soup is actually boiled into, he must also drink a sip.

Everyone in the room was watching Jared closely as he drank his soup.

Disagreeing with the old lady and Mrs. Murphy's relief, Amber is worried.

To be honest, the unknown liquid, she was really worried that Jared would drink it and have problems.

Let's hope she's just being paranoid.

Jared gripped the spoon in his hand with uneasy thoughts.

Just finished thinking about it, I heard the man suddenly poof and spit out the soup.

This move took Amber by surprise.

"What's wrong?" Amber rushed to check on the man.

The man turned sideways, one hand on the throat, one hand propped up on the table, is constantly dry vomiting, the army face are red, look very uncomfortable.

Amber even saw his hand holding the table, fingers are hard tightened up, the back of the hand veins are high protruding out.

You can see his torment at this moment.

Not only Amber, but also the old lady and Mrs. Murphy were shocked by Jared's reaction.

"Young master, are you all right?" Mrs. Murphy also walked over to ask.

Although the old lady did not speak, her eyes were full of worry.

After all, it's his oldest grandson, so how could he not be worried?

Jared was having a hard time answering the trio's questions at this point.

Amber, seeing him in such distress, was also a little distressed and began to get up and pat him on the back, just as he had just patted her.

Seeing this, Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy could not help but look at each other.

"Mrs. Murphy, did we do something wrong?" Mrs. Murphy asked with some sighs.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1174 - The old lady pretending to be sick

They only think that making this soup is for the good of the young master and can give him a tonic.

But they did not think about this soup, the young master can not accept.

It was only now that she saw that the youngest had vomited directly and was very uncomfortable that she suddenly responded that this soup was not for everyone.

Especially the young master's taste is originally on the light side, and the material of this soup is so heavy mouth

The old lady saw Jared vomiting like this, her heart was also a little weak, lowered her voice and said back, "We are also for his own good, that's why I just stopped you from directly telling the ingredients of the soup, just in case he knew that he would not drink it."

"But now even if the youngest doesn't know the ingredients, he still can't drink it." Mrs. Murphy looked at Jared with some guilt in her heart.

The old lady had no more words to say.

Only after a while did he sigh and revoiced, "I overestimated the boy, I didn't expect him to be so useless that he couldn't even take a sip of soup."

The corners of Mrs. Murphy's mouth twitched and she didn't answer.

Although with the old lady is a bosom friend and family.

But no matter what, one is still an outsider after all.

So the old lady can say that the youngest is not promising, but she can't attach herself to it.

Furthermore, although she didn't drink the soup, she knew it wouldn't taste as good as it could.

Not to mention the young master, it is estimated that other people, will also spit out.

So it's really not that the youngest has no talent ah.

On this side, Jared just wanted to clean all the disgusting taste out of his mouth and had no time to listen to what the old lady and Mrs. Murphy were saying.

He only knows that he drank that is not soup, drink as if it is slop, the taste is smelly and strange, not to say, simply let people can not swallow.

And the smell lingers for a long time, he has vomited, but also can clearly feel the stink in the mouth.

Not only that, the smell, but also kept filling his nostrils, smoked his brain, even his throat is sour.

What kind of soup is this?

Jared was in agony and just felt his whole being suffering.

Amber even without asking much, can feel his torment at the moment, and anxious and heartbroken, and so he has not vomited, not coughing after, hurriedly handed him the water he just, "Quick, drink some water, rinse mouth."

Jared needed this right now and took the glass of water and started gargling, trying to wash the nasty taste out of his mouth with water.

Soon, a glass of water used up, the taste in the mouth did wash down a little, but Jared could still feel that there was still the vast majority of residue.

Anyway, when he opens his mouth, the disgusting smell can be emitted.

So Jared spoke, all half-covering his mouth, "Grandma, tell me honestly, what is this soup?"

His handsome black face and crimson eyes stared intently at the two old ladies across the room.

Amber also looked at the two old men, very interested in knowing the answer.

Wondering what it took for two old men to make such a soup that made Jared miserable.

Faced with the stares of Jared and Amber, the two old men looked at each other again, and again saw the look of weakness in each other's eyes.

Mrs. Murphy even gently tugged on Mrs. Lao's sleeve and asked if she wanted to talk about it or not.

The old lady's old eyes rolled.

Say?

How can you say that?

Said the boy is not angry only strange.

So you can't say it, you firmly can't say it.

The old lady suddenly held her forehead with an uncomfortable look and spoke in a weak voice, "Ouch, why does my head hurt? I guess it's because I stayed in the gazebo for a long time and blew some cold wind and froze, no, I have to go back to rest, Murphy, help me up, we are going back to the room."

With that she hurriedly winked at Mrs. Murphy and extended her hand towards her.

Mrs. Murphy understood something, the expression on her face also became nervous and anxious, and hurriedly reached out to hold the old lady's hand, and helped her up, "Old lady, are you all right, pull yourself together, I'll help you back to your room, hold on a little bit, old lady."

While saying that, he helped the old lady to walk outside the gazebo.

Amber and Jared just sat there, quietly watching the two old ladies act out the scene.

This poor acting skills, not to mention them, anyone watching would not believe it.

Amber shook her head in amusement and didn't break it down.

But Jared, who was bent on finding out exactly what soup he was drinking, wasn't so generous.

The eyelids were raised, and a low, clear, cold voice came out, "Stand still!"

At these words, Mrs. Lao and Mrs. Murphy subconsciously stopped in their tracks.

Jared also stood up, one hand in his pants pocket, one hand on the stone table, his gaze coldly fixed on the backs of the two old ladies, "Trying to escape after screwing me is not that easy, Grandmother, Mrs. Murphy, are you sure that pretending to be sick goes without saying?"

The old lady and Mrs. Murphy, out of sight of Jared and Amber, both looked embarrassed.

Then, the two old ladies turned around and the embarrassment on their faces was immediately put away and turned into a puzzled innocent bewildered look.

