

LLPD Chapter 1361

Chapter 1361 Merry Christmas

Amber said with amusement, "He has not yet returned, you are so concerned about his homework, do not then scare him to come back."

"It won't happen." Jared handed the phone back to her, "that kid is very strong tolerance, will not dare to come back, and he himself knows very well, he can not leave his homework even if the game, or I will really let him give up the game to come back to school, so he must have studied abroad, although learning is not necessarily good, but used to cope with me, he should still have this confidence. "

"Lady Georgia should be happy this year, all with her around for the holidays." Amber leaned into the man's arms.

The man's large hand touched her stomach, "Yeah, and there's one more."

Amber hummed, followed by the next second, the phone rang again.

She glanced at it and it was Mrs. Lyon calling.

It's also true that she and Jared hadn't told anyone about their license beforehand, and then suddenly they got it and posted it online, so how could people who knew them not be surprised and not call over to ask what was going on.

So Amber was prepared for the fact that she was going to get a lot of phone calls today and was not surprised.

When the call comes, just answer it naturally.

In this regard, Jared is also aware of this, so when he sees Amber answer the phone, he does not bother.

After all, he himself here, not many people still come to ask him and congratulate him.

For Jared and Amber to get married this thing, the vast majority are holding the blessing of the heart, but there are a small number of people, completely unacceptable.

Among them are Norah and Alice.

Norah is inside the detention facility and is able to keep up with what's going on outside via public television.

It happened to be such a coincidence that while she was eating she heard the media report on public television about the two getting married and was so angry on the spot that she turned the table over, screaming that it wasn't true, which was unacceptable to her.

But what can you do if you can't accept it?

She couldn't get out, couldn't do anything, and was even warned and punished in a small dark room by the police for tipping over the bracelet.

On the other hand, Alice likewise lifted all the cosmetics on her dressing table and looked at the photo of the marriage certificate in her phone with red eyes.

Although she has long known that she could not, and her heart deeply hates those two people.

But seeing those two people really re-married, her heart could not contain the angry despair and jealousy.

Because she really loved that man!

"What? Seeing them get married and in an impotent rage?" Connor walked into Alice's room with his cane, saw the wrecked floor, and sneered mockingly.

Alice stood up, her hands clenched in a fist, "Why would these two people suddenly get married? Before that, there was no news at all, why?"

Connor stopped in front of her, "You ask me, who do I ask? These two got married, I think, on the spur of the moment, that's why there wasn't any bit of word about it, but it's good to know that Jared really loves that woman."

Not only are they willing to accompany that woman Amber to the fire, but they are also willing to die with her.

Such a touching and heartfelt relationship was a real eye-opener for him.

Yes, Connor has found out the truth behind the Goldstone Co. plant fire.

Although Jared's people are well disguised, they are still able to find out something if they check with care.

But unfortunately, Goldstone Co. that Bernardo is a waste, which did not burn those two people, actually let those two people pick up a life.

But he didn't get nothing out of it, at least it gave him a thorough understanding of Jared's feelings for Amber.

Then next, he can take a shot from Amber to achieve the purpose of coming against Jared.

Alice doesn't know what Connor is thinking, and her heart rages when she hears then that Jared really loves that woman.

She never could figure out what was so great about Amber that made Jared fall so deeply in love.

In terms of looks, she prides herself on being no worse than Amber, and in terms of family history, they are also half and half.

But on the contrary, Jared just loves Amber to death, even if she uses tricks, he is not really in love with her.

This made her feel angry and overwhelmed with shame at the same time.

She could never let them go, never!

She ended up in this situation today, all thanks to them, she will put all the pain they put on her, all a thousand times a thousand times back to them.

Alice's eyes were scarlet as she looked at the mirror in front of her, and even if the person in the mirror was ugly, she refused to put her ugly side away.

Connor saw such Alice, the old eyes narrowed, flashing a sinister dark light.

Hate it hate it.

Only the more she hates, the more she can be used for him.

Connor hooked the corner of his mouth and turned to walk away.

The next day, the country went on holiday.

Because tomorrow is Christmas.

Jared took Jared's leave of absence note and went to Elias to sign it.

Elias already knew they were going to be discharged for the day tomorrow to go back for the holidays, so he was quick to sign his name on the top of the leave slip.

After getting her leave of absence, Amber went back to Jared's room and got busy with other things.

After all, we are going to Farrell Mansion tomorrow to spend the holiday with the old Mrs. Farrell, so we have to prepare gifts and so on, right?

There is also The Lyon Residence, where you have to prepare gifts for the New Year.

So this day, Amber was almost too busy to stop. Jared said it would be good to let the people below to prepare, but also Amber refused.

After all, Christmas gifts, especially for close friends and relatives, of course, should be personally prepared to have meaning.

Jared couldn't resist her and had to let her go.

But he didn't sit idly by and let her toss and turn alone. There were some that didn't require physical effort, and he was responsible for preparing them.

Like stuffing gifts or something.

Amber made a special trip to a large pile of gifts to wrap for the kids.

Logan has to have one, right?

The Lyon Residence has a lot of relatives, especially Mrs. Lyon's original family.

The ingredients that Mrs. Lyon found for Jared that were good for his arms were also bought by his mother's family after asking around, so they had to wrap a gift for Mrs. Lyon's children from her family of origin.

I heard that there were a dozen children.

This is not, now this task, is Jared's.

Jared also wanted to help ease her strain, so he wrapped the gift willingly.

Time flies and it's Christmas day.

Amber was so busy yesterday that she was able to get everything done in the end, and then today, naturally, she took it easy and accompanied Jared to Farrell Mansion.

When they arrived, Amber saw Logan standing outside the Farrell Mansion, waving at their car from afar.

When the car stopped, Amber got out of the car, and the moment she saw Logan, she couldn't even recognize him.

Is that still Logan?

Why is it blackened to carbon?

Amber looked at Logan and froze for a while unable to respond.

Not to mention her, even Jared was taken aback by such a brother.

How can it be so dark?

Especially when Logan grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth, the contrast was even more tragic, simply too much for people to look at.

Logan is still unaware that Amber and Jared have been hot-eyed by him, and he is still laughing, like a fool, "Brother, sister-in-law, you can be here, I am here to pick you up, waiting for half a day."

Amber took Jared's arm and smiled at him, "Tough break."

"No hard work, no hard work, I haven't been back in a while and I find the house hasn't changed a bit." Logan waved his hand.

Jared squinted at him, "It's only been six months, what could have changed? All right, stop standing around and go get your stuff from the trunk."

"Okay." Logan obediently responded and bounced off to the trunk to get his stuff.

Chapter 1362 Amber'S Worries

Ben is now unloading the trunk one by one, all the things Amber and Jared prepared for Christmas gifts for everyone, a little too much stuff, in the floor are piled up a small area.

When Logan went over, Ben saw him and was startled by his skin color.

What is wrong with this young master?

Before leaving the country, he was still a white and clean boy, how come after the game, he came back as dark as an African?

Although he thought so, Ben did not say so directly for fear of hurting the child's self-esteem.

"Ben, is all this stuff to be taken in?" Logan didn't know he was once again being silently trolled black in his mind, and was still giggling there.

Ben couldn't bear to look away and nodded, "Yes, these are all the gifts that madam is going to give to everyone, all of them are going to be sent inside Farrell Mansion."

Logan oh so much and lifted all the big bags on the floor.

He is tall and strong, so when lifting these things, it is very easy and effortless.

Ben saw that there was help and fell at ease himself, then took the last thing out of the trunk.

It's Jared's wheelchair.

Logan saw the wheelchair and thought it was something Amber was going to give to the old Mrs. Farrell.

But eventually Ben explained that it was not for the old Mrs. Farrell, but for Jared.

Logan's entire body was stunned and he hurriedly looked towards Jared, "Big brother, why are you in a wheelchair?"

Jared was talking to Amber at the moment, and when he heard his loud voice, he glanced at him impatiently, "How big a deal is a wheelchair when you're not well?"

"No." Logan was anxious, "Although I am not very smart, but also not stupid, know that the wheelchair is not something ordinary people can sit, even if brother you are not well, but not to the point of walking in a wheelchair, right? And brother, your health has always been quite good, right? How come you are suddenly not well?"

