LLPD Chapter 671

Chapter 671 Jared Sobered Up

Upon hearing Amber's question, that person finally looked up.

Much to her surprise, Amber still couldn't see that person's face. She only saw the person wearing a black facemask, while the uncovered half of face was bandaged. Only a pair of eyes were exposed.

Amber gaped at this.

It turned out to be a woman after plastic surgery.

Amber could tell the person had done the operation all over the face based on the bandage and the surgical traces on those swollen eyelids.

How painful it would be!

Amber shivered. She was shocked and thought this woman was indeed brave.

Not everyone could have the courage to take such a considerable risk to do the overall plastic surgery.

"What do you want… Ma'am? Are you looking for someone?" Amber had to ask again after receiving no response from the woman.

Just now, when the woman bowed her head, Amber couldn't tell her gender. After all, she was sitting in a wheelchair but looked quite tall. She looked above five feet five, so Amber had guessed it might be a man.

However, since the woman looked up, from her eyes and the wisp of hair exposed under the brim of her hat, Amber was confident it was a woman.

Hence, she called her Ma'am.

The woman still didn't answer while being at the door. She only raised her head to gaze at Amber.

She looked calm, but inwardly, she was shocked.

She wondered why Amber happened to be here and if the rumors were real.

It was said Amber had reconciled with Jared.

Thinking about that, the woman's hands clenched while they were hiding in her sleeves on the armrest of her wheelchair. Her nails dug into the flesh of her palms.

The next second, she lowered her head. She failed to keep calm any longer. Her eyes were full of ruthlessness, looking pretty vicious.

She had never expected Amber and Jared to be together again.

The woman couldn't accept this fact, trembling slightly.

Seeing that she still kept silent, Amber became more alert. She didn't speak as politely as earlier and asked in a cold tone, "Ma'am, if you refuse to answer me, I'll have to call the security."

She raised her phone as she spoke.

The woman raised her head again. Her eyes, full of hatred, returned to calm and natural as if nothing had happened.

She coughed and answered in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I seemed to have gone the wrong way."

"Really?" Amber looked at her in confusion. She was shocked when hearing the woman's rough voice. It sounded as if the woman's throat were full of sands, much more unpleasant to hear after Jared's voice after he got drunk.

"Yes." The woman nodded.

Amber didn't believe it. "This is the top floor, not anywhere in the middle."

She couldn't understand why the woman could get lost.

After all, only an exclusive elevator could go up from the first floor to the top floor directly.

There was only one button in the elevator, which was for the top floor.

Hence, Amber didn't believe that the woman appeared there because of taking a wrong turn.

Seeing that Amber was suspicious, the woman answered calmly, her eyes flickering, "I know this is the top floor. My friend is also living on the penthouse, but I've mistaken the building number. I thought he was in this building. I knew I made a mistake when I saw you, Miss."

"Oh?" Amber pressed her lips together? "Why are you so sure you've got lost when seeing me? What if you haven't made any mistake and I just come out from your friend's house?"

She gazed at the woman, wishing to find out something.

The woman was still calm. "It's impossible, Miss. My friend is seriously sick. Except for his family and me, no one is allowed to enter his house."

"If so, why didn't you answer me when I asked you twice?" Amber asked expressionlessly.

The woman cast down her eyes. "I'm sorry, Miss. This is my first time being here. When I saw you, I was shocked. Then I kept wondering which building my friend was staying in. I'm sorry for bothering you. I'm leaving now."

Then she operated her wheelchair to turn around, heading for the elevator.

Amber stood at the door, looking at her indifferently. She didn't stop that woman from leaving.

Until the woman entered the elevator, Amber held the garbage to go out and tossed the trash into the trash can at the staircase.

When she clapped while walking back, she wondered thoughtfully.

She seemed to have met women after plastic surgery quite often recently.

In only half a month, she saw two of them.

Once in Country K, and this was the second time.

She wondered if it was popular to do plastic surgery now so that she could meet them frequently.

Amber shook her thoughts off and forgot this matter shortly. Then she went to the kitchen to check on the chicken soup.

Time flew fast. The afternoon was gone, and it was getting dark.

Amber checked her wristwatch. It was half-past seven. She wondered if Jared had woken up.

She threw away the TV remote control, stood up, and entered Jared's bedroom to check on him.

If he was still sleeping, she would wake him up.

He couldn't keep on sleeping. Amber wanted him to eat something.

After all, he only had a small bowl of millet gruel for a whole day.

Arriving at Jared's bedroom door, Amber twisted the doorknob and entered.

When she turned on the light, she found Jared was sitting on the bed.

Probably of the sudden light, his eyes were stimulated. He closed his eyes with a frown to adapt to the light.

Amber leaned against the door frame and chuckled. "Are you awake?"

Jared had adapted to the light. He opened his eyes and looked over at her. A trace of surprise flashed through his intense eyes. "Why are you here?" he asked.

He thought it was Ben.

Amber raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Why am I here? Have you forgotten?"

She walked over, sitting on the bed edge. "Have you really forgotten?"

Jared rubbed his temples. "I'm sorry, but I feel quite dizzy now."

"Dizzy?" Amber looked solemn. She covered his forehead with his hand, checking if he was on fever.

After all, many people having a hangover would have a fever.

However, she felt relieved after covering his forehead.

He wasn't on fever. Amber guessed it must be the sequela of his hangout.

She picked up a glass of water prepared for him in the morning and handed it over. "Have some, Jared. I put a hangover-cure pill in it. You'll feel better after drinking it."

Jared took it over and drank it slowly.

After a minute, Amber looked at him and asked, "How about now?"

Jared nodded slightly. "I feel better."

"All right. Now you can recall why I'm here. You can also recall what had happened during the daytime. There's a surprise," Amber said with a faint smile.

Jared looked at her expression, and his heart skipped a beat. He had a bad hunch, somehow.

He didn't think she was talking about a surprise but a terror.

Amber saw his trembling eye pupils. She couldn't tell what was in his mind. However, she faked not knowing it. She asked intentionally, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jared's thin lips parted. He didn't answer.

Amber didn't mind. She stood up and said, "Okay. I'll leave you in peace. I'm going to prepare dinner now. Take your time. When you recall, come out for dinner."

She expected to see his embarrassment after he went to the living room.□□□□

Chapter 672 Jared Was Extremely Embarrassed

Jared watched Amber's figure vanish outside his door, his bad hunch deepening.

When Amber walked out just now, her meaningful smile made him realize that he must have done something odd when he was drunk.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have looked that way.

He wondered what on earth he had done.

Jared slightly bowed his head with one hand supporting it, trying his best to ring the bell. He wished to recall what had happened after he got drunk.

Finally, he rang the bell.

After all, he didn't suffer memory loss. He had forgotten about it for the time being. Since he tried hard to recall it, he finally remembered.

Jared was shocked because he looked like a retard after getting drunk.

Although he didn't have an expression, his shivering lips indicated that he had been heavily hit by his memory.

He couldn't believe that it was him!

How could he have done those childish things to Amber like a child? No wonder Amber had a gloating smile on her face while looking at him like looking at a laughingstock.

For a moment, Jared had deep self-doubt. He doubted if he shouldn't have drunk. Otherwise, he wouldn't have become like that, and nor would have Amber seen it.

However, it was too late for him to regret it. Amber had seen everything.

Jared was afraid that his image in Amber's mind as a mature, wise man must be ruined. Instead, she remembered him as a stupid, childish man.

