

LLPD Chapter 1241

Chapter 1241 Mrs. Lyon's Reminder

What was on Amber's mind, Jared could not know.

He gently pinched her face in response to her words.

"Then I'll go open the door and let them in." Amber said, about to step on her silver flashy high heels to open the door.

Jared took her hand, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" Amber turned back, some confusion in her eyes.

The man pointed to his thin lips, "You want your husband to be seen like this, huh?"

The lipstick stain on his thin lips here and there has not been wiped yet.

In other words, he has been wearing this funny look, wiping her mouth and tracing her lips, and otherwise not taking care of himself at all.

Hearing Jared's words, Amber reacted and covered her red lips with a puff of laughter, "Sorry, I forgot about that, that's fine, you wipe first, I'll call them in when you're done."

She knew that if people outside saw Jared like this, they would definitely laugh, even if they didn't dare to laugh to his face, they would definitely laugh out loud when they didn't know.

After all, she couldn't help but laugh when she looked at it, let alone others.

Of course, it doesn't matter if she laughs, after all, the relationship between the two of them is here, and he won't mind.

But others laugh at him, not to mention Jared himself may not be happy, her heart will not be happy.

He was her lover, how could she tolerate people laughing at him.

In saying that, at noon Jared has already been on Twitter Trend once for his lipstick and was laughed at by the general public.

She doesn't want him to be laughed at twice in a row because of his lipstick, either.

Jared reopened a makeup remover wipe after Amber finished talking and looked in the mirror to clean up his image.

The difference between Jared rubbing himself and rubbing Amber is somewhat greater.

To Amber wipe, the action can not mention how gentle, and is along the lips depicted a circle of the way to wipe.

However, he gave himself to rub, that is not so elaborate, not to mention the force, just to say that the action of wiping, but also a haphazard, three or two times to wipe the finish.

Amber was amused and sweet at the same time.

After all, he acted in such a way that it shows that in her heart, she is more important than himself to come it.

"Is it done?" Amber asked when she saw Jared throwing the used makeup remover wipes into the trash.

The man straightened his somewhat disheveled hair and nodded slightly, "Okay."

"I'll get the door, then."

"Hmm."

Amber turned toward the door and opened it.

A few people sitting or standing outside the door heard the door open and hurriedly stood to look.

When they saw Amber coming out, several people walked quickly over to her.

"Miss Reed."

As they greeted each other, their eyes were stealing glances at Amber.

Although Amber's makeup looks, as it did before they came out, no different.

But they are still professionals who have been in the business for many years, and their eyes are not to mention how sharp they are.

A quick glance reveals the little imperceptible changes under Amber's perfect makeup.

That is, the lips are a little different.

In particular, the makeup artist who painted Amber's lipstick could see at a glance that Amber's lips were now a little bit more swollen than when she was painting her lipstick.

As for why is it swollen?

They would never believe that it was their lipstick that was the cause.

If the lipstick had caused Miss Reed's swollen mouth, Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell would have been looking for them.

So Miss Reed's lips will be swollen for other reasons.

As for what exactly is the reason?

Several people sneak a glance at each other, all see a smile in each other's eyes.

What else could it be, a kiss from Mr. Farrell?

They thought they didn't hear any movement inside, that they were doing nothing.

Now I realize that it's not that they didn't do anything, it's really just that they didn't hear it.

Not only did they do it inside, but it was pretty intense, even the lips were swollen from kissing.

Gee, Mr. Farrell is wildly on time.

The most excited, I would say, is the assistant.

She was already a brain-dead Couple Fans of Amber and Jared, and now she's sure that her couple is doing that under her nose.

She herself, of course, was thrilled and excited and almost fainted with excitement.

Of course, the thoughts in these people's hearts, Amber is not aware of, although she felt that their performance is a bit strange, but also did not think deeply, smiled and nodded in response, "Please go in now to do the styling for Mr. Farrell."

"Okay, okay, I'll be right in."

Several people nodded their heads in response.

Amber made an invitation gesture and led a few people back into the lounge.

Once inside, she sat off to the side and watched the men work on Jared's hair.

Men are not as complicated as women.

You also need to wear delicate makeup.

He only needs to do a little hair, a little face trimming on it, the whole process does not take much time at all.

It can be done in half an hour or so at most.

Just as Jared was finishing his hair and going to change, the cell phone in Amber's diamond handbag suddenly rang.

She looked down and took out her phone and saw the caller ID and a happy smile appeared on her face, "Hello, auntie, good evening."

Now it is already six thirty, the sky has gradually darkened, it is not too much to say that it is night.

The phone call was from Mrs. Lyon, and when she heard Amber's voice, she quickly asked, "Amber, you're going to the mall party, right?"

"Yeah." Amber nodded.

Then, realizing the urgency in Mrs. Lyon's tone, the smile on her face gradually suppressed and became serious, "Auntie, what's wrong? Is something wrong?"

On the other end of the line, Mrs. Lyon shook her head and said back, "It's me, I'm the one who has something to remind you, remember what I told you the last time you and Jared came to The Lyon Residence?"

The last time you went to The Lyon Residence to talk about it?

Amber cocked her head and thought about it.

Then thought of something and bit her lower lip, "Auntie, what you said about THE Kampwerth family?"

See she did not forget, Mrs. Lyon heart slightly relieved, "Yes, is the Kampwerth family, the Kampwerth family seafood business problems, has been looking for a marriage of luxury, and their ambition is also big, a look for the top of that luxury family. "

Speaking of which, Mrs. Lyon's eyes rolled up to the sky.

the Kampwerth family is just a small family that is not in the class, looking for Olkmore's third-rate gentry, are they climbing high, but also delusions of grandeur, looking for the best one.

And do not see enough for that.

It's not that she despises the Kampwerth family, it's that the Kampwerth family can't see themselves.

Do you really think that staring at the best one of the giants will definitely be successful?

The Kampwerth family will not succeed in doing so, but will offend other powerful families.

After all, everyone knows that the Kampwerth family is not qualified to climb the best giants, not even to climb them.

But the Kampwerth family, who crossed over to the best family, is not telling others that the Kampwerth family looks down on them and only looks at the best family?

So yeah, the Kampwerth family will either succeed or wait for all the giants to beat them down next.

Of course, Mrs. Lyon knew that the Kampwerth family would only end up in one place, and that would really be suppressed by all the gentry, after all, the best one, which could never have anything to do with the Kampwerth family.

Because the best one, the family in charge of the mansion, is already their Amber's.

Yes, the best one is the Farrell Family.

The Kampwerth family is looking for connections to attend tonight's banquet because they know Jared will be there, so they are trying to find opportunities to befriend Jared, and they may even use underhanded tactics or something. The Kampwerth family is looking for connections to attend the banquet tonight because they know Jared will be there, so they are trying to get a chance to befriend Jared, and they may even use dirty tricks.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1242 My Lady

"Not yet." Amber glanced in the direction of the bathroom, "Jared is still changing, we plan to go over there at seven, the party doesn't start until eight, so there's no rush."

Mrs. Lyon sighed with relief, "I'm glad you're not there yet. I was worried that you were already there, and if the Kampwerth family was up to something, it would be too late for you to make preparations.

The smile on Amber's face also became much gentler, "Thank you for your concern and reminder, don't worry, I'll talk to Jared about this and won't let the Kampwerth family get away with their plot."

If the Kampwerth family got their way, it would not be another slap in her face.

The outside world will certainly say that she can't even look at her own man yet.

"That's good, that's good." Mrs. Lyon nodded repeatedly, "Anyway, you guys be careful, do not fall into the scheme ah, especially Jared, the Kampwerth family targeting people is he, in order to achieve their goals, may want to cook with today, in short, in the food and drink above, you must pay attention to, even if the status is high, some small intrigue, but also necessarily be able to avoid, in short, always be prepared to be on guard."

"Well, don't worry auntie, we know." Amber smiled heartily and then asked, "By the way auntie, are you going to attend?"

Mrs. Lyon shook her head, "Your uncle did receive an invitation, but The Lyon Residence is not a heavy industry piece, so there is little point in going or not, your uncle declined, saying that it is better to go to this than to come back and have dinner with us."

