

LLPD Chapter 731

Chapter 731 Sheila's expectations

Jared came over, sat down, casually hugged her waist, and kissed her on the face, "Yep."

"Ew, you smoked." Amber smelled the smoke on his body, wrinkled her little face, then reached out to cover his face and pushed his face aside.

Jared froze for a moment, then lowered his head and sniffed himself, "Does it smell gross?"

"It's not that smelly, but it's conspicuous." Amber shook her head.

And the smell of cigarette was not unpleasant, but with a hint of fragrance.

It's just that she didn't like cigarettes, so she didn't even like the scent.

"Why are you smoking with nothing serious happened?" Amber steamed the ground coffee beans, and then asked, "What's wrong, are you in a bad mood? You've been on the phone for a long time."

Jared took a sip of the white water nearby, "It's okay. I have already dealt with it."

"Oh, well." Amber nodded, stopped asking, capped the alcohol lamp, put out the fire, and poured two cups of coffee.

After pouring it, she pushed one of the cups to Jared. "Blue Mountain Coffee, you like the original taste. Just try it. It's the first time I try to make a Blue Mountain Coffee. Hope that it's not overcooked."

Jared picked up the cup of coffee that spread a strong aroma but looked like pure Chinese medicine. He sniffed it gently and replied with a gentle smile, "It smells good. And I think it must taste good. Not to mention that it was cooked by you. Even if it doesn't taste good, I'll drink it all up."

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "What a glib tongue. When did you learn that?"

"That's my genuine thought." Jared said seriously.

Amber shook her head and laughed, "Okay, let's drink."

As she finished her word, she lowered her head, put milk and sugar cubes in her glass.

Unlike Jared, who loves to drink pure coffee, she still loves to add some ingredients, otherwise it will be too bitter.

"By the way, how long have called Hayden?" Jared asked suddenly, putting down his coffee.

The way he stared at her, looks like a jealous husband.

Amber raised her good-looking brow, "What? Are you jealous?"

"If you talk to him for a long time, of course I'll be jealous." Jared admitted that he was. He then pursed his thin lips and said, "After all, you do know Hayden's feeling to you."

Amber stirred the coffee in the cup with a coffee spoon, smiled and replied, "Two minutes, does this answer make you happy?"

Two minutes?

Jared's lips couldn't hide his smile, "Not bad."

Amber stroked her forehead.

At this moment, Sheila knocked on the door and came in, "Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell, it's lunch break. I'll call to make a reservation for what you want to eat."

Amber looked at Jared. Obviously, she was asking him what he wanted to eat. After all, he was a guest, she should respect the guest first.

However, Jared shook his head, "It's up to you. I'll eat whatever you want."

Sheila pursed her lips and smiled, "Miss Reed, Mr. Farrell really spoils you. He can eat whatever you like."

Amber blushed when Sheila said that, "Oh come on."

"I can tell. Am I right, Mr. Farrell?" Sheila looked at Jared.

Jared put down the coffee, raised his chin slightly, and gave her a 'Good job' glance, "You're right. She is my lover. Who am I gonna pamper except her? Her preferences are the prime. I will follow her choice."

After he finished speaking, he looked at her with affection in his eyes.

Amber's face was even more blushed. The blush even gradually stained the tips of her ears, making her amazingly beautiful.

If there were no outsiders here, he really wanted to lift her chin and kiss her hard.

Thinking of that, Jared suddenly gave Sheila a cold look.

But thinking from another perspective, if she didn't come and say those words, he wouldn't have seen such a blushing Amber.

Sheila certainly felt that Jared was suddenly dissatisfied with her. She was really at a loss.

Did she do or say anything wrong?

Why was Mr. Farrell staring at her all of a sudden?

Tilting her head, Sheila still couldn't figure out the reason, and she turn to looking at Amber, "Miss Reed, what do you want to eat? As usual?"

Amber thought for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, prepare the lunch as usual. But add two more dishes. Orange crab, and anchovy shrimp."

Jared's eyes flashed, and his smile was even more bright.

Those were what he likes to eat.

Sheila pushed her glasses, "Got it, Miss Reed, I'll make the order."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and prepared to go out.

Amber recalled something and stopped her, "Wait a minute."

"Miss Reed, what else do you need?" Sheila stopped.

Amber looked at her. "I had a phone call with Cole just now, and he asked me about you."

Hearing this, Sheila's expression changed, but she quickly regained her composure. She asked suspiciously, "Miss Reed, Mr. Lyon...what did you say about me?"

Her hands on both sides were clenched nervously.

Mr. Lyon didn't like her. After assigning her to Miss Reed as secretary, he never asked about her, nor did he care how she was doing here and whether she was used to the job in Goldstone Co.

It can be said that after Mr. Lyon assigned her to work here. He seemed to ignore her existence.

Now suddenly he asked Miss Reed about her. She was a little shocked. She was both flattered and overjoyed.

She just didn't know why Mr. Lyon asked about her. Did he fall in love with her for that event?

Sheila couldn't help but think boldly.

Of course, she knew it's unlikely to be the case, but what if it's true?

Isn't it said that the first woman is the most memorable for a man?

She had been by Mr. Lyon's side for so many years, and she was quite sure that she was Mr. Lyon's first woman.

Maybe Mr. Lyon really recalled that night and her, so he couldn't help coming to Miss Reed to ask about her situation.

At this moment, Sheila's heart beat faster, looking at Amber with anticipation.

Looking forward to the answers she wanted to hear.

Because Sheila was too excited, she couldn't hide her thought.

Amber and Jared could tell at a glance what she was anticipating.

Amber and Jared looked at each other.

Jared didn't have much reaction. To him, he didn't care about anyone's affairs except Amber.

And Amber sighed secretly, feeling sorry for Sheila.

"Sheila." Amber was really sorry. But after thinking about it, she decided to tell Sheila the truth.

After all, living in fantasy all the time was not a good thing.

If she were immersed in fantasy for too long, she will feel that it's the reality. When someone finally revealed that it is an illusion, she will fall into desperate pain.

So, it might be better to let Sheila know the truth sooner, before she lost herself in the illusion.

Better a finger off than always aching.

"Miss Reed, please tell me." Sheila heard Amber's cry, and knew that Amber was about to say something, so she quickly came back to herself.

Amber's red lips moved, "Well... Cole came to me to ask if you have anything unusual that happened to you lately."

As soon as these words came out, Sheila's face instantly turned pale. It was like suddenly being splashed with cold water. All the hope and anticipation were washed away. Her body stiffened from the cold, and it took a while before she opened her mouth and made a sound. "Miss Reed, Mr. Lyon only asked about this?"

"Yes." Amber nodded.

Sheila clenched her fists. "Anything unusual... What does Mr. Lyon mean?"

Or maybe, Mr. Lyon had learned from someone that she vomited from time to time recently and guessed that she might be pregnant. Was that the reason why he came to Miss Reed and inquired about it?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 732 You Don't Believe me

Sheila shuddered from head to toe at the thought of this reason and then the feeling of panic from her heart stroke herself.

Because she knew that Cole absolutely did not allow her pregnancy due to his aversion to her.

However, the last time she went to the hospital, it was confirmed that she was pregnant.

If Cole knew, he must let her abort this child.

But she...was unwilling to do that.

She wanted to have a child.

Having seen that Sheila's face was horribly pale, Amber couldn't resist worrying about her. "Sheila, are you alright? You looked so pale." Amber asked.

Sheila bent her head a little and said, "I'm fine."

"Are you sure?" Amber looked at her with an apparently doubtful look.

Her face was so pale that she didn't look well.

"I'm fine, really." Sheila shook her head and answered affirmatively. Then she asked the question again, "Ms. Reed, you didn't tell me why Mr. Lyon asked whether I have been acting oddly. And what did he mean by oddness?"