Jared covered his face with his arm, chest heaving up and down.

He wondered how he could face Amber after going out to the living room.

If he went out, he would see Amber look at him in jest.

Jared rubbed between his eyebrows, his mind a mess.

Right then, there was a curt knock on his bedroom door. Amber said, "Jared, done? Time for dinner."

Jared's thin lips parted. He answered hoarsely, "Okay. Comin'."

Amber raised her eyebrows behind the door upon hearing his weak tone in embarrassment.

She could tell that he had recalled.

Covering her lips, Amber chuckled. "Hurry up."

"Ehn," Jared answered.

Amber turned away, heading for the living room.

In the bedroom, Jared put down his hand after hearing her footsteps go farther. Then he lifted the quilt, ready to get off bed.

He convinced himself to face Amber bravely.

After all, he couldn't avoid seeing her all his life.

Besides, he had done something stupid, which was a fact that couldn't be changed. He couldn't stop her laughing at him anyway.

Thinking of that, Jared calmed down a bit and got off the bed.

When he pulled out a leg, he found that he was in pajamas instead of his suit when he got drunk.

He wondered if Amber had also helped him change his clothes.

Jared checked on his pajamas. A hint of surprise flashed across his eyes. He stood up, walking to the door.

As soon as he opened the door, he smelt the food fragrance.

Jared had tenderness on his face, walking to the dining room.

The closer he approached there, the stronger the food fragrance became.

Soon, he arrived at the dining room.

The kitchen was in the innermost next to the dining room.

Walking to the dining table, Jared could see Amber busy cooking in the kitchen, with her back to him.

Of course, that wasn't what he had been paying attention to.

He paid attention to her outfits.

When she was in his bedroom earlier, he didn't notice it. Only then did he find that Amber was also in his pajamas. She put on his belt on her waist as well.

She didn't wear pajama pants. Her beautiful legs were exposed.

Her legs were well-proportioned, smooth and flawless, attracting Jared's attention.

Jared's eyes were tinged with desire, his fingers rubbing. He called to her, "Amber."

Upon hearing his voice, Amber turned around while holding two bowls. Smiling at him, she said, "You're out."

Jared nodded.

Amber put down the bowls, pulling out a chair. "How are you feeling now? Do you feel weak?"

"No, I don't," said Jared.

Amber was relieved. "Great! It seems you've sobered up completely. "Oh, don't you feel ashamed? After you got drunk, you insisted on bathing and asking me to help you..."

She blushed, coughing oddly. Then she continued, "You insisted on asking me to help you strip. You said you didn't know how to do it. I was unwilling, so you directly dragged me into the bathtub. Our clothes were all wet. I had to find your pajamas to put on later."

Upon hearing her words, Jared suddenly recalled this memory.

He felt embarrassed and looked away. "Sorry..."

Amber snorted. "You didn't deny it. It seems you've recalled everything, huh?"

Jared's lips twitched. "Uh... Sort of."

Amber laughed. "What do you think? Are you shocked by your childish behaviors?"

Jared picked up a glass of water and took a sip in silence.

Seeing that, Amber knew that he had admitted it in acquiescence. With a smile, she added, "Honestly speaking, I couldn't believe it either. I didn't expect you to react in that way after getting drunk. You were quite cute, though."

"Cute?" Jared looked over at her.

Amber nodded. "Right. You were cute. When you are not drunk, you won't have such childish behaviors. If you hadn't gotten drunk, I would have never seen it all my life. It turned out you were so adorable when you were little."

"Ahem." Jared pressed his fist against his lips and coughed. His ears turned red.

Amber gaped at him in surprise.

She didn't expect him to be shy because of her compliment.

It was rare.

"Thank you, Amber. I do apologize for my misbehavior," Jared calmed down and suddenly thanked her.

He didn't know when she had come to his house, but he was sure she had been here long.

She kept taking care of him and comforting him. Also, he kept torturing her after getting drunk. He guessed that she must be exhausted.

Amber could see the concerns in his eyes, so she knew why he thanked her. She felt warmth in her heart. Waving her hand in denial, she said with a smile, "You are welcome, Jared. It's no big deal, as long as you are all right. You looked as calm as usual now. Have you let go of it for the time being?"

Jared cast down his eyes. After several seconds, he said, "Kind of."

"What's wonderful." Amber clapped. "Grandpa told me before that you had let go of it on the following day. It's not tomorrow yet, but you've let go of it. I'm sure you've become more open-minded now."

"Thanks for your comfort, Amber," Jared looked into her eyes and answered solemnly.

He recalled what had happened during the daytime, remembering what she had said to comfort him earlier.

Chapter 673 Getting Back Together

Jared had never told anyone about the knot in his heart.

Hence, no one had told him that his existence was a mistake or he wasn't the ringleader in killing his mother.

Therefore, Jared's knot had never been untied all over the years. It had increased gradually. He got drunk to numb himself in the beginning, and later, he began to do self-mutilation.

However, Amber was the first to tell him that his mother had never regretted giving birth to him and he hadn't killed his mother. His existence made sense, which had been confirmed by his beloved woman.

Hence, the knot in his heart was loosened a bit. He also slightly let go of the matter.

Amber didn't know what was in his mind.

However, she was pretty delighted when he told her that he became happier because of her comfort.

It meant that Jared had remembered what she told him before and after he was drunk.

It also meant he was loyal to her the most even though he had drunk.

"Jared, listen." Amber picked up a drumstick and put it in his bowl. "Let's go see a psychologist when you have time, shall we?"

"See a psychologist?" Jared frowned subconsciously.

Amber nodded. "Yep, let's go to see a psychologist. Your mother has passed away almost twenty years. You should let go. Do you wish to be like this every year?"

She put down the fork and looked at him solemnly while she spoke. "You know what, Jared? Grandma has been worried about you for this matter. She's getting aged. She won't have much time to live, honestly speaking. Do you want her to keep worried about you? She should enjoy her retirement at her age instead of being worried about her grandson. Our selfishness has already caused her a lot of troubles. I don't want her to be worried because of us in the future."

Jared pressed his thin lips together in silence.

Amber rubbed her temples and added, "Jared, I'm also worried. Do you wish me to worry about you every year in the future?"

"Of course not," he answered immediately.

Amber gazed at him. "Okay. Then you should go to see a psychologist."

Jared cast down his eyes. "I will think about it."

"It's unnecessary." Amber frowned. "You should give me a positive answer instead of thinking about it. You must say yes. Or, let's not reconcile. I don't want to have a moody boyfriend and be worried about him every year. I will be pretty exhausted from that. Hence, as long as we don't reconcile and have nothing to do with each other, I won't care what happens to you. If I don't care, I won't be worried about you or become exhausted."

When Jared heard her words, his eye pupils shrank fiercely. Pinching his fork, he stood up all of a sudden. Then he grabbed her shoulders tightly, blue veins popping out on the back of his hands. He said agitatedly, "You can't call it off, Amber. We must reconcile."

He finally changed her mind and let her forgive him so they could get back together.

They would be together in two or three days, but Amber suggested changing their plan.

Jared couldn't bear that his effort would go in vain.

He had finally won her heart back. He couldn't afford to lose her again.

Or he would go nuts.

Seeing how agitated and annoyed he was, Amber knew that her suggestion had stimulated him.

After all, Jared had been chasing after her all the time. Although she had agreed to reconcile with him, they hadn't been together for real.

