

LLPD Chapter 1221

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1221 - Eat your fill

Jared just kept looking at her sideways, his eyes gentle as he saw her lips from her forehead.

Finally, he leaned down and printed directly on her red lips.

I can't help it, she's so unguarded that he can't hold on to her.

Even if you miss it, who knows if there is a next time?

So it's time to get on.

Amber also did not expect that she just came to blow a wind, but also will be caught by men to take advantage of, opened his eyes after people are confused, it took a while to react, "Jared you again"

She was about to chastise the man for a while when she saw him suddenly reach out and tidy up her wind-blown, somewhat concealed hair on her forehead.

He was so attentive and considerate that the words that Amber wanted to scold him came out of her mouth instantly.

No way, men are too good at it.

He was so gentle and thoughtful for her, how could she bear to reproach him?

Amber took a breath and finally burst that breath out again, smiled helplessly, and compromised.

No way, the man is too gentle, so that she does not want to fall in can not.

And women, simply can not refuse such a tender ah.

"You just wanted to say something, now you can go ahead and say it." The man put his hand down and looked at Amber and spoke.

Amber's mouth twitched, "Jared, don't pretend, you just did that on purpose."

Knowing that she was about to snap at him, he rushed to ruffle her hair and calm her anger.

Let her fall into his tenderness and never be able to be angry with him again.

This point of his caution, do not think she does not know.

After all, it's not the first time.

The man's gaze flashed, and soon regained his composure, as if he didn't understand Amber's words at all, his eyes looked at her frankly and innocently, "What intentional, I don't know ah."

Amber rolled her eyes, "Jared, you pretend, you just keep pretending, you'll just die and not admit it anyway?"

"It's not happening." The man shook his head.

Amber grunted, "I don't know you yet?"

The man laughed lightly, "Well, do not talk about these, eat breakfast first, two days ago I heard you say you want to eat lean meat porridge, I got up this morning specially for you to boil, try to see how?"

When she heard there was lean pork porridge, Amber's eyes suddenly lit up and she smiled in surprise and nodded, "Mmm."

"Go." Jared took her hand and led her off the balcony and toward the living room.

Amber obediently hugged the man's arm and cheerfully followed him around in the end.

The fact that he worked so hard so early in the morning to cook her the porridge she always wanted to eat, she will not bother with him at all.

Amber thought sweetly in her heart.

The man's craft is not generally good, ordinary lean meat porridge, but also by his boiling color and flavor, and thick and glutinous, eat in the mouth melt, lean meat is not Chai, but also very tender kind, not to mention how delicious.

Anyway, if she is asked to do it herself, she can't cook such a taste.

"Well?" The man sipped his own coffee, but his eyes fell on her inquiringly.

Amber still has porridge in her mouth and can't talk easily, but it doesn't stop her from expressing herself by nodding her approval.

She loved the porridge he made.

Seeing Amber enjoying herself so much and eating so happily, Jared's thin lips hooked up slightly, putting down his coffee and picking up a spoon, and starting his own breakfast.

In fact, he does not really like this kind of flavorful porridge, he likes things light and tasteless porridge.

But seeing that she likes it so much and approves of his handiwork so much, even he seems to like eating such porridge a bit.

This breakfast, Amber with is extraordinarily satisfied, usually she drinks congee, usually only a bowl, and then a little late shrimp dumplings or buns and doughnuts or something will be enough.

But because the man's craft is too good, the simple porridge are boiled so delicious, so she broke two bowls, and ate some other, and then was propped up, small stomach are vaguely bulging, sitting on the chair can not move, a move to support the uncomfortable.

Jared saw her like this and was heartbroken and amused. After stroking her hair, he rushed off to find antibiotic tablets.

He found the antibiotic tablets and handed two to her.

Amber took it, put it in her mouth and chewed on it with her cackling arms.

Digestive tablets are hawthorn flavor, sour and sweet, can be completely eaten as sugar.

After she finished eating, Jared handed her another glass of water, "Drink some."

Amber didn't refuse and took a sip of the water before complaining, "It's your fault."

Jared blinked in dismay, "Blame me? Blame me for what?"

How is it that for good reason, he did something wrong again?

Amber put down her glass of water, "Of course I blame you for making the porridge too tasty, otherwise I wouldn't be propped up like this, it's hard for me."

She rubbed her little tummy and said with aggravation.

The man first raised his eyebrows, then laughed, "Fine, fine, it's my fault, then how about I rub it for you?"

"Hmm." Surprisingly, she agreed.

This is even more surprising to men.

After all, in her mind, he has always been a man who loves to take advantage of her at every opportunity.

The thing like rubbing the belly, and physical contact, she must think he must rub and rub and start to get restless, so reject him.

However, to my surprise, she actually agreed.

How come this doesn't follow the regular routine?

Although puzzled, Jared didn't ask.

If you ask, she might really want to backtrack.

"Then I'll carry you to the couch and lie down so you can rub a little better." Jared bent down and was about to pick her up.

Amber also dutifully lifted her arms for him to hold.

Even if she was braced in the morning, wearing thick clothes and weighing a lot.

But the man picked her up, still as fit as a fiddle, as if she didn't have the slightest weight, and easily carried her to the couch and let him down.

I have to say, the man this boyfriend power, is really let the woman heart.

Especially now the general feminization of men is too serious, not to mention holding a person, even a little weight of things are not necessarily held up, look saddened.

That's why a man like Jared, who is full of masculinity, is all the more rare and valuable.

Jared didn't know what Amber was thinking, and after placing her on the couch, he followed suit and sat down as well, then lifted her head and placed it on his lap so she could lie a little more comfortably.

Only after doing this did Jared put his hand to the small of the woman's stomach and started rubbing it.

Jared didn't dare to go too fast for fear of making her feel more uncomfortable, so he moved very gently.

Such intensity also made Amber feel very comfortable, so comfortable she, couldn't help but close her eyes and enjoy it with peace of mind.

When her eyes are closed, she is also smiling at the corners of her mouth, showing that she is very satisfied with the man's service.

The man couldn't help but laugh when he saw the way she treated herself as a masseuse.

Little heartless.

He worked hard here to give her relief from discomfort, she was good, really took him as a massage.

Despite thinking so, Jared did it very willingly.

Heh, this woman who talks out of turn.

I don't know how long it took, long enough for Amber to fall asleep comfortably in the past, when the man finally stopped.

She opened her eyes and blinked a few times, waiting for the sleepiness to dissipate before she went to look at the man overhead, "It's over?"

"It's over." Jared nodded, "Tummy's gone down and there's no hardness, should be almost done, get up and feel it."

With that, he gently pushed on her back and pushed her to sit up.

Amber looked down at the small of her back and also felt it, indeed there was no longer that uncomfortable feeling of rising, surprise, "It's really better."

Chapter 1222 Date Forgotten

Not only that, but the little belly has also gone down.

That's what surprised her the most.

Otherwise, she has been holding a small belly, not to say that it does not look good, others also think she is pregnant.

When she thought of the word pregnancy, Amber's eyes suddenly dimmed.

When Jared saw this, the gentleness in his eyes changed to concern, "What's wrong? Why are you suddenly in a bad mood?"

Amber on the small of the hand, slightly tightened some, but the face but barely squeezed out a smile, "nothing, thought of something, not very important, let's go, it's time to go to work, now it is estimated that it is almost ten o'clock."

Come on, it's properly late.

Yet the man suddenly shook his head, "It's not ten o'clock."

Amber's eyes lit up, "It's not ten o'clock? Is it only after nine?"

If this is the case, although still late, at least not too much late.

It's also a psychological comfort.

Just thinking this, I saw the man hand his phone to the front.

She was wondering what he meant when she saw the man's phone screen suddenly light up, and then the screen was a big time icon, and it just caught her eye.

11:20.

Hiss

Amber immediately sucked in a breath of cold air, the whole person was stunned.

Illusion, it must be an illusion!

How can it be so late!