"Jared, grandma doesn't know what you're talking about, what's pretending to be sick, grandma can't understand it." The old lady looked at the sky and the earth, just not at Jared.

Mrs. Murphy is with the old lady, naturally helping the old lady to speak, nodding and agreeing, "Yes, young master, you are wrong to say so, the old lady's health is not very good, blowing the wind will be dizzy, you do not know, so how can you say that the old lady is pretending to be sick."

"That's right Jared, you say that about grandmother, really let grandmother sad, ouch can not, this my head began to dizzy again, Murphy, we'd better go." The old lady leaned weakly on Mrs. Murphy's shoulder, urging Mrs. Murphy to hurry up and take herself away.

Mrs. Murphy also do not want to stay here, afraid to stay any longer, the young master will have to seize not to let go, hurriedly nod, holding the old lady is about to turn her head back.

The two old ladies, watching Amber cover her lips, kept laughing.

God, it was the first time she had seen her grandmother and Mrs. Murphy having so much fun.

I didn't expect that two old ladies would even do such a childish act as pretending to be sick in order to escape from something.

It is true what they say, there is an old man in the family who has a treasure.

What's more, it's still two old men.

Thinking good-naturedly, Amber looked again towards the man beside her, and sure enough, she saw the man's increasingly dark face.

Amber should have been heartbroken when she saw Jared being angry with his grandmother and Mrs. Murphy.

But I'm sorry, but the situation is really funny now.

After all, there are not many people in this world who can make Jared so angry.

And the bottom line is, being angry like this, you can't do anything about the people who are angry with you.

It can be said that Jared is now a completely bullied little pathetic child.

The woman's face was full of jokes, naturally, Jared could see it.

Jared's eyes flashed.

Watch and see.

For now, he'll deal with his grandmother and Mrs. Murphy first, and then clean her up later.

Let her know that her man's jokes, look at the price to pay.

Jared collected his thoughts and returned his attention to the old lady and Mrs. Murphy.

Seeing the old lady and Mrs. Murphy continue to bolt, his thin lips slightly hooked into a cold smile.

This time, he made up his mind that this time he must find out what kind of tricks they were up to, so how could he let them go so easily.

You want to leave, there is no way!

"Since grandmother is dizzy, let's just call the doctor. How can just going to your room and resting be reassuring, grandmother, don't you think?" Jared narrowed his eyes and his voice went sorrowfully.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1175 - Thank you so much

The old lady's back stiffened and she smiled sarcastically and said, "No, no, it's just dizziness, I'll be fine after a sleep. So there's no need to go through all the trouble of calling a doctor."

Are you kidding? If you invite a doctor over, isn't that revealing that you are faking it?

The old lady sighed in her heart.

Jared's mouth hung with a colder and colder curve as he walked over and stopped behind the two old men, "How can you call it a big fuss? The doctor was raised at our expense at the old mansion, and if a few minutes' walk is called a fuss, then didn't we raise him for nothing? Since he is kept, he has the obligation to see and treat his employer at any time, any place, under any circumstances, otherwise it is his dereliction of duty, and I have the right to fire him directly, does grandmother want to fire him?"

"I certainly"

"I heard that the doctor in the old house who specializes in your health is a relative of Mrs. Murphy's family, or a very close one." As if she knew what the old lady was going to say, Jared cut her off the moment she opened her mouth, and then looked at Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy faced Jared's sharp eyes and lowered her head sheepishly.

Mrs. Murphy could not have known why Jared would deliberately mention the family doctor at this time, and how he was related to her.

The truth is that the family doctor's departure is a deliberate attempt to threaten her and the old lady with the truth.

Hey, the young master is really worthy of the mall Yan ah, in order to achieve the purpose directly from the person's soft spot, a hit will be hit.

The Farrell Family and the Farrell Group are lucky to have such a family head.

Just not so lucky for those of them who were chosen by the young master for the purpose.

Mrs. Murphy laughed bitterly in her heart.

The old lady was even more furious and turned to Jared, pointing at him and scolding him, "You heartless boy, what are you trying to do by talking about this on purpose? Are you trying to break Mrs. Murphy's heart?"

Jared stretched his hands innocently, "What are you talking about, Grandma? How could I want to break Mrs. Murphy's heart?"

"Whether it's a job change or what, you know in your heart." The old lady snorted coldly, not wanting to believe his bullshit.

Amber also felt that Jared was going too far and stood up to help persuade him.

But before she could say anything, Jared added, "Well grandmother, I was just kidding, I didn't really want to do anything to Mrs. Murphy's relatives, but whether Mrs. Murphy's relatives will get my importance in the future, I also have to reconsider, after all, as you know, I hate to cheat, so grandmother. You still refuse to say now?"

The old lady had a gloomy old face and wanted to teach him a lesson.

But it was finally stopped by Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy sighed and looked at Jared, "Okay young master, I'll tell you, but don't get mad."

Jared's face eased up, "Okay, I'm not mad, and I'm sorry for the threat I just made to you, but I hope Mrs. Murphy you understand that it's really hard to be kept in the dark."

Mrs. Murphy waved her hand, "I understand the young master, and I am not angry, after all, I know that even if I really end up saying nothing, you will not really do anything to our family relatives, you will still choose to matter them, after all, it is me who conceals from you, not my family relatives, you are not the kind of person who will even sit, I have watched you grow up, very understand you, this, I can be sure, so you just deliberately put out these words to scare me."

Jared gave a low laugh, "Well, you saw that coming."

At these words, both the old lady and Amber sighed with relief.

Especially Amber, she was really afraid that Jared would threaten Mrs. Murphy in order to know the answer.

After all, Mrs. Murphy is a friend of the old lady, or a friend for decades, so to speak, is also the Farrell Family people.

Jared's threat to Mrs. Murphy, in addition to being disrespectful to the old lady, would break Mrs. Murphy's heart.

She was afraid that in the end, the grandfather-grandson relationship between the old lady and Jared would create a rift, and the relationship with Mrs. Murphy would also break up.

The good thing about all this is that she was overthinking it.

