

LLPD Chapter 691

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 691 Meaning of the Bracelet

Amber was stunned and rubbed her hear before she smiled, "Oh, I know. I thought you got X-ray vision."

"I hope I could have X-ray vision," Jared raised his eyebrows.

Amber was a bit confused as she heard his words.

Then she squinted at him, "You hoped you have X-ray vision?"

Jared nodded.

Mixed feelings began to well up in her mind, "Why? Do you want to see other's naked body?"

It was quite weird for him to say that.

It was a quite common plot in science fictions that men would want an X-ray vision to see women's naked body."

Hearing her words, Jared twitched his mouth and patted her forehead, "What do you take me for? Besides, I only want you to see your naked body."

He said it in a quite serious way.

Then he was hit by Amber with her elbow.

With a red face, Amber glared at him, "Shut up! I'm not saying yes to that!"

What was he talking about!

Jared patted her shoulder and said, "Okay, okay. I won't see your naked body."

But what he had in mind was quite different.

He would definitely see it later.

Over this, a sense of cunning flashed in Jared's eyes and then soon faded away. Then he took her hand as if there was nothing happening.

After he saw that on her white wrist that was nothing but a watch, Jared didn't feel much surprised.

When he asked his men to send the bracelet to her, he didn't attach a letter with it. So, she didn't know why he would send this antique bracelet to her.

So, it was quite natural for her to not to wear it.

"Let's get inside the car. It's too cold out here." Jared took Amber's hand and heaved some hot air to warm her cold hand.

Amber didn't refuse his kindness.

They were now in a relationship. Lovers wouldn't refuse each other's kindness.

"Okay, let's go," Amber nodded.

Jared opened the door for her.

Amber combed her hair and bent over to get into the car.

The moment her one leg had gotten into the car; she heard a clicking sound of camera shutter.

Then she frowned and took her feet back and looked towards the direction of the sound.

It was from the bushes in that roadside flower bed.

"Did you hear that?" Amber stared at the bushes as if she could see the ones behind the green plants.

Jared nodded slightly, "I heard that. Someone was shooting."

"So, that's not my illusion," Amber bit her lips, "Paparazzi again."

Jared nodded, "Exactly."

Amber sniffed, "I thought their target would be movie stars or singers. Why would they follow me?"

Here was Goldstone, so the person was definitely following her.

"That's quite natural. We have made our remarriage known to the general public so the paparazzi want to get more information." Jared said.

Amber looked at him, "Are there any paparazzi around your company?"

"No," Jared shook his head, "They didn't dare to stay around my company."

The paparazzi staying around his company had left since they were taught a lesson by Jared's men.

Hearing this, Amber felt quite frustrated, "So, they are just coward bullies! They think my company is weaker than yours. I must teach him a lesson too."

Then she headed towards the bushes.

Suddenly, the bushes moved a bit.

Obviously, the one had heard what she said.

Jared stopped her and said, "That's okay. Don't mind them."

"But they've taken photos of us." Amber frowned.

Jared raised his jaw, "I know. Just let them go. I want the general public to know that what they have reported this morning was true. If they dare to post fake news, I will handle them."

Hearing his words, Amber stopped and got back into the car.

Jared also gave a cold look at the bushes.

The bushes quivered more apparently.

Jared ignored the bushes and got to the driver's seat.

After the car left, the bushes finally became motionless.

The one staying in the bushes heaved a sigh of relief, "Finally. I thought I would be killed as I saw his eyes."

When he was found by them, he thought they would come over to him and ask him to delete the photo.

But he didn't expect that they would leave without checking the bushes.

Why?

Did that mean they wanted him to post the photo?

He looked at the direction where they disappeared, and then at the camera in his hand. He had no idea whether he should post the photo or not.

If he posted it online, then they might be able to find him quickly.

But it took him a lot of time and efforts to take such a photo.

With the camera in hand, he didn't know what to do.

After a long while, he suddenly stood up and determination was written all over his face.

He had decided to post that photo.

Since they didn't come to him and ask him to delete that photo, they might have permitted him to post it online.

After all, that was not a life-or-death question.

Now it was the time to be determined.

Then he got back to his van.

Meanwhile, on Jared's car.

Something occurred to Amber and she opened her purse and took out a box. She then opened the box and turned to Jared, "Is that you who sent this box to me?"

Jared had a glimpse at the box. Though from his position he could not see what's inside, he recognized the box.

After all, it was him who prepared it for him.

He nodded and admitted, "It's me."

Amber put the box down and heaved a sigh of relief, "I thought it was a mischief. But why would you give it to me? An invaluable bracelet?"

She couldn't figure it out.

Jared answered while driving, "It's actually my grandma who gave it to you."

"Your grandma?" Amber was stunned and then looked at the box, "Why did your grandma want to give me this?"

Jared smiled faintly, "You can ask her yourself. She will be glad to tell you."

Seeing him reluctant to answer, Amber threw a glance at him and said, "Why don't you tell me yourself?"

Jared smiled again, "You're angry about that?"

"No," Amber shook her head, "I don't get angry so easily."

"That's good," Jared nodded slightly, "I do want you tell you. But I think it would be better for grandma to tell you."

"Why?"

"A matter of succession, I think." Jared said after a while of hesitation.

Hearing this, Amber suddenly had a presumption about what the bracelet meant. Her heart pounded faster and she nodded before she fell into silence and kept stroking the box gently.???

Chapter 692 Talk Alone

Something like succession reminded her of one of those family dramas.

In those big families, there were always one or two heirlooms prepared for the descendants or their wives.

So, this bracelet was very likely to mean something special.

After all, life was like a drama, and the Farrell family was big, so it wasn't surprising that they had such a valuable object.

But Amber held her tongue.

Jared told her Georgia would spill the bean when they arrived at the hospital.

It would be awkward if she got it all wrong.

Otherwise, others might think she aimed for the Farrell's heirloom.

So, it would be best if she kept it in mind.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

Jared parked the car, and Ben came to pull the door open.

Ben was here to pick them up.

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed," Ben greeted as they got out of the car.

Jared ignored him and Amber smiled in response.

Then, Ben made an inviting gesture and said, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, Lady Georgia sends me to pick you up."

"Thanks, Ben," Amber smiled politely.

"It's my pleasure," Ben led the way after pushing up his glasses.