When she ate breakfast, it was only about 8:30. After breakfast, she lay down on the couch because her stomach was propped up and let Jared help her digest by rubbing her stomach.

It doesn't feel like much time has passed during this period.

How come it's after eleven o'clock all of a sudden?

Did she cross over? Or was it the wrong time?

Amber how can not believe that it is now eleven o'clock, while in the heart keep reassuring themselves that they have seen the wrong, while hurriedly rubbing their eyes to re-read.

It's the same time, the same numbers, without the slightest change.

At this moment, Amber is reluctant to believe, this moment also had to believe, is more than eleven o'clock.

Looking at the woman's pouting red lips, with a look of unbearable life, Jared took back his phone, with a smile in his eyes, "Now you believe?"

Amber raised her eyes to look at him and pulled the corners of her mouth, "It's after eleven, let's go to the office, it's lunch break."

The day is half over again, and nothing has been done yet.

The man nodded noncommittally, "It did used to be a lunch break."

"Then what are you still waiting for, hurry up and go." Amber said, hurriedly put his legs on the ground and was about to stand up.

Jared saw her in a hurry and was amused, then took her hand and pulled her back to the sofa, "No hurry, since it's already this time, why don't you just go after lunch? ."

Hearing the man's words, Amber blinked, "You've got it all planned out for me? When?"

"Just rub your stomach again, at that time, you were about to fall asleep, so you didn't know." The man pointed to the phone she had placed on the coffee table.

Amber followed the look, there were no words.

Can she say that she can still blame men for going AWOL?

But strange can not help it, late is late, can not turn back the time, right?

That's why it makes the best and most sense for men to arrange it this way.

In short, you can only blame yourself, blame yourself for greed, eat prolonged, a move is difficult.

Otherwise, there would not be late for this play.

Hey

Sighing, Amber finally compromised and agreed to the man's proposal to go back to work after dinner, sitting down reassuringly, then looking at the man with sultry eyes, "What's for lunch?"

The man stroked her hair and softly asked in return, "What do you want to eat, I'll make it for you."

"Don't!" Amber immediately made a stop motion, full of seriousness, "You'd better not do it, I'll do it."

"Why?" The man was a little puzzled when he saw that she was on the edge of her seat about the fact that she had to cook.

Is he doing a bad job?

That's why he wasn't allowed to cook?

The man heard the woman's explanation, "It's because you're a good cook, I'm afraid I'll encounter the morning situation again, a careless did not hold back and eat too much, and then can not go to work, and then delay until tomorrow morning."

Listening to the woman's sultry complaint, the man came out of his doubts and laughed out low.

So that's why.

He thought it was something else.

Seeing that the man did not say anything and kept laughing there, Amber thought he did not believe it and puffed up her cheeks and said again, "Jared, can you be serious, I'm serious, anyway, you don't cook today, I'll go."

After saying that, he got up and went to the kitchen to see what he was going to eat for lunch.

Jared saw that she was so enthusiastic about cooking, and he couldn't go against her wishes and make her unhappy, so he had to give up and let her go.

But it's not really Amber cooking alone in the kitchen, sitting by herself in the living room as a grandfather.

During Amber's cooking, Jared stayed at the kitchen door, leaning against the doorframe and watching her, his eyes gentle and planning to melt into water.

Sometimes need help, he does not need Amber asked, automatically went up to help.

The best men, too, are just that.

Probably the culinary talent is not as strong as Jared's.

Amber's meals, delicious is delicious, but ultimately slightly inferior to men.

If she has never eaten a man's cooking, Amber can say she is satisfied to the extreme with her cooking, and even get complacent.

After all, when she first learned, she learned fast and well, and also enrolled herself in the online cooking instruction course, even the teacher has praised her for learning well.

However, now when compared with a man's, that little aura is gone.

Although there is a little sour feeling in the heart, but it is not without its benefits.

At least there will not be no restraint to eat up ah.

This consolation, Amber also feel a little better in the heart so a little.

After lunch, Jared cleaned up the dishes and table, made Amber a glass of hawthorn juice, and waited for her to finish it before going out with her to the elevator room.

At the moment the elevator doors closed, Amber suddenly breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Seeing this, the man asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Amber shook her head, "No, I'm just lamenting that I'm finally going out."

The man patted her shoulder in amusement.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

The two men walked out of the elevator to the car.

The moment she got into the car, Amber suddenly thought of something, stopped pulling the car door in the end, looked up to the other side, ready to get into the man, "Wait."

The man stepped into the car with one foot, immediately retracted, and then looked at her with a questioning gaze, following the sound of what happened to her.

Amber spoke up and asked, "Is tonight the day of the mall banquet?"

For so many days, all kinds of things big and small have happened that she forgot about it.

If it wasn't for a flash of light in her head just now, she wouldn't have remembered.

Hearing Amber ask this, the man was first stunned, and then his expression was somewhat subtle, "It seems Yes."

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched, "You don't know either? You forgot about it too?"

The man's thin lips pursed, did not answer, just silently looking at her.

But the look, already speaks for itself.

He really forgot about it.

After all, this kind of banquet will not matter to him at all, to attend or not to attend.

He himself did not want to attend, and the reason he agreed to come down in the first place was to accompany her.

However, so many days have passed, the banquet day is late, and over time will not have to forget it?

Chapter 1223 - Deliberately Making Bad

For a while, the two stared at each other in relative silence.

Even in the air, an awkward atmosphere began to permeate.

If it weren't impossible, Amber would feel that another line of crows should fly over their heads, leaving a line of ellipses, otherwise it wouldn't be enough.

"Ahem." Amber was the first to slow down and coughed in embarrassment, "It's really nothing, at least we thought of it a few hours before the party started, and since we thought of it, we won't miss it, and it's not disrespectful to the party host."

Although she said so, Amber herself felt embarrassed.

After all, she was going to this party with the intention of making friends with the party host, otherwise why would she have gone to all that trouble to customize her dress in the first place?

In order not to start from the party host's wife, to get the lady's cold, so that their own befriending the party host will be more smooth.

After all, Goldstone Co. now needs to have a counter in all the major mechanical shopping malls under the party owner.

So all along, she has been driving this party very hard.

But it was such a highly regarded party that she almost ended up missing it by forgetting the date.

Not only was it awkward, but it also seemed like she didn't pay much attention to the party host, or to Goldstone Co.

But the good thing is, at the last critical moment, she still remembered.

Thinking about this, Amber suddenly breathed a huge sigh of relief, "No, I'm going to get my dress down, and then I'll change directly at the office and depart from the office."

"No." Jared stopped her, "Now go straight to the office, you can ask your secretary to pick it up later on no need to make another trip yourself, when your secretary gets the dress, then ask her to wait downstairs at Goldstone Co. and I'll arrange for a stylist to come over to do your makeup."

Amber thought that would be fine and nodded in agreement, "Okay, then."

"Get in." Jared jerked his chin toward her.

Amber hmped and was just about to bend over again to get into the car when she suddenly thought of something else and looked at the man and asked, "By the way, haven't asked about your dress yet, is your dress ready?"

The man chuckled softly, "Ben got it from Sophia just the other day."

Not only did they get his dress, but they also got Sophia's preliminary wedding dress design.

He read it, the design is not bad, but there are some places he is not satisfied, the back was he called back to let Sophia modify to go.

I believe the second version of the design, it is almost two days to complete it.

As soon as the design is completed, the wedding dress will be made immediately.

And the moment the wedding dress was made was the moment the two of them were married.

He now can't wait to see her in this dress in a wedding dress, holding flowers, step by step towards him, it must be very beautiful.

Seeing the man staring at himself and laughing, Amber felt strange in her heart and couldn't help but wave her hand, "What's wrong with you? What are you thinking about?"

She asked with a puzzled look on her face.

The man's eyes flashed and he looked back, shaking his head slightly, "It's okay, get in."

With these words, he took the lead and got into the car.

Amber blinked suspiciously.

What ah, always feel strange.

It was as if something was being kept from her.