Amber looked at the man who had changed suits to come out of the bathroom, his eyes brightened, stood up and stared at the man for a moment, and returned to the phone: "This is quite good, ah, uncle Gu family."

"Yes, so I am also quite happy, your uncle that person is like this, there is no significance to the company banquet, can not attend he usually will not attend, I also quite like him like this." Mrs. Lyon said smilingly.

"Right Amber," suddenly thought of something, the old lady inquired, "Have you eaten the mountain treasures you asked Cole to bring over to you last time? How did it taste?"

Amber smiled and nodded, "I ate it, it tasted great and my grandmother liked it too, let me tell you thank you."

"Thanks for nothing, as long as you guys like it, what about the big bones? Is there a stew for Jared to drink." The old lady asked again.

Amber thought about last night and smiled at Jared, "It's stewed and delicious."

"It's good to drink, I got it especially for him, and when there's more next time, I'll get you some more over."

"Good, then thank you, auntie."

"You kids"

The two joked around for a while and finally ended the call.

Amber put the phone down and the man shoved a red tie into her hand, "Auntie's phone?"

Hearing the grandmother also said it was delicious and asked her to thank the other side.

He then guessed that it would be Mrs. Lyon.

Sure enough, Amber took the tie and threw it around his neck, and he obediently squatted, and it had hit him on the neck.

The man is too tall, even if Amber is wearing ten centimeter high heels, but this way to tie his tie, but also some tired arms.

So Jared saw her difficulty and kept her body slightly crouched like this to facilitate her movements.

Don't say, he is like this, Amber to tie his tie, it is really much more convenient, and arms don't have to keep lifting, a little time to panic.

Amber tied Jared's tie while she said what Mrs. Lyon had told her to say earlier.

After Jared listened, his long, narrow phoenix eyes narrowed, and a dangerous glint was hidden under his eyes.

"I know, thank your aunt for me, and don't worry, nothing will happen tonight." Jared assured Amber as he touched her face.

Amber pushed the tie knot upwards, "I believe you and I know that the Kampwerth family can't possibly count on success, well, tie it."

She straightened her tie and tucked it inside his suit, patted it and then took a step back with great success, "What do you guys think of how I tied it?"

She looked sideways at the makeup artist next to them.

They nodded in unison, "Miss Reed is tying it up nicely."

This is not flattery, but genuine words.

The tie she wore was very nice indeed.

The man had by now stood up straight and came to the mirror, adjusted the tie she was wearing a little more, and then held out his hand towards her, "It's time for us to go, my lady."

Amber looked at the makeup artist a few people embarrassed, then slightly red face put his hand on Jared's palm.

"Let's go."

It's getting late, and it's really time to go.

The two walked out of the lounge holding hands amidst the blessed eyes of several assistants and makeup artists.

This short cut allowed Amber to walk out as if she and Jared were not walking down an ordinary road, but walking down the wedding aisle.

Especially the look in their eyes really made her feel too much alike.

Inevitably, she cried and laughed a little.

In the elevator, the man saw her suddenly laughing and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Amber shook her head, "No, thought of something happy, so I smiled."

"Oh? What's happy?" The man asked as he came closer.

Amber saw his handsome face come in unexpectedly, her heart jumped, and then subconsciously pushed his face away, "Oops, why did you suddenly come so close, scared me."

Jared raised his eyebrows, "I don't think you're scared, you're being faint-hearted. Tell me, what exactly did you think just now that you're so faint-hearted that you're in a state of shock when you see me coming."

Amber's eyes rolled, "It's really nothing, anyway, you don't ask, ask me is not going to say."

Seeing her face serious, the man knew that he could not really know, could not help but sigh lightly.

Forget about it.

She didn't want to tell him, and he didn't force it.

Soon, Amber and Jared arrived at the car in the parking lot.

Ben had been waiting for a while, and when he saw the two of them arrive, there was an immediate flash of amazement in his eyes, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, you guys look so good together."

A handsome man and a beautiful woman, a good couple made in heaven.

Just the shape, look extremely well matched.

Amber was a little embarrassed by Ben's words, but accepted them with a smile and a nod, "Thanks."

Jared also gave Ben a rare you're-good look.

Count on this kid to talk.

"So Mr. FarrellMiss Reed, we're off?" Ben asked as he opened the car door in the back seat.

Jared glanced at him, "What are we doing down here if we don't set off?"

The first time he said that, he looked at Ben with as much dislike as he could muster.

Ben also just realized that he asked a very stupid and superfluous question, embarrassed to touch his nose, snapped a smile.

Amber stood beside Jared, slightly sideways and covered her lips with a snicker.

Every time she saw the conversation between the two of this boss's subordinates, she felt funny.

"Come on, get in the car, don't just stand there." Jared rubbed his brow.

Ben hurriedly made an invitation gesture to the back seat door.

Jared told Amber to get in the car first.

Amber didn't push back and went up first.

No way, it's too cold outside.

Even if she wore a long down jacket, but inside the down jacket, but only a one-shoulder bustier dress, the bottom is still showing the calf it.

This time the legs are frozen, a pair of feet is cold and numb.

So, she continued to get in the car and warmed up in the car.

It's a good thing Jared had Ben turn on the heat in the car a long time ago, and it was pumped up enough.

So as soon as Amber got into the car, a wave of warm air hit her face and soon hit her whole body, making her cold and slightly shivering body relax and stop shivering all of a sudden.

Chapter 1243 - Warm your feet

Amber couldn't help but let out a long breath and gathered her duvet together.

Jared saw this movement when he got in the car and asked, "Is it cold?"

Amber turned her head to him and gave him a reluctant smile, "This moment has been much better, the car is heated, just outside the cold."

"Let's see." Jared took her hand and it was cold in his.

Jared pursed his thin lips and bent down to touch her calf again, even colder like ice.

Seeing this scene, Jared's handsome face darkened a piece, looking at Amber's eyes, but also a trace of self-reproach, "Sorry, I did not think it through, I should have taken you to the party to change clothes, change and then go directly to the party, it will not be cold."

It is true that he did not think carefully about this point.

Amber was amused to see the man take this on himself as well, thinking it was his fault.

She took the initiative to hold the man's warm hand and gently squeezed it, "What does this have to do with you, it's not your fault, it's my own decision to change clothes at the company in the first place, you don't blame it on yourself ah, in saying that this time I'm not so cold, look at me I'm not even shivering anymore."

It's just that the feet are still icy.

But the car is warm enough, it is expected to warm up in a while.

But the man wasn't satisfied with that level at all, and he tapped the back of the driver's seat, "Get the scarf out of the storage bin."

"Yes." Ben responded and immediately opened a small car storage bin between the driver's seat and the passenger do, then took out a black scarf from it.

Amber immediately recognized that it was the same one she had knitted for Jared.

When it was first knitted and given to Jared, Jared wore it almost every day during those days.

But one day later, he suddenly no scarf around his neck, she asked where the scarf went, he replied that he wore a few days dirty, washed and put up.

She didn't ask after that.

I didn't expect that he would just leave it in the car.

Jared took the scarf, then bent down to pick up Amber's legs.

Amber was startled, "Jared what are you doing?"

Hearing this, Ben, who was driving, twitched his ears while pressing a button without expression.

Immediately after, a partition went up, isolating the driver's seat.

Well, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed are going to start showing their love again.

He, being single, is better to be self-conscious and isolate himself.

Lest Mr. Farrell later upset him this light bulb, his own heart is also difficult.

Hey, this is the sadness of being single ah.

It is not well received anywhere you go.

This world, indeed, is the single most vulnerable world ah.

Of course, no one cares about Ben's thoughts.

After all, both Jared and Amber are focused on themselves at this moment, and have no extra attention to pay to Ben.

I'm afraid, they didn't even know Ben had raised the bulkhead.

Jared brought Amber's legs up and gently removed the high heels from her feet, then touched her feet.

It's actually colder than a cold calf.

Jared's brow furrowed enough to pinch a mosquito.

He then hurriedly put the scarf on her calves and wrapped it around a few times, wrapping her calves tightly.

After doing this, he unzipped his gown again and then put her feet into his arms, using his own body heat to warm her feet.

Amber froze, half a moment before she returned to her senses and looked at the man in a daze, "So, you want to warm my feet."