Jared gazed after Ben with a suspicious frown. "This's not the way to her ward."

"What?" Amber was surprised.

Ben replied with a smile, "No, sir. Lady Georgia has changed to a new ward because of a noisy kid living next to the previous one. So, we're going to the new room."

"No wonder," Amber said.

Jared raised his chin knowingly.

They went to another hospital building, where there were also VIP wards.

Georgia was in one of them.

Ben led Amber and Jared into Georgia's room.

Amber and Jared could see the situation inside through the glazing.

Georgia was sitting on the bed, chatting with Mrs. Murphy. A genuine smile broke across Amber's face when they laughed. "Grandma looks good," said she.

Jared nodded. "Yeah, let's get in."

As his voice fell, Ben had opened the door for them.

Jared walked in with Amber.

Georgia and Mrs. Murphy turned, looking at the guests. They made an eye-to-eye smile when they saw Amber and Jared walk in, holding hands.

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed, you're finally here." Mrs. Murphy stood up to greet them.

"Grandma, Mrs. Murphy," Amber was well aware of their intense gaze, so she tried to pull her hand out to avoid being embarrassed.

However, Jared seemed to have expected this to come. The more she tried to pull it out, the tighter Jared held her hand.

Amber turned to glare at him.

She was sending a message of letting go of her hands in front of everyone.

But Jared was cheeky enough to walk in holding her hands when everyone was watching.

When they came to the hospital bed, Jared even lifted their hands up to show off in front of Georgia and Mrs. Murphy.

Amber seemed less likely to pull her hand out.

She had to save some dignity for Jared in front of everyone.

That would still leave them a bad impression if Amber did so, no matter how much Georgia and Mrs. Murphy liked her.

So, Amber had to suppress a smile through clenched teeth.

She hadn't prepared to face the two old ladies as Jared's girlfriend.

But Jared had driven her into a corner.

"Grandma, I bring Little Maple here," Jared held Amber's hand as he said to Georgia.

Georgia looked at him and then at Amber, smiling approvingly. "Good. Oh, wait..."

The smile on Georgia's face faded when she realized something was wrong. "What did you just say? Who? Little Maple? Who is Little Maple?"

Georgia stared seriously at Jared. "Are you messing around outside?"

Mrs. Murphy also made a disgusted face at Jared as if Jared was a jerk who betrayed his wife.

Amber covered her mouth and tilted her head to snicker.

Jared stroked her hair lovingly and explained to Georgia, "Amber is Little Maple."

"What?" Georgia was startled and then glanced at Amber.

Amber smiled and nodded. "Yeah, it's me."

"When did you get that name?" Georgia was puzzled.

Mrs. Murphy was also curious.

Amber replied with a smile, "My mother gave this nickname to me. You know, my mother died when I was little, so only my father called me like this."

"I see," Georgia nodded knowingly.

Now Jared was the third person in the world to call Amber like this.

They must be in a good relationship.

Georgia was relieved to know that.

"By the way, Jared, fill some papers and get me out of this hospital. It's really boring. I'm fine now, so I might as well leave tomorrow." Georgia looked at Jared and waved him off.

Jared's eyes lit up when he heard that. He then replied, "Okay, I'll go."

He glanced at Amber before leaving the ward.

He knew Georgia deliberately send him away so that she could speak to Amber alone.

Otherwise, he should be the last person Georgia sent to run errands.

But Jared decided to keep the secret even if he saw through her trick.

Then he left.

Mrs. Murphy poured some water for Georgia and Amber. Then she said, "Lady Georgia, why the takeout hasn't arrived yet? I'd better make a call."

"Go," Georgia agreed with a smile.

"Okay," Mrs. Murphy replied and left.

Amber knew Mrs. Murphy was making an excuse to leave them alone.

Just as Jared did.

But she had no idea what Georgia was going to say.

Amber looked down at the ground.

Soon, the ward got deadly quiet when only Amber and Georgia were left.

Amber tucked the blanket around Georgia. "Grandma, is there anything you want to tell me?"

Georgia chuckled and said lightly, "Well, I just want to know if you get back with Jared out of love or just out of gratitude?"

"Why did you say so?" Amber tilted her head in confusion.

Georgia sighed. "I've heard Jared fell off the cliff when he saved you."

"Oh," Amber was a little surprised.

Georgia nodded, "Yeah."

She had heard about this before, but she didn't know that it was this accident that had caused Jared's heart failure.

Chapter 693 A Wedding Gift

Georgia fainted when Ben told her about Jared's heart disease.

Amber couldn't read her mind, but she immediately stood up to take an apologetic bow to Georgia for the accident. "I'm sorry to upset you, Grandma."

Amber originally thought Georgia fainted because of the abrupt news.

Jared and she had decided to keep it under wraps because Georgia might not take this fact.

"Grandma, Talon from the Rylands family kidnapped me to threaten Jeremy, but Jared was unluckily involved. He almost sacrificed his life for me. I'm really, really sorry to almost kill your grandson." Amber looked at Georgia with a guilty look.

Georgia gestured her up. "Amber, you don't have to apologize. I know everything, so you didn't drag Jared into this or let him jump off the cliff on purpose. He wanted it, so I don't blame you for this."

"Really?" Amber looked up at Georgia.

Georgia smiled while shaking her head, "Of course. As I said, this's what Jared wants. So, you shouldn't take the blame. I'm not one of those cranky old guys. And look at you guys! You've survived."

Amber's heart melted, and she sat down again. "Even so, I still feel bad."

"Don't be," Georgia patted the back of her hand to comfort her, "Actually, I'm very gratified that he did that. He loves you, so if he doesn't even save you, then I will despise him. He was in no position to love you, and the Farrells never raise a coward."

"Well... Isn't it a little too much?" Amber felt a bit embarrassed.

Georgia shook her head. "Of course not. The Farrell's men are brave. They can give up everything for what they love and never back down, just like his great grandfather, his grandfather, even his father Hendrik... Even though I don't like Shonna, I have to admit that Hendrik loved her so wholeheartedly that he was willing to give up his career and all to just be a nobody."

Amber nodded.

The Farrell's men all seemed to be knights in shining armor.

Georgia continued, "They're all devoted to love. When your grandfather and I were young, we've been through a lot. He almost lost his life to saving me no matter how hard I persuaded him to give up. So, how would I blame you since we have the same experience?"

"Grandma..." Amber's eyes burned with tears.