But Amber didn't think much about it, and after cocking her head, she threw such thoughts out of her mind and got into the car.

The moment she sat down, the man in the driver's seat suddenly leaned over and pressed slightly against her, then pulled the seat belt on her right hand side and buckled it for her.

Amber didn't move a muscle the whole time, just looked at him so quietly.

After he fastened her seat belt and returned to the driver's seat, he rolled his eyes and said, "Jared, you didn't even fasten your seat belt before I got in, are you waiting for me to get in and fasten it for me?"

Jared didn't panic at her words, but instead nodded graciously and admitted, "Of course."

Amber cried and laughed, "You also take advantage of this point."

"Where did I take advantage?" The man turned his head to look at her, his eyes innocent and clear.

As if it really had done nothing and was an innocent person.

Yet Amber knew that everything was a pretence on his part.

She quietly watched him act, "And you ask me where? How can you put on a seatbelt for someone and press your whole upper body against someone else? Anyway, I've never seen it before, in that there is so much space, you can move freely even if you lean over, there is no need to press me, but you have pressed me, but also the whole body pressed on me, don't think I don't know which point you have a small mind."

Amber looked at him with a 'don't you try to fool me, I've seen you through' look.

The man's face is thicker than ever, and he is more than a little embarrassed by her blunt look, his eyes wandering vainly elsewhere, "No, I wasn't even thinking about anything else, it was an accident."

"Hmph, still not admit it, forget it." Amber cried and laughed and waved her hand, "I still don't know you, drive."

She didn't mean to be angry with the man either.

After all, men sometimes like to touch her secretly, she is used to it.

So also will not be angry with him in such matters.

The man saw Amber poke her little heart out, and didn't take it personally. He vaguely touched the tip of his nose, then started the car.

An hour later, Goldstone Co. arrived.

Instead of pulling into the parking lot, Jared parked directly under the Skyline Trade Center.

The people at Goldstone Co. all knew Jared's car, so the moment Jared's car came by, they cleared out the front entrance for him to park.

After parking the car, Amber unbuckled the seat belt on her body and turned her head to look at the man, "I'll get out of the car then, see you tonight."

"I'll pick you up tonight." Jared returned with a slight nod.

Amber answered the call.

This time to go, Jared is to accompany her, but also to add color to increase her status, so of course, we must go together.

Even if it's just Jared going there for something, they shouldn't appear separately.

After all, everyone was watching them, and if they appeared separately, then the next day, the false news of a change of heart between her and him would surely rush to the headlines.

"When you come, you don't have to contact me, just go straight upstairs, maybe I'm still styling at that time, not always convenient to answer the phone." Before getting out of the car, Amber thought about it and added another sentence.

Jared rubbed her hair and agreed.

"I'm off, then." Amber waved her hand at him.

Instead, Jared suddenly grabbed her wrist and wouldn't let go of her.

Amber blinked, "What's wrong?"

The man let go of the steering wheel with his other hand and nodded to his face.

At once, Amber understood what he meant.

This is his way of parting kisses.

Helplessly shaking her head with a smile, Amber came over and kissed the man on the face, looking at the lipstick marks left on the man's face, a hint of cunning flashed in her eyes, "That's good, right?"

The man let go of her hand with a diffident hmmm, finally, "Go ahead."

Amber hurriedly got out of the car, afraid that if she was a step slower, the man would find the lipstick marks on her face and pull her back into the car.

When the time comes, if the man knows that she deliberately left this on his face, may be how to 'punish' her.

Bang!

Amber gently closed the car door, then with a quick wave to the man outside the car, she hurriedly moved her legs and ran towards the doors of Skyline Trade Center.

Jared looked at his anxious and panicked back through the window in the car, his eyebrows slightly knitted, a trace of doubt surfaced under his eyes.

What is the situation?

Why did he think she ran with a weak heart?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1224 Lipstick Marks

It's like the kind of weakness that comes from doing something bad and being afraid of being found out.

But she was just in the car, did not do anything ah?

Jared's eyes were slightly averted, and after thinking for a while, he didn't think what was wrong, so he simply didn't think about it, started the car and left the place.

Little did he know that the red lipstick mark was so freshly visible on his right cheek.

But where he glanced more to the rearview mirror, it is impossible not to find.

The man's gaze, however, was fixed on the front, plus there was no car following closely behind, so he hardly looked into the rearview mirror.

As a result, he didn't even know what was on his face until the Farrell Group arrived.

After parking the car, Jared unbuckled his seat belt and the door was opened by the group's porter.

"Mr. Farrell," the doorman greeted Jared with a bow, then greeted him by pulling the car door with one hand and putting his hand on the top of the door with the other to welcome Jared down.

After Jared hummed, he bent down and got out of the car, tossed the keys to the porter and told him to park the car.

After the doorman took the car keys, he was about to get into the driver's seat, who unexpectedly just kept up his body and saw the bright lipstick marks on Jared's handsome face.

So the porter froze instantly, "Mr. Farrell"

"What is it?" Jared asked, wrinkling his brow.

The door boy was afraid of his aura, and once he asked him, he didn't know what to say, and shook his head and stammered, "No, nothing."

"Nothing then go park." Jared said lightly as he straightened his suit.

The doorman answered and gave another quiet glance at the lipstick marks on Jared's face, his mouth tightly pursed, obviously not laughing.

But afraid that Jared would see it, he buried his head low and flew to his car and drove off.

Jared stood in place and straightened the suit on his body before he bought his long and slender legs and entered the group's front door.

"Mr. Farrell."

"Hello, Chairman."

Along the way, everyone they encountered stopped to say hello to Jared.

Although Jared is cold to his employees, he is not the kind of boss who ignores the greetings of others.

So when these people greeted him, he would almost always nod in response, either with an ahem, to show respect to the employees.

Usually when the employees see, or hear his response, they immediately go back away and go about their business, not staying down long enough to wait until after he leaves.

However, this time, after Jared's response, the employees not only stayed in place for a long time, but also stared at him in slight surprise and dismay.

It was as if he had seen something extra strange and weird on him.

Not only these employees, but also the doorman just now.

If one or two people would be like that, it might not be worth making people in care.

But every one of them, then one has to wonder what's really in him.

the Farrell Family eyes eyes narrowed and wondered what was wrong with them.

But he held back from asking, only intending to go back to the office and look at it himself.

After all, there are some things that, if you don't ask, you can still pretend you don't know anything and continue to be calm.

If you ask, you may not be able to calm down, and then in the eyes of these employees, the image you've always had, may have to collapse.

So Jared asked nothing, said nothing, walked quickly toward the elevator, and soon disappeared from the sight of these employees.

Little did he know, after he left, the employees suddenly came together and talked excitedly.

The female employees, in particular, were flushed with excitement and their eyes were full of the fire of excited gossip.

"See it, see it?"

"See, see, Mr. Farrell has a lipstick mark on his face, oh my God, Mr. Farrell, who is always known for his indifference, actually comes to work with a lipstick mark. Mr. Farrell also has such a cute side."

"No, I also think Mr. Farrell with lipstick marks to work is so cute, even if the face is still expressionless, temperament is still indifferent, but I just feel that there is no usual intimidating power, seems much more gentle, you guys say, Mr. Farrell is not deliberately wearing this lipstick marks to work? It must be left by Miss Reed, right, in order to show off?"

"I do not think so, Mr. Farrell is not a person who likes to show off, in that a lipstick mark, there is nothing to show off, the group has a lot of people, Mr. Farrell is not that kind of personality, according to my look at Mr. Farrell's reaction at the time, he does not seem to know that he has lipstick marks on his face, otherwise he would not have left so quickly. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone so fast."

"That's true, so it seems that the lipstick mark was left by Miss Reed on purpose to warn us female employees to assert our ownership and not to think ill of Mr. Farrell?"

The female employee shook her head again and denied, "I don't think so. Why would she wait until now? So I'm even more convinced that this is a little love affair between two people, accidentally left behind."