He had concern written all over his face.

Amber helped Jared sit down in the wheelchair before explaining, "Your brother recently had a surgery and hasn't fully recovered, so he wants to travel in a wheelchair."

"Surgery?" Logan froze, then hurriedly asked again, "Sister-in-law, what kind of surgery did brother have? Is it dangerous?"

Amber looked at Jared, unsure of how to respond.

Jared pursed his lips impatiently, "Okay, what's the point of asking so many questions, go in first."

Logan grunted unhappily, "Brother I am caring for you, and you are still impatient."

It's so insensitive.

He was muttering in secret.

Jared heard it and his good-looking eyes narrowed, "What did you say?"

"Nothing." Logan shook his head repeatedly, cleanly denying that he hadn't said anything.

Otherwise, it's time to get a lecture.

Jared didn't want to lecture his brother all day long, so when he saw his brother shaking his head in denial, he didn't bother to talk to him in general and gently patted the back of Amber's hand and said softly, "Honey, let's go in first."

"Good." Amber nodded and pushed Jared toward the Farrell Mansion doors.

Since receiving his license the day before, Jared's name for her has changed, from Little Leaf directly to wife.

At first, she was quite uncomfortable and felt quite embarrassed.

But this guy has always been quite thick-skinned, and after changing his name, he often calls her that.

Not to mention, after two days of calling, she became completely accustomed to this name.

Surely there are many things that need to be forced a hand, or someone to help them get used to.

Otherwise, when will you fit in, all by yourself?

Amber pushed Jared into the Farrell Mansion, while Ben and Logan followed at a distance, carrying their things.

Along the way, Logan chattered and kept asking Ben about what had happened between Amber and Jared over the past six months, gossiping like crazy.

Ben did not want to talk to him, but the other party is the brother of his boss, and not good not to answer.

So along the way, picking and choosing and talking about random things to get rid of him.

But Logan the boy is simple, also quite good to send, even if Ben said are some important things, he also listened with great interest, amazed.

Ben saw such a Logan very speechless, said he said some irrelevant things, you are listening to so alarming, if you put Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed experience all the things are said, you do not have to scream out loud?

Soon, the parsonage at Farrell Mansion arrived.

The old Mrs. Farrell was already sitting in the hall, waiting.

She wanted to join Logan and meet him at the gate, but Mrs. Murphy tried to stop her.

The old Mrs. Farrell was not well, and it was so cold, what if she froze at the door?

So the old Mrs. Farrell had to resist the urge to see Jared and Amber sooner, and sat patiently in the parlor waiting.

Shonna is also here, waiting with the old Mrs. Farrell.

In fact, Shonna does not want to wait, if she is asked to wait for Jared, she willingly, nothing to say.

But to wait for Amber, she was less than reluctant.

But she also knows that her son is not a business material, she will really have to look up to Amber's nose to survive.

So, even if she is reluctant, she can only endure.

"Coming coming." Mrs. Murphy heard the footsteps coming from outside and her eyes lit up, "the old Mrs. Farrell, it should be Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell arriving."

Now, Mrs. Murphy's name for Amber has finally changed back to what it used to be.

In fact, Mrs. Murphy has long wanted to call Amber as she did before.

But in the end, the two people are still divorced, and then like the previous name, more or less really not appropriate, so we have to call Miss Reed.

Now that Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell have remarried, she can call Miss Reed Mrs. Farrell with a straight face.

"Well, that's very good." When the old Mrs. Farrell heard Mrs. Murphy's words, she was overwhelmed with joy and hurriedly asked Mrs. Murphy to help her up and go to the door of the hall to wait.

Mrs. Murphy, thinking that the entrance to the parish hall should be fine, agreed and helped the old Mrs. Farrell towards the door.

Shonna saw this scene, white eyes are rolling to the sky.

She just doesn't understand, where is this Amber so good, worthy of Lady Georgia so fond of, just know she is coming, and rushed to meet.

It's really annoying.

Although she thought so, Shonna did not continue to sit, but got up and followed the old Mrs. Farrell to the door.

After all, the old Mrs. Farrell was there, and she was still sitting there, what was the point?

"It's really here." the old Mrs. Farrell saw a group of four people walking not far away, and his pale face burst into a smile.

But soon, the old Mrs. Farrell saw Jared's look and suddenly her face couldn't stop smiling, "Murphy, do you see if Jared is in a wheelchair?"

Mrs. Murphy nodded, "It's true, Mr. Farrell is really in a wheelchair, what's going on here?"

Mrs. Murphy and the old Mrs. Farrell expressed disbelief.

Amber also saw the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy, but was very apprehensive.

After all, Jared arrived in a wheelchair and the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy could not have been blind.

She wondered how she would explain to Mrs. Murphy and the old Mrs. Farrell why Jared was in a wheelchair.

And I wonder if the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy will be angry with her.

After all, she was the one who put their valued grandson in this situation.

As if sensing the anxiety of the woman behind him, Jared backhanded her and touched the back of her hand, "Don't worry, I've got everything."

Chapter 1363 Christmas Gifts

Amber barely squeezed the corners of her mouth and hummed.

Soon, the two came to the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy.

Before the two had a chance to greet the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy, Shonna suddenly exclaimed, "Gee Jared, what's wrong with you? Why are you in a wheelchair? Did you hurt yourself somewhere?"

Amber's grip on the wheelchair pusher tightened uncomfortably.

The old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy also looked at Jared in a hurry, wanting to know the answer.

Jared's eyes darkened, "About me, let's talk about it later, right now the most important thing is to go in first, it's cold outside."

"Yes, yes, yes, go in first." the old Mrs. Farrell nodded in agreement, "Amber, push Jared inside, don't stand outside."

"Good." Amber nodded and pushed Jared into the hallway first.

Mrs. Murphy followed closely behind with the old Mrs. Farrell.

Shonna, on the other hand, stood in place for a while, waiting until Logan came over.

When she saw the big bag in Logan's hand, Shonna was very distressed, "Oh, why are you carrying so much stuff? You've just come back from the competition, you should have a good rest, you're the only one who's stupid enough to go out and carry so many things, aren't you tired?"

While saying that, he even helped Logan to share the burden.

Logan finally had time to wipe the sweat from his head and smiled foolishly, "Mom, I'm not tired, this is nothing, it's not enough for me to carry."

"Hmph, not enough for you to carry and you're sweating so much?" Shonna gave him a blank look, "Really, you're an idiot too, you don't know to ask a maid to go out with you, you have to carry it yourself."

"What's the point, it's not like there's a lot of stuff." Logan was unimpressed.

Seeing that her stupid son couldn't understand her good intentions at all, Shonna rolled her eyes, "Forget it, I don't care to talk to you, let me ask you, what happened to your brother? How come he's in a wheelchair?"

She asked, lowering her voice.

Ben, fearing that he too would be caught and questioned later, hurriedly walked past the mother and son.

Shonna gave him a look and quickly returned her attention to Logan, "Brat, don't tell me yet."

"Gee, what's there to say, my brother just had a surgery recently, you don't know?" It was Logan's turn to be surprised.

Shonna shook her head, "How would we know? We haven't even heard of your big brother's recent surgery."

"What? Brother do not tell you all?"

Shonna bristled. "Ever since your brother got together with that Amber, there's only that Amber in his eyes, where's the rest of us family?"

"You can't say that, brother probably didn't want you guys to worry." Logan shrugged his shoulders.

Shonna knocked him on the head, "I think it's not that you don't want us to worry, but you don't want to tell us at all, you don't treat us as family. "

"Mom, what are you talking about." Logan some impatience, "I know you still do not like sister-in-law, but you can not think of everything, is the cause of sister-in-law ah, you are so careful in the future and sister-in-law discord, and I can tell you, now sister-in-law and the previous sister-in-law is not the same, you and sister-in-law against, the one who loses is definitely you."

After saying that, he stopped paying attention to Shonna and quickly chased after Ben.

Shonna, left alone at the end, looked at no one who cared about her and stomped her foot in anger, "Hmph, another one who looks towards Amber."