"I'm sorry, Sheila. I don't know either. I did ask Cole about it but he didn't give me a clear answer. He just said that something happened between you and him. Therefore, he wanted to know from me if there has been something wrong with you. That's all." Amber said with a shy smile.

Sheila bit her lower lip and felt nervous, "Ms. Reed, what did you say?"

If Ms. Reed told Mr. Lyon about her dry retching and other symptoms, she would be in trouble.

"I told him you were fine," said Amber, who threw her hands up and told the truth, without knowing what Sheila was worrying about.

"Did you tell Mr. Lyon that I have been uncomfortable recently?" said Sheila, who looked up at her all of a sudden.

"No, I didn't," Amber shook her hand. "You were uncomfortable just due to illness. It is not odd behavior and there is no reason to say that to him."

"I see, Ms. Reed." Sheila breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Amber in gratefulness.

Then she bowed to Amber.

Fortunately, Ms. Reed didn't understand that the oddness mentioned by Cole was likely to relate to her body.

Otherwise, Ms. Reed must have told Mr. Lyon that she has been retching lately.

Then Mr. Lyon would immediately know she was pregnant and forced her to have an abortion.

Amber didn't understand why Sheila suddenly thanked her, let alone the look on Sheila's face like she had just survived from a disaster.

"That's OK. I just told Cole the truth, but what happened between you and him?" Amber waved her hands.

Sheila lowered her head and didn't answer.

Seeing this, Amber understood and shook her head resignedly, "Forget it if the question bothers you. But if there exist misunderstandings between the two of you, you must clear up them. Don't wait, or it will be more difficult to clarify misunderstandings. You want to be with Cole, don't you? Therefore, you have to clarify them as soon as possible."

"I see. Thanks for your suggestions." Sheila, who lifted the corners of her mouth and managed a smile.

"Go ahead," Amber gestured to her.

Sheila took a breath, turned her head back, lifted her feet again, and walked towards the door.

But she marched pace more heavily this time than before.

Bang!

The office door closed.

A great hand suddenly appeared in front of Amber's eyes, stopping her gazing at the door.

"What are you doing?" said Amber, who removed the man's hand and turned around.

"You stared at her for too long," said Jared, who kept his arms around her waist.

"I just watched her go out. Are you jealous of that?" Amber chuckled, a bit helplessly.

"How can she compete with me? You can look at only me like this," said Jared, who snorted.

"Leave me alone," said Amber, who gave him an angry stare and then picked up the coffee pot and added some hot coffee to herself.

"I want it too."

Although Amber ignored him in words, her actions betrayed her. She refilled his coffee cup.

Jared took a sip of coffee with satisfaction, and then said, "Your secretary is afraid of Cole."

Hearing his words, Amber gave a positive reply, "I can see it too. When Sheila heard me say that Cole asked her if anything unusual happened to her recently, she blanched. Besides, from the questions she asked me later, I can feel that she is afraid that Cole will know something."

"Do you want to know?" said Jared, who looked at her sideways.

"Do you know?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

"I don't know." Jared shook his head.

"Then why did you say that?" said Amber, whose muscle twitched at the corner of her mouth.

"I just say that if you want to know, I can ask someone to find out. Even if Cole is hiding something intentionally, he can hide nothing from me," said Jared, who bowed his head and kissed her on the forehead.

But Amber shook her head and refused, "Forget it. Cole is my friend. I can't investigate him because of some gossips, which is disrespectful to him."

"Okay, then." Jared shrugged. "I also don't want you to pay much attention to him."

"How jealous of you. Even if I pay little attention, you will act out of jealousy," said Amber, who couldn't help laughing.

"I have no choice. There is only one person in this world like you, but there are too many people who always think about you," said Jared, who stroked her face with his thumb.

Amber felt a little itchy because of his touch, so she grabbed his wrist and took his hand off her face. "You only talk about me. You are still the same. The women who love you are more than the men who love me. I remember that you have been the man that women want to marry most for many years. Congratulations, Mr. Farrell," said Amber.

She raised her head and looked at him with a faint smile.

Jared frowned, "It is just a list made by those idle women. I never cared. Don't worry. I only belong to you."

He lowered his head and kissed her gently on her lips.

She just raised her head, which provided convenience for him.

Amber didn't expect that he would suddenly kiss her. She paused at first, and then stared at him, with her hands covering her mouth. "You are really an opportunist. You seize every opportunity if possible."

Jared chuckled.

Amber pushed him away and said, "You are so glib-tongued."

"I am not glib," said Jared, who held her waist again, pulled her into his arms, and looked down at her. "It's true."

How sincere his eyes were!

Seeing his serious look, Amber rolled her eyes.

Seeing this, Jared frowned slightly. Then he reached out and took her face in his hands. "Don't you believe me?"

"No." Amber clapped his hands away.

"I don't believe it unless you say you believe me." Jared looked at the back of his hand, and then at her.

"No!" Amber turned her head away.

Jared turned her head back and said, "If you don't tell me, you just don't believe me."

"I trust you," said Amber, who rubbed her forehead speechlessly.

Was this man too sentimental and difficult to deal with?

He was not like this before.

So, why did he become like this?

At this moment, Amber fell into silence.

Seeing that she was absent-minded, Jared pursed his thin lips and said, "I'm talking to you, but you are still not concentrated."

Amber finally snapped out of her own thoughts. "What? What did you say?"

Jared felt that the blood throb in his temples, and his voice was much lower, "I say I want you to say you believe me."

"Why don't you give up?" Amber felt a little speechless. "It's not necessary, right? Isn't it enough that I believe you in my heart?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 733 A Clingy Man

"No, it isn't," said Jared, who put his forehead against hers and looked at her seriously. "You not only have to believe me in your heart, but also have to say it. I have to hear you say that you believe me, or I will feel uneasy. Therefore, you have to say it."

Amber had no choice but to agree, "Okay, okay. I'll tell you. I believe you, okay?"

Jared smiled with satisfaction.

Amber pulled a wry face. She pinched his face and said, "Why are you acting like a child?"

"I only do this in front of you." Jared slightly straightened his back.

"I cannot believe that you take pride in this thing." Amber was amused.

"Why not be proud?" said Jared, who raised his chin slightly. "For me, this is your praise."

Amber shook her head, "I'm not praising you, but you can take it as a praise."

"Then I'll take it as a praise for me." Jared took a sip of his coffee.

Then he remembered something and said, "By the way, I remember that you have asked the factory to try to assemble the first batch of products after machines from Country K were sent here last time, right?"

"Yes, it's finished. The products are very good."

"Have you found dealers?"

Amber nodded, "Of course. Before the machines arrived, I had already contacted dealers. Now I am no longer the novice who just started to take over Goldstone. I'll arrange a lot of things in advance and won't be in a hurry at last."

"Yes, you are right," said Jared, who praised her.

Amber also laughed.

"Which dealer?" said Jared, who put down the coffee and looked at her.

"Artoxa."

Jared nodded, "This century-old dealer is good, with good business reputation. You made a good choice."

Amber smiled, "It's not I who made a good choice. It's my father who is far-sighted. When he was in charge of Goldstone, he often worked with Artoxa's chairman, who is kind of my uncle. Therefore, the collaboration went smooth."

"Artoxa has recently opened a large shopping mall and is going to hold a ribbon-cutting opening ceremony at the end of this month. Did anyone send you an invitation?"

If not, he would take her there.

It was said that Artoxa had invited several technical experts of heavy industry. By then, he could take her there to help her make friends.

Goldstone's main business was in heavy industry. Once it was listed again, it would definitely implement a reform.

At that time, it was necessary to invite some experts to discuss the follow-up problems on reform.

Amber didn't know that Jared was planning for her. Hearing his words, she stood up and walked to the desk. Then she opened the drawer and took out a purple invitation card. "Look at this," said she.