"Gee, you guys care exactly how it was left, we just need to know that it was thanks to Miss Reed that we got to see such a lovely Mr. Farrell. "

"Point taken."

Soon, the news of Jared coming to work with lipstick marks spread from the employee group to the entire Farrell Group, including its major branches and factories.

Finally seen by the media lurking in some groups, moved directly to the top of the network, with great speed, cruising spread.

Of course, all this is unknown to Jared.

He arrived at the door of his office, Ben was waiting there with a document, and when he saw him coming, he was about to greet him, who knew that his eyes were first attracted by the lipstick marks on his face, and his mouth grew big with surprise.

Seeing Ben's reaction like this, Jared wasn't the least bit surprised.

After all, everyone who saw him in the hall was like that.

He was just more sure that he had something on him.

"Say, what do I have on me?" Jared opened his mouth to inquire.

After all, Ben is different from other employees, and he doesn't need to barely maintain any image in Ben.

You know, Ben is one of the people who know him best.

Hearing Jared's inquiry, Ben was to understand that Jared still didn't know about the lipstick marks on his face, and he didn't hold back and snorted out a laugh.

Jared saw this and frowned even more, "What are you laughing at, and still not talking?"

"Sorry Mr. Farrell, I'll tell you, I'll tell you." Ben hurriedly waved his hand, then took a deep breath to calm himself down and said, "Mr. Farrell, you have a lipstick mark on your face."

He pointed to the right side of Jared's face.

Hearing Ben's words, Jared first froze, then raised his hand to touch the right side of his face, and then took a look at the tip of his fingers, red, not lipstick!

As for why there is lipstick on your face.

Jared instantly remembered the time when he let Amber kiss his face, it should be that time, the lipstick marks on her lips on his face.

"So that's it." Jared twirled the lipstick on his hand and let out a low laugh.

He thought he had something on him, so why does everyone react so much when they see him.

So this is it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1225 She did it on purpose

He now finally understood why, when he saw Amber's back as she got out of the car and hurriedly ran towards Skyline Trade Center, he felt as if she had done something bad and ran away with a weak heart.

Because his guess was right, she was the one who did the bad thing and ran away.

The lipstick marks left on his face on purpose, so that he walked in public with lipstick marks, so that people can see him laugh, is not to do bad things?

As for why Amber was intentional, Jared had a shot of evidence in his heart.

It's not as if Amber hadn't kissed him on the cheek before when they were apart.

But it never left lipstick marks on his face.

Because every time she kissed, she just lightly nudged him on the face so that it wouldn't leave a mark.

This time, however, she kissed him very hard.

He thought at first that she could not let him go, so she suddenly changed her habit and increased the intensity of her kisses, and he was still quite pleased.

Feeling that she loves him more.

Only now do we know that she is not giving up on him, but is deliberately pranking him.

With that kind of strength, how could it not leave lipstick marks?

Naughty!

Jared shook his head helplessly and laughed, not angry with Amber, but his face revealed the color of doting.

He then took out a decorative handkerchief from his left breast pocket and slowly wiped up the lipstick on his fingers.

Ben saw him like this and was mentally despised.

Mr. Farrell is now more and more unproductive, is not just a relationship, there is a need to show love in front of him all the time this single?

Usually it's okay to let him see how sticky they are together.

Now it is even more excessive, one has to bring the other half of the mark, to show love in front of him.

This is not to give him a single living ah.

Ben's heart was furious, but his face was still full of smiles.

Not only do they have to laugh, but they also have to help point out where the lipstick marks on Jared's face are missing until they are clean.

Gathering up his handkerchief, Jared then finally parted his gaze to Ben, "What's that document you're holding?"

Mr. Farrell, this is the information you asked me to collect on all the properties of the Stockert family, but they are all on the surface or with Connor's participation, the ones on the dark side are not finished yet, and there are many that are not quite sure whether they are Connor's or not. Is not Connor's."

Jared hummed, "Got it, open the door."

He took the document and flipped it open, reading it while instructing in a light voice.

Ben answered and opened the door to his office.

Jared stepped inside, followed by Ben.

On the other hand, Goldstone Co.

Amber was also sitting behind her own desk, pen in hand and a file spread out in front of her.

She said she was working on the document, but in fact, the document has been spread out for a while, but she did not have the slightest intention of writing, instead, one hand propped on the head, one hand turned the pen, two eyes froze, obviously in the middle of a walk.

She was thinking that by this time Jared would have arrived at the Farrell Group.

Then the lipstick marks on his face should probably be noticed as well.

I just don't know what his reaction will be!

The reaction of the others, she knew, would surely laugh at him.

Even if you don't dare to laugh to your face, but you will certainly hold your laughter, thus revealing something.

After the men noticed the perversity of the employees, they would surely notice if something was wrong with themselves that made them react in this way, and then they would find lipstick marks on their faces.

So now she's wondering, do men get angry?

After all, the man walked most of the day with lipstick marks, was seen by so many people, but also in the heart of the joke, will certainly feel the loss of face.

And she, the culprit, who disgraced him, is hard not to be held against men.

Hey

Amber sighed and adjusted her posture as well.

In fact, she now also a bit regretful, regret at the time should not be so impulsive, thinking that the man usually always change the way to take advantage of their own, they should also give him a lesson.

So at the time when the man asked himself to kiss him, her brain instantly heated up and came up with the method of printing lipstick on his face.

But ignored the man has always been good face, self-esteem, plus the status of the status is there, they do so, it is likely to make his image damaged, so that the outside world laugh.

Especially the Farrell Group has some old timers that will certainly also criticize Jared and put Jared on notice

What to do?

Amber rubbed her cheeks in annoyance.

This is how she feels now, how happy she was when she did it, how much she regrets and how apprehensive she is at this moment.

I am worried that I have harmed a man and that he is angry with me.

So much so that she is now afraid to contact the man and ask him if he is really angry with himself.

As he was thinking, there was a knock on the office door.

Amber temporarily collected these thoughts, took a deep breath to resume her appearance at work, and called out to the door, "Come in."

The door opens and the person at the door enters, Kiara, the secretary who has taken Sheila's place.

"Chairman, I've come to deliver Sheila's official letter of resignation to you." Kiara walked across to Amber's desk and stopped, handing over a document with both hands.

Amber put down the pen and reached out to take it, "Okay, I got it, I'll sign it later, hard work."

Kiara shook her head and then looked at Amber to say something.

Amber sensed the difficult look she had when she wanted to say something but couldn't, and asked with a light laugh, "What's wrong? If you have something to say, just say it."

"Chairman, is it true that Sheila is resigning? Do you really agree with her resignation as well?" Kiara bit her lower lip and finally asked what she wanted to know in her heart.

Amber nodded, "Why not agree? Our previous speculation was wrong, Sheila didn't resign because something was wrong with her health, she resigned because she received a qualification for further studies abroad."

"A qualification for further study?" Kiara froze.

Amber signed her name on Sheila's resignation letter while explaining, "Yeah, Sheila has always wanted to go abroad for further studies to become better. Do you know why Sheila is so capable of doing things and neither I nor Cole let her sit in the position of secretary general? "

Kiara shook her head at first, then realized something and returned in a daze, "Sheila doesn't have a certificate."

"Yes." Amber signed and closed the document, "After Cole graduated from college, she went into Lyon Corporation and did not continue her education in, and Sheila, as Cole's friend, also followed together with the school, went to Lyon Corporation to help Cole, thus giving up the opportunity to continue further education, no further education, many relevant certificates and examinations can not be carried out, so for so many years Sheila can only work as a secretary, doing the work of the Secretary General, rather than directly as the Secretary General, the reason is here. "

"I probably understand that Sheila now wants to continue her education, go abroad to further her studies, retake her exams, and when she comes back later, she can actually sit in the position of secretary general." Kiara smiled.

Amber handed her the document, "That's right, that's why I agreed to her resign so quickly after I knew that the real reason for her resignation was this, after all, there was something about her future, I couldn't possibly stop her, now you shouldn't be sad when you hear that Sheila is resigning like this, right?"