Amber exhaled gently, reassured and sat back down again.

The old lady there actually knows that Jared is only saying these things on purpose and doesn't really intend to do anything.

But these words, too, still don't make her old lady too happy.

Mrs. Murphy saw that the old lady had a problem with Jared in her heart, and advised with a smile, "Old lady, don't blame the young master, in fact, this matter, there are also the fault of us two old ladies, although it is for the good of the young master, but we didn't think whether the young master can accept it, and we also deliberately concealed the ingredients of the young master's bowl of soup in order not to make the young master angry. The first young master said those words, consider it as paying for our mistake and cancel each other out."

"You, you're just thinking about him." The old lady sighed and gave Mrs. Murphy a helpless look.

Mrs. Murphy smiled, and only then did her eyes fall back on Jared, "Young master, in fact, your bowl of soup is indeed good for you, it's all made of aphrodisiac and kidney tonic ingredients."

"Aphrodisiacs and kidney tonics?" The corners of Jared's mouth twitched, and even the corners of his eyes followed twice.

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "Yeah."

Jared had more than the corners of his mouth and eyes by now, his temples were protruding, "Mrs. Murphy, do you think I need an aphrodisiac for my kidneys? Or do you and my grandmother think I'm really weak?"

Not only the body is weak, even the kidneys are weak?

That's why they specially gave him a bowl of aphrodisiac and kidney tonic soup to!

In the back, Amber also did not expect the effect of Jared's bowl of tonic soup, but actually this is the case.

A time did not hold back the sound of laughter.

But then she felt that this was bad, impolite, and easy on the man's ego. After she gave a laugh, she hurriedly covered her mouth, revealing only her crooked eyes, showing that she did not let this dissuade her from laughing and watching the fun.

She just held back her laughter, not openly, but secretly.

Amber's snicker, naturally, was heard by the man, a pang of depression in his heart, the hands in his trouser pocket loosened several times, before forcing himself not to turn back.

Mrs. Murphy didn't know how Jared was feeling at the moment, but she could guess from his dark and sullen face that he was in a very bad mood.

Even the old lady, sighing at this moment, also began to reflect on the possibility that she was really wrong.

"That what, young master you misunderstood, I and the old lady never think you that what, we just unilaterally want to give you tonic it, it is not afraid that you later on when you get older body is not good, in saying tonic this kind of thing, who prescribed must be bad health when only tonic? Of course, you can take it anytime, instead of waiting until your body is not well, it may not be useful and may not be able to make up for it." Mrs. Murphy looked at Jared and explained.

Amber in the back covers her mouth and nods with a smile.

That's it.

Strongly agree with Mrs. Murphy's words.

Jared took several deep breaths before he could barely suppress the urge to storm off and looked at Mrs. Murphy and the old lady with a smile on his face, "Then I really thank you, Grandma and Mrs. Murphy, for your concern for me."

The gnashing of teeth in this tone is not disguised in any way.

Mrs. Murphy was ashamed of waving her hand and smiling, "The young master is serious, we"

"Just know that we care about you." The old lady pulled Mrs. Murphy back a bit and accepted Jared's thank you.

Chapter 1176 - Funny as hell

Why don't you accept it?

They were really concerned about him.

Although the way to care, may not be his favorite, but their concern is the truth, not miserable a little impurity and false.

Then shouldn't he thank them?

Does it make sense then for them to accept his thanks?

So, why didn't she accept it!

The old lady thought rightfully.

Mrs. Murphy, however, looked at her with some uneasiness, her eyes asking: Old lady, did you really not hear that the young master's thanks were not sincere at all?

What kind of person says thank you is gnashing of teeth ah.

Just the young master's thanks, a look is deliberately mocking well.

Mrs. Murphy winked at Mrs. Murphy and replied: It doesn't matter if he is sincere or not, what is important is that he says thank you, then we have to accept it, just assume he is sincere.

"....." Mrs. Murphy uh-huh, ran out of words and could only smile awkwardly at Jared.

Jared took in the interaction between the two older women just now and could see what the two wives were exchanging.

Honestly, he was a little stunned at the old lady's thick skin.

He just said that on purpose, saying it was a thank you, but it wasn't at all.

But his grandmother accepted his thanks, which gave him a fire with no place to send, as if a punch in the air, all the fire wilted at once.

He wanted to say something else later, but didn't know where to start.

In the back, Amber naturally saw that the old lady was doing it on purpose and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

It was like she knew where Jared got his thick skin from.

This look is genetic well.

Amber held her forehead and shook her head in amusement.

"Forget the rest, I'd like to know right now which ingredients were used to make the boil." Jared rubbed his temples.

Mrs. Murphy's mouth opened as if she was hesitating.

But then thought of what he promised to tell him, after taking a breath, whispered back: "In fact, there is no use of any strange materials, mainly deer antler ah, cow whip ah and so on"

The cattle prod, was spoken in an extraordinarily low voice by Mrs. Murphy, so low as to be almost inaudible.

But it didn't matter, Jared could be sure that Mrs. Murphy was deliberately speaking in such a whisper, deliberately blurring the words.

She made it a point to do so, obviously not wanting him to know exactly what it was.

However, he preferred to know, otherwise his heart always will not be satisfied.

"What, Mrs. Murphy, speak clearly." Jared reminded with a wrinkled brow.

Mrs. Murphy looked at him and then at the curious Amber, and had no choice but to close her eyes hard and increase her voice, "It's a cattle prod, old lady, let's run!"

After saying that, pulling the old lady to take advantage of Jared and Amber's dumbfounded moment, she quickly walked out of the gazebo and escaped.

In the gazebo, Amber was the first to come back from the daze, looking at the man standing there still did not react, still look dumb and doubtful of life, no longer can not hold back, haha laugh out loud.

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

I can't believe it's a bullwhip!

What is a bullwhip, that is, of course, the genitals of a cow.

Jared actually drank soup made from a cow's genitals, which was probably the first time in his life.