In the hall, Amber saw Ben and Logan bringing in their things and rushed forward to distribute the gifts to everyone one by one.

the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy's clothes and health care products, Logan's basketball and sportswear and sneakers.

Especially the sneakers, very much to Logan's liking, because the sneakers, but his idol's autographed sneakers.

He has always wanted a pair, but has not been able to see the idol to not be able to sign, the signature sneakers on the market, but also has long been robbed, even if he is the Farrell Family, but also the ability to grab a pair from the hands of others.

I never thought that Amber would give him a pair now.

As for how Amber got them, it's a coincidence that she just saw a college friend selling the shoes in her circle of friends that day, because she was short of money, so she sold them in pain.

Amber saw it and thought and Logan should like it, so she bought it from that college friend.

Now that she saw Logan's rare look, she knew she had bought the right one.

In addition to Logan, Shonna also has a gift, is a set of moderately priced jewelry, after all, she does not like Shonna, so the gift to Shonna, naturally, is also ordinary, randomly bought in the jewelry store, although not expensive, the price is not cheap, even if Shonna does not like, can not pick the wrong."

In fact, Shonna really didn't like it.

First of all, it was the price of the jewelry that made her dissatisfied, thinking that Amber looked down on her and actually gave her such a cheap set.

The second is the style, a look at Amber does not go away.

This style is too young, not suitable for people of her age at all, she wears it inappropriately, what does it look like?

Obviously, Amber is not satisfied with herself, that's why the gift is so ungrateful.

However, Shonna thought so in her heart, but did not dare to show the slightest dissatisfaction on her face.

She knew that once she showed herself, no one would turn towards her, they would only think she was unaware of the good and bad.

The Farrell Family, now controlled by Amber, has long since ceased to be the Farrell Family of old.

So Shonna didn't dare say anything, instead she had to act flattered and surprised, thanking Amber over and over.

Amber also knew how little her thanks went and didn't bother to tear her down.

Anyway, she has already decided, with Shonna, as an ordinary relative, on New Year's Day, should give to have to give, other than that, do not care what mood Shonna.

After giving Shonna her gift, Amber gave another gift to Ben.

Ben pointed at himself in surprise, "I have one?"

"Of course, you are considered THE people from the Farrell Family, and everyone has a gift, so of course you do too." Amber handed the gift over.

Ben looked to Jared.

Jared was non-committal.

He was happy with the result, "Thank you ma'am."

"You're welcome." Amber smiled, then handed Jared the last gift.

Jared raised an eyebrow, "And mine?"

"Of course, even if I forgot to get Mrs. Farrell a present, I wouldn't forget to get you one." Amber glanced up at Shonna.

A term of endearment for Mrs. Farrell indicates that she will never get along with Shonna.

But everyone understands her.

After all, Shonna did go too far in those six years.

So no one said she was wrong for not changing her name to Shonna's mom.

But Shonna's expression at the moment is a little less than good.

What does she mean by that?

What do you mean, even if you forget to prepare for her, you won't fail to prepare for Jared?

This clearly means that she doesn't want to give her a gift at all?

For a while, Shonna was angry enough, everyone could see she was angry again, but no one spoke up to comfort her, they were all happy to receive gifts, who cared about her?

"Why didn't you even tell me that you had a gift for me?" Jared held the exquisitely wrapped gift, and the curvature of his lips could not be restrained.

Amber smiled, "Of course the gift should be kept secret, so that it can be a surprise."

"So what did you send me?" Jared asked, looking at her.

Amber wiggled her index finger, "Secret, you'll have to read this one for yourself, but wait until you get back to your room later."

"Good." Jared nodded his head in agreement.

Chapter 1364 Confess Everything

This is a Christmas gift from his dear wife, and he certainly prefers to go to his room and look at it by himself, rather than show it to others.

Logan could not help but roll his eyes when he saw Jared's petty look that he was afraid that others would see.

The old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy, on the other hand, shook their heads in amusement.

They are both very happy and satisfied with Jared and Amber's good relationship.

Only Shonna bristled at the side, very unimpressed with the good feelings of the two.

But Shonna also knows that he has no place here, so even if he is not treated well, he does not dare to say anything.

After Amber finished her gift, Ben didn't want to disturb the family reunion, so he offered his farewell.

In the end, however, Ben did not leave and was kept by the old Mrs. Farrell.

Ben was originally raised by the Farrell Family as an orphan with no family other than himself.

So this holiday party, Ben went back to only himself, what's the point?

So the old Mrs. Farrell asked him to stay and spend time with them, so that there would be a lot of people and a lot of fun.

This is the old Mrs. Farrell's intention, the others naturally will not have a problem, so finally Ben still stay, was dragged by Logan to go firecrackers.

Ben didn't want to go, but couldn't resist Logan, so he was eventually dragged away by Logan.

Not wanting to stay under the same roof as Amber, Shonna also found an excuse to leave and went back to her room at Farrell Mansion.

The old Mrs. Farrell also would not want her to hurry up and leave, not wanting to see her stinky face that looks at everyone, so when Shonna offered to leave, the old Mrs. Farrell hurriedly waved her hand and told her to hurry up.

Soon, the old Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. Murphy, and Jared and Amber were the only ones left in the parlor.

The heating in the hall was turned on sufficiently and it was very warm.

But Amber felt chills all over her body at this moment, because she knew what she was about to face next.

"Now don't you tell me what's wrong with you?" the old Mrs. Farrell's eyes fell on Jared and spoke in a deep voice.

Jared also knew there was no escape, plus they originally had the intention of telling the old Mrs. Farrell everything, and now hearing the old Mrs. Farrell ask questions, there was no hesitation to tell her situation, "Lady Georgia, I had another heart replacement surgery. "

The old Mrs. Farrell was stunned by these words and her face changed instantly.

So did Mrs. Murphy.

Only Amber's heart beat faster, and her downcast eyes were filled with guilt and remorse.

"How can this be another heart replacement?" the old Mrs. Farrell faltered and stood up and came to Jared, reached out and took Jared's hand in his, holding it tightly, "Wasn't your surgery a success a few years ago? The doctor said that you could live peacefully into old age, so how come there's a heart replacement?"

"Yes Mr. Farrell, what is going on here?" Mrs. Murphy also asked eagerly.

Amber stepped forward and was about to say that it was all her fault when Jared suddenly held her back, not letting her speak, but speaking back himself, "Lady Georgia, I just didn't tell you that the car accident earlier, gave me another heart problem."

"What?" the old Mrs. Farrell exclaimed, "The same car accident that happened a few months ago?"

Jared nodded, "That's right."

Amber looked at the man in the wheelchair with disbelief.

What does he mean?

Why blame it all on a car accident?

His heart was in trouble again, obviously because of saving her, it had nothing to do with the last car accident, why did he say it was caused by the car accident?

Just because, don't want her to be blamed by Lady Georgia?

Amber bit her lower lip, her heart was sour and astringent.

She was tempted to just stand up and tell Lady Georgia it wasn't so and that it was all her fault.

But the man held her leg down for dear life and wouldn't let her come forward at all.

And the men did it so stealthily that the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy didn't notice.

"That's not possible." the old Mrs. Farrell looked suspicious, "I was watching you the whole time of the last car accident, and I didn't even hear that you had heart problems."

"Yeah Mr. Farrell, I haven't heard that either."

Jared lowered his eyes, collected the look in his eyes, smiled lightly and explained, "That's because Ben is afraid that you two can not stand this stimulation, so it took the liberty to hide down, also let the doctor conceal did not tell you, these months, I have been looking for a suitable heart, finally found the other day, and successfully did a second heart replacement surgery. "

"Is that so?" the old Mrs. Farrell looked at Jared as if she wanted to see right through Jared.

Jared looked her straight in the eye without blinking, and told her with a frank look that things were just as he said they were.

the old Mrs. Farrell finally believed it, and slapped Jared's shoulder with anger and urgency, "You kid, you have to hide such a big thing from my old lady."

"I also don't want you to be irritated, Lady Georgia." Jared took the old Mrs. Farrell's hand and returned it tenderly.

the old Mrs. Farrell grunted, "I was afraid of being stimulated at the time, but now you're not?"