It felt really good to be understood.

Georgia smiled. "What? "Are you going to cry?"

"No," Amber lowered her head in embarrassment and wiped her eyes. Then she changed the topic. "Oh right, Grandma, where were we?"

She looked back at Georgia.

Georgia tucked her hair behind her ears and explained, "Well, just off the top of my head, I'm afraid the same thing would happen again. I know you love Jared and want to give him a chance. But he did hurt you. So, if you love him out of gratitude, I'm afraid this won't last long and you guys can't do things together in the future. You won't be happy. But if you love him, I mean truly love him, I'll be reassured."

Odd-couple relationships could be fraught with peril.

They would experience the heartbroken thing again.

Georgia didn't want to see that happen.

Amber knew Georgia's concern and smiled. "Don't worry, Grandma. When I say I love Jared, I love him from inside out. I'm actually rational. I can tell what is love and what is gratitude. They can't be mixed

up. It's unfair to Jared or me if I'm with him out of anything but love. Otherwise, I'll keep a distance from him or I don't even want to do anything intimate with him. But I'm not. And what's the point of being together like this? Why don't I use other methods to repay the favor?"

"True," Georgia nodded.

Amber added, "So, Grandma, you're just overthinking. I could have gotten back with Jared earlier if I want to repay him. I know what I'm doing, and I know I love him."

Georgia was reassured when she saw how serious Amber looked.

She tapped Amber on the back of her hand. "Then how about giving me a great-grandson in these two years?"

"Grandma..." Amber's cheeks turned red immediately.

That was what Amber had been worrying about.

She had lost a baby.

Georgia didn't notice Amber's sadness, only giggling at Amber's flushed cheeks. "Alright, let's close this case. Did you bring the bracelet?"

"Yeah," Amber returned to her senses and handed the jewelry box to Georgia.

Georgia opened the box and took the bracelet out.

While looking at the bracelet, Georgia's eyes were glossy with nostalgia. "Did Jared tell you about this bracelet?"

"Sort of," Amber shook her head, "It's something like an heirloom."

"Pretty much," Georgia put down the bracelet and recalled, "This bracelet had been passed from our ancestor, who was once a senior official. It then became an heirloom for the successor's wife."

"The successor's wife?" Amber gazed at the bracelet, "So that's how it is. I'm right about it."

Georgia smiled, "Well, it's not that hard to guess, right? This's antique."

Amber nodded. "Yeah."

"When I married your grandfather, your great-grandmother gave this to me. Then I gave it to Jared's mother. But you know, she didn't love his father and never think of herself as a part of the Farrells. So, I took it back, and now, I'm going to give it to you."

Georgia let out a sigh. "I should have given you this six years ago. Jared stopped me. You know, he was still mentally ill at that time, so..."

Chapter 694 The Broken Heater

"I understand," Amber nodded with a knowing smile.

Georgia looked into Amber's eyes. "Amber, have you forgiven Jared?"

"Why not? I shouldn't nurse every single grudge with someone who has a mental illness, right? Besides, he was forced to do those things." Amber heaved a sigh.

Georgia was slightly surprised. "You knew about the hypnotizing?"

"Yeah, he told me, and I think I wouldn't forgive him if Elias hadn't proved it for me." Amber fidgeted with her hair as she said that.

Georgia smiled and nodded. "That's true. Now, you keep this bracelet. Although it's six years late, I'm glad that it's still yours anyway. You can keep passing it down."

"No, Grandma," Amber shook her head and refused with both hands. "I can't take it. We're still unmarried, and this bracelet is for his wife. I'm in no place to take it."

"You're Jared's wife and my granddaughter-in-law. This has never changed. Don't you want to remarry with Jared?" Georgia fixed her eyes on Amber's face.

Amber shook her head and explained, "Of course not, but now is..."

"Then problem solved. You're going to get married sooner or later. So, of course, you can take this. It's just a little early." Georgia interrupted her as she naturally put the bracelet on Amber's hand.

Before Amber reacted, the bracelet had already been around her wrist.

The bracelet was dark green and not as gloss as those lying on the jewelry counter.

But it was more antique than any other bracelet as if it stood the test of time. It looked beautiful with Amber's fair skin.

Georgia stroked the back of Amber's hand, babbling out praise, "It looks perfect on you. I think it's fate that brings you here."

Amber blushed, mumbling, "Grandma..."

She wanted to take off the bracelet.

But Georgia stopped her and commanded solemnly, "Stop that. Promise me you won't take it off, okay?"

Facing Georgia's firm attitude, Amber couldn't do anything but say, "Alright, I promise."

Amber was afraid that Georgia would get angry if she really took it down.

After all, people would be more like a kid when they got old.

Only then did Georgia regain her pleasant smile and said, "That's my girl."

Amber smiled and put her hand down, fidgeting with the bracelet on her wrist.

Probably because of Georgia's praise, Amber felt this bracelet was quite fit for her.

It didn't look old-fashioned or quaint.

"By the way, Grandma." Off the top of her head, Amber raised her head and asked, "Why didn't you give this to Shonna?"

Shonna was still Jared's legal wife no matter how much Georgia hated her.

This bracelet was supposed to be Shonna's thing.

But Georgia said she had kept the bracelet for at least six years.

The smile on Georgia's face had gradually disappeared. "I hate her. She will never ever be a member of the Farrells. She's a homewrecker."

Georgia flickered her gaze on Amber's bracelet as she spoke, "The Farrells have never accepted any homewrecker, so I won't give it to her. If I do, wouldn't I make my family ashamed?"

Amber nodded. "That makes sense."

"She had asked for it before, but I rejected her. Honestly, I would have kicked her out of the house if she dared to make a fuss or didn't treat Jared fairly these years." Georgia said calmly.

Then she laughed again. "Alright, let's not talk about this. It's getting late. How about having dinner with me?"

"Sure," Amber nodded in agreement.

Georgia took out her phone and called Mrs. Murphy to order takeout.

"What do you want to eat?" Georgia held her phone and asked Amber.

Amber thought for a moment and said, "It's up to you. We have a common taste in food."

"Alright then," Georgia said.

Amber stood up. "Grandma, I need to make a call. Be right back."

"Take your time," Georgia said with a smile.

Amber turned around and walked towards the door.

She let out a scream when she ran into Jared at the door.