"Hahahaha" Amber laughed so hard that she covered her stomach and laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes.

Jared heard her laugh and finally came back to his senses, his handsome face a red burst of black, like a palette, extraordinarily funny.

He turned around, his eyes sunken as he looked at the woman sitting on the stone bench who couldn't stop laughing, his voice hoarse, "What are you laughing at?"

He asked knowingly.

The woman is now laughing so much that her stomach hurts, and she knows she can't laugh anymore, otherwise it will hurt more in a while.

But when she saw the man's face that she couldn't tell whether it was angry, or ashamed, she couldn't help but laugh again, "No Nothing hahaha Really nothing, I'm definitely not laughing at you drinking Drink that what soup, I'm just laughing at you hahaha"

God, no more.

She couldn't make it up.

The more she made up, the more she wanted to laugh.

The man saw Amber laughing completely can't stop the appearance, as well as heard the woman just said that cattle prod, the whole person once again gas knot.

He thought about the ingredients in his bowl of soup, which probably wouldn't be any good.

How else could there be that strange smell?

But never thought that the ingredients in that soup were actually that kind of thing.

No wonder there is a stink that he can't tell.

Can that kind of stuff not be tasteless?

Jared took a deep breath and tried to keep the fire inside him down, but thinking about the soup he had made from that stuff, the fire, he couldn't suppress it.

To him to boil aphrodisiac kidney soup, suspicion that he is deficient, even if he endured.

What can I do if I don't tolerate it?

We can't just beat up two old ladies!

After all, no matter what, the hearts of the two old ladies are good.

But two old ladies, why can't they use some other ingredients to make soup for him?

There are so many materials with aphrodisiac and kidney tonic effects, why do they have to choose that disgusting stuff?

He is now full of that taste in his mouth, and he can think of the soup he actually drank that stuff into with his eyes closed.

In short, now his heart, overshadowed by a large layer of shadow.

It is estimated that in a short period of time, it is not good enough.

"Stop laughing." Jared looked at the woman who was still laughing and was angry and helpless.

The angry thing is, she actually one of the jokes he, are not heart.

Helplessly, she is the person he loves, she laughs at him, and he can not afford to scold her.

Amber naturally took the man's reaction in stride and felt more than a little guilty.

But she didn't want to, it's really this thing, it's really funny.

"Sorry sorry sorry, I I can't stop, I've heard of people eating this stuff before, either for aphrodisiacs and kidney tonics or simply for that good taste, I never thought that one day you would be eating that kind of stuff, although it wasn't unintentional on your part, but you and this kind of stuff, it doesn't seem like you would meet, and yet because of Grandma and Mrs. Murphy, you met by chance, it's funny how it looks Ah, Jared, how do you feel now?" Amber wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and took several deep breaths before finally stopping her laughter.

Although there will still be a laugh now and then, but it is really much better than the rampant laugh just now.

Jared gave her a sidelong glance, "Feelings? What do you think I could be feeling right now? You think I'm going to feel good?"

Except for people who love that kind of stuff themselves, I believe that anyone who knows that they have unintentionally eaten that kind of stuff will feel sick, right?

That's what he is now, disgusting, disgusting.

And there was still that taste in his mouth that didn't dissipate, and it made him sick to his stomach.

Amber saw the man's tightly locked brow, as well as the dark and sullen disgusted look, could not help but let out another laugh.

The laughter, irritated the men.

The man's eyes darkened completely, staring at her closely, "And you're smiling?"

Amber waved her hand, "No more laughing no more laughing, I'm not laughing, I'm just Pfft I'm sorry, I couldn't hold it in, I'm sorry I'll adjust it, I'll stop laughing when I'm done adjusting it."

When she finished, she flattened both hands above her head and began to take deep breaths.

When doing so, the man was still staring at her, his gaze was still that deep, wolf-like, making people look at the heart.

Amber took a deep breath and couldn't do it anymore, swallowed and said, "So what, don't look at me like that, I'm really not laughing at you anymore, really."

The man was unmoved, his gaze still fell on her without a moment's hesitation.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1177 To stink together with stink

Amber was he looked at the scalp tingling, can not help but touch the tip of the nose, "that what, you are worried that I will say this thing out others know joke you? Don't worry, I'm sure I won't say anything, this is our secret, and you are my man, how can I let people laugh at you, laughing at you is not also laughing at me, so don't worry, I'm sure I won't say anything."

The man still doesn't say anything.

Amber is a little confused by his thoughts, blinked, "you are still not satisfied ah, then what do you really want, I know you drink that stuff heart hard, there are shadows, but this is no big deal, and not you deliberately want to drink, you are also by grandmother and Mrs. Murphy pit, look away, this thing will soon forget, you um You Well"

The man suddenly took a step forward and pulled her wrist forward, pulling her into his arms, and then lowered his head and captured her lips, completely blocking her words.

Amber's eyes were wide and frozen, obviously not expecting the man to suddenly kiss over at this moment, standing there with eyes wide open, motionless, half a day did not respond.

Until the man pried open her teeth, put the tongue. The head stuck in, she smelled a strange smell coming from the man's mouth, which jerked awake in reaction, disgusted dry heave a, face are white, arms also began to push the man's chest hard, want to push the man away.

No way, it's really too smelly in the mouth of men.

Of course, she knew it wasn't his bad breath, the stench in his mouth, it was the taste of the bowl of soup.

She had smelled it before, so she could recognize it at once.

But she didn't expect that he had been drinking for so long that the taste still lingered in his mouth and didn't dissipate.

You can see how powerful the stench of that soup is, and how long it lasts.

At this moment Amber was so uncomfortable, her nostrils were full of the stench of the soup and she wanted to vomit.

But the man kept kissing her and refused to let her go, so she couldn't even vomit, she could only hold it in, her face was white with pain, and tears were leaking out of the corners of her eyes.

I don't know how long it took, so long that Amber was starting to get used to the stench, the man finally seemed to have a conscience and let her go.