Jared shook his head, "I'm not really afraid now, because now that I'm all better, there won't be anything else, so I dare to tell you with confidence and boldness, and I don't have to worry that you won't be able to handle it."

"You really think you Lady Georgia me too fragile." the old Mrs. Farrell gripped her cane, "Even if you had told my old lady at the time, my old lady would not necessarily have been stimulated to collapse, don't forget, my old lady survived the war years."

"I know." Jared nodded, "I know Lady Georgia has always been strong, but I wouldn't dare bet on it, so a few more times, I'll choose to keep it from you and tell you everything when I'm better."

"How many more times?" the old Mrs. Farrell slapped him in a good-natured way, "This kind of thing, once is enough, you think you are a robot ah, parts can not just replace a good ah?"

This comment amused Jared and Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy also helped the old Mrs. Farrell to lecture: "That's Mr. Farrell, don't say these words in the future."

"Yes, it won't." Jared nodded reassuringly, "Anyway, my heart is a young and healthy heart now, and as long as I don't experience anything else dangerous, I'll still be able to grow old healthy, so Lady Georgia don't worry about it."

"You have finished the operation before telling me this, I want to worry about it is too late ah." the old Mrs. Farrell no good glare at him, "Lady Georgia know, you do not tell Lady Georgia, himself secretly put these things done, is afraid that Lady Georgia can not stand the blow on so go, but Lady Georgia still hope that you have other things in the future You have to stop hiding it from Lady Georgia, sometimes it's not always good for Lady Georgia to keep it hidden, Lady Georgia also wants to know your situation first, do you understand?"

"Understood, don't worry Lady Georgia, there won't be any more of that." Jared nodded his head.

the old Mrs. Farrell sighed, "It is good that there is no, Lady Georgia at this age, and do not expect anything, only hope that you are safe and sound."

"It will, we'll always be safe and sound." Jared held her hand tightly, "I was hoping Lady Georgia would attend my wedding to Little Leaf."

He turned his head to look at Amber behind him.

Amber barely squeezed a smile, "Yeah Lady Georgia."

The old Mrs. Farrell smilingly nodded, "Yes, do not look at the old woman I am not well, but the old woman I know, I can still live for a while, certainly can live until you hold a wedding, but even when you plan to hold a wedding? You have received a certificate, the wedding should also be on the agenda, right?"

Jared hmmm, "Of course we will upgrade the schedule, as soon as Little Leaf has gotten his revenge, the wedding will be held immediately, Trenton is dying now, I guess it won't be long before you can see our wedding."

Chapter 1365 - The Greatest Good News

"That's wonderful." the old Mrs. Farrell was overjoyed.

Mrs. Murphy also had a good laugh.

For elderly people of their age, there are actually not many things left that are worth making them happy.

Because they have lived a lifetime, the enjoyment has been enjoyed, the experience has been experienced, so few things can provoke them more emotions.

The only thing that can stir up more emotions in them now is the matter of offspring.

Start a family, get married and have children.

This is the only way to make them happy and delighted.

"By the way Jared, didn't you say the day before yesterday that you had good news for us two old ladies? I have been looking forward to it for two days, what is the good news ah." the old Mrs. Farrell suddenly thought of the matter, and asked in a hurry.

Mrs. Murphy was also looking at the two expectantly.

Amber and Jared looked at each other.

Finally Amber, with Jared's encouragement, took a deep breath and took out a copy of the information from inside the baby and handed it over.

the old Mrs. Farrell took the information with a puzzled face and read it, seeing the back, she first looked up incredulously at Amber and Jared, then hurriedly put her head down again and stared intently at the information in her hand, "This ... Murphy, you come and see what this is? My old lady is not wrong, right?"

She hurriedly handed the information in her hand to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy quickly looked up and saw the end, the whole person was excited, "the old Mrs. Farrell, you read it right, you read it right, this is a pregnancy checklist, Mrs. Farrell is pregnant."

With that, Mrs. Murphy looked excitedly toward Amber, "Mrs. Farrell, you're pregnant, right?"

Amber smiled and nodded, "Yes, it's been over half a month."

the old Mrs. Farrell finally reacted and slapped her thighs with joy, "Oh, this is really great news,"

"No." Mrs. Murphy nodded, "No wonder Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell are saving this for today, it's Christmas Day, which is a good thing, and now the news of the pregnancy is revealed, which is good on top of good. Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell, to make the old Mrs. Farrell even happier."

"I know, I know." the old Mrs. Farrell excitedly took Amber's hand, "Amber, you are truly a credit to our the Farrell Family."

Jared raised an eyebrow.

What do you mean?

Only Little Leaf is credited, and he's not?

Besides, without him, Little Leaf wouldn't have gotten pregnant.

Although so thought, but Jared did not say, see the old Mrs. Farrell so happy, he also let them go.

"Lady Georgia, you've said too much, there's no such thing as a meritorious person, I'm just ..."

"No." the old Mrs. Farrell interrupted Amber, insisting on her statement, "You are a credit to us at the Farrell Family, O Amber. This is the best news Lady Georgia has heard all year, more than the two of you are happy to be re-married."

Here, the old Mrs. Farrell eyes suddenly red, "Lady Georgia thought, Lady Georgia this life, can not see your children born, did not think that God is still very good to my old lady, let my old lady in the last days to see the arrival of great-grandchildren, my old lady is really very I am really happy."

"Lady Georgia ..." Amber also got a little choked up and took the old Mrs. Farrell's hand and put it on her belly, "The baby must be so happy to know that his great-grandmother is so happy about his arrival."

The old Mrs. Farrell touched her belly and smiled benevolently, "Amber, is there anything wrong with you? There are many things that are difficult when you are pregnant, so if there is anything that is uncomfortable, be sure to tell us, don't let us worry, okay?"

"Don't worry Lady Georgia," Amber nodded, "it's about the baby, I won't hide it, but I really don't have any discomfort, it's only been half a month, I won't have a reaction until two months, so don't worry."

"That's good, then." the old Mrs. Farrell was relieved, "But it's only been half a month, how do you know it's possible to be pregnant?"

Usually, the average person knows they are pregnant and the pregnancy has reached about two months.

Very few people will find out they are pregnant when they are halfway through their pregnancy.

Amber explained with a smile, "Actually, at first, we didn't know we were pregnant, it was the day I was taking care of Jared, I suddenly felt a little uncomfortable, Jared was worried about me, so he called the doctor for me and told me to go for a checkup, and then it came out."

"That's right." the old Mrs. Farrell nodded indistinctly, "It's good to be checked out early, otherwise it would be a problem if you ate something you shouldn't."

"Yeah." Amber agreed with that, "Probably the baby was hoping we'd find her sooner, too, so that's why she suddenly made me react in some way."

"This baby is a smart one." the old Mrs. Farrell looked at her belly and smiled.

Jared, however, grunted unhappily.

Smart is smart, even his old man's sex life is lost.

The old Mrs. Farrell heard Jared's grunt and sank down unhappily, "Jared, what do you mean by that? You don't want Amber to have a baby, do you?"

Mrs. Murphy also looked at Jared with a look of condemnation.

Jared was confused.

What is the situation?

Lady Georgia is also too fickle!

One second he was concerned about his health, and the next second he knew he was going to have a great-grandson or great-granddaughter, and he, the grandson, was immediately worthless!

This is really ...

Jared was so angry and amused that he shook his head back, "No, I wouldn't dare."

"Just don't dare, and if you do, see if I don't pick a layer of your skin." the old Mrs. Farrell snorted at him.

Jared pursed his thin lips and stopped talking.

Amber looked at the man defeated, covering her lips and snickering twice.

Of course she knows why he just grunted, this guy, jealousy are eating to the child.

She can guarantee that when the child is born later, this guy will have to eat more jealousy.

"Right Amber," at this time, the old Mrs. Farrell suddenly thought of something, took Amber's hand, look a little serious, "did not say that you are not easy to get pregnant in two years? Now it's only six months and you're pregnant, will it have any effect on your health?"

Listening to the old Mrs. Farrell's words, Amber's heart was very moved.

In general, the older generation is more concerned about the child than the pregnant woman, rarely worry about whether the pregnant woman's body will be okay, as long as you know that there is a child, even if the pregnant woman is not well, it does not matter, as long as the child is okay, there is nothing bad on the line.