Raising his eyebrows, Jared said, "It turns out that you have received the invitation. Nice."

Amber put the invitation back and said, "I received it yesterday. I was going to tell you, but I forgot. If you hadn't asked me just now, I couldn't remember it."

"Come with me then," Jared stared at her, "As my partner."

Amber walked towards him and said, "Sure."

Since they had been together, she wouldn't refuse to attend the event together.

"That's a deal. I'll pick you up then."

"Okay."

After lunch, Jared left.

He had planned to stay here all the time to accompany her until after work and then go to Kelsington Bay with her.

But during lunch time, Ben Channing called and said that he needed to go back to deal with something in the Farrell Group.

Therefore, Jared had to leave.

But when he left, he didn't seem to want to leave at all.

If she hadn't kept urging him to go back to deal with the matter, he might not have left in the end and would have stayed directly.

Although he left in the end, he asked for a lot of benefits from her before he left.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have left so decisively.

Looking at her red and swollen lips in the mirror, she sighed helplessly.

This man became more and more clingy recently. She really couldn't stand it if he continued to act like this.

Amber put down the makeup box and shook her head with a smile.

"Ms. Reed," said Sheila, who knocked on the door at this time.

"Come in." Amber had recovered herself and sat up straight.

Sheila pushed the door open and continued, "Ms. Reed, the decoration team from the factory called just now. They asked you when you would go there and check if there is anything that needs to be modified. If not, they could apply for the completion of the decoration."

Amber took a look at the calendar in the lower right corner of the computer's screen and said, "It took the decoration team only two months to almost finish the work. They worked fast."

"We have no choice. We have been waiting to move into our own factory, so I specially told the decoration team to hurry up. And that's why they finished their work in about two months," said Sheila with a smile, pushing her glasses.

Amber also smiled, "I like this honest decoration team. By the way, how about the progress of the museum next door?"

Sheila, who threw up her hands, "There is a long way to go before rebuilding the museum. They pay attention to the style of ancient simplicity, so the construction progress is very slow. Besides, it was smashed by someone sent by Trenton Gardner once, which made the whole progress slow down. Now the house has not been built, let alone the decoration."

Amber sighed, "We got the museum into trouble."

If she hadn't rented half of the land to the government to build a museum, she wouldn't have been able to build her factory. Trenton Gardner would have been making trouble for her and preventing her from building the factory.

The museum even protected her factory from suffering a loss once.

At that time, Trenton Gardner could have asked someone to smash her factory, but it turned out that she transferred disaster to the museum.

Therefore, she felt sorry for the museum.

As a result, in order to make an apology, she paid for the food of construction workers that rebuilt the museum.

Thinking of this, Amber rubbed the skin between her eyebrows and said, "Even if the construction of the museum is at a far distant date, the canteen there can't be removed. After the decoration team here leaves, the canteen here can be removed."

She had promised that she would be responsible for the food there until the museum was completed.

"Yes, Ms. Reed."

Amber looked at her schedule. "Tell the decoration team that I'll go to check it on this weekend. If they are on holiday, they can just send a representative to wait for me,"

"Yes, Ms. Reed."

Amber looked at her and asked, "Anything else?"

"Nothing," Sheila shook her head.

Amber smiled and said, "Go ahead with your work."

"Okay." Sheila nodded slightly and then left.

After she left, Amber picked up her pen and began to work.

Suddenly, the phone on the table rang.

Amber picked it up and found that the call was from Elias.

Amber tilted her head in surprise.

Why did he call?

Without thinking too much, Amber answered the phone and put it near her ear, "Dr. Lansdale, is there anything wrong?"

"That woman is going to be in jail, isn't she?" Elias came straight to the point on the phone.

At first, Amber was wondering who the woman he was talking about was. But when she heard the word "jail", she understood that he was asking about Braylee.

"Yes, she slandered the government and broke the law. She will be in jail definitely," Amber nodded.

Although Braylee's act of spreading the slander and rumors also violated the law, the consequences would not be too serious. Braylee would only be detained for a period of time at most.

But smearing the government was a serious problem. She couldn't get out of jail without staying in the prison for a few months.??

Chapter 734 Mrs. Gardner's Abnormality

Amber estimated that Braylee would stay in prison for three or six months.

Hearing the affirmative reply of Amber, Elias nodded slightly and said, "I see."

"By the way, why did you ask this?" Amber asked curiously.

Elias pushed his glasses and said, "Didn't you want that woman to give birth to a child for your family? In that case, she has to take the pill all the time. Otherwise, when she is released from prison, we need to pay more attention to her body conditioning. At that time, you will have to wait for a long time."

Amber nodded and said, "I know. Thank you for reminding me. I'll call the police to let them look out her."

"Great," Elias nodded. "And you also need to come to the hospital for a reexamination. You must have taken almost all the medicine I prescribed last time, right?"

Amber replied with a smile, "The pills are only enough for today."

"Sure enough," Turning the scalpel, Elias said. "If you are not busy, you can come here later."

"Okay. I'm not busy this afternoon. I'll see you at about three o'clock," replied Amber, who glanced at the time on the right corner of the computer.

Elias took a glanced at his computer, "Go to the obstetrics and gynecology department directly. I'll wait for you there."

"Okay," replied Amber.

At last, the two of them said a few more words and hung up the phone.

It was still early before three o'clock. There were still about one and a half hours.

Amber didn't rush to the hospital. She put down her phone and continued to work until half past two. Then she took her purse and left.

When she arrived at the hospital, it was three o'clock in the afternoon.

After parking her car and sending a message to Elias, Amber walked into the hospital in her high heels.

Entering the elevator, she pressed the button of the floor she was going to.

But just when the elevator door was about to close slowly, a hurried voice came from outside, "Wait."

The voice was a little familiar for Amber, but she didn't remember who it was because the voice was isolated by the elevator door. She pressed the open button subconsciously to stop the elevator from closing the door completely.

The elevator door opened again. The person outside hurried in, with one hand holding the insulation barrel and the other hand holding the elevator wall. The person was slightly panting.

It could be seen that how hurried she was to catch the elevator.

When Amber saw the person, there was a wondering look on her face, and then she frowned slightly.

No wonder the voice sounded familiar. It was her.

What a coincidence!

With arms folded, Amber took a step aside to keep a distance from her.

To be honest, she regretted pushing the door open button.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have shared space with her enemy, which was extremely embarrassing.

Mrs. Gardner didn't know who was next to herself. After a short rest, she tidied up her hair and straightened her body. Then she smiled and thanked the person beside her, "Thank you just now."

Amber raised her eyebrows in surprise.

It was so strange.

How could the Gardner family be so polite?

"Why don't you turn around and see who I am, Mrs. Gardner? I think if you see who I am, you will regret saying thanks to me just now," said Amber, who smiled.

The voice...

Mrs. Gardner turned her head suddenly and was shocked to see the faint smile on Amber's face. "It's you!" said Mrs. Gardner.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Gardner," replied Amber, who smiled more brightly than ever.

Mrs. Gardner's face turned grim, "Why are you here?"

She didn't expect that the person in the elevator was Amber.

If she had known it was Amber, she wouldn't have come in.

But to her surprise, when Amber saw her, she didn't go directly but stopped the elevator and waited for her.

Mrs. Gardner looked at Amber with mixed feelings and confusion.

She didn't understand why Amber did that.

They are enemies.

If it were her, she wouldn't wait and immediately closed the door and left.

Amber didn't know what was Mrs. Gardner's misunderstanding. She looked at the monitor which showed that the elevator was still rising. "This is the hospital, not the Gardner family. If Mrs. Gardner can come, why can't I come?" said Amber.

"You..." Mrs. Gardner felt speechless because of Amber's satire. She snorted and turned her face away.

She was supposed to be angry after being satirized.