"Of course not, I'm happy for her." Kiara shook her head and smiled back.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1226 - Secretly Trying

Amber also smiled, "Of course, whether it's Sheila, or you guys, as long as you work hard for the future, I can support, I will go through to support you, so you don't have to worry about anything, let go of it."

Hearing Amber's words, Kiara was touched in her heart.

She clutched the document to her chest with both hands and hugged it tightly, her face was red with excitement as she nodded her head repeatedly, "Yes, thank you, Chairman, you are a very good boss."

"Then I also thank you for your approval, is there anything else?" Being complimented by her subordinates, Amber was quite happy in her heart.

Kiara looked at her, "It's true, the department manager below asked me to ask you, Chairman, how the documents are being processed so they can take them down and implement them down."

At that, the smile on Amber's face immediately froze, and then hurriedly looked down at the book of papers spread out in front of her, and then at the pile of papers stacked next to her, the whole person was embarrassed.

She then looked up and smiled at Kiara, her smile was stiff and forced, "Not yet, I was just out of shape, so the documents have not been processed yet, talk to the department below, I will process the documents and send them down in an hour."

Kiara didn't ask why Amber was out of shape, but nodded with a smile and exited.

After she left, Amber breathed a long sigh of relief and leaned back in her chair, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Come on, she now regrets even more why she pranked Jared.

Otherwise her mind would not have been thinking about whether Jared was angry, thus not even in the mood to do work and delayed.

Really bad things can not do ah, otherwise it becomes a harm to others and harm themselves.

Amber gave a helpless laugh, then picked up her phone and sent a message to the man, ready to test the man's current situation, but whether the man was angry or not.

Instead of texting, she just sent an emoji over.

After sending it over, Amber's eyes were glued to her phone, her heart beating like thunder.

Will you return?

Will Jared return?

If it comes back, that means the situation is okay, not very angry, they coax him will be fine.

If the message is not returned, then there is a bad situation.

Then it means that the man is really angry.

So at this moment, Amber heart and anxious and rushed, kept praying to heaven, hope that the man must return the message, hope that the man is not very busy at this time.

After all, if you're busy, you won't see her messages, and that won't be returned.

No reply, she still can not be sure whether he is angry or what ah.

Amber has mixed feelings in her heart, and Jared is standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in his office, looking out at the view, talking on the phone with someone about something.

"Got it, I"

Jared hadn't finished speaking when he suddenly felt his phone vibrate in his hand.

He first frowned, then brought his phone to his heels and saw that it was a message from Amber, his tightly furrowed brow, instantly loosened, and let out a low laugh, "Heh"

Probably know the wrong, to admit their mistakes to come!

The person on the other end of the phone didn't know what Jared was doing, but when he heard that laugh from Jared, his heart became uneasy and anxious.

"That Mr. Farrell, did I say something wrong?" The person on the other end of the phone asked, jittery.

Otherwise, why would Mr. Farrell suddenly laugh?

Or is what he said funny?

Jared didn't check the message from Amber for now and put the phone back to his ear, "No, it's none of your business, it's my kitten coming to me."

"Kitten?" The person on the other end of the phone froze.

Jared hmmmmed.

The person on the other end of the phone laughed reassuringly, "So Mr. Farrell you still have cats."

Jared gave another laugh and didn't say anything.

But isn't it the cat?

Sometimes play small, sometimes sticky, sometimes tricky, which is not the same as the cat?

Thinking about it, Jared couldn't help but touch his face with a smile in his eyes.

The person on the other end of the phone heard Jared's laugh again and couldn't help but winced, filled with disbelief.

God, he who was already in shock over the fact that someone like Mr. Farrell had a cat, now he felt even more incredible when he heard Mr. Farrell's gentle and doting laughter continuously.

In his impression, Mr. Farrell is always cold, not a person who can smile, and they have never seen him smile.

I never thought he would see it now.

Even if he did not see Mr. Farrell laughing, but this laugh, he can imagine what it is like when Mr. Farrell laughs.

Of course, laughing is not what surprised him most, what surprised him most is that Mr. Farrell actually has a cat!

Raising cats hey!

What kind of person would have a cat, a patient, good character.

And Mr. Farrell such a cold personality, a look at the lack of patience, is not a person who will like small animals, much less a person who will raise small animals.

But on the contrary, Mr. Farrell has a cat, and also for that cat extraordinarily fond of, otherwise how to see the cat came, suddenly smiled it?

If this is said out, it is estimated that no one will believe it.

After all, the contrast is just too great.

For a moment, the person on the other end of the phone suddenly popped up in his mind as 'iron man'.

Probably Mr. Farrell is like this, outside looks cold and indifferent, no one can approach.

But in fact, Mr. Farrell's cold exterior hides a soft heart, which is really surprising.

As for why Mr. Farrell has not been found to have such a side for so many years, probably Mr. Farrell also does not want people to know, so it has always been well hidden.

But now Mr. Farrell exposed in front of him, let him very touched ah.

This shows that he is in Mr. Farrell's heart, in addition to Ben, the most trustworthy subordinate, otherwise Mr. Farrell will not be in his place, revealing his most real side ah.

Ooooooh, he was just so touched.

Thinking, the person on the other end of the phone was moved with red eyes, his voice excited to the point of choking, "Mr. Farrell you can rest assured that I will keep your secret, absolutely will not say anything."

Jared raised an eyebrow and a question mark popped up on the top of his head.

What is the situation?

What secrets does he have that this man needs to keep?

Jared didn't care what the person on the other end of the phone was making up, turned around and walked towards his desk, saying in a light voice as he went, "I know everything you just said, draw up a business case and if it's appropriate, I'll approve it."

"Okay Mr. Farrell," the person on the other end of the line nodded back.

Jared hummed, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now."

"It's okay, it's okay, then Mr. Farrell you are busy, I will not bother Mr. Farrell you to accompany your kitten."

Jared raised an eyebrow.

This person is quite sensible.

The phone hung up, Jared pulled his office chair back and sat down, finally tapping into Amber's message.

Surprisingly, instead of the message he wanted to admit his mistake, it was an emoji.

And it's still a dynamic one.

It's a blue cat with a big head.

The blue cat stood behind a wall, two paws and paws holding the wall, and then little by little the head out to peek, seems to have seen something like, and whoosh a head back behind the wall, a little look of a thief, look cute.

Jared looked at such an expression bag and his thin lips hooked up slightly.

He probably understood the meaning revealed by this emoji.

She probably knew she did the lipstick print thing wrong and thought it might make him angry, but didn't dare ask explicitly, so she sent a cute emoji to test her.

This woman

Jared shook his head and laughed, then dialed a video directly to Amber.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1227 Men are not angry

At the other end, Amber's hands are cupped around the phone, her gaze still unblinking as she stares at the phone screen, waiting for the man's reply.

As a result of waiting too seriously, simply not ready for the man to call the video directly over.

Therefore, in the moment the man video invitation sent over, Amber was directly stunned, shocked the whole person a shiver, almost threw the phone out.

Good in the end in time to react, hands and feet to grab the phone, which prevented the phone from falling to the ground.

However, the man suddenly called the video over, which still makes Amber heart more or less joyful.

Joyfully, the man did not ignore her.

This shows that Jared doesn't seem particularly angry either.

But underneath the joy, there was still a bit of unease in the heart.

That is, the man called the video over to scold her?

Amber accepted the man's video invitation with such a mixture of sadness and joy and trembling fingers.

Soon, the man's handsome face appeared on the screen.

Amber also did not look at the man's expression at the moment is not happy, directly raised a smile, waved at the man on the other side of the video to greet, "Hi ~"

Don't mention how enthusiastic you are.

The corners of the man's lips tugged slightly, taken aback by her enthusiasm.

You know, in the past, when she picked up the video, she looked normal and not surprised in the slightest.

Not to mention welcoming him to call in a video.

So this time he was a little uncomfortable to see women suddenly welcoming him so warmly.