Hence, he always lacked security and suddenly became so excited.

Heaving a sigh, Amber pressed his hands to calm him down. "I can change my mind, but you must agree with me to see a psychologist obediently. As I said, if you won't get recovered, even if we reconcile, I'll feel exhausted because of you every year. Probably, we'll still break up by then."

"No, we won't." Jared's grip on her shoulders tightened. "We won't break up, Amber. I promise you I'll go."

In fact, he also knew he couldn't keep on being like this. Or he would ruin himself one day.

Even if not, his weakness would be known by the public.

After all, nothing could be hidden forever in this world.

Once his opponents had known his weakness that his character would change on this day every year, they could do anything to harm him and ruin the Farrell family.

Hence, Jared also considered finding a psychologist to let go of the matter.

However, he had been cowardly whenever making the decision.

If he went to see a psychologist, he would never dream of his mother again.

Right now, Jared believed that it was time for him to let go of his grandmother and Amber.

Thinking about that, Jared calmed down. He hugged Amber and whispered in her ears, "Amber, I'll go to see a psychologist. We're still getting back together. OK?"

He was begging her.

Amber didn't know what he had thought about. She raised her hand and patted him on his back, putting her chin on his shoulder. "Okay. We'll stick to our plan. As long as you promise to see the psychologist, we will reconcile as planned."

"I will. I'll call Ben to arrange a psychologist for me."

As he spoke, he was about to get his phone.

However, Amber hugged him to stop him. Looking at him, she said, "It's alright. I've asked Ben to look for one during the daytime. He should find one tomorrow."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

Amber suddenly smiled. "I said we wouldn't be together if you disagree with seeing a psychologist. Also, as long as you agree, I'll give you an award. What do you think?"

"An award?" Jared's eyes lit up.

Amber nodded. "Right. An award. How about let's reconcile now? Let's do it ahead."

Jared was taken aback when hearing it. He forgot how to react.

Amber raised her hand, waving in his face. "Hey, Jared? Are you alright? Ground control to Major Jared!"

Jared's eyes twinkled. He returned to his senses and grabbed her hands. That was pretty tight.

Amber could tell how excited he was through his slightly trembling hands. "Are... Are you serious?"

His Adam's apple bobbed. His voice sounded different than usual. He couldn't believe what he had heard.

Obviously, Amber's announcement made him lose his calmness.

"Yes, I am." Amber nodded hard. She said solemnly, "Jared, you didn't mishear anything. I meant it. Let's reconcile now. What do you think? Aren't you happy?"

Jared didn't speak. He raised her chin and answered her with an aggressive, passionate kiss to let her know how he was feeling.

He was indeed excited, overjoyed.

He hadn't expected the good news to come so suddenly. Amber was willing to reconcile with him before planned.

If he had known it earlier, he would have agreed with her to see a psychologist faster. Then they would have reconciled earlier.

Amber didn't expect him to kiss her as soon as they reconciled. She was taken aback for a moment. Then she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

Jared felt it. He paused a bit. As if he was encouraged, he pressed her against the back of her chair.

Chapter 674 Agree to Remarry.

His kiss became wilder.

Amber's response made him bolder.

Amber couldn't breathe at all, feeling suffocated.

She patted his back gently, hinting at him to stop.

Although Jared was excited, he still had a reason. After feeling her hint, he gradually became gentle. Then he bit her lips before letting go of her. Pressing his forehead against hers, he stared at her with darkened eyes. He called her name in a husky and seductive voice, "Amber..."

Amber was gasping for breath. Upon hearing his voice, she responded to him with a grunt.

"Amber," he called her again.

Amber finally breathed as usual. She asked, "What's wrong?"

Jared shook his head. "Nothing. I just want to call your name."

Amber rolled her eyes at him. "Stop it."

Jared hugged her tight. "I'm so happy, Amber."

Amber leaned her head on his shoulder, sniffing the mint scent from him. She purposely asked, "For what?"

She knew he was happy that they finally reconciled.

However, she didn't need to tell him bluntly.

She was willing to be the best listener to him.

Jared bowed his head to peck her hair. He said in an extremely gentle tone, "I'm so happy we're together again. Amber, shall we remarry?"

He looked at her expectantly.

Amber's lips twitched. She almost got choked by her own saliva.

"Remarry?"

"Ehn." Jared nodded hard.

For him, it wasn't enough for them to be together. He wanted to remarry Amber.

As long as they remarried, Amber would become his wife again. Then he would succeed in winning her heart back.

In that case, he wouldn't be afraid that another man would compete with him.

Amber gazed at him wordlessly. She knew what was in his mind.

However, she was shocked by his suggestion.

They had reconciled for less than ten minutes, but he had already thought about remarrying her.

He was too impatient.

"I'm sorry." Amber gently pushed him away, casting down her eyes. "I can't remarry you now."

"Why not?" Jared's expression changed slightly, frowning so deeply his brows could crush a fly.

They had been reconciled and together again. Naturally, they should remarry.

Jared wondered why Amber refused.

He was confused.

Amber sat upright and said, "It's not the right time yet, Jared."

"What do you mean?" Jared also sat down, gazing at her without a blink.

She heaved a sigh. "Because of the Gardner family."

"The Gardner family?"

"Right." Amber nodded. "The grudge between the Reed and the Gardner families was too huge. Before taking the revenge, I won't be in the mood to think about remarrying you."

Jared understood. His frown was loosened a bit. "So, do you want to consider remarrying me after you've avenged, right?"

Amber nodded. "Right. It's not easy, and neither is remarrying you. I don't want to handle both matters together. As you know, my biggest wish is to avenge Dad right now. I don't want to be distracted by anything else or delayed in my revenge because of other matters, even if it's the remarriage. Can you understand, Jared?"

Jared chuckled. "I see. I promise you not to mention remarrying you before you've finished avenging. Amber, I want you to give me a positive answer, though. Are you willing to remarry me, Amber?"

"As long as there's no accident between us, I am willing to remarry you," Amber answered without hesitation, looking at him.

That was her promise to him.

As long as they could be like this all the time, she would surely remarry him.

Upon hearing her positive answer, Jared was delighted finally. "That's enough, Amber. As long as you are willing to remarry me, I can wait. We can remarry after you've finished what you need to do."

Amber gripped his hand. "Thank you, Jared."

His understanding and respect made her feel warm and touched.

"You are welcome. You are considerate to me. Of course, I should understand you, right?" Jared raised his hand to toss Amber's hair.

Amber nodded hard. "I agree."

"Although we cannot remarry now, can you put the ring back on your finger for me, Amber?" Jared raised her face and asked expectantly.

Amber looked down at the ring on his ring finger. "Is it because you've worn it on, so you hope I can do it as well?"

"Partially because of that." Jared also looked at his ring, a trace of tenderness flashing through his eyes. "The major reason is that I want Cole Lyon and other men to know we're together now. You are not available."

Although Cole and Hayden had already given up on Amber, Jared knew they hadn't stopped loving her.

Hence, he still felt bothered.

Jared felt unhappy about it, so he wanted to do something to upset them in return.

He guessed the ring should be the best way.

Upon hearing his explanation, Amber burst into laughter. "You are so childish."

"I'm not." Jared shook his head. "Not only for your sake, but I also want to tell others I'm not available now."

Then he raised his left hand and showed her his ring deliberately.

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Okay, since you've requested, I'll say yes. I'll put it on."