As soon as she got free, Amber immediately pushed the man away, bent over and attached herself to the stone table and dry-heaved.

"Vomit~" a high sound, a look at the unbearable.

Jared stood next to her, thumb wiping the water stain at the corner of his mouth, watching Amber lying there vomiting like a man, painfully picked up the glass of water and handed it over, "Rinse your mouth."

Amber's eyes were red as she looked at the glass of water handed to her by the man, and then looked at the man with a concerned face, angry and rolled her eyes directly at the man and grabbed the glass of water.

When the man saw this, he knew she was angry with himself and smiled helplessly.

Pissed her off, really pissed her off!

She had never seen such an odious man.

Even if your own mouth stinks, but also to kiss her, so that she now also a mouth bad breath, mouth full of that smell, a mouth, nose can smell, it is too disgusting.

As she thought about it, Amber's stomach started churning and she wanted to throw up again.

She couldn't care less about questioning the man, and hurriedly tilted her head back to drink water and rinse her mouth.

Jared just stood there, gently patting her back to help ease her.

Don't say that water is still useful.

A glass of water went down, the unpleasant taste in the mouth faded a lot, and the feeling of nausea in the stomach, was temporarily suppressed.

But

Amber put her hands together in front of her mouth, then opened them and breathed into her palms.

After ha, she sniffed into the palm of her hand, and then she couldn't help but dry heave again.

Sure enough, the taste only diminished and did not disappear completely.

Amber was about to cry with aggression and turned her head to look angrily at the man, "Jared, it's your fault, my mouth stinks now!"

The man coughed heartily against his lips, "I know, I did it on purpose."

Amber's eyes widened incredulously, "What else did you say? You said You did it on purpose? Kissed me on purpose to make my breath stink?"

The man's eyes wandered elsewhere.

Amber was shaking with anger, "Jared, don't look anywhere else, you look at me, you tell me why you're doing this?"

The man turned his gaze back, "In fact, there is no reason, who let you laugh at me, so I was angry at the thought of stinking us both together, so that not only I drank that soup, you also counted, you can no longer laugh at me."

"....." Amber was suddenly silent, how could she not expect that the reason was actually like this.

Just because she laughed at the man, so the man retaliated against her in shame and made her bad breath together.

This is really

"Jared you're such a jerk, how could I not know that you were still so careful?" Amber laughed in exasperation at the man.

The man touched his nose sheepishly and did not say anything.

Amber's chest heaves with anger, "Jared, I'll make a note of it this time, you sleep on the couch tonight, not in my room."

"What?" The man first froze, then couldn't believe his ears.

What did he hear?

She let him sleep on the couch?

He got kicked out of his room and slept on the couch?

How does this work!

"Little Leaf" He tried to fight for himself and said he could explain it.

But Amber held out her hand in a stop motion, "Don't call me that, I don't want to hear it, you just got back at me for laughing at you, now this is my revenge on you too, huh?"

After saying that, she rushed out of the gazebo in a huff.

She had to hurry to brush her teeth and get the stink out of her mouth.

It really smells too bad.

I blame Jared, the man, for being so small-minded.

She did not just laugh at him for a while he, he actually did this to her.

She is definitely not soft-hearted tonight, definitely not let him into the room, angry at her.

With red eyes, Amber picked up the pace.

The man behind her followed her, could not see her front, but also could feel her aggravation at the moment.

He also knew he had gone a little too far, but he didn't regret it.

If he doesn't, then the person who drank that soup will always be him alone, and won't she catch a chance to laugh at him with it in the future?

So in order to put an end to that situation, he could only drag her down together, to drink two together, to stink two together stink.

This way, she won't be able to use this to laugh at him later.

Thinking, Jared's lips curved a faint arc, mood obviously better, even if the mouth still stinks, he can more or less accept some of it.

As for the woman getting angry, he anticipated this situation before he did it.

So he was in no hurry at all to coax her into doing just fine.

So whether you will sleep on the couch at night or not, who knows?

The man shrugged his shoulders and leisurely followed the woman, in a good mood.

Amber although a strong forward, but know that the man followed behind, after all, the sound of the man's footsteps so obvious, she is not deaf, how can not hear.

At first, she thought the man followed her up because he knew she was angry and wanted to come and coax herself to apologize for what she had just done.

For this reason, she also put in a full pace on the way, deliberately giving the man a chance to catch up quickly.

However, after slowing down, the man was slow to catch up, which made her puzzled.

After all, the man's pair of long legs, how to look like they can not walk so slow, should soon catch up to the right ah.

Chapter 1178 Amber's Envy

But off to the side, the man did not catch up half the time.

She couldn't help but quietly turn her head and glance back to see what was going on.

As a result, this look, and immediately angry!

Because the man was walking slowly and leisurely behind, as if he was sightseeing, such a speed, where is specially to chase her?

If he really wanted to catch up with her and apologize to her, he would have caught up with her long ago, not half a day to catch up, and still walking so leisurely behind.

Obviously, the man had no intention of apologizing to her and coaxing her.

This guy!

Amber was so angry she stomped her foot.

Thanks to her, she still wanted to give him a chance and deliberately slowed down her pace to wait for him.

The result is that people simply do not have that in mind, all her own self-interest.

Heck, she waits for him again and gives him a chance, she Amber is a pig.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

In the back, Jared saw Amber suddenly walking faster all of a sudden, and could not help but wonder what was wrong with her.

But after thinking for a while he did not figure it out, and simply do not want to, but also slightly accelerated the pace of the chase.

Only this time he caught up with Amber, who didn't give him a good look either.

After all, for her, just gave him the opportunity he did not cherish, what is the use of him catching up now?

She also wants to save face, so she won't pay him any attention.

So the next time, no matter what Amber does, she pretends not to see the man, pretends the man is air, and does not say a word to the man.

The men are starting to get some headaches.

He originally thought that he would coax her later so that she would not get angry.

But now look at her not to pay attention to their own situation, they are afraid that coaxing her words, she can not listen to it.

What to do now?