The man closed his dress suit and then wrapped his arms around her feet before her feet slipped from his arms for a moment.

"It's so cold, how about frostbite if you don't warm it up for a while?" The man looked at her and said.

Amber's heart and soul were touched and her eyes were a little hot, "How come."

"Why not!" Jared pursed his lips, "Frozen like this, I guess you're losing your senses, right?"

Amber's mouth opened and no words came out.

Because the man is right, it is indeed cold without much sensation.

"Okay, don't move around, sit like this and be good, you'll regain consciousness soon." Jared gently patted her calf, which was tightly wrapped by the scarf.

Amber followed his movements and looked at the calf, snickered, "I thought you put the scarf in the checkroom of which house you, did not expect to actually keep it in the car."

"Put it in the car so I can see and use it whenever I want to, like this time it came in handy." The man's tightly furrowed brow finally stretched a little bit, revealing a light smile.

Amber's entire body shrunken in the down jacket, "obviously to you around the neck, now actually become to my legs to keep warm."

"The same are warm, around where it does not matter at all, the important thing is, as long as it does not freeze you on the line." The man said.

Amber laughed and then yawned.

Jared saw it and reached out his arm to touch her forehead.

Amber took his hand off, "What for?"

"Seeing you yawn, I was worried that you were just too cold and sick, so I saw if it was what I thought it was." The man didn't hide it, he said what he meant directly, then pulled his hand out of her hand and touched her forehead once again.

This time Amber didn't stop, smiling and letting him touch her, "I'm fine, just a little sleepy."

Jared touched, found that there is really no problem, then reassured the hand back, "all right, sleepy, sleep a little, anyway, it will take more than half an hour to arrive, I call you when you arrive."

"Hmm." Amber didn't refuse, and after nodding her head, she leaned her back against the car door, closed her eyes and took a nap with her head down.

Jared saw her sleeping and didn't bother her, so he took out his phone with his free hand and sent a message out.

After sending it, he put the phone down and once again switched to holding her feet with both hands.

The driver's seat, Ben heard the phone on the cell phone holder ding-dong a sound, a slight inclination of the head to see the Jared sent, let the back seat lights off the command.

At that moment, Ben tsked twice.

Rear seat lights off?

Is it possible that Mr. Farrell is going to do something with Miss Reed?

Is that the great movement of life?

Otherwise, why pull the light so early.

But it's not right, ah, the partition is raised, everything behind him can not see and hear, just the two of them, do that need to turn off the lights?

Isn't it more exciting to turn on the lights. Exciting?

After all, everything on both sides can be seen clearly, there is no need to turn off the lights ah.

So why did Mr. Farrell turn off the lights?

Is it possible that Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed don't like to do it with the lights on, but prefer to do it with the lights off?

What is the fetish?

Ben spat in his heart, but did not disobey Jared's order and obediently turned off the lights in the back seat.

The back seat was darkened all of a sudden, only the neon lights shining in through the car window, etc. vaguely see the outline of a man and a woman's figure in the back seat.

But the two did nothing.

Jared asked Ben to turn off the lights, but only to allow Amber to sleep more peacefully, there is no intention of doing anything.

It's Ben who is overthinking things.

The road was slightly congested at night.

Especially the further you go to the city center, the more traffic jams there are.

It was only a half hour drive from Goldstone Co. to the banquet hotel, but due to the traffic, it took almost an hour to get there.

And at this moment, the party has already started.

Amber was gently awakened by Jared and opened her eyes, "Arrived?"

It may be that she has not slept enough and people are not awake, she rubbed her eyes, her voice was soft and delicate, still with sleepiness and hoarseness, it was straightforward to listen to.

Jared felt a rush of heat all over his body, inhaled imperceptibly, suppressed the heat, and said back in a low voice: "Here we are, we should get off."

Chapter 1244 Refreshing

Amber did not notice the man's difference, rubbed his eyes voice still soft and fluffy, "Good"

She stretched out and finally opened her eyes completely, looking at the man with an embarrassed smile, "I didn't think I would sleep so heavily either, I'm not even completely awake yet."

"It's normal to suddenly appear in a very warm environment when it's too cold, it does make people feel intensely sleepy." Jared said while taking out a bottle of canned coffee from the car warmer and opening it, handing it to Amber, "Have a couple of sips to wake up."

The coffee was hot, so Jared wasn't worried that she'd drink it cold.

Amber also needed something to wake her up at this time, and the coffee Jared handed her was a lifesaver.

Her eyes glowed as she hastily reached out to take it, "Thank you."

After arriving at the thank you, she tilted her head and took two sips of coffee.

After drinking it, her little face instantly wrinkled into a bitter melon, "Huh So bitter, what kind of coffee is this?"

She brought the jar to her heel and carefully examined the packaging.

But the text on it was not in English and she couldn't read it.

Jared saw her little bitter face, smiled lightly and explained, "It's Blue Mountain, original flavor, not three-in-one coffee, it's what I usually drink when I work in the car, there is nothing else to drink in the car, only this, and it just happens to refresh the brain, so I can only let you drink this."

"No wonder it's so bitter." Amber spat out her tongue, "But it's also really refreshing, I'm not sleepy anymore at this point."

Can you not wake up?

Bitter like this, I believe that anyone who drinks it, there will be no sleep at once.

She now feels like her tongue is numb with bitterness.

Amber spits her tongue out again.

Jared knew she was being bitter hard.

After all, she has always loved sweet things and doesn't like bitter at all.

Even with coffee, it's a good idea to drink the 3-in-1 coffee instead of this original flavor.

So it's normal to be bitter and unbearable at this moment.

"I'll put some other refreshing drinks in the car later, this time it was me who wasn't thoughtful either, I can only use this to refresh you, just bear with it and drink something else to keep the bitterness down when you get into the banquet hall." Jared comforted.

Amber nodded, "That's what I thought, but this coffee"

She turned the coffee, which was still mostly in her hand, with a difficult look.

Jared saw it coming, "Don't want a drink?"

"I can't drink it, it's too bitter, just like drinking Chinese medicine." Amber said with her mouth slightly puckered.

It is too wasteful to drink it all and not good to throw it away.

And men buy things that are always surprisingly expensive.

Throwing her away is also somewhat intolerable.

Just when Amber was full of difficulties and did not know what to do with the coffee in her hand, she suddenly felt an empty hand and the coffee was taken away.

Amber rushed to look and it turned out to be the man who reached out and took the coffee out of her hand.

"I'll fix it if you can't finish it." After the man said this, he tilted his head and settled the rest of the coffee in three or two bites.

The good thing is that the cans are also small, about six centimeters in height and four centimeters in diameter.

Such cans are among the smallest sizes in the world standard for canned beverages.

The coffee inside, in fact, is not particularly much, and is only a few sips of the portion.

So it's not an exaggerated act for a man to settle it in three or two bites.

Amber saw the man drink the rest of his coffee, the whole thing was still a little dull, "That's what I drank, you"

The man elegantly wiped the corner of his mouth, "So what?"

"Don't you mind?" Amber asked with a wink.

The man threw the can into the car trash, the tone with a few teasing, "their own woman drank, what is there to dislike? Besides your saliva I have"

Knowing what the man was going to say, Amber blushed and quickly interrupted him loudly, "Okay, you don't say anymore, I thought we had arrived, I'm also sober now, hurry up and get out of the car."

After saying that, she took off her down jacket, took a deep breath, made a mental preparation for the cold wind that would greet her after getting out of the car, and resolutely opened the car door to get down.

Seeing the woman's somewhat desolate back, Jared slightly hooked his thin lips, then picked up her down jacket, also opened his side of the car door to go down.

Ben had gotten out of the car first as soon as it was parked and was waiting for them outside.

Just wait for Jared and Amber to come down so he can get back in the car and drive it to park.

Of course, some people may say, since a while to get in the car to park, why not directly drive the car to park well together down, or directly in the car and wait for them to get off and then drive to park it, why do we have to get off and so on, so it is not superfluous to do it.

Not really superfluous for Ben.

Even if it's cold outside the car, he doesn't want to stay in the car and wait.

After all, people two families in the car, he a single followed the involvement of what?

It's disgusting!

After saying that Miss Reed fell asleep, Mr. Farrell was responsible for waking Miss Reed up.