But she didn't know why she didn't feel angry at all. She was even a little worried.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Gardner suddenly turned her head back and asked, "Are you sick?"

As soon as this question came out, not only Amber was stunned, but also Mrs. Gardner felt confused.

What... What was she doing?

Mrs. Gardner covered her lips with her hands. Her eyes were full of confusion and helplessness.

Why did she ask whether Amber was sick?

She was crazy.

Mrs. Gardner shook her head and explained hurriedly, "You... don't misunderstand me. I'm not caring about you. I... I'm just...just..."

But she couldn't say anything. She was so anxious that her face turned red.

Seeing that Mrs. Gardner was trying to conceal something, Amber's eyes darkened. She pursed her red lips and felt a little complicated.

Yes, the more one tries to hide, the more one is exposed.

Mrs. Gardner was indeed concealing, and she didn't want to admit that she was indeed caring about Amber just now.

Amber had totally realized that Mrs. Gardner's care flowed from the bottom of her heart.

Although Amber didn't know why Mrs. Gardner suddenly cared about her who was kind of Mrs. Gardner's enemy.

But at the moment when Mrs. Gardner cared about her, a sense of bitterness inexplicably emerged in her heart. It was sorrowful, and she suddenly felt like crying.

But she refrained and clenched her hands, trying to keep calm as usual. She said lightly, "I know you're joking. Don't worry. I didn't misunderstand that."

Amber always returned good for evil. She would be nice to whoever was nice to her.

Although she and Mrs. Gardner were enemies, Mrs. Gardner cared about her at this moment. Therefore, she would not embarrass Mrs. Gardner and lay her bare.

Hearing what Amber said, Mrs. Gardner's eyes brightened and she nodded immediately, "Yes, yes, I was just kidding. How could I possibly care about you?"

"I know," Amber nodded.

She replied so quickly that Mrs. Gardner didn't know what to say next.

All of a sudden, there emerged silence in the elevator. Neither of them spoke again, and only gentle breathing could be heard.

Amber turned her head to look at Mrs. Gardner who was lowering her head and seemed to be thinking about something.

It was the first time that she had shared space with her enemy without quarrelling with Mrs. Gardner fiercely. Instead, she was even cared about by Mrs. Gardner.

Amber was not used to this feeling.

Not only Amber, but also Mrs. Gardner was not used to it.

Mrs. Gardner was still upset about what happened just now. She probably understood why she cared about Amber just now.

It must be because she had seen the press conference. She told herself that she couldn't do this in the future.

Mrs. Gardner told herself in her heart that Amber was not Makayla Gardner and Makayla Gardner had returned to her side. She couldn't think too much to hurt Makayla's heart.

She couldn't be as stupid as just now when she saw Amber afterwards.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Gardner calmed down a little.

Soon, Amber arrived at the floor where she was going to.

The elevator stopped with a tinkle.

Amber walked out in her high heels without saying goodbye to Mrs. Gardner the moment the elevator door opened.

She just took Mrs. Gardner's care as an accident. She couldn't forget that Mrs. Gardner was her enemy just because of a word of concern.????

Chapter 735 Let's Have a Baby?

Since they were enemies, there was no need to greet each other.

Amber soon dismissed the matter from her mind, but Mrs. Gardner in the elevator was not calm.

When Mrs. Gardner saw that Amber went out without looking back, her face darkened and she felt inexplicably disappointed and grieved.

"Humph! You didn't even greet me when you left. It is true that children without fathers... have no manners!" Mrs. Gardner held the insulation container tightly and murmured in a sad tone.

She intended to say that you didn't even say goodbye. No wonder there are no parents.

But she didn't know why, in the end, she couldn't bear to say like that and changed her words.

Mrs. Gardner watched Amber leave until she disappeared and the elevator door closed automatically. Then Mrs. Gardner lowered her eyes and looked away reluctantly.

She could have pressed the close button of the elevator the moment Amber went out.

But looking at the back of Amber, she couldn't do it for a long time.

She even thought that the back of Amber was so beautiful that people couldn't help but want to get close to her.

No one knew how hard she was trying to refrain herself from stopping Amber.

Mrs. Gardner loosened the handle of the insulation barrel, looking at the nail mark on her palm and sighing deeply.

It seemed that she was really affected too much by the press conference to the degree that she would regard Amber as Makayla Gardner.

It was not a good thing.

Mrs. Gardner rubbed her face and tried to wake herself up. She didn't want to think too much to avoid being influenced more deeply.

On the other side, Amber, who almost reached the door of the obstetrics and gynecology department, breathed a sigh of relief.

She was under great pressure on the way out of the elevator.

Even if she didn't look back, she could feel how intense Mrs. Gardner's gaze was. She felt that Mrs. Gardner fixed her eyes on her and stopped gazing at her until Mrs. Gardner couldn't see her.

She didn't know why Mrs. Gardner kept looking at her like this, but she knew that Mrs. Gardner had borne no malice. Otherwise, she would have stared back instead of leaving without stopping.

She didn't know what was wrong with Mrs. Gardner today. Mrs. Gardner was so weird that Amber felt her hair stand on end.

Thinking of this, Amber couldn't help shivering.

Elias had been waiting for Amber for a long time, so he came out to see if she came here. And it happened that Elias saw her shiver. He went toward her and put the back of his hand on her forehead. "Don't move. Let me see if you have caught a cold," said he.

Amber didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. She took his hand off her forehead and said, "I didn't catch a cold. I just thought of something and felt a little confused."

"Really?" said Elias, who put his hand into the pocket of his white coat after touching her forehead. "Let's get in."

He was not interested in what she thought about.

In the world, he was only interested in her safety, as well as intricate diseases and corpses.

As for other things, he didn't bother to ask.

Elias didn't ask. And Amber had no intention to tell him. She followed him and entered into the door of the obstetrics and gynecology department.

An hour passed after a physical exam.

Elias looked at her examination report and said, "Not bad. You have a good self-healing ability, and you do listen to the doctor's instructions very well to take medicine. The recovery of your uterus is much better than I expected. Maybe in less than two years, you can get pregnant in advance."

After saying that, he removed the cap of his pen and wrote something on her examination report.

Amber, who sat opposite him, blushed because of his words. "What are you talking about? Who wants to conceive Jared's child?" said she.

Elias paused and looked up at her, "Of course, you. Aren't you together?"

"Yes, we are together," Amber nodded.

Elias turned his pen and said, "That's it. Since you are together, aren't you going to have a baby with Jared?"

Amber covered her face with her hands and said, "It's too early to have a baby."

"Sooner or later," said Elias, who leaned back. "Lady Georgia was discharged from the hospital yesterday."

"I know," said Amber.

"Then do you know how long Lady Georgia can live?" Elias looked into her eyes.

Amber's face darkened. "Two years. Jared told me that he would transfer her to a nursing home, which he thought would make grandma live a few more years."

"A nursing home can indeed help Lady Georgia live for a longer period of time, but I'm sure that it won't be more than a year," Elias said seriously, raising a finger.

Amber's pupils contracted and her heart trembled, "One year..."

"A nursing home is only a good place to recuperate, but it's not a real hospital after all. Lady Georgia's body is naturally aging, and her internal organ failure is even worse. Even the hospital can't really save Lady Georgia, let alone a nursing home. A nursing home can enable Lady Georgia to linger on for a period of time at best."

"What are you talking about?" said Amber, who frowned with displeasure. "What do you mean by lingering on for a period of time?"

Elias pushed his glasses and smiled, "I'm sorry. I should say that letting Lady Georgia live one more year at most cannot be better for her."

Amber pursed her red lips and said nothing.

It turned out that even if Grandma was sent to a nursing home, she could only live for three years at most.

Three years later...

"Is there really no way?" Amber grabbed Elias's arm and looked pleadingly at him, hoping that he could do something.