But the old Mrs. Farrell did not do so, but cared more about her body, which naturally touched her heart.

"It is a little bit affected." Amber also has no intention to hide, looking at the old Mrs. Farrell smiled and told her situation, "Elias said, my body has not fully recovered, indeed should not be pregnant with this child, but since pregnant, also can not just take away, or I will never conceive again, but I have recovered well in the past six months. Although not fully recovered, but has reached the conditions can be pregnant, but after more bed rest, but also frequent hospital check-ups to regulate the body, without accident, I can still safely give birth to this child."

"So." the old Mrs. Farrell breathed a sigh of relief and dropped her heart a little, "That's good."

"So Lady Georgia rest assured, and Elias has said he'll do everything he can to keep me with this baby so we can have a safe mother and child." Amber said.

"the boy from the Lininger family, is a good one." the old Mrs. Farrell complimented Elias from the bottom of her heart.

Chapter 1366 - Letters From The Past

Amber hummed, "He really is a good guy."

Jared though was not happy with her mouth shouting about other men being good.

But Elias is an exception, and he doesn't feel like there's anything to count.

After that, the old Mrs. Farrell asked Amber some other questions, and after learning that Amber would indeed not bring any problems to herself because she was pregnant with this child, she completely put down a heart.

After that, Amber knew what it meant to live as a national treasure.

The old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy treated her like a porcelain doll, fearing that she would be cold and hungry, and took care of her.

It made her feel very funny.

She's just pregnant, it's not like she's really that fragile.

But the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy just took care of her as if she were a fragile doll, which made her feel funny and touched at the same time.

In the evening, during dinner, the old Mrs. Farrell didn't hide the fact that Amber was pregnant from everyone.

Shonna and Logan reacted the most.

After Shonna's surprise, she was skittish, thinking that God is really not long, actually let Amber at this time pregnant, no wonder the two suddenly remarried.

Of course, Shonna is not an absolute bad person, and although she doesn't like Amber and doesn't look forward to Amber's pregnancy, she doesn't plan to do anything to Amber either.

She knew very well that she couldn't stop the two from being together, and since that was the case, why did she care so much about what happened between them?

At most, they will mutter a few words under their breath and do not intend to really do anything.

And Logan was just plain happy, constantly chanting that he was going to be an uncle, and said that when the baby was born, he would ask his little nephew or niece to play basketball.

In short, everyone except Shonna was happy about Amber's pregnancy.

Amber naturally noticed Shonna's reaction, but didn't care and didn't bother to pay attention.

In her heart, however, she kept a secret eye out and decided that if Shonna dared to do anything to her, she would never let Shonna go.

After eating, the group sat around the hall and talked.

Logan is a teenager who can't be bothered, and after keeping watch for a while, he ran out to look at the stars.

Farrell Mansion is located in the suburbs, and there are not many buildings around, so there are many stars that shine brightly.

Logan pulls Ben along and heads out.

Ben did not want to join him, but the nature of human beings is really fragrant, and in a short while also found it interesting to enjoy the moon and the stars.

The two men, who are still quite different in age, were having fun in the yard while watching the stars and chatting.

Shonna all knew that they did not like her and that she was not well received, so she did not stay long and left on the pretext of going to her room to sleep.

Jared also can't be out for long periods of time and must be on bed rest often so that his recovery is more helpful.

So Amber didn't stay long, and not long after Shonna left, she also pushed Jared back to his room to rest.

the old Mrs. Farrell also strongly agreed that they should hurry back to rest, not only because of Jared's health, but also for Amber's health.

Amber's body, also need to be often bedridden, so the New Year's vigil such things, do not need to be too serious, meaning to guard a little on the line.

What's more, the old Mrs. Farrell at this age, the mental state is not very good, guard a while is also sleepy.

After Amber and the others left, the old Mrs. Farrell was able to go back and rest, so she didn't have to hold on to the two youngsters.

In this way, the family except Logan and Ben still playing all night, everyone else went to their own houses.

Amber pushed Jared back to the room where the two of them were.

Well, until the day before yesterday, it was Jared's room alone, but now that they're remarried, it's really their room alone.

Amber took Jared's coat and hung it up while Jared sat on the edge of the bed, holding the gift she had given him during the day, and was excitedly opening it.

He had long wanted to see what was inside, but had held back from opening it during the day.

Now that there are only two of them, he can also not hide, open up and look at it openly.

Amber saw him opening his present, smiled a little, and didn't bother her, going to the bathroom to wash up.

Here, Jared finally opened the box, which was not some expensive gift, but a yellowed and old letter.

Jared immediately recognized the letters as being from him, replies to her from his past time as her pen pal.

Jared put the box in his lap and took out all the letters inside, a pile so thick he almost couldn't hold it.

The letters Amber has sorted into categories, organized by date.

Jared saw the top, his first letter back to her, his thin lips curled up in a nostalgic arc, and his big hand couldn't help but caress the letter.

They met by Twitter when he was casually looking at messages and came across her page with her moods.

After he read it, he felt quite sorry for her, then replied to her and comforted her.

From there, they added friends, exchanged real-life contact addresses for each other, and began a pen pal journey.

He still remembers clearly what was on the first letter he wrote to her.

Jared opened the first letter and couldn't help but laugh when he saw his own still slightly juvenile, not yet sharp enough handwriting on it.

Subsequently, he side a letter a letter open, one by one read up.

Some of the letters, he has long forgotten the content, there are some he is impressed and still remember very well.

But whether it is long forgotten, or never forgotten, now re-watching, there is a different feeling, a kind of reliving the process of falling in love with her, quite good.

"It seems that you like this gift from me." Amber had finished washing up and came up behind him, bending over the man's back and saying in a soft and delicate voice.

Jared put the letter carefully back in the box, his voice low and husky, "Of course, it's the best gift I've ever received, I didn't think that you would give me this."

Amber wrapped her arms around the man's neck, "In fact, at first, I did not know what to send you appropriate, thinking about it for half a day, finally thought of something, and decided to give them to you, these were originally written by you to me, now is also considered the return of the original owner, how about it? How about it? After so many years, will it feel different to see the letters you wrote in the past again?"

"Of course I did." Jared nodded, then looked at her guiltily, "I'm sorry you wrote it to me, I didn't keep it safe, and Makenna burned it."

At that time, he was still in hypnosis and kept thinking in his mind that Makenna was Maple Leaf.

So when Makenna suggested that there was no need to keep the letters when she was already with him, he agreed.

That's how the letters, all of them, were burned by Makenna.

"It's okay." Amber shook her head, knowing she couldn't blame the man, and smiled back, "At least all the ones you wrote to me are still there, those are enough proof, of our past."

"These, I will take good care of them and will not let anyone have the chance to destroy them again." Jared hugged the box tightly, squinting his eyes firmly.

Amber gave a hmmm.

Jared then dug into his pocket and pulled out a small, delicate gift box for her as well.

Amber froze slightly, "This?"

"A Christmas present for you." Jared looked at her and smiled, "As my wife, how could I not have a gift for you."

Chapter 1367 Christmas Gifts

Amber took the box in the man's hand with a surprised look on her face, "I saw you didn't have a gift for everyone and thought ..."

"Who says I didn't prepare for everyone?" The man looked at her and smiled, "I just plan to give it to everyone tomorrow, tomorrow is the first day of Christmas, and it is most appropriate to give gifts, but your gift, I thought about it and decided to give it to you now, after all, you have prepared for me, but I have not given you anything today, more or less bad."

"So would." Amber shook her head, "Even if you didn't get me a present, I wouldn't feel anything, after all, you usually give me a lot of presents."

"That's different." Jared kissed her hand, "The usual gift for you is the usual, now it's Christmas, it's a Christmas gift for you."

"In that case, then I'll be polite." Amber stood up straight and began to open the gift, asking as she did so, "What's in here?"

"You'll know when you see it." Jared didn't answer, just let her look.

She also said nothing more and happily opened the gift box.

Inside was an extremely flashy lady's watch, and Amber exclaimed, "This is Patek Philippe's latest model this year, right?"

Jared was noncommittal, "That's right, thought it would be a good fit for you and had someone buy it."