As for the way to wake up, that is not known.

So to avoid seeing something he shouldn't see, it's better for him to get out of the car.

The partition is good, but it is not a panacea.

This is not, Ben wait for ten minutes.

Ten minutes Mr. Farrell did not wake up Miss Reed to get off the bus, it can be seen that his guess is right, Mr. Farrell must have woken up Miss Reed under the guise of personal goods, taking advantage of Miss Reed.

As Mr. Farrell's most powerful lapdog, he can say that he knows Mr. Farrell very well.

Don't look at Mr. Farrell's usual human appearance, like a high mountain flower as unreachable and unapproachable.

But it's actually all fake.

In front of Miss Reed, he is good and erotic.

Miss Reed is asleep, just in time.

He didn't believe Mr. Farrell would let it go.

Sure enough, his guess was right, if Mr. Farrell really just simply woke Miss Reed up, it wouldn't take more than ten minutes.

So in those ten minutes, Mr. Farrell definitely did something indescribable to Miss Reed.

Heh, man!

Ben was sputtering in his mind when he heard the car door open.

He hurriedly put away these messy thoughts, stood up straight from the side of the car and turned his head over to see Amber and Jared getting out of the car, left and right.

"Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell," Ben greeted the two men in a rush.

While greeting, he quietly surveyed Amber's demeanor.

Miss Reed is a very understandable person, typically thin-skinned and shy.

Whenever Mr. Farrell does something to her, she tends to blush.

Sure enough, Ben peeked out and saw the blush that had not yet dissipated from Amber's face.

According to his experience, this is definitely not a frozen blush because of the cold, this is what met the shy.

Mr. Farrell is really the same Mr. Farrell, as long as there is a little opportunity, will not let Miss Reed.

It's really Man.

That's what makes a man happy.

Well, Ben admitted that he really envied Mr. Farrell.

But when he has a girlfriend, he will definitely not be worse than Mr. Farrell, maybe happier than Mr. Farrell.

"Ben," Amber, unaware of the twists and turns of Ben's mind, smiled back at him as a response to his greeting earlier.

Jared ignored Ben and instead came to Amber and unfolded the duvet, "Put your clothes on."

Amber shook her head and refused, "No, it's already at the hotel entrance, put it on for a while and take it off again."

"Then take it off later, this time you put it on first, don't freeze." The man did not say anything, directly draped the down jacket on her, had to let her put it on.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1245 - Mutual insecurity

"Do as you're told and don't be too much trouble." Afraid that Amber still wouldn't put it on obediently, Jared added another sentence.

The down jacket was draped over her body unexpectedly, which did make her not so cold at once.

But she really didn't mean to wear it either.

"I am not too much trouble, I just see that everyone is not wearing, I feel a little embarrassed to wear it alone, they will laugh, and where to put the clothes in a while?"

This is also a problem.

Jared grabbed her wrist and tucked it into the sleeve of her down jacket, saying as he did so, "It's their own business if they don't wear it, and it's their choice if they get sick from freezing, you don't have to compare yourself to them or align yourself with them, after all, your body is your own, and besides, with me by your side, who would they dare to laugh at you? And who do you think is more important, sickness or jokes?"

"What else is there to say? Of course I'm sick." Amber didn't think much of it and blurted it out.

Jared gave her a look, "You let you know that being sick is most important too, so why don't you put it on?"

His tone reveals that there is no room for argument.

Amber also knows that he is concerned about himself and understands that there is truth in what he says, indeed jokes and sickness, or sickness is more important.

She really doesn't have to play with her body either, preferring to freeze for a moment of beauty.

That's not cost effective.

And the man had something to say that hit home with her.

With him by her side, who dares to laugh at her!

Since no one dares to laugh at her, she naturally does not need to be psychologically burdened and just puts it on.

Thinking about this, Amber dutifully put the down jacket back on under the man's wait.

After putting it on, Jared's tightly furrowed brow eased a little.

But then his gaze went down and saw her exposed calves and bare backs of her feet, and that soothing frown, once again, wrinkled.

If he didn't know it was impossible, he would have wanted Ben to buy cotton shoes and pants for her to wear.

Of course, he knew that if he did, those people would laugh at Little Leaf even if they were in his way.

After all, it's okay to wear only a down jacket, although it's a little weirder than the other beautiful frozen women wearing it, but anyone can see through Little Leaf's bare calves that she's also inside a dress, and can guess that she's only temporarily wearing a down jacket, which is also going to come off in a while.

So can also hold back not to laugh, at most cast some amazed eyes just.

But if one really let Little Leaf wear cotton shoes and pants, then others would really think that Little Leaf was not wearing a dress to the party, but really dressed as such a maverick to the party.

When the time comes, even if he is there, they dare to laugh at Little Leaf.

And he is angry will not take advantage of the reason, after all, others will say, is Little Leaf themselves dressed like this, but also do not let others laugh?

Thinking about it, Jared rubbed his temples in annoyance.

Who on earth invented the idea that women must wear so little to a party?

Even in the summer, but also in the winter, is not a brain disease?

"What's on your mind?" Amber zipped up the duvet, saw the man next to her eyes brightening and darkening, knew the man was lost in thought, couldn't help but wave her hand in front of the man to call him back.

The man's eyes flashed and his thoughts came back to him.

He gently pulled up her hand that was starting to get cold again, put it to his lips and breathed in, then tucked her hand right into his suit pocket, "No, let's go in first, it's too cold outside."

"Well, it's really time to go in, it's almost 8:30 now, most people are already here and we are kind of late, I hope madam and the others haven't attended yet." Amber said with some concern as she looked at the staff who were checking the invitations at the front door of the hotel.

They must have been late at this point.

If the banquet host couple has not yet appeared at the banquet, then it is okay, and she does not have to worry about befriending them for a while, it will make them think in their hearts.

But if she had already attended, then she would be embarrassed to go back to them herself.

Anyway, if she herself is the main character of the banquet, someone came to beg herself, but also came later than herself, enough to show that the person who came to beg herself is not sincere in heart, so who would like to befriend that person.

Jared knew what Amber was worried about, the large hand in his suit pocket, gently squeezed her soft little hand, "Don't worry, the couple is not present at this time, at nine o'clock."

"How do you know?" Amber turned her head curiously to look at the man.

The man pulled her towards the front door of the hotel, "It's not easy for me to know? Just find a random person attending the banquet to help me pay attention to it, I asked Ben to contact a business partner when he was in the car, he went in before us, he promised to send me a message if the person you're looking for attends early, and now he hasn't even sent a message, so that means the person hasn't attended yet."

"So that's it." Amber breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Jared handed the invitation to the staff.

However, the staff didn't even look at it, and directly made a respectful gesture to invite him and Amber in.

After all, Jared's face is much more valuable than the invitation.

Even if he did not have an invitation, these people would not stop him and would respectfully invite him in.

Jared took the invitation back and casually dropped it into the other side of his suit pocket before saying, "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on your business, I won't let you slip up."

In short, as long as it involves her, he will make some arrangements early, to arrange some details she did not expect.

It will not leave her with any worries.

Amber saw the man in a place she didn't know, and did so much for herself, her heart was moved, "I was thinking, you're doing so much for me now, what should I do without you later?"

"It will not be without me, we will grow old together, and even if one day I do lose it, our children, will protect you for me." The man stopped and turned his head to look at her with a serious look of assurance.

He said no more, not the kind of no more for her no feelings separate.

Instead, it's death.

No one can separate them except by death, not even he himself.

Amber naturally also read the seriousness and paranoia in the man's eyes that should have been scared.

After all, paranoid people are sick and should be kept away.

But men such paranoia, but let her not only not afraid, do not want to stay away, but feel heartbroken.

Because of the paranoia of men, like her, there is not much security said to produce ah.

She does not believe that there is permanent love in this world, does not believe that she and he can really love for life, so now the mentality is that as long as they still love each other, then together, no longer in love, then separate.

Never really took to heart, or even believed, the man's long words that he would love her for life and be together for life.

After all, the future is too long, no one can see what the future is really like, and she does not dare to plug.

Jared is also well aware of these thoughts in her mind, which is why she is insecure and over time, people become a little paranoid.

In the end, it's her fault, she didn't give him enough security.