She really didn't want Grandma to die so soon.

Elias took her hands off his arm, "I'm sorry. I'm not a God. I can't save Lady Georgia."

Amber's eyes darkened completely.

Elias looked at her, "In fact, Lady Georgia doesn't want to live forever."

"What?" said Amber, who blinked her eyes in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"The day before yesterday, when I was on my daily ward rounds, I overheard the conversation between Lady Georgia and Jared. Jared asked Lady Georgia to go to a nursing home after she was discharged

from the hospital, but the Lady Georgia refused. Lady Georgia also knew that Jared wanted her to live a few more years, but she was unwilling to continue to live. She said that the reason why she insisted on living till now was that she wanted to see Jared get married and have children. But after knowing how long she could live, she didn't insist further and wanted to let nature take its course," said Elias.

"Why?" Amber clenched her fists.

Elias replied, "Lady Georgia said that she missed her husband. She has been separated from him for a long time and she miss him."

These words made Amber speechless.

Grandma wanted to see Grandpa. Could they stop her?

No.

It's Grandma's destiny and the younger generation couldn't stop.

Even if they stopped her, would Grandma be happy next?

No, no!

Grandma would only blame them for stopping her from seeing her husband.

Seeing Amber's appearance, Elias knew what she was thinking about. He stopped spinning his pen and continued to write on the report. "Although Lady Georgia doesn't expect to see you and Jared get married and have a child now, I think you can still fulfill Lady Georgia's wish so that Lady Georgia can be answerable to her dead husband. Three years should be enough for you and Jared to have a child," said he.

Amber opened her red lips and said, "It's not easy to have a baby. Some people can't get pregnant for several years."

"Yes, someone can't get pregnant for several years, but you won't." said Elias, whose glasses reflected the light.

Sue tilted her head and asked, "Why?"

"Because the nature of your body makes it easier for pregnancy. You are suitable for nursing a baby. Otherwise, why did you get pregnant after you slept with Jared only once?" said Elias, who closed the report.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 736 Makayla Probed

Amber was speechless for a moment. She was silent for a long time before she asked uncertainly, "Isn't it luck?"

"It's luck, but it's more of your physique." said Elias as he closed the pen.

Amber lowered her head and touched her stomach. She never thought that she had such a physique.

Seeing that Amber had lowered her head and seemed to be a bit upset, Elias leaned against the back of the chair and asked, "What? Are you unhappy with this physique? Many women dream of having a physique like yours."

"Ha-ha." The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and she forced a smile. "Which part of it is worth celebrating? I can't accept it."

Such a physique made her feel like a female pig.

It would be strange if she was happy.

"What is there to be unable to accept? Don't you have a very deep relationship with Lady Georgia? Now that you can let her have a great-grandson, you should be happy too. Could it be that you really have the heart to see Lady Georgia die with regrets?" Elias pushed up his glasses and said.

Amber pursed her red lips and did not speak.

Just as he had said, she really could not bear it.

She really had to have a child with Jared in three years.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore. You should prescribe medicine for me first."

"I've done it." Elias pointed at the list he had just written with his slender finger.

Amber looked down and couldn't understand it.

She reached out to pick up the prescription and got up as well. "Then I'll go to the pharmacy to get the medicine first."

"Yes." Elias nodded slightly. "Go ahead, but I have to tell you that you and Jared still have to take measures. After all, no one knows if you will be pregnant again."

"Jared and I haven't reached that stage yet." Amber was extremely embarrassed.

"For adults, it is just a matter of time." Elias gave a meaningful smile.

"Alright, alright. I'm leaving." Amber took a deep breath.

She opened the door and went to the big pharmacy.

When she finished taking the medicine and was about to leave the hospital, she met someone familiar.

Amber looked at the woman who was walking toward her and frowned. She thought to herself that she was unlucky.

Another one from the Gardner family.

She really couldn't avoid them, right?

"Ms. Reed." Makayla carried a small and exquisite handbag and walked over with a swaying posture.

When Amber saw that she was dressed in luxurious and exquisite clothes, she frowned even more fiercely. She felt inexplicably angry in her heart.

Makayla was here. It should be that Trenton was in the hospital again.

It was normal for Trenton to be in the hospital every two or three days, so when she came and saw Mrs. Gardner, she was not surprised.

However, seeing that Makayla was still dressed like this when her father was in the hospital, Amber really felt sad for Trenton.

"Miss Gardner." Amber nodded slightly and replied in a cold voice.

"Ms. Reed seems to be a bit irritated. Did I do something wrong? I don't seem to have done anything to offend you, Ms. Reed, right?" Makayla stopped in front of her.

"You haven't. It's my own problem." Amber opened her red lips slightly and her tone was still cold.

Makayla lowered her eyes to look at the bag in her hand. When she saw the large and small boxes of medicine inside, she could not help but be surprised. "Ah, there is so much medicine. Is Ms. Reed sick?"

"It is none of your business whether I am sick or not. Miss Gardner, if you have anything to say, just say it. If there is nothing else, I will leave first. I am busy." Amber lifted the bag of medicine in her hand and said impatiently.

Makayla also heard that she did not want to answer her question. There was a flash of displeasure in her eyes. In the blink of an eye, she lifted her hair and smiled. "Actually, it is nothing. I just happened to see you, Ms. Reed, and I just wanted to say hello. I also wanted to tell you that I watched the press conference in the morning."

"And then?" Amber raised her eyes and looked at Makayla coldly.

"My father, he suspected that you were Makayla!" Makayla's eyes darkened.

At this point, she stared at Amber, wanting to see how Amber would react to this.

She had thought that Amber would be surprised and amused after hearing her words.

However, unexpectedly, Amber's reaction was very light. It could even be said that there was no reaction. She only gently raised her eyelids. "So? Should I feel happy?"

"...That's not necessary." Makayla squeezed the corners of her mouth and said in a somewhat reluctant voice.

She had thought that Amber did not know about her father's suspicions.

But now, it seemed that Amber did. It might be Mr. Farrell who had told Amber, so Amber did not react to her words.

"Ms. Reed, I want to know, do you have any thoughts about this?" Makayla restrained her thoughts, looked at Amber and asked.

"Just spit it out." Amber frowned.

She asked instead of answering.

Makayla's eyes flashed and she said with a strange expression, "Does Ms. Reed think it is possible that you are really Makayla?"

"Huh?" Amber looked at her strangely.

Makayla seemed not to notice the look in Amber's eyes. She lowered her eyes and continued, "Your parents are not biological parents, but foster parents. When you were very young, you were adopted by your foster father. The date of adoption was exactly the third day when Makayla was stolen, so the possibility of you being Makayla is very high..."

"That's enough! What are you trying to say?" Amber's face turned livid.

Makayla clenched her fists and stopped keeping her in suspense. She looked at Amber and said slowly, "I just want to say, do you really not think that you are Makayla?"

She knew that it was easy to attract Amber's attention if she said this.

However, she still had to say it because she wanted to find out if Amber had any doubts about her identity.

If there was, she could control everything before Amber could figure out everything.

"Why would I think that?" Amber stared at Makayla with a cold face, and her voice was full of disgust.

"Aren't you Makayla? You have done a paternity test with Trenton and confirmed that you are indeed Makayla. Wouldn't I be crazy to think that I am Makayla?"

Hearing Amber's answer, Makayla's heart that was raised instantly fell back to its original place, and the corners of her mouth slightly curved.

Great, Amber did not doubt her identity.

The paternity test last time had really played a big role.

Just as Makayla was rejoicing, Amber suddenly took a step forward, lowered her head slightly, leaned close to her, narrowed her eyes, and said, "Miss Gardner, what exactly did you mean by asking me this question?"