He said, he took the watch into his hand, then grabbed her left wrist and personally put the watch on her, "The gift I gave, not as special as the one you gave me, but it's rare, it's also an original gift, don't mind it."

Amber looked at the watch on her wrist, which cost tens of millions of dollars, and cried and laughed, "Such an expensive watch, if I dislike it, then wouldn't I be unaware of the good and bad?"

"Like it?" Jared slid her sleeve down.

Amber nodded, "Like it."

Such an expensive watch, I'm afraid no one will not like it.

"I like it just fine, I thought it suited you when I first saw the magazine and now you're wearing it and it does." Jared complimented as he touched her slim wrist.

Amber laughed, "I don't even know when you bought it."

"It was ordered a month ago and arrived the day before yesterday." The man replied.

Amber nodded and asked no more questions.

After that, she pushed the man to the bathroom to wash up.

While the man washed up inside, she waited outside as usual.

This time of year, many people are sending each other well wishes sending gifts and what not.

Amber received many Christmas wishes and gifts from people like Cole, Hayden and Mrs. Lyon.

Of course, she accepted it without ceremony.

Received at the same time, also returned the same gift back, the other party is also very frankly accepted.

After all, we all give to each other, if you do not receive, it is not good, it will make others unhappy in their hearts.

In saying that, they send gifts to each other, it was meant to be fun.

If one of the parties does not accept, the other party is not good enough to continue to talk to him, feeling that it is not good to accept someone else's for nothing.

That's why we all accept the gift without a word of caution.

Not to mention, it was fun and enjoyable to send gifts to each other.

When Jared washed up and came out, he saw Amber laughing.

He raised an eyebrow and asked, "What are you laughing at? So happy?"

Amber didn't hide it from him and explained with a smile, "It's fun to be with Cole and the others handing out Christmas gifts to each other and grabbing presents."

"What's so funny about gifts." Jared pursed his thin lips and spoke in a somewhat sour tone.

Amber smiled, then tapped her finger on the screen a few times.

Jared immediately heard his phone ringing, took it out and saw that it was Amber who had sent him a gift.

He looked up at the woman in disbelief.

The woman returned: "I sent gifts to everyone else, as my husband, how can you not have it, rest assured that the gift for you is the most special and the biggest."

"Really?" Jared's eyes lit up.

Amber is non-committal.

Jared hurriedly opened the gift from the line, one three one four five two hundred and twenty numbers on the cover of the gift, he was instantly happy.

Even if you don't have much access to the Internet, he knows what these numbers represent, I love you for life.

"Are you happy now?" Amber looked at Jared.

Jared coughed lightly, "It's okay, I'll send you one too."

His fingers flew over the screen and tapped.

Amber soon received a gift from a man, Born to Love You.

More than her confession.

Amber shook her head in amusement, "Thank you husband."

"You call out again." Jared's expression became visibly excited when he heard her call this husband.

Apparently, he liked the name.

After all, calling him husband means that she is truly accepting him as her husband.

Amber looked at the man with a look of impatience, helplessly smiled, then met him and called him husband again.

Jared's breathing intensified and his voice became hoarse, "One more scream."

"Husband."

"Scream again."

Amber didn't roll her eyes in good humor, "You take me for a repeater? No more screaming."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

But Jared could see clearly that she was shy, and the red tips of her ears were so obvious.

Jared took control of the wheelchair himself and followed him over, "Honey."

He kept calling his wife from behind her.

In his opinion, since she doesn't want to call him her husband anymore, it's up to him to call her his wife.

So the time after that, Jared is like a heel, where Amber walks he follows, mouth wife wife wife called endlessly, called Amber full of red face, embarrassed.

Amber, however, has no intention of telling the man to shut up in a hurry.

He likes to scream, let him scream.

As long as he is happy.

With this in mind, Amber let Jared go, and by the end of the day, she didn't feel embarrassed anywhere, she was used to it.

"Honey." After packing everything up and lying on the bed, Jared suddenly came over and buried his head into the nook of her neck, his voice as husky and low as it could be, and the seduction and enticement laced in his tone was not at all disguised.

Amber knows that dog men are in heat.

Amber rolled her eyes and gently pushed the man, "No, don't even think about it, you're not well, better dispel those messy thoughts, even if you're well, I'm pregnant and you can't touch it."

Jared didn't flinch at her words and hugged her tighter, "I know, but I really want to, so help me."

"No." She blushed and refused loudly.

Amber was so overwhelmed by his look that she had to agree.

After all, dog men rarely beg her with such eyes, so she inevitably goes soft.

If it were anything else, she might have agreed, but this kind of thing, she really couldn't do it.

"Honey." Jared saw that Amber still did not agree, and buried his head directly into her arms and pouted.

A big man pampering himself, that power naturally needless to say, Amber dizzy in the head, suddenly did not know anything, subconsciously nodded down, agreed.

Chapter 1368 Christmas Gifts

By the time she reacted, it was too late, the man had already grabbed her hand, so that she could not retreat.

She wanted to cry and hated the dog man.

Really, she was again bewitched by the beauty of the dog man, otherwise she would not have agreed to it in a dizzy situation.

This night, Jared was comfortable, but Amber's hands were not.

Especially after seeing the dog man satisfied and sleeping with a sweet face, she could not wait to kick him straight out of bed.

Although, thinking about it, she wouldn't really do it.

After all, the dog man is a patient, she really did it, the final regret heartache or she.

Why bother?

Amber skimmed and also laid down, turning her back directly to the dog man, not bothering to look at him.

But Jared, as if he felt something, pressed back up the moment she lay down and took her into his arms from behind.

Amber is also really tired, curled up in Jared's arms for a short time, then fell into a deep sleep.

After she fell asleep, the man who had already fallen asleep, this time suddenly opened his eyes and woke up, the eyes were clear and bright, where there was the slightest hint of sleep.

Obviously, he has not been asleep, the so-called asleep, but he pretended to be.

And indeed it is true, he does pretend.

He knows she has always been quite thin-skinned, so after the release, he immediately pretended to sleep, giving her a buffer process, otherwise she must not even dare to look at him.

This is not, he has been pretending to sleep, knowing that he fell asleep before he dared to wake up with confidence.

"Honey, hard work." Jared wrapped his arms tightly around the woman in his arms and probed and kissed her on the cheek before this wrapped his arms around her and closed his eyes with insatiable satisfaction.

Day 2.

Amber changed clothes and cleaned up, pushed Jared to the restaurant for breakfast, went and received a gift from the elders sent it.

The old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy each gave her and Jared a gift, bulging, and at a glance it contained a lot.

Not only the old Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy, but also Shonna gave her gifts.

But Amber knew that Shonna must have been the kind of person who was reluctant to give it, but had to give it to her.

After all, everyone gave, she as the eldest but nothing to show, obviously not good, so Shonna reluctantly, but still picked a gift for her.

Amber accepted it as a return gift for the jewelry she gave yesterday.

In saying that, seeing this reluctant look from Shonna, she was more than willing to take it.

After all, that look on Shonna's face when she received it, don't mention how funny it was.

After breakfast, Amber and Jared said goodbye. After all, in Jared's case, he couldn't stay out for too long and was supposed to return to the hospital after the dinner yesterday.

But Amber and he thought that it would be a rare Christmas to get together and spend time with their elders, so they gave Elias a special greeting and chose not to return to the hospital last night, choosing to return early this morning.

Because of the extended time to return to the hospital, today back, Jared will have to do a detailed physical examination, to see so long did not return to the hospital, there is no impact on the physical aspects.

The old Mrs. Farrell, though reluctant, knew that it was a matter of her grandson's health condition, so in reluctance, she agreed to the two of them going back to the hospital.

But the old Mrs. Farrell also said that in the evening, they went to the hospital to accompany them, so that it is also considered a reunion is not separated.

Back at the hospital, Jared was picked up directly by the medical staff to go for a detailed physical examination.

Amber and Ben are waiting outside.

After waiting for over an hour, Jared was wheeled out by a nurse in a wheelchair. Amber rushed forward, took over the nurse's work, and asked the nurse, "Is my husband okay?"