But even so, she still can't deceive herself and doesn't want to deliberately go against her heart in order to make him happy by saying that she believes they can really be together for life and can really love each other for life.

That's so fake.

So Amber finally avoided the man's eyes, but also avoided the man's words of promise, looking away from the phase with a vain smile and said, "Well, I know, we'd better keep walking, don't stand here blocking, there are still people behind."

After saying that, she took the first step and walked forward.

Chapter 1246 Women's Minds

Jared knew she was running away and knew she was distrusting him with these promises.

He was disappointed, but not annoyed.

Because he could understand why she was like that.

Time, is the most imperceptible thing ah.

But it doesn't matter, since time can't see through it, then he will make her see through it.

It is better to talk more than to do.

Since she does not believe that between them, there will be a lifetime of love, will be together for life, then he let time prove that he has never lied to her about such things.

What he says, he will be able to do.

After that, both of them stopped discussing the issue and soon entered the banquet hall.

In the hall, the lights were bright, and the people raised their glasses and crossed paths.

The original lively scene, when Amber and Jared entered arm in arm, immediately dropped the curtain and became quiet.

Everyone looked at the two who walked in.

By this time Amber had taken off her down jacket, which was also handed over to a staff member outside for safekeeping until they went back to pick it up after the party.

So this moment on Amber, is already that stunning and stunning dress.

The color of her bright red dress was the same color as Jared's tie, which made it immediately clear to everyone that they were wearing a couple's dress.

It also makes everyone understand that they have just the right feelings at the moment.

"So that's Miss Reed who got divorced from Mr. Farrell and got back together again, right?"

Of course, not everyone has met Amber.

Amber has been a housewife for six years in the past, rarely going out, not even seeing her friends, let alone these business tycoons and their second-generation sons and daughters.

Even though Amber is now a member of the business community herself, there are not many people she can make friends with because of the Goldstone Co. situation.

All the vast majority of people, basically, have only heard of her, without actually meeting her.

Only now is it finally seen.

"That's the one, no wonder Mr. Farrell is willing to get back together with each other, this looks so uncommon, if it were me, I might as well."

"Since they're back together now, what were they divorcing for in the first place? Wouldn't it be superfluous?"

"Who knows, I heard that Mr. Farrell before love is the Gardner Family that, later do not know how not love again, and love the ex-wife, in short, Mr. Farrell's emotional problems, we these minions where have that qualification to know?"

"That's true."

"But now it seems that Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed are actually quite a good match, at least the appearance looks very compatible."

In the banquet hall, the crowd mingled and discussed.

These discussions, however, are of the older generation.

The second generation of gentry of the same generation as Amber and Jared, this discussion is a little more in-depth.

The men are fine, that is, to comment on some of Amber's appearance and body shape.

And the women, which is much more acidic.

They looked at Amber with jealousy and envy, envious that Amber could get Jared and jealous that she could.

What kind of person is Jared?

That is a bright moon in the sky, so that they can not be reached.

They want to get him, leap to become his wife, to become the Farrell Family head wife.

But they know that Jared doesn't see them, or even like them at all.

They also used to use the usual confessions in the past, thinking they could definitely take this reserved man.

But without exception, all of them failed.

Failure is even, the family has to be warned by him, and they are the culprits who caused the family to be warned, and naturally, they are punished by the family.

But even so, the women who adore him are still as many as the carp in the river.

Only, they are afraid to appear in front of him, much less love the brave pursuit of love, for fear of being disciplined by the family once again.

But even when they were severely disciplined by the family, they never resented him.

After all, once a person has excelled to a certain level, even if he is a father killer can be forgiven.

To them, Jared is such a presence.

Although none of them took this one down, they weren't disappointed.

Because as long as none of them can take him, then they can accept it and live together in peace.

Over time, they even reached an unspoken rule that no one was allowed to make a move to take Jared secretly.

As long as Jared is still Salvia, then he is theirs for the taking.

However, what they didn't expect was that suddenly one day, their balance was suddenly broken when Jared announced that he was getting married, to a down-on-her-luck young lady, which made them completely unacceptable to these young ladies.

They also thought about stepping in to warn the woman to be sensible and leave Jared on her own, that she didn't deserve him.

Yet before they could strike, they were warned again by the family, warning them not to mess around.

So, they could only watch as their Highlander tied the knot with the down-on-her-luck young lady who came out of nowhere.

It's a good thing their Highlander didn't love that woman and didn't see her after they got married. They were relieved to hear that the woman was having a bad time at the Farrell Family.

But the funny thing is that they have not been at ease for a few years, and another woman popped up, and it is said that this woman is the real threat, because this woman, the one Jared loves in his heart.

Amber is no match for that woman.

What surprised them most was that the woman was also the Gardner Family's Makenna, who had been a vegetable for six years.

They had never heard of Makenna's woman having any dealings with Jared in the past, so how did she become Jared's lover as soon as she woke up from her vegetative state?

They prefer to believe that Jared's lover is Amber rather than Makenna.

At least Amber has been with Jared for six years, what does Makenna have?

Six years ago are not crossed with Jared, these six years or a vegetable, woke up as Jared's lover, which sounds, simply does not make much sense.

But this is unreasonable, and partial to the truth.

Jared divorced Amber directly for this Makenna, to be engaged to Makenna.

At that moment, they naturally transferred their discontent to Makenna again, even more so than to Amber.

Because Amber didn't get Jared's heart, and Makenna the woman did.

But what's funny is that Makenna and Jared's engagement party was never held successfully, and every time it was to be held, there were always various accidents, and in the end, their engagement was directly announced as cancelled, and Makenna also became a labor prisoner.

This series of changes, looking at them is dazzling, staggering.

The latter Makenna jumped to her death.

It is quite saddening to say that it was not easy to wake up from six years of vegetation, only two months, but actually ended up in a suicide.

However, Makenna's suicide did not take long, Jared actually fell in love with his ex-wife Amber again, staged a large chase wife scene, and finally chased the.

All in all, Jared in Amber and Makenna the two women back and forth between the practice of falling in love with this, and then fall in love with that, look at them do not know what to say.

At the same time Jared also ambiguous attitude, but also let them completely lost the idea of wanting to get him and marry him.

Of course, although they don't want to marry him anymore, it doesn't mean they don't like him anymore.

After all, his body and appearance is there, no woman can resist, just do not want to marry him, but does not mean that they do not like him, will not be hostile to the women around him.

Only this hostility, it will really just eat the taste, and will not really do anything.

They don't want to be thrown out of the family just yet.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1247 - The Secret Calculation

So at this moment, seeing re-acquired Jared, standing next to Jared Amber, these ladies, in addition to the sour eyes, but also did not really show malice.

So Amber noticed the unfriendly way these ladies of the millennium were looking at themselves and didn't mean to get them in trouble.

In her opinion, it's just a bunch of jealous little girls.

As long as they are simply jealous and won't really do anything disgusting, she can pretend that she didn't see anything.

After all, she was well aware of how much Jared was liked by women.

She got Jared, and naturally she has to suffer the jealousy of these women who like Jared.

Besides, not being jealous is a mediocre talent.

Amber had caught the women's eyes, and it was even more unlikely that Jared hadn't.

He narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips and said in a deep voice, "It seems that I should find time to talk to their father properly."

Amber pulled his arm, "No, they're just jealous, they're not doing anything else, you'll end up doing us wrong first."

"They look at you like that"

Amber smiled and cut off his words, "Just look at it, and will not lose a piece of meat, ignore it on the line, if they really dare to do anything to me, then it is not too late to clean up their ah."

Seeing that she was not willing to be too concerned about these people, Jared could only give up, "Come on, I'll take you to meet some people, these people's properties, all of them are similar to Goldstone Co.'s properties, it's good for you to know them."

"Yeah." Amber responded with a smile as she took his arm.

Jared ignored some of the people who came up to make friends and took Amber directly in the other direction.

When he entered, he had already swept the entire banquet hall.

He could not forget, what people came, all standing in which position, he took a look at it and remembered.

That's why at this moment, he could just take Amber in one direction.

It could also be because of Jared, or it could be because these people are just nice to be around themselves.

But for whatever reason, Amber had a great time talking to the few people Jared introduced herself to, and some of the lessons they imparted to her added to her repertoire.