Makayla's pupils suddenly contracted. Then, she hurriedly took a step back and distanced herself from Amber. She turned her head to the side, avoiding eye contact with Amber. She clenched her fists and tried to calm herself down as she replied, "Ms. Reed, you worry too much. I don't mean anything. The reason why I repeatedly said this is just because I'm jealous."

"Jealous? What are you jealous of?" Amber crossed her arms.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 737 He Didn't Dare to Watch

Makayla rolled her eyes, then turned her head back and stared at Amber with a face full of jealousy.

"You just said that I am the real Makayla. It was confirmed by a paternity test. In that case, why did my father suspect that you are Makayla when he watched the press conference? Tell me, how can I not be angry about it?"

"So that's how it is." Amber raised her eyebrows, and the corners of her mouth pulled out a hint of disdain. "I am really a scapegoat."

"Moreover, who knows if you will pretend to be Makayla after learning of my father's suspicion?" Makayla snorted.

"Why would I pretend to be Makayla?" Amber frowned and looked at her as if she was looking at a fool.

"In order to deceive my parents' feelings, and then take revenge on my parents." Makayla bit her lips.

"Ha, are you stupid or am I stupid?" Amber rolled her eyes, "Do you think that I can pretend to be anyone I want? Even if I can pretend for a while, I can't pretend for a lifetime. Sooner or later, I will be exposed. Besides, I don't care about your identity at all."

Hearing Amber's words, Makayla was not happy at all. Instead, she felt a great sense of panic in her heart.

Because what Amber said was right, this kind of thing could not be hidden for a while, and it would be exposed sooner or later.

Now Amber did not know her identity, but sooner or later she would know.

At that time, she would be completely doomed.

So, how could she not be afraid?

Amber saw that Makayla's face suddenly became very pale as if she was afraid of something, and a trace of doubt appeared on her face.

What was going on?

She didn't seem to have said anything. Why was this woman so frightened?

Tilting her head, Amber didn't think too much about it. She turned around and left, thinking that Makayla had paranoia.

How ridiculous!

Only a person without a brain couldn't think of this.

When she returned to Goldstone, it was already five o'clock and it was about time to get off work.

Amber packed up her things and prepared to return to Kelsington Bay.

Just as she reached the door, the phone in her bag rang.

Amber stopped and took out her phone to take a look. It was from Jared.

A happy smile appeared on Amber's face. She quickly picked up the phone. "Hello?"

It turned out that she already had such deep feelings for him now. Just seeing him call made her so happy.

On the other side of the line, hearing the woman's voice, Jared's thin lips also curled up, and a gentle smile appeared on his face. "Are you done?"

"Yes, I'm ready to go back." Amber walked to the elevator.

"I am waiting for you in the parking lot. You can come down directly." Jared rolled down the window.

"What? You're in the parking lot?" Amber asked.

"Exactly." Jared chuckled.

His voice was very sexy. It was crisp and itchy when it reached Amber's ears.

"I'll come down immediately," said Amber, who could not help but shrink her neck.

After that, she hung up the phone and sped up to the elevator.

In the car, Jared looked at the phone that had been hung up. He was stunned at first, then he laughed and put the phone down.

"Mr. Farrell, what did Ms. Reed say to you? Why are you laughing so happily?" Ben, who was in the driver's seat, heard his laughter and looked back.

"She didn't say anything. She hung up the phone." Jared looked at the elevator in the parking lot through the window and replied calmly.

The corners of Ben's mouth twitched.

She didn't say anything and hung up the phone?

Ms. Reed hung up the phone and he was still so happy. Was he crazy or was he stupid?

Ben looked at him in the back seat, indicating that he did not understand the man in love.

Amber did not let Jared wait long before he appeared in Jared's line of sight.

Seeing Amber coming out of the elevator, Jared immediately opened the door and got out of the car, standing next to the car.

Amber was originally wondering where Jared would have stopped the car, but as soon as she turned her head, she saw him.

He was tall, handsome, and had that outstanding charisma. When he stood there, he was a source of light, which made people immediately notice him.

Amber waved at him and then ran over to him with her bag.

Seeing Amber gradually approaching, Jared suddenly opened his arms.

Amber came in front of him and stopped for a moment. Then she smiled and opened her arms. She threw herself into his arms and hugged him.

When Ben saw this scene in the car, he tsked and quickly closed his eyes.

He didn't dare to watch.

Outside, the two of them hugged for a while and then reluctantly separated.

Jared took off the scarf around his neck and wrapped it around Amber.

Amber wanted to say that she didn't need it and wanted to take off the scarf, but Jared stopped her.

"Have it!" He said without allowing any arguments, "Your hands are icy cold."

He sounded so determined that Amber had no choice but to obediently put on the scarf. Then she looked up at the man and smiled. "This scarf was obviously knitted for you, but I use it more than you do. It seems that it was not knitted for you, but for myself."

"Although I haven't worn it on my neck for a long time, I have the scarf with me every day." Jared tidied up the scarf around her neck.

It was not that he was lying, but he did bring it with him every day.

There were still people in the group talking about it. Some people even joked that he was bankrupt. Otherwise, why would he wear the same scarf every day?

He would not tell them that this scarf was something that those so-called big brands could not compare to.

"Alright, get in the car. It's warmer in the car." Jared restrained his thoughts, grabbed Amber's hand, and walked to the front of the car.

Amber obediently followed behind him.

After getting in the car, she realized that it was not Jared who had been driving, but Ben. She smiled and greeted Ben.

Ben also turned back and smiled as a response.

"Let's go." The moment he closed the door, Jared instructed Ben who was in the driver's seat.

Ben responded and started the car.

Amber put her bag aside and turned to look at the man beside her. "Oh right, how long have you been here?"

"Not long. I just arrived when I called you." Jared folded his legs and replied elegantly.

"Then you came in time." Amber blinked.

"This is a tacit understanding. I heard that you went out this afternoon?" Jared laughed.

"How did you know?" Amber was surprised. Then, she looked at him suspiciously. "You've hired a spy here again?"

Jared shook his head. "No."

"That's impossible. Otherwise, how did you know that I went out?" Amber said in disbelief.

She had asked him to take away the people he had planted in Goldstone.

In the end, not long after, someone was sent over again.

"I really didn't." Jared defended himself once again.

Amber still didn't believe him. Just as she was about to say something, Ben, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Ms. Reed, this time you really misunderstood Mr. Farrell. Mr. Farrell really didn't send anyone. The reason why Mr. Farrell knew was that he had contacted Sheila in the afternoon. Sheila said it."

"You contacted Sheila?" Amber was stunned for a moment and then looked at Jared.

"Yes." Jared nodded slightly.

"Why did you contact her? Why didn't you just call me directly?" Amber asked in confusion.??????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 738 Family Origin

"I called you, but your phone was turned off." As Jared said this, his eyes fell on her bag, and his tone was mixed with some resentment.

He had called her, but her phone was turned off.

No wonder he would feel wronged!

After Amber understood the man's thoughts, the corners of her mouth twitched. "I'm sorry. At that time, my phone ran out of battery. I only charged it when I got back to the car."

Jared snorted and did not reply.

Amber looked at him for a while and suddenly reached out to pull his arm. "Are you angry?"

"No." Jared turned his head.

Amber facepalmed.

Although he said that he wasn't angry, his face was black.

Wasn't he making a fuss?

This man was really getting more and more pretentious.

Although she thought this in her heart, Amber still went to coax the man. She hugged the man's arm and shook it gently. "Alright, it's my fault. I didn't check the battery when I went out. It won't happen next time, okay?"

Only then did Jared turn his head around, but his face still had a noble and arrogant look. "Alright."

He looked as if he had reluctantly forgiven her, making Ben, who was in the driver's seat, feel his teeth ache.

How did Mr. Farrell become like this?

As a big man, he still needed Ms. Reed to coax him.

What a show!

Thinking of this, Ben shivered in disgust.