Jared rubbed his temples and got a bit of a headache.

But this question, for the time being, has no answer, and no one can give him the answer.

Amber's one-sided cold war against him lasted until noon, when the old lady and Mrs. Murphy reappeared and barely ended.

The old lady looked at Amber and then at her helpless grandson, but finally she couldn't hold back and asked, "Amber, did you and Jared have a fight?"

Originally, she did not want to get involved in what was going on between the young couple.

After all, young people's affairs, it is best to be resolved by the young people themselves, others do not intervene, lest things get worse.

But this time, seeing Amber ignore Jared and not even look at Jared, who was full of helplessness, she just couldn't help it.

So now, that's how you break your own principles, or go over the top.

In case the two children really quarrel, she can also help to persuade a ah.

There is a misunderstanding, she can also help to mediate ah.

In short, she really does not want the two children to have a big conflict because of a little thing.

After all, the two children, so hard to get back together ah.

Hearing the old lady's inquiry, Amber also understands that she has been too obvious to Jared, so obvious that the old lady and Mrs. Murphy have sensed that there is a problem between them.

The actual fact that the old lady asked, she was a little embarrassed.

Anyway, this is the old lady's place, and she is angry with the old lady's grandson, and she is seen by the old lady and asked.

As an outsider, she is still more or less embarrassed and apprehensive.

I wonder if the old lady will have a problem with her because of this.

Amber ruffled her hair and thought uneasily in her heart, but her mouth did not dare to delay and hurriedly returned, "No grandmother, we did not quarrel."

It's true that there was no quarrel.

It's just that Jared is too much of a dog and she doesn't want to talk to him.

"There really wasn't a fight?" The old lady was a bit incredulous and finally put her eyes on Jared.

Jared nodded, "No."

The old lady was full of wonder, "Since there was no quarrel, you"

Amber parted her head and was silent.

Jared coughed lightly against his lips and said back, "It's my fault, I"

He gave a brief account of the causes and consequences of his anger with Amber.

After hearing this, the old lady finally understood and her eyes were full of dislike for Jared, "You deserve it, doing something like this, not to mention Amber, I want to beat you up."

Mrs. Murphy also nodded approvingly, indicating that Jared's operation was the first time she had seen it, too.

He got back at Miss Reed because she laughed at him and let Miss Reed have bad breath with him.

Such a childish move is actually made by the youngest master.

In the past, her old lady couldn't believe it.

Seeing Jared's head slightly lowered, unable to see his expression, the old lady grunted at him, then her face changed expression and said to Amber with a smile, "Amber, don't be angry, Jared is being a jerk this time, just treat him as if he is sick in the head, being angry all the time is not good for your health."

Amber smiled, "Okay, I'll listen to you, Grandma, and not get mad."

"That's right." The old lady took her hand and patted it gratefully, "Amber is still considerate, I don't want some brat, who is 30 years old and can still behave so childish, I don't know who he learnt it from. After all, there's no point in talking to such a childish person, you'll get yourself angry, don't you think?"

Amber which can not hear the old lady explicitly derogatory Jared, said Jared childish, brain disease, but in reality is to help Jared speak it, let yourself forgive Jared, do not be angry with Jared.

What an old lady who thinks of her grandchildren.

Amber gave Jared a somewhat envious look, envious of Jared at this time, and grandmother pain.

And himself, but a family member is no longer.

After birth, he was abandoned by his biological parents.

Although fortunate to be picked up by his father, the back of a parent's favor, but unfortunately still young, Mom had died, grew up, Dad also did not.

The only one grandfather left is still unable to see and contact him because of his work.

So she could well say that a family member was left without.

So she really envied Jared at this time, and his grandmother for thinking about him, paving the way for him, thinking about him.

Really good.

"Okay, grandmother, I'm not angry with him anymore, I wasn't really angry with him originally, I was just a little upset, now that you've said that, wouldn't it be wrong if I still lost my temper?" Amber also put her hand on the old lady's hand and smiled tenderly.

The old lady was relieved to see that she was not angry with her eldest grandson anymore.

Finally, the two children were allowed to make up.

This shouldn't continue to be a problem now, should it?

The old lady looked to Jared and saw Jared staring blankly at Amber, seemingly lost in thought, and couldn't help but frown.

What's wrong with this kid?

Didn't you hear Amber say that she's not mad at him anymore?

Instead of hurrying up and behaving while it's hot to completely cheer Amber up, he's going off on a tangent?

It is simply rotten to the wall.

The old lady reached out in anger and kicked Jared under the table.

Jared was so kicked that he immediately came back to his senses, stretched out his arms, and swept Amber into his arms.

With this action, not only Amber froze, but also Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy were also stunned.

What is the situation?

Why did the young master suddenly put Miss. Reed in his arms?

In contrast to Mrs. Murphy's puzzled look, the old lady smiled with relief.

Not bad, not bad is her grandson, is so on the road smart.

Chapter 1179 Connor Stockert gets beaten up

He himself just reminded him to hurry up and coax Amber completely while it was still hot.

I thought that after he came back to his senses, the most he could do was to say sweet things to Amber to coax her.

Fabric's own oldest grandson did better than she thought, and hugged Amber directly.

This is more effective than saying love words.

Sure enough, I'm still old enough to think conservatively.

But it doesn't matter, your own great grandson does not conservative on the line.

The old lady looked at the man and woman hugging each other, smiling with a kind face, seeing teeth and eyes.

Mrs. Murphy didn't know what the old lady was laughing at, but she was relieved to see her laughing and happy.

Across the room, Amber finally eased out of the man's arms and moved her hands to push the man away.

She used very little force, not as much as Jared had used when he kissed her earlier.

After all, her grandmother and Mrs. Murphy are here watching, and she is too embarrassed to use so much strength to push the old lady's grandson.

So she could only look embarrassed and gently patted his back with her hand, signaling him to let her go.

He suddenly hugged her at this time, also in front of the old lady and Mrs. Murphy's mother, to be honest, it was quite embarrassing for her.