By the time she finished talking down, she had several business cards in her hand.

The biggest surprise of all was that she also pulled off a collaboration.

One of the big brothers, when he heard that Goldstone Co. was about to open its own factory, immediately offered to visit the factory and once the factory machines were beaten to his satisfaction, he would immediately sign a long-term cooperation with Goldstone Co.

For Amber, it was the surprise of the evening, something she hadn't expected at all.

She came here with the intention of befriending the party host's wife and then getting an exhibition counter at the other party's mall after she had hooked up with the party host through her wife.

That's the main reason she's here tonight, other than that, there's nothing else.

That's why the negotiation of this cooperation is said to be an unexpected pleasure.

As for why it is necessary to say that the contract is negotiated without even signing it.

That's because Amber is very confident that the machines she ordered from the kimchi country side are the most advanced machines in the world today.

And also after some slight modifications, if even this can not make this big man satisfied, she can not imagine, in the end, what kind of machine, in order to make this big man satisfied.

Anyway, she felt that the probability of eventually being able to cooperate was 100 percent.

After bidding farewell to a few bigwigs, Amber and Jared went to the corner lounge area of the banquet hall.

Although there are still many people want to make friends with Jared to strike up a conversation, but see Jared that look like a stranger, only want to stick with his wife, these people how dare not step out of the way.

There's no way around it, and Jared's performance is obvious.

Obviously he came here and didn't want to talk to anyone about any business, looking at them with that expressionless face and that warning look, clearly telling them not to come closer.

So if they still dare to go up, it will not become a rush to find death.

So these people, can only regret to stay where they are, do not dare to go forward.

The eyes, however, kept moving with Jared and Amber.

Looking at Jared facing Amber, that gentle completely without a bit of indifferent expression when facing them, the corners of their mouths twitched.

Then we saw Jared's impeccable appearance when he got Amber's wine and arranged her dress and the cushions on the sofa.

The corners of everyone's mouth twitched even harder.

It turns out that Mr. Farrell, who reigns supreme in the mall and makes them all walk on thin ice, actually looks like this when facing his woman.

It's really impressive.

Of course, this is only for the men.

For those women who adore Jared, the eyes are even more forgettable, and the eyes are even more red.

It can't be helped that Jared was already their ideal man, and now that they see him being so gentle and attentive to Amber, their hearts sink even more.

How come such a good man was taken by Amber?

The women looked at Amber with envy and jealousy.

In another corner, there are two women wearing dresses, but ordinary-looking women together, sneaking glances at Amber, muttering.

"Hey, didn't Miss Jones say that Mr. Farrell doesn't love that Amber at all? Mr. Farrell is so nice to that Amber, but it doesn't seem like he doesn't have any feelings at all."

"I don't know, is it possible that Miss Jones lied?"

"It can't be, Miss Jones what status, her grandfather is Mr. Farrell's teacher, she and Mr. Farrell is also considered a childhood friend, should not be able to lie on such matters."

"So what do you say, what's going on now, does Mr. Farrell have feelings for that Amber or not?"

For a while, the two were silent.

After a while, the first woman who spoke was a little uncertain, "I think, we should still believe Miss Jones, Miss Jones did not say that the reason why Mr. Farrell and Amber woman back together is that Amber woman caught the handle threatened, maybe now Mr. Farrell to that woman so sweet, also that woman asked, Mr. Farrell had to do it. Mr. Farrell to that woman so attentive, is also that woman asked, Mr. Farrell had to do it? So we should still be on Miss Jones' side and help Miss Jones get Mr. Farrell back."

"But in case we guess wrong and Mr. Farrell really loves that woman, then what will happen to us, have you thought about it?" The other woman's body trembled a little, a little frightened to say.

The woman who spoke first hesitated for a moment, "I know, but we are good friends of Miss Jones, we should believe that she will not lie to us, even if we really guess wrong in the end, Mr. Farrell will deal with us, Miss Jones should also protect us, right? She is Mr. Farrell's childhood friend, the Jones family and the Farrell Family relationship and good, although I recently heard my father said that the Farrell Family and the Jones family had a gap, but who knows whether the final will be reconciled, and I think the possibility of reconciliation is very high. Miss Jones himself also said, Mr. Farrell just angry with their the Jones family suddenly shot, not to say hello to him, as long as they the Jones family and Mr. Farrell apologize properly, Mr. Farrell will not blame them, so no matter how the final, Mr. Farrell certainly No matter what happens in the end, Mr. Farrell will definitely bail us out for the sake of Miss Jones."

"You are also right, we are Miss Jones's friends, indeed should be on her side to help her, wait a while Miss Jones came, we discuss how to clean up Amber that woman, actually dared to threaten Mr. Farrell, maybe we take Mr. Farrell's handle back, Mr. Farrell's. Mr. Farrell also want to reward us."

"That's right that's right."

The two naive women nodded excitedly and discussed how to deal with Amber later.

Chapter 1248 - Shoes wear feet

Of course, all this is unknown to Amber.

She and Jared sat down in front of the couch in the lounge area.

After sitting down, she put the wine in her hand on the table in front of her and bent over to hammer her calves.

Jared saw her movement and stopped drinking as well, asking in a soft voice, "What's wrong?"

"My calves are sore and my feet are uncomfortable, these high heels are too hard to wear." Amber frowned back with her good-looking eyebrows.

If the occasion wasn't wrong now, she would want to take off her heels and give herself a foot rub.

It's really too much to bear.

Jared heard Amber's words and looked down at her shoes carefully, "The heel is not very high, but the design of the heel is too far in, and it really won't be comfortable to wear."

Amber nodded, "Yes, this brand of high heels, characterized by difficult to wear, but women like it again, you know why?"

"Nice?" Jared raised an eyebrow and answered in a heartbeat.

Amber gave him a complimentary look, "Awesome, you guessed this."

The man laughed lightly, "Those shoes of yours are shiny and shiny, unless there is a problem with aesthetics, no one would say they are ugly."

"Yes, this brand of high heels, each pair is very good-looking, even if it is difficult to wear, but also like it as many women as the carp over the river, beauty is the king of well, and wear it will be more than other high heels show leg shape, just wear it for a long time, will be sore calves, feet also hair pain."

So this kind of high heels, only suitable for wearing to take pictures or something.

Not at all suitable for walking for a long time wearing.

Unless the legs don't want it.

Jared saw the slight redness of Amber's ankle and knew that the shoes were not only difficult to wear, but also a bit abrasive.

Now her feet are a little rubbed red, and if it goes on like this, it is estimated that the skin is going to be worn off.

"Let's see." As Jared spoke, he bent down to pick up her foot and put it in his lap for a closer look.

Amber saw his intention, her eyes widened and she hastily held his arm to stop him, "Don't, this is the hall, many people are watching, you put my feet up to view, not very elegant."

"So what?" Jared pursed his lips, "Just ignore them, your own health is most important."

"I know, we can ignore how other people look, but always give the party host couple face ah, if they know that we take off their shoes and touch their feet at their party, although they will not say anything on the mouth, the heart will certainly not be happy, so it is better not to do so, I can endure." Amber shook her head and said to the man.

The man also knew she had a point and sighed lightly, "How about this, let's go to the lounge and I'll have someone get you a pair of slippers? How about you wear slippers next?"

Amber was amused by the man's words, "Don't, which have to attend the party wearing slippers ah, it's like attending an awards ceremony, others are formal wear, you are all in pajamas, not to make people laugh."

"But what about your feet? We're definitely going to be here for a long time." Jared said with a wrinkled brow.

He was really afraid that if this went on, her feet would be ruined.

Amber looked down at her shoes and sighed inwardly, "It's okay, I'll just sit here next, just wait until the party hosts come out and I'll go up and talk, I should be able to hold it."

"That won't work either, come on, let's go to the lounge first, I'll get Ben to get a new pair of more comfortable shoes." With that, Jared stood up, then took her wrist with one hand, wrapped one arm around her waist, and brought her up as well, half-embracing her in the direction of the lounge.

The crowd watched as they left the hall and went in the direction of the lounge side, revealing ambiguous, ambiguous looks.

"You see, Mr. Farrell and the others went to the lounge."