Anyway, she had promised to remarry him in the future. She would wear the ring sooner or later, so she didn't mind putting it on now.

When Jared heard her answer, his eyes lit up. "I'll get your ring now."

"Did you put the ring here?" Amber was surprised.

She knew that Jared had bought it for a million dollars at the charity auction after she had donated it.

Hence, he had her wedding ring.

However, she didn't expect him to put it in the apartment.

Jared had moved in not long ago. Amber thought he had kept it in the Farrell's Mansion, but the ring was here. Hence, she guessed that he had always kept the ring by his side. Probably he had been waiting for this day to come.

Thinking of that, Amber smiled.

Jared slightly raised his chin. "It's in the drawer of my room. I take it along everywhere. When I come back, I put it into the drawer. I put it in my pocket when I go out in the morning."

Upon hearing it, Amber raised her brows.

It seemed her guess was correct. Sure enough, he had been ready to return the ring to her at any time. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken it along with him.

"When did you start doing it?" asked Amber.

Jared thought for a moment and answered, "Before going to Country K."

Amber's lips twitched. "Hence, from then on, you've put on the ring back on your finger?"

Jared answered with a grunt. "I thought you would notice it and ask me. As long as you asked, I could take the chance to give you the ring and let you wear it. However, you had never noticed it."

Talking about that, he sounded helpless.

It had been a long time since they went to Country K, but Amber had only noticed his ring just now. She was indeed careless.

Amber felt embarrassed. "I'm sorry. I've never paid much attention to your hands."

Chapter 675 All Are Evidence

"I knew it." Jared rubbed her head. "I'm not blaming you, Amber."

Amber stuck her tongue out. "You could take the initiative to talk to me about the ring. You didn't need to wait for me to notice it. What if I hadn't noticed it just now? Would you still not tell me you had worn the ring?"

"Nah." Jared shook his head. "If you still didn't notice it, I would find a chance to let you know. All right. Wait for me here. I'll get the ring."

With those words, he stood up and walked into the room.

Amber watched him enter and come out.

He returned to his chair, reaching out a fist to Amber. Under her gaze, he opened the fist slowly. A sparkling diamond ring was lying in his palm.

Amber picked the ring up and took a closer look. It was indeed her ring.

She played with it. "I thought you had spent a million dollars buying this ring for Makenna Gardner, but I didn't see her wearing it. Then I knew you hadn't given it to her. Otherwise, she would have worn it and showed off in my presence for sure."

"I never thought of giving her a ring," said Jared. He took over the ring from her hand. "If I loved her, I wouldn't buy the ring that had been worn by another woman for her. Since I didn't love her, I wouldn't buy her a ring."

"You hadn't known Makenna wasn't me at that time, and you were still hypnotized. You still loved Makenna at that time," said Amber in jealousy while looking at him.

Jared held her left hand. "No. I didn't love her at that time. It was all because of the hypnosis, so I thought I loved her. In fact, all my behaviors showed I didn't love her, and I had never loved her. On the day of the charity auction, I saw you donate the ring. I got angry instantly, blaming you for dumping the ring. Then I decided to buy it and not let someone else have it. At that time, I was certain I couldn't accept this ring to appear on another woman's finger. Hence, Makenna asked me for the ring at that time, but I didn't want to give it to her."

"For real?" Amber doubted. "You were still hypnotized at that time. How could you have that feeling?"

"It was real, Amber." Jared nodded affirmatively. "I'm not lying. In fact, when we first married, I cared about you. Before I had been hypnotized, I loved you all the time. After being hypnotized, I forgot my feelings for you, but I still cared about you in my subconsciousness. This pair of rings are the evidence."

"What... What do you mean?" Amber was taken aback. She couldn't get the picture.

Jared raised the ring, showing her the inner side. "You didn't know I had bought them in person."

"Impossible!" Amber retorted. "I bought them myself. I went to the jewelry store to choose them alone."

Jared nodded. "You did choose them in the jewelry store, but I was the one who had bought them. Look. What's in the inner side?"

Amber glanced at it. "It's the initials of your name."

On his ring was hers.

Jared nodded. "What else?"

"Else?" Amber frowned.

After choosing the rings, she asked the store owner to carve the initials of their names on the rings. There was nothing else.

Since Jared reminded her, she wondered if there were other things.

Thinking of that, Amber took the ring over and had a closer look. Then she found a circle on the inner side.

She was familiar with it. After all, she had seen it for six years— it was a totem belonging to the Farrell family.

Amber widened her eyes in surprise. "How come the Farrell family's totem is on this ring?"

She had never noticed it before.

After wearing the ring, she hadn't taken it off. The totem was carved on the inner side, so it was normal that she hadn't discovered it earlier.

She was surprised, wondering when the totem had been added to the ring.

When she bought the rings, she didn't ask the store owner to carve the totem, so the store owner didn't know who she would marry.

Seeing how surprised she was, Jared curled her thin lips into a smile. "When you went to choose the ring, I happened to inspect the shopping mall. I was the biggest shareholder of the mall. After my inspection, I happened to see you browsing the rings. I had been hypnotized at that time, so I didn't think I loved you. However, when seeing you choose the rings, somehow, I asked Ben to tell the store owner to carve my family's totem on the rings. Also, you overlooked the price of them."

Jared took it over and put it on her left ring finger. "This pair of rings were the treasures of that jewelry store. Their original price was above two hundred thousand dollars. The Reed family was going bankrupt

at that time, so I knew you didn't have much money. I asked Ben to tell the store owner to take a few hundred dollars from you, and I paid the rest."

Upon hearing his words, Amber gaped and couldn't return to her senses for a long time.

She had never known there was such an inside story behind the rings.

No wonder she felt the rings were far less expensive than she had expected.

The diamonds on the rings were naturally-formed blue diamonds instead of artificial ones. The ring designer was famous. Hence, they were supposed to be sold at a high price.

However, the store owner told her the rings only cost sixty thousand dollars. Amber didn't believe it at first, but the store owner said she happened to be the one-hundredth customer of the store, so she could have a discount on buying the rings. Then she believed it.

Only then did she know she wasn't the one-hundredth customer at all. It was because Jared had paid most of the money for the rings.

"I see." Amber turned the ring on her finger. "I thought I had bought them on my own. It turned out you were the one who had bought them."

Jared held her hand and kissed her ring. "At that time, I had forgotten that I loved you, but when I saw you choosing the rings, I felt delighted. Hence, I asked Ben to do those things behind it. I proved that you were unique to me even though I had been hypnotized. In my subconsciousness, I still loved you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done anything to the rings. That was why I said the rings were the evidence. Of course, besides our rings, Corazón Azul is another evidence."

"Corazón Azul as well?" Amber looked up at him in surprise again.

Jared stroked her hair gently. "Yep, including Corazón Azul. I didn't prepare it for Makenna. I prepared it for you initially."

"How come?" Amber gaped.

Jared stroked her cheeks. "It's for real. After divorcing, I wasn't happy. However, I didn't know the reason because of the hypnosis. I only knew I wanted to keep an eye on you. Hence, I sent my man to watch you during that period. I wanted to know if you were leading a good life. Back then, I had a business trip and saw Corazón Azul in an auction abroad. As soon as I saw it, I believed it fit you well, so I bought it."□□□□□□□□□

Chapter 676 Turned Out He Was Always There

"Then?" Amber clenched her hands.