Jared was shocked by her piercing scream and stood up straight. "What's wrong?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him, gently patted her chest, and said, "You're freaking me out. How long have you been here?"

He stood motionless at the door. Anybody would be frightened.

Who would expect there was someone outside the door?

"It's been a while," Jared raised his wrist to check his watch. "After I did all of those trivial things."

When Amber patted her chest to soothe her nervousness, he noticed the emerald green bracelet on Amber's wrist was shining.

Amber was aware of his gaze and turned her wrist. "Grandma put this on for me."

"It's beautiful," Jared's lips curled into a smile as he praised sincerely.

Amber was happy. When she put down her wrist, the smile didn't leave her face.

"Then why don't you go in?" Amber pointed at the door.

Jared looked at her. "I think I should let you guys talk."

"I see," Amber nodded, "Actually, we were mostly talking about this bracelet."

"I know," Jared replied.

"Did you hear them all?"

"A part of it." Jared then asked, "Where are you going?"

"Make a call," Amber shook the phone in her hand, "There was a problem with the heater at home. This morning, I called the maintenance man to check on it after work. But I just promised to have dinner with Georgia. So, I need to put it off a bit."

Jared nodded. "Then go to my place tonight."

"What?" Amber was stunned.

"It's already late when we get back after dinner. I don't think the heater can be fixed today. You'll have to wait for tomorrow. Then, it'll be very cold tonight and you'll be very likely to catch a cold, so that's the best place to go." As Jared spoke, his eyes gleamed with calculated wisdom, but soon it disappeared.

But Amber noticed it and narrowed her eyes. "Why do you seem so happy when my heater didn't work?"

Chapter 695 How Did You Get the Bracelet

Jared was stunned.

Busted!

But he kept denying it.

Jared's eyes drifted away and cleared his throat, "I'm not."

"Really?" Amber stared at him suspiciously. "I saw your eyes crinkle, even just a teeny-tiny bit. You think you can live with me, right? Otherwise, why did you say so?"

"That's not what I meant," Jared still quibbled.

Amber crossed her arms. "Oh? Since that's not what you mean, then I can stay at the hotel tonight. Look, who says that's the best way?"

"No way!" Jared panicked when he heard that.

When Amber saw his reaction, her eyes creased with amusement. Then, she asked, "Why?"

"The hotel is not safe," Jared said with a deep frown.

Amber couldn't hold her laugh any longer, but she tried very hard.

This was hard!

"Who said the hotel isn't safe?" Amber snorted, "Do you think I'm going to an inn?"

"That's not the point." Jared pursed his lips.

Amber looked at him. "Then give me a reason."

Jared opened his mouth but he didn't make a sound

Amber's eyelids fluttered, waiting for his answer.

It seemed that Jared needed some pushes.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to admit that.

Amber slid her phone and tapped, "Forget it. I'll book a room first. I can also sleep over at Cole's place for the night."

Jared lost his calm when he heard that.

It was ridiculous to stay with a love rival overnight!

Jared snatched Amber's phone and locked it. "Neither the hotel nor Cole's place."

"Oh? Then you have to tell me where I should go. Do you want me to sleep on the road?" Amber looked into his eyes with her hands on her hips.

Jared returned the phone to her as if he had made up his mind. He rubbed his temples and said, "You can sleep in my place and no bargains."

He emphasized it.

Amber's lips sealed into a smile. "So, I was right, wasn't I?"

Jared didn't deny it this time.

Amber chuckled. "Why didn't you admit it earlier? Why do you always need a push? Sometimes you're shameless, but sometimes you're shy. Well, it's complicated."

Jared widened his eyes. "Did you say it on purpose?"

"Well," Amber laughed, "Do you have any better idea to make you admit that?"

Jared cleared his throat embarrassedly.

Amber shook her head. "Alright, I should make a call."

"Okay," Jared nodded.

Amber called the maintenance man.

Jared stood by her side, looking at her with deep affection in his eyes. The intense feeling almost drowned Amber.

Some patients' families saw this scene, they felt these two were a perfect match.

After hanging up the call, Amber met Jared's intense gaze.

She felt uncomfortable being stared at like this, so she snapped, "What are you looking at?"

Jared chuckled, "You."

"Anything on me?" Amber put away her phone.

Jared nodded slightly. "Yeah, you're beautiful."

Amber's cheeks immediately flamed. "Cut the crap. Let's go."

After that, she opened the door and entered.

Jared chuckled and followed Amber in.

When Georgia saw them return together, she cracked a smile. "You guys come in together?"

"We met at the door," Amber replied.

"This is fate. Otherwise, how can you explain that?" Georgia chuckled.

Amber's lips twitched awkwardly.

It was a little dramatic. They were in the hospital, so how big the odds it would be to run into each other? It was an easy guess.

But Georgia just wanted to bring her and Jared closer, so let it be.

"Grandma is right." Amber smiled and nodded.

Jared just watched as Georgia and Amber chatted happily.

Suddenly, Georgia's phone rang.

Georgia picked it up and said, "It's Murphy."

After a while, Georgia put down her phone and sighed. "Murphy gets stuck in a traffic jam with our dinner. It might take a long time to come back, so we have to get us some food again."

"Okay, I'll get some food at the restaurant near the hospital." Amber volunteered.

Jared pressed her down. "I'll go. You stay here with Grandma."

This was what a gentleman should do.

Otherwise, what does Amber see in him?

"Okay, let Jared do it. We should catch up around." Georgia held Amber's hand.

So, Amber sat back down peacefully.

Jared went out to buy dinner.

Then Georgia's doctor came in.

After a check-up, the doctor allowed Georgia to leave the hospital tomorrow.

But the doctor prescribed a lot of medicine for Georgia to take home.

Amber took the prescription and went to the pharmacy to collect the medicine.

She bumped into an acquaintance on her way to the ward.

The person was Shonna.

Shonna didn't expect to meet Amber either. A trace of surprise flashed across her eyes. Then, Shonna raised her chin and looked at Amber defiantly. "Wow, that's so much medicine. Are you dying?"

Amber's expression turned cold. "This's for Grandma. Are you cursing her?"

Shonna was stunned for a moment. Then, the flabby skin on her face trembled in anger. "Why didn't you tell me earlier it was for that old fool? Are you making fun of me?"

Amber was angry. "You didn't even ask and insisted that it's mine. Now you're blaming me for not telling you because I wanted to make fun of you? You're really good at it."