The nurse smiled back and said, "Mrs. Farrell, don't worry, Mr. Farrell is doing fine, nothing is wrong."

At those words, Amber's hanging heart finally fell back into place, "That's good."

"The main thing is that during the time the two of you left the hospital, you still listened to the will, didn't eat anything that you shouldn't eat, and didn't appear to be overly emotional, so Mr. Farrell's situation is fine."

"For his health, of course we have to pay attention." Amber looked down at the man in the wheelchair and smiled.

The man patted the back of her hand, signaling that she was completely at ease.

At that moment, Elias also came out of the examination room and raised an eyebrow when he saw that everyone was here, "What's going on? What are you all doing here, not going back to the ward?"

"Be back in a minute." Amber returned, then thought of something and pulled several large gifts out of her bag.

She gave one of the biggest and thickest ones to Elias.

Elias took it uncomprehendingly, "What do you mean?"

Amber smiled, "Lady Georgia's Christmas present for you."

"For me?" Elias pointed at himself in mild surprise.

Amber hummed, "Yeah, Lady Georgia already knows about Jared and I's health condition, so she appreciates you taking care of me and Jared, so she specially prepared a Christmas gift for you for us to bring to you, don't get me wrong, it's really just a simple Christmas gift, a small gift from an elder to a junior, not so called anything else, so you must accept it."

After saying that, regardless of Elias' reaction, Amber handed out several slightly smaller but also very thick gifts to several other doctors and nurses, "These are also Christmas gifts, the same as Dr. Lansdale's, so please also accept them."

"Dr. Lansdale," said several doctors and nurses who did not take it, but looked at Elias.

Although they also knew that Amber was giving a Christmas gift, it was mainly a gift that they, as health care workers, would not be able to accept casually, in case it was used by someone with an ulterior motive, it would also become a reason for them to accept a bribe.

Elias, of course, knew why they were looking at him, all waiting for his approval.

To be honest, this is the second time Elias has received a gift.

The first time was a newlywed gift from Amber for her and Jared, and this time it was a Christmas gift from the two Lady Georgia.

The two times he received the gift were different, but they were equally refreshing and gave him an indescribable sense of joy.

Eventually, Elias nodded and agreed, "Take it if you want, but don't pass it on, just know it yourself."

Several doctors and nurses' eyes lit up with joyful agreement and took the gifts from Amber's hands, thanking Amber and Jared repeatedly.

After all, such a large and thick gift is the first time they have seen and received it.

It's true that rich people make a difference.

"Well, let's go back if there's nothing else." Elias saw that everyone's gifts were also received, so he opened his mouth to drive the crowd away from surrounding the place.

Amber also wanted Jared to get some rest early, so she immediately agreed and pushed Jared toward the hospital room.

Ben followed suit, and had things to report to Jared.

It's a new day, a new year, and they have a lot of work to do after that.

The good thing is that Ben also knows that the most important thing for Jared is to rest, so the work reported to Jared are not much, all need Jared personally signed to deal with the kind, the other he can handle himself, he did not tell Jared, is to hope that Jared can have some more time to get well.

Ben didn't stay long at the hospital and left after debriefing.

Amber let Jared sleep for a while, but Jared could not sleep, and finally simply took out the textbook and taught Amber management.

After all, in five months, she will have to take the exam for further study abroad, so she must make the most of her time to learn more.

Otherwise, it will be a problem if you can't pass the exam.

Chapter 1369 Cole'S Worries

So on the first day of Christmas, instead of going out and having fun, the two spent the whole day in the hospital studying management.

This is the first time Amber has spent a holiday like this, but it's not boring.

After all, the people you love are around, and as long as you are with the people you love, how can you be bored?

The next day, however, Amber left Jared alone at the hospital and went to The Lyon Residence to pay her respects, carrying her gifts.

When he left, Jared's sultry eyes, looking at Amber still feel funny.

"Amber, why are you here alone, Jared didn't come with you?" Amber parked the car, Mrs. Lyon heard the commotion and hurriedly came out from the villa to greet her, seeing that Amber was the only one who got down from the car and Jared was not there, she couldn't help but ask one more question.

Amber took the gift out of the trunk and explained for Jared with a smile, "He had a surgery some time ago and is still in the hospital and not out, so I had to come by myself."

"Surgery?" Mrs. Lyon was shocked, "What kind of surgery? Is it serious?"

"It was kind of a major surgery, but it went well, and now as long as he stays in the hospital for two or three months he should be fine." Amber simply returned, not intending to tell Mrs. Lyon exactly what surgery Jared had had.

After all, it's Jared's own secret.

Mrs. Lyon also knew that Amber didn't want to talk about it on purpose, so she didn't ask too many questions and was relieved to hear that Jared was okay.

"Hey, it's a pity he didn't come, I even asked the kitchen to make his favorite dishes for him. Last time he came here, I saw that he liked it, so I specially asked the kitchen to prepare it, but he didn't come." Mrs. Lyon said with some regret as she helped Amber carry the things in her hands.

Amber smiled, "Also this is something that can't be helped, but I'll pack one for him to the hospital later, so your thoughts won't go to waste, auntie."

"That's fine, I'll have the kitchen pack it up later." Mrs. Lyon said with a smile.

When the two entered the villa, Amber saw that there was no one else in the villa except for them and wondered, "Auntie, where are Uncle and Cole?"

"Your uncle went out to play chess." Mrs. Lyon put his things away and said, "You know, he's a chess player, and he's a chess player, and he likes to play chess, and it's the holidays, so everyone is home, so he went out with the chess board to find someone to play chess with him."

Amber covered her lips with a smile, "It's Uncle's style."

"Yeah, so let him play chess if he wants to, and I won't stop him." Mrs. Lyon poured Amber a glass of juice and said, "Amber, you sit down while I go upstairs to get that lazy bastard up, it's almost noon."

"Okay, Auntie, you go ahead, don't mind me." Amber picked up her juice and took a sip.

Mrs. Lyon went upstairs.

Amber had been sitting on the couch for about ten minutes when she heard movement coming from upstairs.

She looked up and saw Cole coming down the stairs with Mrs. Lyon by his ear.

Along the way, Mrs. Lyon was still criticizing Cole for being lazy and staying in bed on such a holiday.

Cole, on the other hand, is a face of love and let the old Mrs. Farrell count, this scene, look at the Amber funny.

"Amber, you're here." Amber's laughter was heard by Cole, who instantly perked up his entire being and waved his hand in greeting at her.

Mrs. Lyon is not good at holding her son's ears anymore, so she hurriedly let go and smiled at Amber, "Amber, Cole is coming down, so you guys have a chat while auntie goes to the kitchen."

"Okay auntie." Amber nodded.

Mrs. Lyon glared at Cole again before heading to the kitchen.

Cole rubbed his ears and came across to Amber, "Really, I was dreaming, and I ended up being pulled up by my mother, Amber you said my mother is really, I am thirty years old, and she still treats me like she did when I was a kid."

Amber propped up her chin and looked at him enviously, "How good is this, thirty and a mother to love."

As for her, her biological parents don't want her.

She had a mom and dad for good measure, but her mom left when she couldn't remember a thing.

She really has never felt what is called motherly love, so many times, seeing others have parents who love them, she is really envious.

Now that she was pregnant and about to become a mother, she had long ago vowed to love her well after the baby was born.

She has not enjoyed what it means to be a mother, but she will certainly let her children enjoy it.

Cole did not know what she was thinking, but hearing her words of envy, his heart became unpleasant.

"What's there to envy, my mom is your mom too, so Amber, we both love you." Cole looked at Amber and seriously told her not to think too much about it.

Amber hummed, "I know, that's why I never felt unhappy, even though I never really felt motherly love, but I knew that my mom must have loved me, and my dad, the old Mr. Reed, and my aunts and uncles and you guys, so I didn't feel like I was much less than anyone else, on the contrary, my heart was always full. "

"It's good that you think so." Cole was relieved to see her mood stabilized, then asked, "What? Just you, that Jared guy didn't come?"

"He's sick and in the hospital." Amber sighed.

Cole could tell that what she said was true and couldn't help but be surprised, "Sick? What's wrong with him?"

"Had a surgery." Amber returned.

"What surgery."

Amber lowered her eyes, her mood a little off.