It turned out Corazón Azul wasn't bought for Makenna.

It was bought for her.

"After the auction, I suddenly realized I didn't know how to give Corazón Azul to you." Jared looked into her eyes. "At that time, we had divorced already. Hence, I couldn't give Corazón Azul to you, no matter

how. Hence, I kept it to myself. However, someone told the public that I had bought Corazón Azul and created the rumors that I had bought it for Makenna for our engagement."

"You didn't explain, did you?" Amber pressed her red lips, feeling jealous.

Since it wasn't a gift for Makenna, why didn't he explain but admit it in acquiescence?

Amber felt upset about that, honestly speaking.

Jared stroked her hair, chuckling. "I'm sorry. It was my bad. I did it for some reason."

"What were your reasons?" Amber looked at him in a hidden complaint. If his explanation couldn't delight her, she wouldn't forgive him.

Jared parted his thin lips and answered, "In the beginning, I didn't know this rumor. I've never paid attention to the news online, as you know. Later, Ben told me, so I knew it. I wanted to explain initially, but something happened."

"Did you mean Makenna slandered me for hitting her?" Amber figured out what he referred to instantly.

During that time, this was the most significant event.

Jared nodded. "Yeah. The Gardner family spread the rumors that you hit Makenna and purposely raised the public opinion to attack you. My subordinate who was watching you told me you were pretty angry. You discussed with Cole Lyon and Jeremy Lynch to find the surveillance video of Makenna's car accident so that you could prove your innocence. At that time, I realized that I had wronged you. I had been deceived by the Gardner family. You didn't hit Makenna. I'm sorry, Amber."

He held the back of her head, pressing her head on his chest while apologizing.

They had been married for six years. He treated her coldly because he didn't think he loved her and also believed that Amber had hit Makenna in the car accident.

Later, when he knew that Amber and Cole were looking for the surveillance video, Jared realized that he had been completely wrong.

Upon hearing his apology, Amber felt bitter, her eyes reddening.

She felt aggrieved because he had wronged her for many years. She also felt relieved because of his apology.

It turned out she had been bothered by his misunderstanding for many years.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so excited when hearing his apology.

Feeling her tremble, Jared hugged her more tightly. He apologized again, "I'm sorry, Amber. I'm truly sorry."

Amber shook her head in his arms and said between sobs, "It's alright. You've made up for me, haven't you? You helped us find the surveillance video of the car accident, so it went on smoothly, didn't you?"

She looked up at him.

Jared's expression changed evidently.

Seeing that, Amber knew she had been correct. Leaning her head against his chest, she said, "It was really you, Jared. Cole, Jeremy, and I found the surveillance video without a hitch. I doubted if anyone had helped us behind it. After all, only the traffic control department had the surveillance video. It had been six years. Those videos had been sealed for safekeeping. If it only depended on the influence of Cole, Jeremy, and me, the traffic control department wouldn't give it to us."

Speaking of that, she also tightened her arm around Jared's waist. "When we went to the traffic control department, they immediately agreed to give us a copy of the surveillance video. I felt weird, but I was overjoyed to find the video, so I didn't overthink it. Just now, you said you knew I had been innocent before Makenna's celebration banquet, so I figured it out. Did you help us, Jared?"

"Yes, I did." Jared lowered his head, pecking on her head. He admitted that he had helped them.

"I had wronged you for six years, so I couldn't bear that you would be aggrieved any longer. Also, I wanted to teach the Gardener family a lesson. I aggrieved you because they insisted you had hit Makenna," said Jared.

Amber was enlightened, nodding. "Hence, you didn't stop me when I played the video clip on her banquet."

Jared did stop her but didn't insist. He only faked stopping her.

However, Amber concentrated on telling the public the truth about the accident and proving her innocence, so she didn't notice it.

Thinking of that now, she realized how weird he had behaved at the banquet.

After all, upon his ability, he could easily stop her from playing that surveillance video on the banquet. He could also kick her, Cole, and Jeremy out of the hall easily, but he didn't.

It meant he had shown mercy on her.

"Right," Jared answered, a smile touching his eyes. "I asked Ben to change the ushers at the door to our men, so you guys could get into the banquet hall smoothly."

"I see." Amber raised her head. "Before we entered the banquet hall, we had been prepared that it wouldn't go smoothly. We guessed we might get injured. However, everything went smoothly that evening, which was indeed weird. We couldn't explain why, though. It turned out he had arranged everything ahead."

"Um."

"All right." Amber patted his chest. "For the sake that you didn't insist on your mistake but helped us find the evidence, I forgive you."

Then she bit his chest under the pajamas.

She didn't bite hard, so he wouldn't feel pain.

However, Jared faked groaning in pain.

Upon hearing it, Amber instantly let go of him and rubbed the place bitten. "Does it hurt a lot, Jared?"

Jared gripped her hand, pinching it gently. "Nah. I was kidding."

Amber patted his hand away. "Oh, you wicked man!"

Jared bowed his head, chuckling. He wrapped his hands around her waist.

Amber looked up at him. "You haven't told me what was about Corazón Azul."

"The subordinate that I sent to watch you said you discussed with Cole Lyon to look for the surveillance video of the car accident. After that, you would make a fuss at Makenna's banquet. You wished to disclose the Gardner family's conspiracy of slandering you, and also, you would let them be disgraced at the banquet. After the rumor that Corazón Azul was my engagement gift to Makenna had gone wild, the Gardner family believed it a swell. They had thought I bought it from Makenna, so they didn't repress the rumor but added fuel to the fire. You guys also planned to take away Corazón Azul in the banquet to humiliate the Gardner family and Makenna..."

Upon hearing it, Amber understood what he meant. She realized it and gaped. "Then you turned our trick to your own use and purposely not to clarify the rumor. In that case, I would snatch Corazón Azul from her, right?"□□□□

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 677 Please Stay

"Right. In that case, I could give Corazón Azul to you without being suspected by others." Jared tossed her hair next to her ear. "Right then, you had just taken over Goldstone. Your company needed many funds. I hope you could sell Corazón Azul to save Goldstone. But you didn't do so."

"Corazón Azul is way too valuable. I couldn't sell it easily. If I did, others might blame me. I'd instead donate it to gain a good reputation," Amber said, playing with his fingers.

Jared was taken aback. "Did you donate Corazón Azul?"

Amber nodded, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Yeah. I asked Cole to donate it on my behalf, but he didn't do so. He kept it for me. Hence, I could give it back to you later. Otherwise... I wouldn't have returned it to you."

Hence, she felt lucky and appreciated Cole for not donating it to her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to find the ring or Corazón Azul back.

Upon hearing her words, Jared pressed his thin lips together. He was unhappy. "I gave Corazón Azul to you for helping you through the difficulty. How could you have donated it?"

"I'm sorry." Amber knew that it wasn't right for her to have done so. Holding his hand, she said coquettishly, "We were enemies at that time. I could only do that, but it ended well, didn't it? Corazón Azul is still with us."

"But it has been worn by my mother. I can't give it to you again."

Jared stroked her neck without any jewelry and said, "In the future, I'll give you another necklace. You cannot donate it again."

"Hm." Amber nodded. "I won't."

"That's good." Jared finally was happy. However, he didn't remove his hand from her neck. It wandered on her neck.

Her neck was warm, soft, and smooth. Jared couldn't tear his hand off it.

Gazing at her neck, Jared wondered how it felt if he kissed it.