"You..." Shonna knew she was in the wrong, but she couldn't put down her pride as an elder to apologize.

Otherwise, she felt humiliated.

As Shonna crossed her arms, pondering how to fight back, she suddenly saw the bracelet on Amber's wrist.

Then, she grabbed Amber's right hand to study the bracelet. Her expression turned even odder.

It really was the bracelet she wanted!

"What are you doing?" Amber didn't expect Shonna to make an abrupt move and she lost her balance and nearly fell.

Fortunately, she responded quickly and supported the elevator wall with her other hand to stabilize herself.

"How did you get this bracelet?" Shonna held Amber's hand and asked with a contorted face, "Did you steal it?"

"You're ridiculous!" Amber swung her arm violently to break free from Shonna's hand. She rubbed her wrist, which was in pain from Shonna's firm grasp. "Steal it?" Amber's face turned livid, "How? Why don't you tell me how to steal it?"

Chapter 696 Give It Back

Amber's words got Shonna's tongue, and her face contorted into an odd expression.

The bracelet was one of the Farrells' heirlooms that was specially passed to the heir's wife. Georgia kept it at the mansion.

And the mansion was heavily guarded. Who could steal it?

Would any thief wear the stolen goods openly?

But since it wasn't a stolen good, then this bracelet...

A terrible idea popped into Shonna's mind.

Her sagging face twitched as she asked, "Then tell me, how did you get this?"

Amber put down her hand and said indifferently, "Grandma gave it to me."

"That's impossible!" Shonna raised her voice several notches.

Amber cocked her head and covered her ears, complaining. "Gosh! What the hell's wrong with you!"

"You're lying." Shonna leaned to her agitatedly. "I know this's an heirloom for the heir's wife or daughter-in-law. You're neither of them. Why should Lady Georgia give it to you? You must be lying."

It was hard for Shonna to believe that.

This bracelet was supposed to be hers.

Why should Amber take it ahead of her?

So, Amber must have made this up by saying that Georgia had given it to her.

"What?" Amber was taken aback and then amused by Shonna's words. "Do you have any proof?"

"Should I? The bracelet is proof!" Shonna pointed at the bracelet on her wrist with a sinister look on her face. "The bracelet was passed down to the Farrell family's daughter-in-law. Who do you think you are? Georgia is stubborn. Why would she give it to you? It's impossible unless she's senile. Quickly give me the bracelet!"

She stretched out her hand in front of Amber to ask her for the bracelet.

Amber held the bracelet and took a step back. She glared at Shonna and said, "Over my dead body. Grandma gives the bracelet to me, so it's mine. Any complaints, you should go to her. I can't help you."

"You..." Shonna didn't expect Amber to be so tough. Her body was shaking with rage. "Amber, are you going to give it to me or not?"

"No!" Amber blurted, giving a defiant look, "Shonna, I know what you're thinking. You want this bracelet because you're supposed to get this, even just as Jared's stepmother. Grandma didn't give it to you, so you've been coveting it. Now it must be incredibly stressful for you, right? The bracelet you've dreamed of is in my hand. And now you want to snatch it away. Am I right?"

Shonna's eyes widened in panic.

Amber had seen through her play.

But Shonna denied it and pointed at Amber's nose. "Complete nonsense!"

"We both know that it's true. Look at you! You're a green-eyed monster." Amber laughed mockingly.

"You knew very well that Grandma did give me this bracelet, but you don't want to admit it. Otherwise, you won't have an excuse to falsely accuse me of stealing. Shonna, do you still want to deny it while we're at it?"

Shonna's face turned interestingly ashen.

She gripped her hands to stay composure. After a while, she snorted at Amber. "So what? I have a choice in how I view the situation. You must have wheedled Lady Georgia into giving the bracelet to you while she was sick."

Amber rolled her eyes impatiently. "Shonna, you're quite good at making up stories," she made a 'quote' gesture, and continued, "Grandma came to the hospital because she had a heart attack, not brain damage. She keeps her head clear. By the way, before yesterday, I didn't even see this bracelet. So, tell me, how did I wheedle her?"

Shonna blinked and flinched. But the next second, she reached out her hands intimidatingly. "Who cares about how you did that? Anyway, you have to give it to me."

She would never stop until she got the bracelet.

But Amber didn't yield to her.

"It's out of the question!" Amber hid her hands behind her back.

Shonna wanted to snatch it.

At that moment, the elevator arrived.

Amber stepped out of the elevator before Shonna could reach her.

Shonna was taken aback for a moment. Then, she ground her teeth and stomped to chase after her.

"Amber, stop!"

Amber kept trotting forward.

Shonna quickened her pace. "I told you to stop. Do you hear me?"

Amber would be a fool if she stopped.

She thought to herself as her pace accelerated.

Soon, her eyes lit up and she took a turn, entering a ward.

Shonna was smug because Amber entered a dead end.

You had no way out now.

She had to get that bracelet today.

Shonna then trotted towards the ward.

The bracelet had gone into her head, so she didn't realize that was Georgia's ward.

Then, Georgia heard Shonna's shouts.

"Amber, give me that bracelet. Do you hear me? Don't you mess up with me. Or I'll..."

"You'll what?" Before Shonna could finish her sentence, an impassive voice cut in.

This was like pouring a bucket of freezing water over her head, which kept Shonna broad awake.

But on the tip of her awareness, a huge panic surged up from the bottom of her heart. She turned numb with the feeling spreading all over her.

"Mother..." After a while, Shonna finally regained her sense and greeted the old lady, who was staring at her disapprovingly.

Georgia sneered, "I'm not your mother."

Hearing Georgia's grumpy voice, Shonna swallowed hard anxiously.

She was totally dead!

Unluckily, Georgia heard what she was yelling along the corridor!

Now, Shonna was filled with regret.

Forget about the damn bracelet! She shouldn't have yelled at the hospital corridor!

It was all Amber's fault!

Amber deliberately ran to Georgia's ward without any head-up because this was what she wanted.

Kill with a borrowed knife. What a move!

Shonna's face muscles twisted into a grimace as she glared at Amber, who was taking care of Georgia's medicine. She would have killed Amber if her eyes were a pair of daggers.

Chapter 697 How Bitchy

Georgia's face fell when she saw this.