And of course, Jared knew why she was so enthusiastic... hadn't she done something wrong and wanted to please him?

Heh, women!

The man thought in his heart, the face deliberately up handsome face, faintly said: "Know wrong?"

Amber then finally put her eyes on the man's face, the lipstick marks on the man's face were gone, restoring the fair and handsome face.

Combine that with the opening statement the man just made.

Sure enough, the man got angry at her prank.

Realizing this, Amber vainly lowered her head not daring to look at the man, "I'm sorry, I know it's wrong, I didn't think so much at that time, I just felt happy, so I"

Really, she swore she was just trying to give men a prank to 'bully her' every time, and really didn't think it might cause them all that trouble.

It only just occurred to her.

That's why this moment is so vain.

Seeing Amber a look of pity know wrong, Jared heart instantly softened, almost pretending not to go on, broken to coax her.

But eventually Jared held back, coughed lightly, and then added with a forced calmness, "Really know you're wrong?"

"I really know, I'm sorry, I won't do it again." Amber lifted her head and looked at the man in the video with serious eyes, to be as sincere as she could be.

However, the heart is thinking, the big deal is not to leave something on his face in the future to make people laugh well.

Thinking about it, Amber's eyes shone with a brilliant light.

Jared caught the cunning flash under her eyes, which can not know what she was thinking, finally can not pretend to go on, shaking his head lightly smiled, "since you know the wrong, then this time forget it, I do not blame you."

Amber's eyes widened in disbelief, "Forget it?"

"Hmm." Jared nodded.

"Really forget it." She moved closer to the screen to follow.

Jared's side, immediately felt her magnified beautiful face, that visual impact can not mention how strong it is.

He could even see the tiny features of her face, and white skin, through the camera.

Jared saw Amber's magnified beauty, the knot in his throat slid slightly, and the hand that was holding the phone, couldn't help but extend his thumb and stroke her cheek on the screen.

"Really." The man nodded his head and gave her a positive answer again.

Amber smiled, "Great, so you're not mad at me anymore?"

The man lazily leaned back in his office chair, the other hand propped up his head, posture like a sitting on a throne, smiling and overlooking the emperor.

"I've never been mad at you." Jared said in a low, pleasant voice as he flicked his thin lips.

Amber was slightly stunned, "Never been mad at me?"

"Of course." Jared looked at her, "How could I be mad at you, you didn't do anything wrong to me."

It was just a little prank.

If he can't even accept this, is he still a man?

Men, they should be generous, especially to their women.

Most importantly, he kinda liked her prank. By putting her mark on his face, isn't it just a wide announcement that he is hers?

Although it is known that she does not have this idea per se.

But that doesn't mean, he can't think that way.

He could totally take it as, that's what she meant.

Amber doesn't know the twists and turns of a man's heart, she only knows that her prank is a trivial thing to a man and doesn't make him feel angry at all.

This made her relieved and happy and sweet at the same time.

After all, not all men are so massive.

Now petty men are more, she heard a female employee yesterday in the company said she bought a cup of coffee for her boyfriend, deliberately teasing him, in the boyfriend reached for that coffee, then deliberately did not give her boyfriend, wanting him to coax a coaxing himself, he gave her.

This is supposed to be a small thing, and can even be described as a love affair between a man and a woman.

But the boyfriend felt he was teased, or teased in public, seen by so many people, very humiliating, so self-esteem can not accept under, directly to the female staff a slap, on the spot to shake face away.

Female employees were crying at the company yesterday.

So such a small thing, can make the man feel ashamed to play his girlfriend, is not a petty what?

And the man, or an ordinary man.

If you were in Jared's position, wouldn't you feel even more humiliated and would you have to kill her to vent your anger?

That's why she said it was really generous of a man like Jared to put up with such pranks from her and not feel that her pranks made him lose face in public.

She herself is grateful that Jared, who is not hypnotized, is a man with truly three normal views.

The Jared who didn't want to be hypnotized, she simply didn't want to remember.

"Thank you for today, I teased you so much and you didn't even bother with me." Amber ruffled her hair and looked at him with some embarrassment.

Although men do not count, but does not mean that they can take it for granted.

The apology should be apologized and the thanks should not be missing.

"Silly woman, it's not a big deal, why should I bother with you, don't take it to heart, in saying that it wasn't a tease, it was our little fling before, wasn't it?" The man hooked his thin lips towards her.

Don't mention how sexy and seductive it is.

Amber couldn't help but blush as she watched.

No way, men beauty is too powerful.

Even if the daily face to face, as long as he intends to tease himself, he absolutely can not avoid.

So helplessly, she had to hurry to change the subject and asked, "By the way, when you returned to the Farrell Group, did a lot of people laugh at you? You really don't feel anything at all?"

The man lifted his chin, "There are people who laugh, but let them laugh, as long as I feel happy."

What's more, they laugh not in mockery, but in blessing.

They all know who left the marks on his face, so they laugh at their good feelings.

Since this is the case, then naturally he will not feel uncomfortable and unacceptable.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1228 Twitter Trend

This time Amber is completely at ease, the whole person also relaxed, related to a smile, "at first, I really thought you would be unhappy, so send you a message to the past, the heart is still apprehensive, afraid that you do not return it."

"No." The man shook his head, "I can't do the cold turkey act now."

Especially for her.

And will be cold war with their beloved man, simply not truly love that woman, in addition to, or a coward.

So he didn't bother to make a cold move.

Even the last time, she did not tell him anything, preferring to seek Cole's help rather than his behavior, making him feel unappreciated and with fire in his heart, he did not ignore her and said something like talk tonight.

In short, if there is really a conflict between them, he would like to solve it by talking about it, rather than the so-called cold war.

The cold war will not only not solve any problems, but will make the conflict deepen, so why bother?

"I'm sorry, I was thinking too narrowly of you." Amber's onion-white fingers touched the tip of her nose and said with some embarrassment.

Jared wanted to squeeze her soft little face.

But unfortunately, she is not in his presence right now, and will have to give up.

Jared let out a soft sigh of disappointment and softly soothed, "It's okay, there's no excuse for you to think that way, after all, there are many things that we haven't experienced yet, so it's normal for you to be unsure about how I would react, and so would I in return."

"Hmm." Amber nodded and smiled.

Jared's eyes flickered for a moment, close to the screen voice like temptation and said: "But you like to leave lipstick marks on my face, when the night back, let you stay enough, what do you think?"

Amber's eyes snapped wide, then glared at the man with shame and anger, "Don't even think about it, don't think I don't know what you mean, humph! I have something else to do, I'll hang up now, I'll ignore you."

When she finished, she quickly cut off the video, dropped her phone, and then touched her face.

The cheeks burned, was shamed by the man's words.

The man said what the night again let her stay well enough, but not want to with her that what.

Really, full of that waste.

And think about doing it every day.

He is not afraid that he will really lose money one day and then fail?

At the other end, Jared saw Amber's face flushed and hurriedly cut off the video and was in a good mood, unable to resist a low laugh.

The sound of laughter echoes in the wide office, which is extraordinarily melodious and can crisp people over.

He knew why she was so anxious to hang up the video, but not by his words scared.

But in fact, ah, he really did not intend to have a great harmony of life with her again tonight.

Not to mention that tonight they have to go to the banquet, when the banquet is over, do not know what time it is, at that time, already tired, where there is still the mind to do anything else?

Even if the party ended early and he wasn't tired when he got back, he wasn't going to do it with her.

Doing it two nights in a row, he had no physical problems though and could continue tonight, but she could not.

Women's physical strength is always less than that of men.

If he doesn't think for himself, he has to think for her, too.

So he just said that, but he just wanted to tease her, to see her cute reaction.

Of course, all this Amber did not know, and did not know that the last words were the man's bad taste, and thought that the man came true.

If she knew that the man did not intend to do that with her, but only deliberately tease her, it is estimated to be very angry.

In a short while, Amber finally came out of the shame and anger, the hot face also subsided, restored calm, even the heart is now completely settled.