"Understand, young people, the fire is high, can not help but also normal."

"But I really didn't expect that Mr. Farrell turned out to be an eager man, no different from us, I thought he was really a god who didn't eat fire and water."

"Hahahaha, are you just reacting now? If he is really a god who doesn't eat fire and smoke, he would still be looking for a woman?"

"That's true."

Perhaps because Jared was not present at this time, so the crowd was emboldened, even the jokes were louder.

But the good thing is that these people still have a sense of proportion, joking back to joking, but there is no trace of malice in the tone, really just a simple joke.

But the two women in the corner, but the angry gnashing of teeth.

"Damn, that Amber is so annoying, how dare she drag Mr. Farrell to the lounge to have sex with her on this occasion, there is no shame."

"That's right, Mr. Farrell must have been forced, doesn't he know that it's rude to the host of the party to do those things in such an occasion? He must know, but he still did so, obviously Amber that woman compelled, that woman is to take advantage of the opportunity to tell everyone, Mr. Farrell in her control, she wants Mr. Farrell to do what Mr. Farrell can only do, Mr. Farrell is too poor."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell so powerful a person, how will fall in the hands of this shameless woman, I am now completely sure that Miss Jones is true, Mr. Farrell and Amber back together, not because of love Amber, really is threatened by Amber. "

"That's right, come on, call Miss Jones and ask her if she's here yet, Amber's about to have sex with Mr. Farrell and she's not here yet? Come on and stop it, I'm dying."

"I'll fight this."

The two women called Norah in a hurry.

At this time Norah is on the way to the banquet, heard the phone ringing, guessed that may be their two first to the banquet grounds of the lapdog called, quickly took the phone out to check.

Sure enough, they were the ones calling.

Before she left the house, she said hello to the two lapdogs and told them to keep an eye on the party at all times and to tell her immediately if Jared and Amber showed up.

Including what Jared and Amber did at the party, she had to be told everything at all times.

These two dogs are dedicated to obeying her, so she is also very relieved to give them the task.

Sure enough, not long after the task was explained, she received a text from them saying that Jared and Amber had arrived.

So, she hurriedly urged her grandfather to hurry out.

But the Jones family villa is too far away from the hotel, plus the road traffic jam, seeing that it is almost nine o'clock, she is still far away from the banquet hall, she was angry in her heart, can not wait to block the road in front of those cars crashed one by one.

Of course, although thinking so, Norah also knows what can and cannot be done.

So even if the heart is angry again, in hate to get these traffic jams, she can only hold the fire sitting in the car, annoyed waiting for the car to move forward little by little.

The result did not wait for the car to be unblocked smoothly, but instead waited for the two dogs to call.

These two dog legs were contacting her by text message at first, but now they are suddenly calling, so I guess something important happened at the party.

It's not possible that Jared did something with that Amber woman, is it?

Thinking about this, Norah dared not delay and answered the phone, "What is it?"

"Miss Jones, where are you now?" The two women on the other end of the phone asked.

Norah looked out the car window, furious, "I have a moment, what the hell is going on?"

"Miss Jones, hurry up and come here, you don't know how shameless that woman named Yung is, she actually asked Mr. Farrell to follow her Follow her"

The two women were ashamed to talk about it.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1249 - The foot broke the skin

Norah is also an adult, although the other party did not say exactly how with her, but the heart can roughly guess some.

The heart was raised, and the eyes gradually rose to hostility.

"What the hell is going on, say it." Norah yelled loudly as she raised her volume in anxiety and impatience.

The two women knew she was angry, her body trembled, not daring to delay any longer, and hurried back: "That woman actually asked Mr. Farrell to do that unseemly thing with her at the party, and now the two have gone into the lounge."

"What?" Norah's pupils shrank and her voice instantly became shrill and harsh.

Her grip on the phone also tightened violently, as if she was going to crush it at any moment.

"She and Jared were at the party" Norah's body trembled terribly, and her eyes were red and terrible, as if they were dripping blood.

The old Mr. Jones, who was sitting next to her taking a nap, heard his granddaughter's angry voice, woke up from his sleep and turned his head to see his granddaughter looking irritated and going crazy.

"Norah, what's wrong?"

"Grandpa." Norah looked emotionally at the old Mr. Jones, his face full of hate, "That woman, Amber, actually did that with Jared in the break room, they They"

Norah shed tears of resentment.

The old Mr. Jones was startled by her words, "What? Norah, don't talk nonsense, Jared is not that kind of person, such a rude thing, he can't not know not to do it in other people's party venue."

"Grandpa, why would I lie to you? My two friends saw it with their own eyes, they are at the party right now, they said, Jared and that Amber went into the lounge together, at this time to go into the lounge besides doing that kind of thing, what else can they do?" Norah clutched her palm with a death grip and looked like she wanted to eat someone.

The two women on the other end of the phone also hastened to concur.

"Yeah Norah, we saw it with our own eyes, there's absolutely no way it could be fake."

the old Mr. Jones heard their voices, disbelief also had to believe, an angry look hammered his thigh, "Jared how so confused, even if his physical status here, no one will say him, but in private how others will talk about him? Doesn't he know that?"

"How could Jared not know, but it definitely wasn't his intention, Amber must have forced her, she had something on Jared, so Jared couldn't not do as he was told." Norah bit her lip fiercely and said with eyes wide open.

the old Mr. Jones thought it made sense, "If that's the case, that woman is really a terrible thing, she's trying to ruin Jared."

"Grandpa, we have to stop them." Norah looked at the old Mr. Jones with red eyes and a determined look in his eyes.

the old Mr. Jones nodded sullenly, "Yes we have to stop it, we can't let her ruin Jared, but how can we stop it now that we're not there yet?"

"I have an idea." Norah's gaze fell to the phone, "You two, find a way to ruin things for them."

The two women on the other end of the phone looked at each other.

"But how do we sabotage them?"

Norah narrowed his icy eyes, "You guys can do whatever you want, as long as you can sabotage it, don't worry, Jared was threatened, he didn't love that woman in the first place, how would he want to do this kind of thing with that woman, so you guys went and sabotaged it, instead it's a good thing for Jared, maybe Jared will even appreciate it. "

"Grateful?" Two eyes lit up with spirit.

Norah's mouth curled into a wicked smile and encouraged, "That's right, it's gratitude. I heard that your family seems to be interested in getting you to marry each other, and you're not very willing, are you? Maybe if you help Jared this time, Jared will repay you by partnering with your company? And as you are the one who is responsible for the partnership between your company and the Farrell Group, your family would be more than happy to let you get married, am I right?"

The two women nodded in excitement and excitement, "Yes, yes, Miss Jones you have thought too much about us, don't worry, we will succeed in destroying that woman's plot."

"Good, then you guys should hurry up." The curvature of Norah's lips grew thicker and thicker.

The two women hurriedly answered twice and hung up the phone.

The old Mr. Jones, who naturally had heard everything, looked at his granddaughter, who slowly put down her phone with the appearance of having achieved her goal, and asked, somewhat uneasily, "Will they succeed?"

Norah put away his phone and turned his head to the old Mr. Jones and smiled, "Why not? There's nothing you can't destroy if you have the will to destroy it."

"That's true." The old Mr. Jones thought it made sense.

Norah said again: "Anyway, with these two hinds in the front for me, I can at least have a little peace of mind here, do not have to worry about Jared and that woman really have something, even if those two women failed to plan, angered Jared, I do not have to worry about getting into trouble, put everything on those two women can I don't have to worry about getting into trouble, I can just put it all on those two women, they'll take care of it and I'll be fine."

Listening to his granddaughter's calculations, the old Mr. Jones rubbed his beard with relief and laughed: "Good, good, everything is very well thought out, really worthy of my the Jones family's children, you are much smarter than your brothers and sisters."

That's why he dotes on this granddaughter so much.

Norah smiled smugly.

Banquet, in the lounge.

After the lounge door closed, Jared picked Amber up directly across the room and headed in the direction of the king-size bed.

Amber simply did not have a man will suddenly hug her, startled, ah ah hurriedly wrapped around the man's neck.

When the man saw her react like this, his thin lips hooked and threw her body upwards.

Amber let out another frightened ahh and wrapped her arms around his neck even tighter.