While he was wondering, his eyes darkened. Gradually, his head approached her neck, ready to do it practically.

Amber felt his warm breath on her neck. She raised her head, only to find his enlarged handsome face so close to her.

She noticed his eyes full of the desire flames as if he wanted to swallow her alive. She was shocked and hurriedly raised her hands to press against his face. "Stop it, Jared."

Jared shivered, sobering.

However, his face was pressed by her, so he couldn't continue approaching her. He put on a pitiful look on his face. "Amber, I..."

"No way." Amber knew what he wanted to speak and do. She blushed and dodged his eyes. "Not now."

"When can I do it? We've reconciled." Jared still wanted to fight for his right.

No one knew how much he wanted to make love to her.

Earlier, they hadn't reconciled, so he tolerated it and respected her.

They had reconciled, so he guessed he could do something naturally.

Amber coughed, looking away. "Not now. I... I'm on my period."

She didn't lie. It was true.

Also, she hadn't been ready to do that yet.

She needed to get ready mentally. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to do that with him.

A trace of disappointment flashed through Jared's eyes. He calmed down. "Okay. Let's wait when it's over, Amber."

He had tolerated it for such a long time, so he didn't mind waiting for a few more days.

Amber didn't answer because she hadn't known if she would be ready after it was gone.

What if she wasn't ready? Then she couldn't keep her promise.

Hence, she kept silent.

"Let's eat. Hurry up." She changed the subject.

Jared raised his chin, pulled her to sit down, and continued to eat.

After dinner, Amber cleaned the table and put the dinnerware and cutleries into the dishwasher.

Jared followed her everywhere, just like her tail.

Amber found it hilarious initially, but she got tired of it later.

She didn't mind him following her, but he was also in her way.

Amber hung up her washed clothes, turned around, and looked at the man who was like a big dog behind her. "Jared, why are you following me?"

"I just want to follow you," he answered.

Amber's lips twitched. "It doesn't make sense. Don't you have anything to do?"

"Yes, I do." He nodded.

He still had many files to deal with.

Amber rubbed her temples. "Then you should work on it. Stop following me."

"If I go back to work, will you leave me?" Jared asked, looking at her.

Amber raised her eyebrows. "Do you follow me because you are afraid that I would go?"

Jared didn't answer.

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Jared, didn't you see what I was doing? I washed my clothes just now. Do you think I can leave without my clothes on? Will I go out in pajamas?"

She looked down at Jared's pajamas on her.

Although they looked like street clothes, they were just pajamas.

If she went out and the passersby recognized that she was wearing a man's pajamas, she would be laughed at.

Probably, her photos would be posted online.

Of course, she wouldn't take such a risk.

Upon hearing her words, Jared felt relieved finally.

He was worried that she would leave later.

Amber wasn't like him. He was pretty cheeky. If he was in her house, he would try his best to stay.

Amber wouldn't. He believed the possibility that she would leave was pretty high.

Hence, he kept following her to keep her staying.

However, it was out of his expectation that Amber didn't mean to leave at all.

Jared suddenly was joyful because he had childishly dragged her into the bathtub after getting drunk.

Otherwise, Amber would leave definitely.

"I'll make the bed for you, Amber." Jared looked excited, going to the bedroom.

Amber looked at his back. She wanted to stop him and ask him if he knew how to make the bed.

However, she just let him be when seeing him so excited and eager.

For the sake that he was so happy to do something for her, she decided to let him do it.

If he couldn't do it well, she could make bed later.

Thinking of that, Amber put away the laundry basket.

When she went to the living room, her phone suddenly rang.

Amber walked to pick it up and saw Elias's ID.

She frowned in confusion, wondering why he was calling her.

She swiped to answer, "Hello, Dr. Lansdale?" She put the phone next to her ear.

Elias said, "Hello, Amber. Braylee Reed is making a scene about being discharged from the hospital."

"Discharge?" Amber squinted.

Elias pushed up his glasses. "Right. She's kicking up a row in the hospital now. She has damaged some of my medical equipment. If it weren't that you still want to keep her, I would've drawn half of her blood or taken out one of her kidneys for the compensation."

After all, Braylee meant nothing to him. He could kill her at any time.

Therefore, he could indeed do what he said for real.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 678 Suspicion from Braylee

Amber didn't doubt what Elias said. She could tell Elias was quite mad but had tried his best to contain the anger for Amber was his good friend and he didn't want to embarrass her. Otherwise, what he was talking about would not be discharging Braylee but telling Amber to pick up her god damn sister and get out of this hospital.

Rubbing her knitted eyebrows, Amber said apologetically, "I am sorry for the trouble, Dr. Lansdale. But please don't worry, I promise I'll let my sister compensate for the damages."

It was what Braylee deserved since she was the one who broke the medical equipment, and the compensation would be directly taken from her dividends whether she agreed or not.

"Fine. What about the discharge?" Leaning back in his chair, Elias asked, "Would you want me to discharge her or not. If not, I will have to give her a shot of sedative and put her into an isolation ward."

"Don't bother," Shaking her head, Amber said, "Just discharge her. If we keep her in the hospital for too long, it will arouse her suspicion and cause us trouble once she finds out something."

"Even if she does find out something, she can't do anything about it. The chip embedded in her forehead will track her down wherever she runs," Elias said, giving a cold look through his glasses, "Well. I say we can simply imprison her and force her to deliver a baby for the Reeds?"

Though he was talking about something illegal, Elias seemed at ease. This was a man who had no respect and was not afraid of legal justification. But Amber had known Elias for a long time, so she didn't take it seriously, and she even thought it was merciful for Elias to say so since Elias would just kill Braylee if he was the one to make the decision.

"Nope. I haven't decided who will be the father of the baby, so we have to wait," Amber rejected, "Just discharge her for now. She can't run away and she will not run away before she takes away my share in the company. Even if she tries to run, the locator embedded in her body can help us catch her back, so don't you worry."

The locator was an electronic chip brought by Jared and planted into Braylee when Elias was treating her wounds after Braylee was forced to kowtow before her father's grave and had her forehead bleeding. In this way, Amber would know the location of Braylee wherever she ran, so it was not a problem for Amber.

"Well, I will do as you said," Pushing up his glasses, Elias said, "I will get her out of the hospital later."

"Thank you," Amber said, smiling.

Remembering something, Elias squinted his eyes and reminded Amber kindly, "One more thing, keep an eye on Braylee and watch out."

"What? Why?" The serious tone of Elias alerted Amber.

Elias continued, "Yesterday midnight, Braylee stole a nurse uniform, sneaked into the archives room of the hospital, and read your treatment records in the hospital."

"Why did she do that?" Amber frowned.

Spinning the lancet, Elias answered, "I heard about it from the nurses this morning. They said Braylee was caught by the staff when she went out of the archives room. I went to her after knowing this and asked her why she checked your records, and she said she knew you had gone to hospital several times and as your sister, she was worried about you and would like to know what had happened to you."

"She was lying." Amber sneered and thought, "How could Braylee possibly care for me? She hates me so much that she will kill me once she has the chance. What an idiot! If she is concerned about me, she can simply come to ask me or ask the nurses rather than sneaking into the archives room to find my treatment records. Nobody will believe in her stupid excuses."

"Yeah, her explanation sounds like bullshit to me and I don't have time for that. So, I just hypnotized her and asked for the truth. She said she was suspicious of your identity and went to check out your personal information. Now, by comparing your blood type with your father's, she can easily know that

you are not his biological daughter and by using this information she can threaten you in the future. Well, just stay alert and be careful." Elias advised sincerely.