She patted the blanket hard and chided coldly, "Shonna, why are you looking at Amber like this? What kind of evil plan are you thinking about?"

Shonna winced inwardly at her harsh tone. Then she said with a sheepish smile, "Mother, what are you saying? Why would I do that?"

"Well, you might want to do that," Georgia sneered.

Shonna ducked her head and stared at the ground.

She'd better keep her mouth shut at this moment.

Watching as Shonna looked like a slave in front of Georgia, her eyes crinkled into a gloating smile.

When Shonna saw this, she was furious. "Amber, what are you..."

"What are you doing?" Georgia patted the blanket again.

Shonna was deflated, but she pointed at Amber and complained, "Mother, she just laughed at me."

"Isn't this funny?" Georgia studied her with a critical gaze. "You're completely a joke. It's weird if people don't laugh at you."

"Mother, how could you say that?" Shonna widened her eyes, "I'm Hendrik's wife!"

"Amber is Jared's wife. If you dare to pick on her, I will kick your ass. You are not as important to me as Amber. Keep that in mind!" Georgia looked at her sinisterly.

It was hurt. Shonna stared at Amber with a tear in her eye. "Jared's wife? Mother, have you lost your mind? She's not. You even gave her that bracelet. I think you're really..."

"Oh, thank you for reminding me," Georgia suddenly narrowed her eyes.

Shonna's heart skipped a beat. "What?"

"Amber, come here," Georgia gestured for Amber to sit.

Amber put the prescription aside and sat down by her bedside. "Grandma."

"Amber, you have to be honest. Did she want to snatch your bracelet?" Georgia learned from Amber.

"Well..." Amber looked at her lap as if she was in a dilemma. "Grandma, I'd better not say anything. She's Jared's mother. I..."

Georgia comforted her, "It's alright. She's just a stepmother. I got your back if Jared blames you on this."

"Fine," Amber nodded and lowered her eyelids to hide the craftiness in her eyes. Then, she put on a wry smile, "I met Mrs. Farrell in the elevator. She kept accusing me of stealing when she saw the bracelet in my hand. No matter how many times I had explained it to her, she didn't believe that. She even said you're a sick old fool. Grandma, you give this to me, right? Tell her, please."

She sounded pitiful and convincing, making people grow to be protective.

But only Amber knew how gross this was.

She didn't expect she would act like a disgusted bitch someday.

"Yes, Grandma will explain this to her." Georgia stroked Amber's hair with a gentle expression.

When she turned to Shonna, the gentleness on her face disappeared and was shifted into hatred. "How dare you snatch the bracelet I give Amber?"

"No, Mother, don't believe her." Shonna pointed at Amber in panic. "I'm not stealing the bracelet. She doesn't deserve the bracelet because she wasn't even Jared's wife. I just want to take it back. Anyway, this belongs to our family. Mother, how could you just give it away like this? This's an heirloom!"

"Do you think I would give it to you?" Georgia raised her eyebrows and interrupted her.

Shonna avoided her eyes and stammered, "I..."

Suddenly a flash of wit came upon Amber. She gave a half smile, "Mrs. Farrell, what? Say it."

Shonna bit her lip and glared fiercely at Amber.

What did Amber want her to say?

What did Shonna say?

Could she just say that the bracelet was hers?

Georgia must hit her if Shonna dared to say that.

Shonna took a deep breath to keep her cool and forced a smile. "Mother, I didn't mean that. But the rule is the rule. Even if you don't give it to us, you should give it to Logan's wife. Amber is just an outsider. Why did you give it to her?"

"How dare you!" Georgia glanced at Shonna and sneered.

Georgia knew Shonna wanted the bracelet for herself.

Unfortunately, Georgia must not allow her to succeed.

"I bet you haven't heard that they have already gotten back together? And they'll be getting married soon. So, you can see this bracelet as a gift for their wedding." Georgia spread her hands casually.

"What? Getting back together?" Shonna's voice was sharp.

Amber smiled at her. "Yes. I'm really sorry that I forgot to tell you."

"Well..." Shonna's mouth twitched involuntarily. Then there came a long silence. "When did this happen?"

"Yesterday," Amber maintained her smile.

Georgia held Amber's hand affectionately and shot Shonna a distant glance. "It's only a matter of time before Amber moves in. So, mess with Amber if you want to, but on your own head be it!"

Shonna's face turned pale. "I won't, Mother."

That episode was still so vivid to Shonna.

Shonna would be kicked out of the house if she picked on Amber again.

That wasn't what she wanted. She didn't want to give up on what she had and leave his son or this place like this. So many memories in this place.

Between Shonna and Amber, Jared had chosen Amber.

So, she realized it wasn't the best time to go against Amber.

"Talk the talk, walk the walk." Georgia continued, "Also, you'd better give up on the bracelet. Otherwise, you'll regret it. "

"Okay," Shonna lowered her head, filled with a mixture of grievance and rage.

Georgia then ignored her.

Amber smiled like a bitch at Shonna. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Farrell. It's all my fault. I hope you don't mind."

"How could I?" Shonna's eyes reddened with anger as she replied in a weird tone.

Georgia frowned in displeasure.

Amber held her hand and looked at Shonna with a smile. "You're so tolerant, Mrs. Farrell. Grandma, I'm glad that you're here. Otherwise, I think I would have lost this precious gift."??

Chapter 698 A Warning for Shonna

Amber knew Shonna wouldn't let her get away with it easily.

And she was right.

Shonna was the kind of woman who made her own karma.

So, Amber had read her mind and ratted her out to Georgia.

Then it made Shonna's revenge plan harder.

Georgia then glared at Shonna and sneered, "Amber, tell me if she does anything bad to you."

"Okay, Grandma." Amber smiled as she leaned her head against Georgia's shoulder. "You're the greatest Grandma in the world! Thank you."

Georgia stroked her hair lovingly. "You're my granddaughter and Jared's future wife. That's my job to protect you."

Amber was deeply touched.

Rage creeps into Shonna's eyes as she saw this. After a while, she regained her composure and said, "Mother, it's getting late. Since you look fine, I think I should go. I still have to clean up the Mansion. Logan should be back in a few days."

She didn't want to stay here and let Amber take the advantage.

Shonna finally realized that she was alone. Everyone in this family loved Shonna.

And she was outnumbered on this battlefield.

So, this wasn't the best time to deal with Amber.