Jared laughed out loud in a good mood.

Amber reacted and stared at him with an ugly face, "Jared, you're deliberately screwing me over, aren't you?"

The dog man, actually pranked her.

Do you want to be so childish?

The man put her on the edge of the bed and sat down, squatting his body before returning, "I'm just teasing you, not fixing you."

Amber gave him a blank look, "What makes me happy, do you see me happy? Obviously you are the only one who is happy, laughing so loudly."

The man lifted one of her feet and placed it on his lap, then carefully removed the high heels from her feet to check where her feet had been bruised by her shoes.

Seeing the heel and ankle that circle of red marks, Jared's brow immediately wrinkled into a Sichuan character.

He touched the red mark lightly with his thumb.

Amber then tore a cry of pain, and her feet subconsciously shrank back.

But after shrinking for a moment, her ankle was grabbed by the man's large hand, and the man put her foot back on his knee and let her step on it before looking up at her, "Does it hurt?"

Amber's eyes were a little red as she replied, "A little."

The man's thin lips were slightly pursed.

This has not completely broken the skin, just a little bit, not yet bleeding, a touch of pain.

If the skin is broken, what kind of pain will it be?

Luckily, it's not that serious for now.

But even so, with Amber like this, it still makes Jared's heart ache.

He loves her and doesn't want to see her get hurt a little.

So now when he sees her injured, even if it's just a little broken skin, he feels heartbroken.

Jared looked at the red marks on Amber's ankle that were about to break the skin, and held her palm in his big hand before lowering his head and dropping a kiss gently on the back of her foot.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 1250 This is the wedding shoes

At that moment, Amber's entire body was frozen, staring at the man who was still lowering his head and kissing the back of her foot incredulously for a long time before she came back to her senses.

"Jared" She shrank slightly, trying to pull her foot out of the man's hand.

But the man held her foot so tightly that she couldn't pull it out.

And the man's hands were hot, scalding her cold feet with a tingle.

But no matter how much the man's feet tripped and made her feet tingle, it was no greater than the shock the man's thin lips brought her when they landed on the back of her foot.

But for a moment, not only did she feel the back of her feet become hot, her whole body, it was as if she had been struck by electricity, making her sit stiffly, not daring to move.

Until after a while, the man lifted his head, she then dared to move the back of her foot with confidence and boldness, her small face dripping blood red, "Jared you just"

"What's wrong?" The man scratched the center of her foot and looked up at her.

Amber's feet itched and puffed up, hurriedly pulling her feet out of the man's hands and curling up on the bed to hide them, "What are you tickling me for?"

"Couldn't help it, it was too soft, so I wanted to scratch it." The man stood up and graciously admitted that he just wanted to scratch.

Amber grunted, then added, "Why did you just kiss the back of my foot, you Don't you feel dirty?"

She asked, embarrassed and shy.

The man sat down beside her, "I kissed you because I felt sorry for you, as for dirty? How can it be!"

"Why wouldn't you?" Amber turned to face him, "A lot of people think feet are dirty and won't even touch their hands, let alone their mouths, you"

She's not just saying that.

Anyway, feet are indeed very dirty parts for the vast majority of people.

It is easy to sweat, not to mention that it also stinks.

Although she does not even have these problems, but also can not help but think more about the man kissing her feet, will not feel the taste.

If there is, won't she die of embarrassment?

Furthermore, in exchange for her to kiss the back of a man's foot, she can't do it anyway.

Seeming to see what was going through Amber's mind, the man gave a low laugh, "To me, you're not dirty all over, so how could I feel dirty, don't think too much about it."

He popped her on the forehead.

Amber covered her forehead, "Even so, you better not do this in the future, in case my feet are really dirty or smelly one day, then wouldn't I die socially?"

Jared's smile grew stronger and he was about to say something when there was a knock on the lounge door.

"I think it's Ben coming, I'll go check it out." He stood up and swallowed back what he was going to say for the moment.

Amber hmmm'd twice and waved her hand, "Go go go."

Jared let out a laugh and turned toward the door.

The door opened and there was indeed Ben at the door.

When Ben saw Jared, he hurriedly handed over the two bags in his hand, "Mr. Farrell, you asked me to buy something."

Jared reached out and took it, "Good job."

Ben's heart shook, his tone moved and choked, "It's not hard."

Boy, Mr. Farrell sure has changed.

Before not only considerate of him as a subordinate, let him as a subordinate in the future do not have to stay up late waiting for him, now will also say to him as a subordinate hard.

Ah, Miss Reed, you are so great.

It is amazing that Mr. Farrell can be trained to be such a considerate and good man to his subordinates.

Miss Reed, you are my idol.

Ben kept touting Amber in his heart, but his face didn't change a bit.

Because he knew that if Mr. Farrell knew that he cared so much about Miss Reed in his heart, he might be jealous of him.

Sure enough, Jared didn't know what was in Ben's mind, but seeing Ben so moved, he was full of disgust.

"All right, you go down first." He shooed the man away in disgust.

No way, such a no-good subordinate, do not dislike it is strange.

The door to the room closed again and Jared returned to the bedside with two bags.

Amber saw him re-squatting on the edge of the bed and asked curiously, "What did you just say to Ben, and why does it sound to me like Ben is about to cry?"

Yes, she was in the room, although she didn't hear what the two men were saying.

But the choked tone of Ben's voice still came in.

Her dog man, will not scold Ben, Ben such a big man are scolded to cry, right?

It is not so possible, after all, the dog man usually how majestic to outsiders, she is aware of.

Looking at Amber's flickering eyes, Jared probably guessed what she was thinking and reached out to pinch her face, "What are you thinking about again?"

Amber slapped his hand down and said with disgust, "Jared, you just touched my feet and haven't even washed them yet, and now you're touching my face, don't you think it's disgusting?"

The man laughed at her words, "What do I dislike? It's your own foot, I don't even mind it, you still mind the disgust?"

Amber looked at him with blank eyes, "Even if it's my own feet, there's no such thing as touching your feet and coming back to touch your face."

"OK, OK, OK, you always have a point, well don't move, let's get you medicated."

The man grabbed her foot up and put it back on his knee, then opened a small bag and took out cotton swabs band-aids disinfectant water and other such trauma medicine from inside.

Jared first used a cotton swab with antiseptic water to disinfect the area where she was abraded, and then used a cotton swab with anti-inflammatory powder and other medications to medicate her.

Once it was on, Jared ripped open several more Band-Aids and applied them all around her ankle for a week.

After handling this foot, Jared put Amber's other foot up and did the same thing.

After both feet were medicated and band-aids were applied, Jared opened the large bag and took out a delicate shoe box to open it, and a pair of exquisite and beautiful high heels that Amber wore before were reflected in Amber's eyes.

The same silver and white, the same surrounded by crystals and broken diamonds, the same flashy luxury.

The only difference is the heel of the two pairs of high heels, one pair is a hatred of the sky, a pair of medium heel of about five centimeters in height.

Jared hands this pair, is the height of five centimeters.

And the heel area, also looks softer, not as hard as Amber's previous pair.

Soft will not wear feet, wear comfortable, and such a height, will not cause walking difficulties, even if standing for a long time, will not be foot pain and leg pain.

Apparently, the shoes, which Jared had asked Ben to buy specifically in consideration of her current situation.

However, the height and shape of these heels are not suitable for party wear.

The high heels to attend the party are basically hated heels, because this can better match the dress.

This height of high heels, with some dresses, it is a little forced, especially long dresses, wear this, will not support the temperament.

Comfortable is comfortable, beauty is also true beauty, but not suitable.

This kind of high heels, only suitable for one occasion, and that is the wedding.

Yes, this is a pair of wedding shoes.

The uniform appearance standard for wedding shoes is a heel height of about five to seven centimeters, coupled with a shiny appearance.

It's the same as the one Jared is holding now, isn't it?

So, this is a pair of wedding shoes.

Jared actually asked Ben to buy a pair of wedding shoes to come.

Does he know these are wedding shoes?

Or did he not know and just Ben happened to buy it?

Amber looked at Jared, who was putting on his shoes, and thought with suspicious eyes.

Jared felt her gaze and looked up, "What's wrong?"

Amber showed a smile and shook her head, "It's nothing."