Hearing Elias's words, Amber clenched her fist and said, "She is suspicious of my identity? How come? Did someone tell her something?"

Only a few people knew she was not Hugo's biological daughter, including herself, Cole, Jared, Cole's father, and Elias. Except for these five people, nobody else knew, not even Amber's grandpa nor Jere.

So, how on earth did Braylee know about it, or who could possibly tell her?

Shaking his head, Elias said, "I don't know. I asked Braylee while she was hypnotized, but her answer was useless. She said she just heard it from somebody, but even in hypnosis, she couldn't tell who was that somebody."

"Fine," Amber said, biting her lips anxiously.

Elias warned her again, "That idiot Braylee knows your secret now and she will bring you troubles, so annoying. Would you like me to ‘accidentally kill' her during the treatment?"

Amber was amused by Elias's humorous tone and forgot about the bad news. She retorted, "No, you are not permitted to do that. We still need her to deliver an inherent for the Reeds."

Pushing his glasses, Elias said, "Well, take care of yourself then."

Nodding her head, Amber reassured Elias, "Yeah, I will. Thank you for your suggestions and don't be worried. She can't take away my share in Goldstone Co. even if she knows my secret." After all, her share wasn't inherited from her father, and even if it was inherited, it was eligible, though not biological she was still recognized as Hugo's daughter by law.

Content with Amber's answer, Elias raised his chin and said, "Ok, I don't have any suggestions then. I will get the discharge certificate for Braylee."

"Yeah, you do that. But what about her further treatment?" Amber asked.

Elias answered, "Oh, I gave her a type of special medicine that will make her headache from time to time. In this way, she will need my medicine for the headache, but what I will give her will be medicine for improving her fertility. Once the treatment is finished, she will be ready for the transplant of the fetus."

"Ok. Thank you, take care. Bye." Feeling relieved, Amber nodded.

She hung up the phone and put it away. The bad news from Elias made her frown.

Having made the bed, Jared came to Amber and hugged her from behind. He said in a low and tempting voice, "What happened, dear? Who was it?"

Amber tried to push him away but failed. So, leaning against his chest, Amber tilted her head to look at Jared and said, "It was Elias."

Jared frowned, asking, "Why would he call you at this late hour?"

"It was Braylee. He told me that he would like to discharge Braylee a few days later."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 679 A Night with Her

Amber didn't tell Jared that Braylee had known she wasn't the Reeds couple's biological daughter, because she didn't want to bring him trouble. He was so concerned about her that if he knew it, he would do everything he could to find out how Braylee got the information. But she wanted to solve this problem on her own rather than depending on him since she didn't want to be a good-for-nothing who needed her man to do everything for her.

Jared had no idea of her thoughts. He bent down a little to rub his head against her shoulder gently, asking, "You agree to discharge Braylee?"

"Yes." Amber nodded. "Braylee could be tracked down with your electronic chip and after all, she wouldn't run away without getting my share."

"Ok. It's late. Why don't we go to bed?" Jared said, checking the clock on the wall. It's nearly 10 p.m.

"Yeah, I am very tired now," Amber said, letting out a yawn.

Last night she hadn't slept knitting a scarf for him. When it came to daytime, she had to take care of him for he was drunk, which rendered her exhausted. What she wanted to do was simply to lie down and have a good rest.

"Let me take you to the room." Jared grabbed her hand.

Amber dropped her eyes but didn't take her hand away. He was her boyfriend now and it would be natural for them to hold hands.

Following Jared, Amber stopped before the bedroom door, and the expression on her face was a mix of surprise and bewilderment.

Jared also stopped and turned around to ask, "What's wrong?"

Pointing her chin to the room, Amber said hesitantly, "I think this is your bedroom."

"Yeah, I know." Jared nodded.

Amber's eyes widened and she exclaimed, "Jared, you mean, you want me to sleep with you?"

"Would you like to?" Jared stared at her and asked timidly.

Amber fell into silence. She should have known it when he said he would make the bed for her but walked into his own bedroom instead. She had thought he was going to fetch her a quilt and a pillow but it turned out he just wanted her to rest with him. But compared with the last time when he sneaked into her bedroom at midnight for the sole purpose of sleeping with her, what he did this time seemed less surprising. In fact, she would like to see what kinds of little tricks he still had in order to sleep together with her. If she rejected him, he would probably sneak into her bedroom again.

So, Amber had to say, "No, no, it's fine. Let's go to bed." Then, she opened the door and walked into the bedroom.

Following Amber closely into the room, Jared was overjoyed. He had worried that Amber would reject him, but seeing her walk into his room without unwillingness had somewhat reassured him.

Entering his room, Amber saw the king-size bed at the first sight and she couldn't help but blush. Though she knew it was not the time for love affairs, she thought helplessly, "How wonderful it would be to make love with him on this bed."

She rubbed her temples hard in an effort to stay calm. What was she expecting? She must be influenced by Jared, who was always thinking about erotic stuff, or why would she expect something romantic when she saw the bed.

She thought to herself, "Stop thinking about that, Amber. You really need to rest now."

Clapping her forehead, Amber took a deep breath to calm herself down. But Jared took off her hand immediately and asked with a worried expression on his face, "Are you ok? Is it a headache?"

"I am fine." Amber shook her head and cracked a strange smile. "I just remember something funny."

"Something funny?" Jared was bewildered.

Waving her hand, Amber said, "Nothing, just go to bed. I am really sleepy." After saying this, Amber yawned once again.

Seeing the tiredness on her face and the dark circles around her eyes, Jared felt a rush of compassion. He stroked her hair gently, and said in a soft voice, "Ok, go to sleep, babe."

Amber nodded, opened the quilt, and tucked herself in. While Jared lay down on the other side of the bed, stretched out his arms and embraced Amber from behind. He did this with such a natural movement as if they had been lovers for years and slept like this every night.

Touching his arms which were around her waist, Amber curled her lip and thought, "We have been in love only a couple of days ago. How can he hug me like this without asking? Won't he feel shy? This brazen man…"

But since they had been in bed, there was nothing Amber could do. So, she gave up the intention to break away from Jared but tried to sleep in his arms. Exhausted, she felt her eyelids were too heavy to keep her eyes open. Finally, the drowsiness overcame her, and she fell into a deep sleep. Amber was so tired that her breath sounded heavier than usual.

Jared had just woken and he wasn't sleepy yet. So, he lay on his side, head supported by his arm, and stared at Amber's face. She slept deeply and didn't even move. Though her expression wasn't as lively as she was awake, Jared looked at his lover without a blink. To him, she was gorgeous all the time, and he loved her with all his heart. He fixed his eyes on her for a long time and didn't turn off the light to sleep until she turned over and he couldn't see her face anymore.

The next morning, Jared was woken by a phone call. Opening his eyes, Jared looked at Amber in his arms. Amber was sleeping soundly, ignoring the phone call completely. But he was still afraid that the sound will wake Amber up, so he got down from the bed carefully and took Amber's phone away.

Opening her phone, Jared found the call was from Shelia. He picked up the phone and said in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Hearing his voice on the other side of the phone, Shelia was utterly surprised. She looked at the screen hastily to make sure the one she was calling was Amber. Then, she put the phone back to her ear and asked cautiously, "Is that… Mr. Farrell?"