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the man's reaction. She shook her head and said, "Alright, don't push your luck."

She angrily poked the man with her elbow.

The man grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms.

Amber let out an "ah" and fell into the man's arms.

"Just like this, don't move." The man hugged her waist, not letting her break free.

Amber originally wanted to get up and sit back down, but he told her not to move.

She understood that he just wanted to hug her and not let her get up.

Since that's the case, then she wouldn't get up.

Amber leaned into the man's arms and stopped moving.

Seeing this, Jared curled his thin lips in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Ben, who was in the driver's seat, looked away expressionlessly and pressed a button on the car.

For the next second, the partition between the driver's seat and the back seat rose up just like that.

Jared glanced at the partition in front of him, and his eyes were clearly filled with satisfaction.

Yes, Ben was very perceptive.

Amber did not know what Jared was thinking. She leaned against his chest and held the diamond button on his shirt. She asked, "Why were you looking for me this afternoon?"

"I just missed you. I want to hear your voice." Jared lowered his head to look at her and replied in a low voice.

Amber paused as she fiddled with the buttons. Then, she looked up at the man with a slightly red face.

However, from her angle, she could not see the man's entire face. She could only see the man's square jaw and his sexy Adam's apple.

The Adam's apple moved up and down along with the man's breathing and swallowing. Amber could not help but want to touch it.

Speaking of which, she had not touched the man's Adam's apple before. She did not know how it felt. Was it soft or hard?

Seeing that the woman in his arms had suddenly quieted down, Jared released the woman a little and lowered his head. He looked at the woman and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's fine." Amber recovered and shook her head with a smile. "I was just thinking that we had only been apart for one or two hours and you already missed me. Are you lying to me?"

"Do you think I would lie to you?" Jared lifted her chin.

Amber's gaze met his deep and serene eyes.

His pupils were of the purest color, which looked like they could hold all the stars within them. His eyes were mesmerizing, like black holes. After looking at them for a long time, one might feel like she was drawn into his gaze.

Therefore, very few people could look straight at Jared's eyes, because they were all intimidated.

But Amber did not feel afraid. Instead, she felt that his eyes were really beautiful.

Thinking of this, Amber couldn't help but raise her hand to touch Jared's eyes.

Jared was stunned for a moment, and his eyes slightly blinked.

His long and thick eyelashes slid across her palm, causing her palm to slightly raise.

Amber couldn't help but laugh.

Jared grabbed her hand and put it to his lips. He gently bit it and said in a hoarse and sexy voice, "What are you laughing at?"

"No, it was your eyelashes that scratched my palm. I just realized that your eyelashes are really long." Amber looked at Jared's eyelashes with undisguised envy in her eyes.

She was really envious.

As a man, he actually had such long and thick eyelashes. As a woman, she couldn't help but feel ashamed.

Jared naturally saw the envy in Amber's eyes. Although it quickly disappeared, he still caught it.

"Do you like them?" he said slowly with a chuckle.

"Yes, who doesn't like such beautiful eyelashes?" Amber nodded.

"Since you like them, you can touch them more often in the future." The smile in Jared's eyes grew wider and wider.

"Who wants to touch your eyelashes more often? But I suddenly realized that your outline is sort of Greek-statue-like." Amber snorted.

As she spoke, she suddenly raised her hand to hold the man's face and looked at it carefully.

Jared had the tall nose, chiseled jaw-line, deep-set eyes. He looked like those Greek statues in the museum, so handsome, majestic, and even god-like.

She had not looked closely before, so she had not discovered it yet. Now that she had discovered it, she was surprised.

Jared looked at Amber who was staring at him with a look of amazement. He laughed softly again, "You are right. I have indeed inherited some Greek blood."

"Huh?" Amber exclaimed, "Really?"

"It's true." Jared nodded, "My great-grandfather was Greek. He came to this country with my great-grand mother years ago. Then she gave birth to my grandfather. ."

"So that's how it is. Your mother's family is quite complicated," Amber said with a smile.

"My mother's family has a lot of people. It's a bit complicated."

"I don't think I've ever heard you mention your grandfather's family. Speaking of which, I don't think I've heard much about your mother's family, to be honest." Amber tilted her head and thought for a while before nodding with certainty. "Seriously."

"It's just that they don't use the original surname very often."

"What do you mean?"

"Do you really want to know?" Jared asked instead of answering.

"Of course. Otherwise, I wouldn't have raised these doubts." Amber nodded.

"Since you want to listen, then I will tell you." Jared smiled.

"Hurry up and tell me." Amber shook his arm and urged.

Jared patted the back of her hand, indicating that she should not be agitated. Then, he slowly said, "Just now, I said that my great-grandfather was from Greek. His surname was Hatzis, so my grandfather inherited my great-grandfather's surname."

"Oh," Amber replied.

Jared continued, "My great-grandfather came to this country. After he married my great-grandmother, he stayed here. Although the child they gave birth to should have used my great-grandfather's surname, my great-grandfather had actually married into the family, the Zachary family."????????????????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 739 So She Turned Out to Be His Cousin

"Zachary?" Amber blinked, then looked up at the man. "I see. So your mother's family is the Zachary family, right?"

"Smart." Jared praised her rudely.

Amber felt shy, "You've said it so clearly."

She waved her hand and said, "But there are many aristocratic families with the surname Zachary in the country. Which one is your grandfather's family?"

"The one in the Capital," Jared replied.

"The Capital..." Amber thought for a while, opened her eyes wide and remembered, "Is it the Zachary Family that has a good relationship with the Stockert family?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

That was why his mother had been in love with Connor Stockert.

"Really?"

"Yes, although the surname is Zachary, the people in power are actually all surnamed Hatzis, so the people in the Capital directly call them Hatzis family," Jared explained.

"I understand. Because it is the Capital, it is normal for me not to know that the Zachary family is the Hatzis family. But I heard that the Farrell Group has a conflict with the Zachary's. Is it true?" Amber asked.

"It is true." Jared narrowed his eyes and admitted it without hiding anything.

"What is going on? Why does the Zachary family have a conflict with the Farrell family?" Amber asked in astonishment.

"Because the one in power now is not my grandfather." Jared gently stroked her hair, but there was no expression on his face. Instead, it was very cold.

Amber could see that he was in a bad mood.

"My great-grandfather had two sons. His eldest son was my grandfather. My grandfather inherited the family business of the Zachary family, but my grandfather had only a daughter, my mother. Originally, after my grandfather and my mother passed away, the Zachary family business should have been inherited by me. But after I inherited a part of it, my great-grandfather's descendants suddenly appeared and robbed a part of it. At that time, my grandfather had just passed away. In order not to make a scene during his funeral, and also to let him rest in peace, I didn't pursue the matter," Jared said coldly.

"Are you willing?" Amber looked at him and asked.

"There's nothing to be unwilling about. What they robbed were just industries that would be eliminated by the development of the era. It was just that it was worth a lot at that time. I believe you have heard that the Zachary Group in the Capital recently had some financial problems."

"Of course, I heard about it." Amber adjusted her posture in his arms. "I often read financial news. Last week, I saw the analysis of the Zachary Group on the news. It said that their industry is gradually coming to an end. If the new generation does not change in time, it is inevitable that they will be eliminated. At that time, I was still sighing that the Zachary family did not know how to keep up with the times. It was the same old management and the old production method. I did not expect that it was related to you."

She could see that he was very tired of the current Zachary family, so he was not afraid that these words would make him unhappy.

Sure enough, when Jared heard these words, not only was he not unhappy, but he also laughed.

"You are right. The current Zachary family is not worth pitying. They thought they had stolen the treasure, but they didn't know that it was just a business that I looked down on. In fact, if they hadn't robbed it, I would have given half of it to them and even brought them to improve together. Because before my grandfather passed away, he once said that he had mistreated his younger brother. So from the beginning, I wanted to give them half of the Zachary family's assets, but... Jared narrowed his eyes.