Cole saw this and was distressed, "Then he will, in the future, affect your married life?"

Amber's face reddened and she said in an uncharacteristic manner, "What are you talking about?"

"What's wrong with me saying that?" Cole blinked and didn't feel like he was saying anything wrong, "Amber you have to know that if a man is wasted, then even if you fall in love later, you won't be able to go for long, and I'm concerned about you."

"I know, but ..." Amber stomped her foot, "Gee, I won't tell you, he's fine, he's fine, he had the surgery for other reasons, and this surgery has nothing to do with that, don't you talk nonsense."

"Fine, fine, I'll stop, as long as you have no repercussions later." Cole shrugged his shoulders and stopped talking at once.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief at this.

After that, the two had a chat, and the time soon came to eat lunch.

Master Lyon also came back holding his board and came back with his whole face black, obviously he didn't win this trip out to play chess, otherwise he wouldn't have come back smiling and red-faced.

"Amber is here." But Master Lyon's pitch-black face immediately changed again after seeing Amber, and he suddenly became pleasant.

This change of face is so fast that Amber's jaw dropped.

Only Cole and Mrs. Lyon rolled their eyes in unison, apparently already used to Master Lyon's face-turning skills.

"Yes uncle, here to pay my respects." Amber stood up and smiled back.

"Good, good, good that you came, our family will be more lively when you come, by the way, just yourself, Mr. Farrell did not come?" Master Lyon looked around, did not see Jared people, also asked a question.

Amber knew there was no escaping the fact that all three would have to ask the question again, so she patiently told Jared's situation once more as well.

Chapter 1370 Cole Let's Talk

Master Lyon listened to this with some regret in his heart.

He had a nice chat with Jared the last time he was here.

Although he is a businessman, he is very interested in playing chess, and in other knowledge, and likes to learn a little bit about other knowledge in his free time.

It can be said that he is not proficient in all aspects, but all understand some, usually talk to other bosses, talk about the talk is inevitable to have written off topic.

But those old bosses talk about business is okay, but talk about other can not, often he said alone, and they still do not understand, making the atmosphere awkward.

But Jared is different, although young, but erudite ah, like him, all walks of life, and unlike him only know some, Jared is to know a lot, some even proficient.

So it can be very pleasant to talk with Jared, after all, one's topic is picked up, instead of the old way, all by oneself singing a monologue, no one to pick up one's conversation.

Last night he learned that Amber was coming over today, and thought Jared would follow along, all planning to talk to Jared about something when he came over.

It turns out that to my surprise, Jared didn't show up at all.

Looking at Master Lyon's regretful expression, Amber knew what he was thinking and smiled to assure him, "Uncle, don't be sad, when Jared is well, I'll bring him over to chat with you again, okay?"

Master Lyon's eyes lit up and he nodded his head, "That's great."

"Then it's a deal." Amber smiled.

Cole rolled his eyes in disbelief and cursed Jared to death.

This guy, not only stole the little green plum he grew up guarding, but actually stole his parents' joy as well.

Did he have a grudge against this Jared guy in his past life, so this guy came to work against him in this life?

No one cares what Cole thinks, because Amber is having a good time talking to Mrs. Lyon and Master Lyon at the moment.

Of course, it's basically Mrs. Lyon asking Amber how she's doing, with Master Lyon listening with a smile and an occasional comment.

But the atmosphere, however, is extraordinarily warm and harmonious.

At that moment, the maid came over and reminded everyone that dinner could be served.

Mrs. Lyon then ended the conversation, took Amber's hand and walked affectionately towards the restaurant.

The lunch was extraordinarily generous, with several dishes that Jared loved and that Mrs. Lyon had prepared especially for Jared, who unfortunately did not show up.

Amber then took pictures and sent them to Jared, telling Jared that Mrs. Lyon's thoughts.

Jared was not resting at the moment, so not long after Amber's message was sent, a video came through thanking Mrs. Lyon personally for her thoughts.

After all, people think of themselves, specially prepared so many meals for themselves, they must also show some ah.

Eventually, however, the Amber phone was transferred from Mrs. Lyon to Master Lyon.

No one was happier about Jared's video call than Master Lyon, because he was able to talk to Jared about topics that only they could talk about.

So the rest of the meal was Master Lyon eating and talking to Jared.

Master Lyon also laughs when he's having fun.

Mrs. Lyon and Master Lyon are very close, and when she sees Master Lyon happy like this, she can't help but have a happy smile on her face.

Only aside, Cole ate his meal alone, his white eyes rolled to the sky.

It's true, this Jared's life is to add trouble with him, this Christmas, all come to his home to ruin the atmosphere, really enough.

Also, seeing how rare his parents are to Jared, who is their real son?

If you don't know, you really think Jared is the one.

All in all, everyone had a good meal except Cole.

Especially Master Lyon, if not for a nurse appearing in the final video, reminding Jared that it's time to rest, Master Lyon will definitely still be pulling Jared to talk about the South.

Since Master Lyon and Jared were having too much fun talking at the dinner table, Master Lyon drank a lot of wine, and after the video hung up, Master Lyon started to get a little groggy.

Finally, Mrs. Lyon helped her to go upstairs to rest.

In the living room of the villa, Amber and Cole are the only two people left.

Amber hesitated and torn for a while, but finally decided to talk to Cole, got up and walked to Cole, "Cole, can we go to the garden?"

Cole was looking at his phone at this moment, and when he heard her words, he put his phone down and looked at her, "What's wrong? Why are you suddenly thinking of going to the garden? You want to enjoy the flowers? It's a pity that the flowers in the garden haven't bloomed yet in winter, they are all tropical flowers and plants, none of them can bloom in winter."

"No." Amber shook her head, "I'm not looking to enjoy the flowers, I have something I want to talk to you about."

Cole blinked, "Something to talk to me about?"

"Hmm." Amber responded.

Cole was even more puzzled, "What is it that you can say now, why do you have to go to the garden, how cold is the garden."

"It's not convenient to talk about it here." Amber glanced upstairs.

She was worried that Mrs. Lyon would come down later and it would be bad if she heard something.

Cole also understood what she meant by looking upstairs, put the phone away and stood up, "So, that's fine, let's go, I'll have someone open the garden conservatory."

"Good." Amber hummed.

The two men came to the garden one after the other.

In the garden there is a glass heated room, which is equipped with heating, designed for some fragile, can no longer survive the winter flowers and plants to warm.

Now that the two are talking inside, it's possible to brave the cold.

And there was a small table and two chairs in the warming room, just enough for them to sit and talk.

Amber was the first to go in and then sat down and waited for Cole to come in.

Cole came in from the back and came in with a tray in his hand with a teapot and teacups in it, "This is the milk tea Lily just made, it's most comfortable to drink here with the warm air blowing, have a cup?"

"Yeah." Amber agreed with a smile.

Cole poured her a glass.

She picked it up and smelled it first, the fresh fragrance of the tea and the cream of the milk blended together perfectly and smelled very good.

Amber took a sip and the smooth liquid just flowed right down her throat, making her squint her eyes in happiness, "It's been a long time since I've had Lily's milk tea, it's still so good."

"You like it, let Lily write you a recipe later, you take it back and study it yourself, maybe you can cook the same." Cole also took a sip of milk tea and said with a smile.

Amber's expression lit up, obviously interested in his proposal, "You're right, I can ask Lily to teach me ah, it's decided, before I go I'll ask for advice from Lily."

She clapped her hands.

Cole shook his head in amusement, "I just knew you had a sweet tooth sweetie as well as these sweet drinks, that's why I had Lily make the milk tea."

"Well, thank you so much Cole."

"You're welcome." Cole put down his milk tea and shook his head, then he looked at her and asked, "What exactly do you want to talk to me about when you specially expend me here? You've never been this formal and vigilant, you just tell me what you have, and you don't care about the occasion, and this time you specifically called me over, you don't want our conversation to be heard by my parents, it must be something big, right?"

Amber looked at him fixedly for a while, and finally nodded slowly, "Yes, it is indeed a big thing, and this matter, I now do not know whether to let aunts and uncles know, so think about it, before you call out."

"So, what is it, exactly?" Cole asked again.