After all, what you have been worried about, no longer need to continue, so the work, naturally, can also be carried out without fear.

Soon Amber was immersed in her work, taking the lead on some documents that were needed by the following departments on an expedited basis.

The good thing is that these documents are not too complicated, so she did not encounter any obstacles to deal with them, and finished them very smoothly.

After processing, she called the intercom and called Kiara in.

As soon as Kiara came in, she looked at her with excitement-eating eyes, which made her uncomfortable and her smile was much less natural, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

She asked.

Kiara smiled even more obviously, "You don't know yet, Chairman, but you and Mr. Farrell are on Twitter Trend again."

"Huh?" Amber froze at first, then her face changed and became anxious, "What did you say? On Twitter Trend again?"

"Yeah." Kiara nodded her head.

Amber's palms clenched and her face fell, "What kind of Twitter Trend?"

Could it be that someone is behind this again, setting her and Jared up?

Just as she was thinking uneasily, Kiara replied with a smile, "It's you, Chairman, and Mr. Farrell showing off your love on Twitter Trend."

Upon hearing this, Amber froze and took a moment to slow down and make a sound, "Huh? Twitter Trend?"

"Yeah."

"....." Amber's mouth twitched, then completely calmed down and laughed out loud at her reflexive nervousness, "Scared the hell out of me, I thought someone was messing with us again."

"The chairman is worrying too much." Kiara soothed.

Amber rubbed his temples, "No way, your Mr. Farrell is too handsome, too rich, like him too many women, the Jones family last time you know it?"

Kiara smiled, "That said, you're also very good, Mr. Farrell."

She is a woman, so of course she supports the chairman.

Even if Mr. Farrell is indeed better than the chairman, she is willing to open her eyes and tell a lie.

"After what happened to the Jones family, even if there are some rats behind the scenes, they won't dare to be restless now, at least not for a short time." Kiara said again.

"You're right, I'm the one who's nervous." Amber took a sip of her coffee, smiled with relief, and then asked, "By the way, you said Jared and I were on Twitter Trend, what's going on? What love show?"

Why did she not understand some of it.

She remembers that she hardly ever shows any affection with Jared outside.

The only times I've been there, it's been online.

Instead of answering immediately, Kiara took out her phone, tapped down on the screen, and handed it to Amber.

Amber reached for it suspiciously, took a look, and instantly laughed.

"So that's it." Amber looked at Jared's picture in Twitter Trend and smiled.

The photo, even if it was blurry, the lipstick marks on Jared's face, were still so conspicuous.

This photo was probably taken secretly, and still in a hurry to capture it, after all, one step later, Jared will enter the Farrell Group's doors, by then, it will not be photographed.

It should be that some media was squatting under the Farrell Group and saw the lipstick marks on Jared's face and took a picture of it in a hurry.

As for why the lipstick marks were seen before the photo was taken, it was because the media didn't shoot when Jared got out of the car, and the lipstick marks on his face were revealed in favor of the photo.

That is to say, the media would have been squatting some of the more valuable news to squat there.

Jared getting out of the car and into the group is a very common thing, filmed and sent to the Internet, although it will attract the attention of fans, but the heat will not be particularly high.

There is also a good chance that Jared will find out and immediately apply pressure to have them ripped off.

Therefore, this kind of little value, and easy to offend people's photos, it is better not to take.

But Jared's face more a lipstick mark that will be different, the heat will double not to mention, even if it will offend Jared, at least KPI also earned ah, so it is worth their risk once.

Chapter 1229 will not be angry

As for why there is media near the Farrell Group?

That's a better explanation.

Whether it's a celebrity, or a member of a powerful family, all of them are the object of the media's attention.

To put it bluntly, the media are the bread and butter, the media rely on them to eat, as long as the news of some of these people, there is no worry about the money.

So not to mention the Farrell Group, there are media squatting downstairs, even near Goldstone Co.

It may not have been before, after all, Goldstone Co. is not worth a second glance from the media unless it is completely bankrupt.

But since she and Jared got back together, with Jared's relationship, she has become the object of attention from the media.

Only usually she and Jared are normal commuters, even if these media saw them, they didn't feel there was anything to photograph, so they have not been filming them.

Otherwise she and Jared would be in the news every day, what with Jared picking her up from work at Goldstone Co. again, what with Jared driving her to work again, what with her and Jared hugging downstairs at Goldstone Co. again

In short, if not everyone knows her and Jared's relationship to do these facts is too normal, there is really nothing to shoot, shoot to the Internet, the most is to blow up their Couple Fans only, the other netizens, are not going to provide too much heat, then they these media naturally can not earn money, then naturally will not shoot.

They only shoot the news that works for them, like this sticky show of love, at first you can still shoot a shot, but shoot more than useful.

Except for Couple Fans, ordinary netizens will not buy it at all.

So they are not willing to make more effort to shoot this kind of effort, or honestly squat, shoot useful, unique, such as they fight ah, such as the Farrell Group has problems, Goldstone Co. to go bankrupt and so on.

Even after shooting, because of Jared's status, they dare not send out the first time, for fear of offending Jared, but also can contact Jared, the Farrell Group's public relations department to sell these news, or Jared himself, a big profit ah.

So they can not squat?

Just squatting for a few months, nothing was photographed.

But even so, these media are still on time every day to run to their group downstairs squatting, attempting to shoot some other, can set off the network of news, this perseverance spirit, she is also admired.

Maybe it's because of this spirit that God saw it and felt moved, which is why the media squatting downstairs at the Farrell Group took a picture of Jared with a lipstick mark on his face?

Although she didn't look closely at the Internet, she knew how much heat this photo of Jared, would create online.

After all, all along, Jared's impression of the outside world has been cold and expressionless.

The business world is even more directly to him off the title of the cold king of hell.

So as you can imagine, Jared is never perceived as the unsmiling, well-suited elitist, not someone who would be waving around with lipstick marks on his face.

But this time, Jared favored to walk outside with lipstick marks, even if he himself did not know, but this does not affect the media excited, the netizens excited ah.

After all, it was not easy in itself to capture an image of Jared that was completely different from what they remembered, and it was likely that this would be the last time he would appear like this, so of course they couldn't miss it and rushed to capture it.

The same thought was shared by the netizens, who were naturally surprised to see the high and mighty Jared, who was like a god, appearing in public with the mark left by the woman he loved like an ordinary man.

Underneath the surprise was the excitement, the excitement of being one step closer to someone as towering as Jared.

No, Amber was checking the comments and couldn't help but laugh at the ones where the netizens were calling Jared so cute.

The netizens are still quite receptive to her and Jared being on Twitter Trend in a lovey-dovey way.

While there were a few who were gloomy, the vast majority, however, were commenting with blessings and compliments on how much fun she and Jared were having.

That's why she was completely relieved and relaxed when she heard Kiara say that she and Jared were on Twitter Trend for no other reason than to show their love.

"Chairman, did you leave the lipstick marks on Mr. Farrell's face?" Kiara asked with a smile as she took the phone Amber returned.

Amber coughed in embarrassment, "Or what? He dares to let another woman kiss him?"

"That's true, I asked a redundant question." Kiara smiled, then added, "But Chairman, you and Mr. Farrell are playing quite openly in private, actually let Mr. Farrell go out directly with lipstick on top, in this way to assert their sovereignty."

Amber face a red, "What to say, I just want to prank him a little, nothing else, declare sovereignty will be even less, if he always belong to me, he will abide by the virtue of the road will not betray me, if he will not always belong to me, then I swear sovereignty is also meaningless, so why bother?"

She spread her hands, "As for letting him top the lipstick marks, I just want him to make a joke, who let him bully me all day long, and he didn't even know it when I gave him the lipstick marks."

"So, Mr. Farrell didn't even know there was something on his face until he was photographed?" Kiara's eyes lit up.

Amber nodded, "That's right, if I knew that, I guess I wouldn't have this picture."