Shonna had tamed Amber like a sheep over the six past years. She could do it again.

This idea soothed Shonna's worries. Her expression gradually softened.

Georgia impatiently waved her away. "Shove off."

Shonna almost lost her temper.

This really hurts.

She was at least Hendrick's wife. Why did Georgia hate her?

Just because she was a mistress?

But this was completely different. Georgia knew that! So, why did she do that?

Shonna was devastated when she looked into Georgia's vacant gaze towards her, but Georgia treated Amber so differently.

Then, she picked up her purse and left.

A thought struck Amber like a silver dagger. She stood up and said, "Grandma, I'll walk Mrs. Farrell off."

"Why?" Georgia's brows locked into a frown.

Amber smiled. "She's still Jared's mom. I can't turn a blind eye to her. Be right back."

She then ran after Shonna.

Amber called out to Shonna outside the ward, "Mrs. Farrell."

Shonna stopped and turned around. She glared at Amber impatiently. "What do you want?"

Amber walked over. "Do you think?"

"Are you going to laugh at me because I acted silly there?" Shonna mocked.

Amber stopped in front of her. "You're right."

"Bit..." Fierceness flash across Shonna's face as she raised her hand to slap Amber.

Amber grabbed her hand in the air.

Shonna's facial muscles tensed up in pain. "Let go of my hand."

Amber flung her hand away and said in a cold voice, "You should be glad that you're Jared's mom. Otherwise, I would have slapped you in the face now."

A jolt of fear lingered on Shonna's face.

Amber was serious. She really meant it!

Amber smiled with satisfaction. "Actually, I'm here to warn you."

"For what?" Shonna clenched her fists.

Amber tucked her hair behind her ear and crossed her arms. "I'm warning you. You'd better quit your evil plan. I know you're lying to Grandma."

"Nonsense!" Shonna raised her voice to brace herself up.

Amber sneered, "You know the truth, and I know you. Shonna, I'm no longer the push-over girl six years ago. Jared and I are going to remarry, so you will be my family again. But this time, mess with me if you want, but it's at your own risk."

"Really?" Shonna rolled her eyes in disdain. Clearly, she didn't take Amber seriously.

Shonna had yet to realize Amber had transformed.

She still saw Amber as a punching bag.

Amber wasn't surprised, and the fake smile didn't leave her face.

"We'll see," Amber said in a calm tone, "I have Grandma."

"Wow, what a brilliant trick!" Shonna looked at Amber with disdain. "I didn't know ratting me in is the only card you have in your hands."

"Of course not," Amber waved her index finger no. "I can handle you myself."

"Oh?" Shonna looked at her with strong disapproval.

Amber said through a mischievous smile, "Yeah, Jared loves me. I'll have a lot of ways to deal with you, and it'll be easier after marrying Jared. Then you have to suck it up and kiss my ass. I can do whatever I want. Oh, perhaps I'll freeze your assets or kick you out of the house. Do you think Jared and Grandma will help you? You can still count on Logan. But he can't do anything because he has to rely on me."

"How dare you!" Shonna screamed, "I'm Jared's mother!"

"Stepmother. What are you so smug about?" Amber gave a half smile, "Have you ever paid a penny to raise Jared? The Farrell family raised their own children. Perhaps Jared got the so-called motherly love from you, but that's all. So, how close do you think you're with Jared? Do you think he will choose me or you?"

Chapter 699 Georgia Was Reassured

Shonna couldn't utter a word to retort.

Which side he would go to?

Wasn't that obvious?

To Jared, his stepmother would never compare to his wife.

So, how could she reply?

Amber chuckled as she saw Shonna's reaction. "Looks like you have an answer. So, do you still think I'm the silly girl you can trample on like an ant?"

Shonna trembled slightly as she glared at Amber with rage.

Amber fidgeted her nails and said casually, "This's my last warning for the sake of Jared. You'd better treat me nicely and drop your evil plan. Otherwise, you'll reap what you sow."

"Jared gives you this authority." Shonna gritted her teeth, "You'd better pray he can love you for the rest of your life. Otherwise, I'll get everything back."

"Thank you for your reminder." Amber replied with a smile, "That day won't come. I'll take you down before you have a chance to fight back."

Shonna was lost for words and her face flushed red with rage.

She knew she had lost the battle.

So, she shouldn't stay here and let Amber swagger around.

Shonna stomped off to leave.

Amber rubbed her chin with a smug smile.

It was quite nice to be bitchy sometimes.

No wonder there were so many bitches out there.

Amber scoffed and returned to the ward as Shonna disappeared from the elevator.

Georgia was reading a magazine when she heard footsteps. She said without her eyes away from the pages, "Done?"

Amber nodded, "Yeah."

Georgia closed the magazine and gave her a half-smile. "Amber, I didn't know you can be so bitchy."

She had seen through Amber's trick.

This had left Amber flabbergasted. Then, she turned embarrassed. "Busted!"

"It's obvious. I'm a woman and when I use this trick, you're still a kid." Georgia smiled knowingly.

Amber fidgeted her fingers in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, Grandma. I used you."

It must ruin her image before Georgia.

Would she despise her?

Georgia noticed Amber's uneasiness and chuckled, "I didn't mean to blame you. Actually, I'm happy."

Amber was taken aback before looking at Georgia in confusion. "Happy?"

"Yeah." Georgia nodded.

Amber asked confusedly as she sat down by the bed. "Why?"

"Perhaps I'm relieved."

"Relieved?"

"Yeah," Georgia took her hand lovingly, "Shonna had been bullying you in the past six years, and you even refused my help. I'm angry, but I can do nothing about it."

Amber's cheek was blazing.

Georgia was right.

She then sighed and said, "You stop me, then Shonna bully you. It's an endless loop. So, I give up in the end."

"You owe it to yourself."

"Sorry to let you down."

Georgia smoothed her hair. "You were like a puppet before and you wouldn't even accept others' help. That made me so angry, but now, you've changed. You know how to fight back. I'm glad that you've grown up."

"I see," Amber smiled and nodded. "I thought you would hate me."

"Why?" Georgia chuckled, "You just tried to protect yourself. That's a survival skill. I've done that when I was young."

"Really?" Amber blinked in surprise.

It was hard to imagine Georgia to be a bitch.

"Of course, do you want to listen to my story?" Georgia asked with a smile.

Amber hurriedly nodded.