However, the man got Amber's reminder and had no intention of releasing Amber, still holding her tightly.

Amber's body stiffened and she had no choice but to come up to the man's ear and whisper, "Jared, what are you doing? Get off me, Grandma and Mrs. Murphy are watching."

"No release." The man's big hand wrapped around her waist, the other hand stroked her hair, the action was gentle to the extreme, "You don't have to envy me, you also have a family, I am your family, my family, naturally, is also your family, you forget, it was you who said it yourself, let your grandmother treat you as her own granddaughter, so you can also treat your grandmother as your own grandmother, we are your family ah. "

Hearing the man's but these words, Amber slapped him and made him let go of his movements, stopping abruptly.

"You You know what I was just thinking?" Her eyes widened slightly, her eyes filled with surprise.

The man laughed lightly, "You a look I know what you are thinking, and you just look at me is the look so obvious, I will be even more impossible not to know."

Amber leaned her head on the man's shoulder and smiled back, "You know me so well, it makes me feel like I don't even have any secrets in front of you."

"Isn't that just as well, it shows we're honest with each other doesn't it?" Jared stroked her silky hair.

Amber laughed again, "You said it."

At this moment she has completely forgotten about the old lady and Mrs. Murphy, obviously when Jared hugged her just now, she still felt bad for doing so in front of the old lady and Mrs. Murphy, it was embarrassing.

But once Jared's words touched her heart, she immediately ignored everything around her and was only touched by the man who held her.

Across the street, Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Murphy were amused to see the two sticky faces.

"Murphy, what do you think Jared said to Amber just now that Amber was all over him all of a sudden." Mrs. Murphy asked, looking up at Mrs. Murphy, who was standing next to her.

Mrs. Murphy shook her head truthfully, "Mrs. Murphy, how should I know, but it should be some kind of love words, very much in Miss. Reed's heart."

The old lady nodded, "Perhaps."

"Old lady." Just then, a servant walked in outside the hall, or a familiar face that Amber had seen before.

It was Violet, whom Jared had specially arranged for her when she was blind before.

Violet walked in and greeted the old lady before looking toward Jared and Amber and smiling at the two.

Violet's arrival also made Amber react to where she was, subconsciously looking at the old lady and Mrs. Murphy, seeing the two snickering eyes, her face blushed and she hurriedly pushed Jared away and sat down.

Jared was still enjoying the joy of reconciliation when Putu was pushed away and his handsome face immediately sank.

He hasn't hugged enough.

"O Violet, is lunch ready?" The old lady asked, looking at Violet with a smile.

Violet nodded, "Yes old lady, lunch is ready."

"That's fine, you go ahead and set up, we'll be right over." The old lady responded.

Violet answered and turned to leave.

The old lady was helped up by Mrs. Murphy, "Amber, come on, go have lunch with your grandmother."

With that, she held out her hand.

Seeing this, Amber also hurriedly got up and walked over to support the old lady.

The three of them walked out of the hall side by side and headed in the direction of the dining room.

As for Jared, the three didn't even mention it, and once again, they tacitly ignored him.

Jared wondered if this was intentional on their part.

Laughing helplessly and shaking his head, Jared stuck his hands in his trouser pockets and followed with his long legs.

After lunch, Amber officially said goodbye to the old lady and left with Jared.

After all, they still have work and can't stay here all the time. To stay for half a day is already a squeezed-in time.

The old lady also knew they were busy, and although she was a bit reluctant, she readily agreed to let them go.

The good thing is that Amber promised to come and visit her often in the future, so she was in a completely good mood.

Walking out of the old mansion, Ben was already waiting outside the old mansion, with Jared's custom Maybach parked behind him.

Seeing the two, Ben hurriedly greeted them and then opened the back seat door.

Jared waited until Amber got into the car before following closely behind himself.

When both of them went up, Ben, as the driver, which got into the passenger side.

"By the way Mr. Farrell, there's good news." Ben closed the driver's door, and while fastening his seat belt, with an excited smile on his face, he opened his mouth towards Jared with gusto.

Jared straightened his cuffs and answered with some disinterest, "What's the good news?"

Amber was quite interested, and after putting the bag aside, she stared curiously at Ben.

Probably because it was inconvenient and rude to talk with his back to the two men, plus Jared didn't push to drive, Ben simply unbuckled his seat belt and turned around to face the two men.

"It's like this Mr. Farrell, the people we sent over to keep an eye on Connor Stockert have sent word that Connor went out and was beaten up by someone in a sack." Ben said here, his face is full of excitement, eyes are glowing, "I do not know which Connor offended, was retaliated in this way, although the retaliation is a little childish and shallow, but the key is practical ah, that is a real pain, I think this time Connor to be sulked to death, where he has been treated like this, this can already be said to be A kind of insult, an insult to his personality, hahaha, I have to say, the person who did this, is really too talented."

Speaking of which, Ben clapped his legs and laughed.

Amber thought Ben was going to say something else, but this was the good news.

She was happy to face Ben's compliment, but also a little unhappy.

Because Ben's words are complimentary and derogatory.

It's surprisingly childish and shallow to say that the way she has people latching onto Connor's sack.

That's not something she likes to hear.

Amber couldn't help but pout her red lips.

Jared noted her displeasure, his eyes narrowed slightly, a thoughtful glint in his eyes, then returned his attention to Ben, "You said Connor was sacked?"

"That's right." Ben nodded repeatedly, his face red with excitement, "I couldn't believe it when I found out, I thought I had heard wrong, until I saw our people send photos of Connor after he was beaten, I realized that Connor was actually beaten, although I don't know who actually did it, but no matter what, Connor being beaten is a good thing for us. Seeing Connor beaten up like that is a great pleasure, Mr. Farrell, would you like to take a look at the photos?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1180 Help you out

Before Jared could respond, Amber had already raised her hand quickly, "I want it I want it, I want to see it."

She also wanted to know what kind of a beating Cole's pals had put on Connor.