"Yes," Jared answered.

Shelia breathed a sigh of relief. So, it was Amber's boyfriend, not other strangers. But why did Mr. Farrell answer the phone for Ms. Reed in this early morning? Did it mean…they slept with each other last night? But since they had been lovers, it was quite natural to do so.

Pushing up her black-rimmed glasses, Shelia asked politely, "Mr. Farrell, may I speak to Ms. Reed?"

"She's still sleeping," Jared answered coolly, with one hand holding up the phone and the other stroking Amber's long hair.

Sheila raised her eyebrows. Ms. Reed was still sleeping? She looked at the clock, and it was nearly 10 a.m. She thought to herself with great surprise, "Jesus, they must have had quite a romantic night and Ms. Reed must be very exhausted from it. Otherwise, she should be awake by now.

Jared had no idea of Shelia's imagination and he said, "You can leave the message to me and I will tell her later. Or, if it's not an emergency, I will tell her to call you back once she wakes up."

"Yeah, please tell Ms. Reed to call me back when she wakes up. It's not that important." Shelia answered politely.

"Ok." Jared nodded.

He hung up the phone and put it back on the night table. He was about to contact Ben when two slim arms stretched out from the quilt embracing his and a voice asking "What's the time now?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 680 Ben Came to Apologize

Amber's voice was soft and a bit harsh, filled with drowsiness, and her eyes didn't even open. Though she wasn't fully awake, she asked Jared for the time, which showed that she knew they slept together last night. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so relaxed but sit up to question him why he was on her bed?

"It's 10 a.m." Jared checked the watch and answered.

Amber opened her eyes immediately and exclaimed, "What? It's 10'o clock already?" Her voice was sharp out of shock.

Amber sat up in a hurry and mumbled, "Gosh, it's too late. I have a meeting this morning." Scratching her messy hair, she was about to get down from the bed. But Jared held her waist from behind and pulled her back into his arms.

Amber was so anxious that she tried to break away from Jared. "What are you doing, Jared? Let go of me! I am in a hurry! I need to wash up now!"

"Don panic." Jared smiled. "Your secretary has called you and I think she was supposed to ask why you haven't come to the office yet. But when she knew you were here with me, she hung up the phone instead of urging you to go to the company. So, the meeting is not that important, I guess. Don't be so anxious, huh? Let's have breakfast first."

"But…" Amber knew the meeting wasn't that important but she didn't like to be late for work.

Seeing her frowning, Jared knew she was still reluctant to be late. He touched her eyebrows lightly and tried to soothe them. "I know what you are worrying about. But sometimes it is not a bad thing to be late for work. You are the chairman of the board, so you have this privilege, and being late can be an act of deterrence."

Jared's words eased Amber down and dispersed the anxiety in her heart. She nodded and said, "Well, if you say so, I will take my time." It would be better to take the advice from the CEO and chairman of the board of the Goldstone Co. Besides, she knew missing the meeting wouldn't do much harm to the company. Since she had been late, there was no need to be hurried.

"Well, though we don't need to be in a rush, it's time to get up. Don't you feel hungry?" Amber asked.

But Jared was putting her hand on his and playing with it. Compared to his, her hand was small and soft, really adorable, and he couldn't stop playing with it.

"Well, I am not that hungry," Jared answered and let go of her hand.

Seeing the disappointment in his eyes when he put down her hand, Amber felt amused. Was her hand that special? She looked at her hand and it certainly had five fingers, no more and no less. Why was Jared so obsessed with it?

Then, she stopped thinking, got down from the bed, and headed to the bathroom. Following her, Jared also went to the bathroom intending to wash up with her. They had been doing this last night, so Amber didn't stop him. Besides, this was Jared's house and she was his guest. How could the guest drive the host away?

After washing, Jared went to the cloakroom to dress while Amber went to the balcony to pick up her clothes. She had dried the clothes before she hung them out so she was not afraid that there would be no clothes for her to change.

Having changed the clothes, Jared went out of the cloakroom and saw Amber had already dressed up and was holding up a mirror to put on her make-up.

"What would you like to eat for breakfast?" Penciling her eyebrows, Amber glanced at Jared and asked.

Walking towards her, Jared began to look at her clothes. "Well, shall we eat out?"

Putting down the mirror, Amber said, "Ok, that's nice."

"We can go to the Eclipse. The steamed prawn dumpling there was your favorite." Jared said, adjusting his necktie.

Jared had noticed she wore the same clothes yesterday. He was supposed to ask Ben to bring her a set of clothes but she rejected it because it would take too much time. But then it came to Jared that he

could prepare some clothes for her in his house. Jared felt quite excited thinking of her clothes mixing with his in the wardrobe, like the wardrobe of husband and wife, and his Adam's apple moved slightly from the imagination.

"Let's go." Seeing Amber putting up her bag, he said, his voice harsh from excitement.

"Hey, what's wrong with your voice?" Amber asked concernedly, "Is your throat still hurt from yesterday's alcohol?" But it was not supposed to be because his voice was fine when he woke up. Amber tilted her head, bewildered.

Dropping his eyes, Jared said, "No, no. It was… I was just thirsty." He would never tell her he was too excited for imagining the wardrobe filled with their clothes and perhaps the life they lived together, or she would laugh at him.

Amber didn't know what Jared's imagination and she thought his voice was harsh because he hadn't drunk water since the morning. So, Amber stooped down to get Jared a glass of water. "Here. Have some water before we go out."

"Thanks." Jared took a drink from the glass. He couldn't refuse or Amber might find out he was lying. When he finished the glass of water, they walked to the front door. But just when they were about to reach for the doorknob, the bell rang.

Jared checked on the monitor and saw the visitor was Ben.

Ben was pacing back and forth before the door, holding his hands together and taking in a deep breath from time to time. Nervousness and worriedness were written all over his face.

Amber also saw Ben and raising her eyebrow, she said to Jared, "I think Ben is here to apologize."

"Apologize?" Jared was about to open the door for Ben but hearing her words, he stopped and turned to Amber instead.

Pushing her hair behind her ear, Amber said, "Well, there was something I forgot to tell you. Yesterday while you were drunk, Ben was here too and when your grandma called to ask about you, Ben told her something, and what he said made her faint."

"Grandma fainted?" Jared's eyes widened and his face darkened.

Amber grabbed his hand immediately and comforted him, "Hey, don't worry. Granny is fine. She fainted because she was shocked by the message. Yesterday afternoon, Ben had told me that granny had recovered consciousness. I was supposed to tell you when you sobered up but I was so weary from taking care of you that I forgot about it. Well, I have just remembered it at the sight of Ben."

Knowing his grandma was fine, Jared let out a sigh of relief. If there was anything wrong with his grandma, he wasn't sure what he would do to Ben.

Jared reached for the doorknob and opened the door with a sullen face.

Ben straightened up and stood still as soon as the door opened. "Mr. Farrell," he said timidly.

Jared only glanced at him coldly without saying a word.

Ben could tell Mr. Farrell had known what happened yesterday and he couldn't blame Mr. Farrell for being mad at him. Also, he was not surprised that Ms. Reed would inform Mr. Farrell about this. Even if Ms. Reed didn't mention it, he would apologize to Mr. Farrell himself and that was why he was here.

Therefore, Ben took in a deep breath, bowed down ninety degrees, and said, "Mr. Farrell, I am so sorry for what happened yesterday and it was all my fault. I will take on all the punishments."