"Alright, let me tell you something."

The young and the old were chatting harmoniously.

Jared came back with a food box and saw them laughing happily.

Jared smiled and asked, "You guys seem happy. What are you talking about?"

"You're back?" Amber stood up and walked towards him. She took the food box in his hand. "Grandma told me a lot about her history. It's interesting."

"Really?" Jared stroked her hair lovingly.

Amber slapped his hand off her head. "Stop that! I'm not a pet! By the way, what makes you so long to come back?"

Jared held her hand and walked to the table. "I received a video conference call on the way."

"Okay," Amber nodded.

They began to set the table.

Georgia sat on the bed, revealing a satisfied smile.

She could put down her worries.

They didn't grow apart because of the unpleasant experience.

They looked quite good.

"Grandma, dinner is ready," Amber came to the bedside with a plate and brought Georgia back to reality.

Georgia waved her hand. "I'm old, but not crippled. I can eat on my own. Alright, let's eat. Jared."

Jared then put down his fork and walked towards the bed.

Amber insisted on feeding Georgia no matter how much he persuaded her.

Jared filled her bowl with a lot of food, hoping Amber could eat some while feeding Georgia.

But Georgia rejected Amber's favor.

Honestly, it'd better let Georgia eat it herself.

That would make Georgia feel better.

Georgia used to be strong and tough, so how could she accept herself to be an old man who can't even take care of her life? ?????

Chapter 700 How About We Live Here

"Let's go," Jared grabbed Amber's arm.

"But..." Amber held the bowl and hesitated.

Jared glanced at Georgia and gestured for Amber to leave.

Amber understood and handed the bowl to Georgia. "Grandma, take your time. Tell me if you need anything."

"Okay," Georgia nodded kindly.

Jared pulled Amber back to the table.

Jared handed her the fork. "Let's eat. These're your favorite."

Amber picked up her fork, beaming at him. "Thank you."

Then they were eating and chatting.

After dinner, they left around 9 p.m.

When they arrived at Zenith Building, Jared opened the door and gestured for her to get off the car.

Amber grabbed the chain nervously with both hands and bent slightly to get off. "Sorry to disturb you."

Jared's brows furrowed. "Why? This will be your future home too."

Amber's cheeks reddened with ashamed. She turned her head away, and snapped, "Come off it!"

"Hey, I'm serious," Jared bent down to open the shoe wardrobe and rummaged through it. "This'll be our house if we remarried. So, how about we live here in the future?"

"We?" Amber was taken aback.

Jared nodded.

Amber looked at him. "Aren't we living with Grandma in the old mansion?"

"Yeah, but I've decided to send Grandma to a nursing house." Jared took out a pair of pink fluffy slippers and placed them in front of Amber.

Amber looked at the pink bunny-ear slippers awkwardly.

Who bought this? It was so tacky!

She didn't just blurt it out, and instead, took off her high heels and put them on.

This slipper was just right.

So, these were prepared for her.

But it was hard to guess who prepared this for her. Jared or Ben?

Whatever, it was just too girly, too stereotypical!

To every man, any woman was supposed to love pink and cute stuff like a bunny, right?

"Why did you send Grandma to the nursing house?" Amber followed Jared into the living room and put down the purse.

Jared got a glass of water from the water dispenser for Amber and replied in a low voice, "The doctor has warned me that Grandma's situation is getting worse."

"What?" Amber's expression changed. Her hand trembled with astonishment.

After a while, she managed to calm down, and choked, "How's this possible?"

"Well, you know, things happen." Jared sat down across from her and drank water as he said exhaustedly.

Amber tightened the grip on the cup. "How long can Grandma live?"

"Two years," Jared stared to the ground. "At most."

"So, you want to slow it down." Amber looked at him.

Jared nodded. "The nursing house has the world's top health care team. Grandma will be taken good care of. I hope that would keep her live longer somewhat..."

Amber got the idea.

This could ease her passing, but wouldn't be very long.

It took a lot of courage to say such things.

So, Amber totally understood that.

Amber placed her hand on Jared's shoulder to comfort him silently.

Jared wrapped his arms around her waist to pull her to his chest and then buried his head in her neck.

Amber was stunned for a moment before pushing him away. "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Don't move." Jared tightened his grip and pulled her closer and closer. They could feel each other's breath.

Amber couldn't even breathe and turned rigid. "No, let me go."

Jared raised his head, his eyes sparkling aggrieved. "This thing is hard, but hugging you makes it easier. Are you not going to help me?"

Amber's lips twitched involuntarily.

What a ridiculous excuse!

He was using his mood as an excuse to take advantage of Amber.

But he indeed looked sad. So, he could do this once and once only.

Amber sighed and relaxed. She put her hand back and said, "Alright, only this once. Make it quick. I still need to take a bath."

"Okay," Jared buried his head in her neck and gave a muffled reply.

In the beginning, they were really just cuddling.

But then Jared started to kiss her neck twice and nibbled her.

Amber felt itchy.

Amber shrunk back and pat the man's back. "What are you doing?"

Jared raised his head and looked into her eyes lovingly. He swallowed hard and replied in a velvety baritone, "Little Maple, are you still on your period?"

Amber's cheek instantly turned red. "Yep."

A hint of disappointment flashed through Jared's eyes. "How many days left?"

He really wanted her now.

He couldn't hold it any longer.

He would probably be crazy.

Amber elbowed him angrily. "What's the rush?"

Jared pulled her closer. "Do you know how it feels when you don't have the things you crave?"

Amber's cheeks were still blazing as she pushed him away and stood up. "Either take it or leave it."

She then walked toward the bathroom.

Jared rubbed between his brows helplessly.

Alright, wait a few more days.

He couldn't push her. That wasn't what he wanted.

Amber was standing in front of the washstand and checking out her blushing face in the bathroom mirror. She hurriedly turned on the tap and splashed the cold water to cool herself down.

It didn't help, and the other way round, it turned even hotter.

Her heart was racing.

It was all Jared's fault. They were talking about Georgia!

Now the fantasy had gone into her head and disturbed her.

He was really good at ruining things!

Someone knocked on the bathroom door. Jared's voice came through the door, "Little Maple, the toiletries are in the bathroom of my bedroom. You should go to my room."

Amber wiped her hands and opened the door. "Okay."

Jared looked at her drenched hair and frowned. "What happened to your hair?"