I am really curious.

Jared took another look at the impatient woman and finally gave a slight nod, "Get the pictures out."

"Okay." Ben responded, reached into his suit pocket and fished out his cell phone, then tapped it twice and handed it over, the screen facing both Amber and Jared.

Amber and Jared leaned forward slightly so they could see better.

With this look, Amber saw the photos in Ben's phone.

The photo is enlarged in post, not very high please, but a little drop frame blur.

But the good thing is that it does not affect the viewing.

Just see the photo, Connor sitting against a crumbling wall, nose and face, nose and mouth corners are still seeping blood, eyes are also a small and large, the big one is a normal eye, the small one is naturally beaten, has been unable to open.

Not only that, Connor's body is also a mess, hair is also messed up into a chicken nest, looks very messy, which there is her past see so shiny, look like a pampered look ah.

Now Connor, look how pathetic to be more pathetic, living like a beggar.

And below the chest, a brown sack is so obvious.

And the lower half of his body, still inside the sack, did not come out completely.

Obviously, Connor this look, is just released from the sack, and also only the head and upper body, the lower half of the body has not had time to rescue it.

"What a beating that was." Amber leaned back into the back of her seat and tsked twice in exclamation.

Jared raised an eyebrow, didn't say anything, and leaned back after him.

Ben also put the phone away, "Yes, look at this face full of bruises, can see that the person who hit him, is specifically hit him in the face, but I estimate that his body injuries are only more and less, it is a pity that our people are afraid of being discovered, only dare to take pictures from a distance, so the photos are not so clear, otherwise you can also look more carefully, said can not know specifically Connor wounded into what kind."

"What's the point, just have someone find out which hospital Connor went to and get a report on his injuries?" Jared lightly opened his thin lips to mention the point.

Ben slapped his thigh again, "Yeah, why did I forget that, I'll have the people keeping an eye on Connor ask."

With that, Ben looked down and typed a message into his phone.

While sending, while adding: "I really do not know what Connor offended this time, being so revenge, maybe we can also take the initiative to befriend, after all, the enemy of the enemy is a friend, maybe the other party also knows what we do not know some things about Connor, which will be good for us to clean up Connor later. "

Amber shakes her head.

Indicates that he really doesn't know anything else about Connor.

She didn't know as much about Connor as she did about them.

Amber's reaction, once again, was seen by the man, and the man was more sure of what was in his heart, and gave a low laugh, "Then you're going to be disappointed, the man who beat Connor, doesn't know a lot about Connor, so you won't get what you want."

At this statement, Ben and Amber both looked at Jared.

"Mr. Farrell, how can you be so sure?" Ben asked.

It just so happens that this is the question that Amber wants to know the most.

Jared ignored Ben and looked at Amber with a smirk, "You were the one who had Connor beaten up, weren't you?"

Amber's pupils slowly dilated and her whole body froze.

Ben's voice rose in shock, and he looked towards Amber incredulously, "What? Connor sack, is Miss. Reed?"

Amber looked at the astonished Ben's mouth, and then looked at the man who had everything under control, and finally sighed, "It's me, but how did you guess? I didn't say a word about it, and I didn't want to tell you."

The man took her hand and played with it, "It wasn't hard for me to guess, it's true you didn't reveal that you had Connor beaten up, but your expression and performance did."

"Expression and performance?" Amber blinked, her eyes full of confusion, clearly not understanding where her expression and performance had been exposed.

Jared brought her hand to his lips and kissed it gently, before continuing to give the two people to solve the problem, "After Ben told us that Connor was beaten with a sack, the normal first reaction of people who do not know, should be surprised, even I, would feel very surprised, surprised how Connor was suddenly beaten, and also by someone with beaten in this way."

"That's right that's right." Ben nodded in agreement, "I just said the same thing, when I found out, I also thought I had misheard or our people were joking with me, anyway, I just couldn't believe that Connor had been beaten up until I saw the pictures."

Jared's words to Ben, did not deny, slightly raised his chin, and then continued: "But you did not react with the slightest surprise, not surprised Connor was beaten, but also laughed, the kind of laugh is not the enemy was beaten after feeling happy laugh, but some kind of purpose achieved after the success of the laugh, not surprised Connor was beaten, Connor was beaten after the success of the laugh. Connor was beaten after the success of the laugh, a person in what circumstances will appear at the same time these two reactions? That is the case when you already knew that Connor would be beaten, and the case when you are the one who beat Connor, only then will both of them appear at the same time, so"

The latter words, Jared did not continue.

Because Amber and Ben both know what it is.

Amber helplessly spread his hands, "so it is, I thought as long as I do not say, you will not guess that I did, did not expect that even if I do not say, my reaction still exposed, of course, the most surprising thing is that in learning that Connor was beaten so surprising situation, you can still pay attention to my reaction, and in a short period of time to analyze the truth. The truth, you are really scary, I suddenly have some sympathy for those who are against you, simply can not hide from your eyes ah."

Jared kissed her finger again and gave her a seductive, charming smile, "Thank you Little Leaf for the compliment, I feel honored."

"Hmph." Amber pouted at the man and drew her hand back, "Who complimented you."

The man laughed low and didn't say anything.

Ben swallowed and looked at Amber with such shocked surprise, as if he only now really knew her, "So Miss. Reed, this thing, it's really you who did it?"

Amber smiled shyly, "It's me."

Ben took a breath, "Boy, it's really unbelievable, I didn't think Miss. Reed would do something like that."

Amber was even more embarrassed by his words, waving his hands and laughing dryly twice.

Jared elegantly folded his legs and looked at her, "Go ahead, why are you doing this?"

Ben also looked at Amber with glowing eyes, saying he also wanted to know the answer.

Amber spat out her tongue, "Actually I was trying to help you out."

"Help me out?" Jared first froze, then his eyebrows became softer, even his voice, this time also gentle as if to melt into water, listening to Ben's body raised goose bumps, could not help but rub his arms.

"Help me out with what? " the man looked at Amber.