"So that's it." Kiara suddenly understood, then looked at Amber with concern, "Chairman, Mr. Farrell will not be angry with you, right? Although you have no other intention, but Mr. Farrell a big man, more or less will value face, with a lipstick mark out, and was photographed, and was seen by so many people on the Internet, will not feel unhappy, and thus angry with you?"

Amber shook her head and smiled, "I had that concern at first, but I only asked him shortly after and he wasn't angry, on the contrary he was quite happy, saying that I was asserting my sovereignty and he expressed his satisfaction with it."

Kiara patted her chest, "Well, then I'm relieved, Mr. Farrell's pattern is that those ordinary men are high, if it were an ordinary man, it would have been unacceptable, a big fight, like my husband, if I dare to do so, he will certainly fall out with me."

Speaking of which, Kiara skimmed her lips, her eyes full of dislike for her husband.

It's true that everyone's upbringing is still deeply tied to their family.

Ordinary family out of the man, character, pattern, three views or whatever, are far less than the man carefully cultivated by the rich family.

Thinking of this, Kiara sighed, "I don't want to talk about my husband, I'm tired of talking about him, but let's talk about the media, they are so lucky to have taken pictures of Mr. Farrell's trip like this. They are not afraid of Mr. Farrell's anger?"

I have to say, admire the boldness of these media.

Amber smiled, "This time Jared won't be angry, if it was any other, maybe Jared would be angry, but this time, I'm sure not."

The man, just can't wait for the whole world to know how good their relationship is.

So the media took the photos and sent them out, just to help him spread the word, so how could he be angry?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1230 Fuming Norah Jones

Of course, Kiara doesn't know this, and is relieved to hear that Jared is not angry with Amber.

After that, the two said something else and Amber let Kiara go out with the processed documents in her arms.

After Kiara left, Amber leaned back in her chair, gripped her mouse, and searched her computer for the Twitter Trend she had just seen on Kiara's phone for herself and Jared.

After all, just now using someone else's phone, embarrassed to use too long, so many comments, she did not look carefully, just a cursory sweep.

Now that I'm almost done with work and have nothing else to do, it's good to read these comments to pass the time.

Meanwhile, the Farrell Group.

Jared also learned from Ben that he came to work at noon with lipstick marks on his face, was photographed by the media, and posted on the Internet, where it created a lot of buzz.

Watching Jared sitting behind his computer, expressionlessly checking the internet, Ben stood across from his desk and asked, somewhat nervously, "Mr. Farrell, do you want a PR?"

Jared glanced up at him, "No need."

Ben froze, "No PR?"

"Hmm." Jared nodded, "Let it be, it's not a big deal."

This kind of news that lets everyone know how close he and Little Leaf are and how much Little Leaf cares about him, he's sick before he goes to PR.

He couldn't wait for everyone to see it.

Especially those netizens those blessings, but also very good.

Seeing Jared said so, Ben naturally stopped straining.

He was afraid of Mr. Farrell's anger when he learned about it at that time.

After all, this is Mr. Farrell's own private life, and no one would be happy to have it posted on the Internet.

So he rushed over, told Mr. Farrell about it, and then asked with trepidation if he needed a publicist.

But who would have thought that Mr. Farrell not only did not get angry, but also did not even need public relations, saying that it was just a small matter.

Now what happened to Mr. Farrell?

Ben secretly shrugged his shoulders, saying that falling in love really makes people change too much.

"But do we need to send someone to teach a lesson on the side of the media who took the photos and posted them?" Ben then asked again.

Jared shook his head, "And no need, these people are very smart, if it is photographed other things, they definitely do not dare to be so bold to send directly to the Internet, but this time, they dare to send online so quickly, then it means that they are very sure that I will not find trouble with them for such a photo."

"Why?" Ben asked, looking at him subconsciously.

Jared gave Ben a disgusted look, "Because they know how deep my feelings for Little Leaf are. If I go after them after they release these photos, it will undoubtedly reveal a message to the outside world that I don't really love Little Leaf, otherwise why would I be so anxious for PR news and go after these media outlets? Why else would I be so anxious to get into trouble with the media that released the news? If I do this, it only shows that my feelings for Little Leaf are fake."

"So that's it." Ben lifted his chin in a daze after hearing this.

Jared tsked, "You've been following me around all this time, and it's amazing that the media hasn't seen this kind of thing, so it's really because you're still single?"

Poof!

Ben instantly felt a sharp arrow flying from afar, piercing directly through his heart, piercing his heart with severe pain.

He looked at Jared with an extremely forced smile, "Mr. Farrell, no personal attacks like that."

What's wrong with being single?

Single is against the law ah?

"Did I attack?" Jared folded his legs and looked at Ben with an indifferent expression, a hint of contempt in his eyes and, "I'm just being honest, aren't you single?"

"....." The corners of Ben's mouth twitched for a moment before he gritted his teeth and squeezed out a word, "Yes!"

"That's not it, since you are single, then my words, there is no personal attack, it is you who are too sensitive and feel ashamed to be single yourself, otherwise why do you react so much to my words?"

"....." Ben choked in his throat, unable to speak at once.

It seems, there is some truth to it.

"All right, don't be ashamed of being single, find time to find a girlfriend before you can't even compete with the media for many things in the future." Jared said, waving his hand in disgust, signaling that he could go out.

Ben turned around and walked towards the office door, slandering in his heart as he went.

Oh, have time to find a girlfriend?

Do I have time to find a girlfriend? Did you give me time to find a girlfriend?

Every day the day's busy as hell, there is time to fall asleep in the middle of the night are also at your disposal.

How can you find a girlfriend with this?

I'm afraid that even if I find a girlfriend, I guess it won't take long to be broken up.

After all, which girlfriend can accept her boyfriend twenty-four hours a day, there are eighteen hours around the boss, there is no time for their own dating shopping?

Which girlfriend can accept the humiliation of having a good orgasm in the middle of the night, only to have her boyfriend called away by her boss on the phone?

So yeah, he didn't even think about going over to find a girlfriend.

But it's really time for him to put finding a girlfriend on the agenda before he keeps hearing Mr. Farrell attack him for being single.

Of course, if he is looking for a girlfriend, he will have to complete the devolution as soon as possible.

He intends to wait until next year to complete Mr. Farrell's assessment, so that Mr. Farrell agreed to him to go to the following branch as president, only then, he will have time to find a girlfriend ah.

On this side, neither Amber nor Jared felt any dissatisfaction with the online news, and even had fun reading the comments.

But on the other hand, the Jones family villa.

Norah, however, went on a rampage and smashed the computer. The computer mainframe, keyboard, display, and various parts inside fell apart on the ground and were scattered everywhere.

And she herself, but sitting on the bed, side of the body, eyes red face distorted, and kept slapping the bed covers, while playing, mouth also kept screaming.

That scream, sharp mixed with jealousy and hatred, listening to people's bones creepy.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door and the anxious voice of Mrs. Jones, "Norah, what's wrong with you?"

Norah ignored Mrs. Jones' greeting and kept slapping the covers and screaming, causing her body to bob up and down and her hair to become disheveled due to the arc of her movements.

It looks like a crazy lady.

Mrs. Jones outside the door saw her not answering and screaming so hard, she was so anxious that tears flowed, "Norah, open the door, don't scare mommy, open the door, okay Norah?"

However, no matter how hard she rapped on the door to get Norah to open it, Norah had ignored it.

Finally, I had no choice but to call the maid and find the spare key, which opened the door to the room.

After entering the room, Mrs. Jones was first stunned by the mess all over the room, "This"

She hurriedly searched for her daughter, and finally saw Norah, who was sitting there with her head down and her hair covering her face, now straightening up and going crazy, at the end of her daughter's bed.

"Norah," Mrs. Jones walked around the mess on the ground and quickly walked over to Norah and took her into her arms, saying heartily, "Norah, are you all right? You threw all this on the ground? Such heavy things, you are not hurt, right?"

With that, he was about to check on Norah, but was shrugged off by Norah.

"I'm fine."