"They let you down." Amber looked at him with heartache.

"Yes, I am so disappointed. In fact, the defeat of the Zachary Group began many years ago. Four years ago, the family came to me and hoped that I could help them. But I refused. After they returned, they discredited the Farrell family wantonly. So you heard that the Farrell family and the Zachary family did not get along with each other. That is how it came to be."

"I see. It doesn't matter if you don't get along. Anyway, they are not the descendants of your grandfather."

"Yes, so I have never cared about them. But I have a good relationship with the second branch of the family." Jared chuckled.

"Second branch?" Amber stretched lazily in his arms.

"Yes, the younger brother of the current leader of the Zachary family. He knows that he has never been qualified to inherit everything from the family, so he didn't make a move back then. He even protected my mother when he was a child. This friendship has not been broken. It is also the only connection between me and the Zachary family." Jared tidied up her clothes which were getting messy from her stretching.

"I see." Amber curled up in his arms.

"Speaking of which, you have also seen my second uncle's daughter, my cousin." Jared suddenly thought of something and looked down at her.

"Your cousin? When have I seen her?" Amber was puzzled.

"The one who danced with me at the ball last time." Jared reminded her.

Amber thought about it.

A few seconds later, she sat up straight from his arms. "So she's your cousin."

During the dance, she was with Hayden, and Jared was with another woman.

The woman was not very beautiful, but her height and temperament were very good. She seemed to be a model.

At that time, Jared and the woman were joking, toasting, and dancing.

She had thought that the woman was a rich young lady in the circle who had made him have a good impression.

Unexpectedly, it was his cousin.

Knowing that it was a misunderstanding, Amber's face suddenly turned red, and she was extremely embarrassed.

Seeing her suddenly become so shy, Jared could not help but raise his eyebrows, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just misunderstood your cousin." Amber lowered her head and replied with embarrassment.

"Oh? What kind of misunderstanding?" Jared narrowed his eyes.

"Alright, stop asking. It's too embarrassing!" Amber covered her face.

Seeing her like this, Jared seemed to have understood something and laughed softly.

Hearing the man's laughter, Amber felt even more embarrassed. "Stop laughing!"

She raised one of her eyes and glared at the man.

She had indeed misunderstood his cousin's identity.

But she had not done it on purpose. Who asked him to have been so intimate with his cousin at that time?

He was the one who had misled her, and now he still had the nerve to laugh.

"Okay, I won't laugh anymore. Put your hand down. Don't cover your face." Jared said.

Amber did not move.

Jared had no choice but to do it himself and take her hand off her face.

Looking at her flushed face, Jared reached out and pinched it.

"What are you doing?" Amber immediately shrank back.

"Nothing. Just to cool you down." Jared looked at her with a faint smile.

"No need," Amber said, still shyly.

Jared knew that she had always been thick-skinned, so he did not tease her. He changed the topic. "Oh right, I haven't asked you yet. Where did you go in the afternoon?"

Chapter 740 He Could Wait

"I went to the hospital." Amber did not hide anything. After adjusting her posture slightly, she replied.

When Jared heard this, his expression immediately tensed up. He held her hand and sized her up. His tone was nervous and worried. "You went to the hospital? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Seeing that the man was so worried about her, Amber felt warm in her heart and smiled. "It was Dr. Lansdale who asked me to go to the hospital for a check-up."

"I see." Jared breathed a sigh of relief, and his tense heart calmed down. Then he asked, "Did Elias tell you about your current physical condition?"

"Yes." Amber nodded.

"How is your recovery?" Jared looked at her, his eyes full of concern.

When Amber met the man's eyes, she remembered what Elias had advised her at that time, and her face blushed again at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Seeing that she did not answer for a long time, but instead blushed, Jared raised his eyebrows slightly, "What's wrong? Is there anything you can't say?"

"Ahem, that's not it." Amber lowered her head and her voice turned into a smile.

"Then tell me, what exactly did Elias say?" Jared was even more interested.

"Must I say it?" Amber brushed the hair beside her ear, a little unwilling.

Jared looked at her ears which were getting redder. He vaguely guessed that Elias might have said something private to her. When he was curious, he raised his chin slightly and replied, "Of course."

Amber was silent.

After a while, she seemed to have thought it through. She looked up at the man and said, "Okay, there is nothing to hide. Even if I don't tell you, you will ask Dr. Lansdale, so it is better that I tell you directly."

Jared smiled.

Because Amber was right, he would ask Elias if she didn't tell him.

At that time, he would still find out.

Therefore, it was better for her to tell him now.

Jared raised his chin again, indicating for Amber to speak.

Amber took a deep breath and then roughly told him Elias' instructions.

After hearing this, not only did Jared not feel embarrassed, he even nodded seriously. "I understand. When the time comes, I will do as he says."

Hearing his words, Amber was so shy that she buried her head in his arms, unwilling to lift it up.

Seeing that the woman was so shy, Jared chuckled. "If you are so shy now, what will you do when we really do that kind of thing?"

"We'll deal with it when the time comes." Amber's low and muffled voice came out from the man's arms.

She knew that kind of thing would be inevitable.

She could only reply perfunctorily for the time being.

Seeing this, Jared's eyes blinked, and then he lowered his head slightly, leaned against Amber's ear, and said in a low voice, "It won't be long before it. I know that your period is over."

Of course, he knew it.

Otherwise, he would not have sent her to the hospital for a checkup.

"So you've been watching me all the time." Amber widened her eyes in Jared's arms.

There was really no one else in the world who could even count the days of her period!

When Jared heard the woman's words, he knew that she had misunderstood. He chuckled and explained, "I have been watching you, but it is definitely not for that kind of thing. I just want to know the cycle of your period. In this way, I can take better care of you."

Amber rolled her eyes. "I believe what you said is true, but at the same time, I am also sure that you are doing it for that kind of thing."

Being ruthlessly exposed by the woman, even the thick-skinned Jared could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

"Alright, I admit it, but I will not force you. I have said that I will wait until you are mentally prepared." He coughed lightly and finally smiled.

He really wanted to have the most intimate physical and mental interaction with her.

But compared to this, he was more willing to respect her.

Amber naturally knew that Jared was telling the truth, and her originally shy heart slowly calmed down.

She blinked in his arms and then smiled. "Thank you, I... I will adjust my mentality as soon as possible and accept you completely."

Although she had done that kind of thing with him once, at that time, she was drunk and drugged. She was confused when she had sex with him. There was no memory or impression in her mind. Naturally, she did not know whether she was shy or not at that time.

But she knew that she was shy when she was awake, so if she did not adjust her mentality, she could not do that kind of thing with him.

"Okay, I will wait for you. But you can lift your head from my arms now. Won't you feel suffocated if you bury your head like this?"

"I won't." Amber shook her head in Jared's arms.

Seeing that she was unwilling, Jared chuckled and did not force her.

It was fine as long as she did not feel suffocated.

Moreover, he loved it when she stuck to him like this.

With this in mind, Jared put his hand back on Amber's waist and hugged her tightly.

Amber suddenly thought of something and said again, "Oh right, I met Mrs. Gardner and Judy Lashley in the hospital today."

Jared was not surprised by this. He played with her hair with his other hand and said lovingly, "What happened?"

He knew that Trenton had been sent to the hospital again.

Therefore, it was not surprising that she had met Trenton's wife and Judy in the hospital.

He was only curious about what she would say when she met them.

"Then it was very strange." Amber finally raised her head from the man's arms. Looking at the man's handsome face, she frowned and said, "I don't know what happened to the mother and daughter. They said some strange things to me, especially Mrs. Gardner. I met her first and took the same elevator with her. Can you believe it? She was actually concerned about whether I was sick. I could see that she was not pretending. She was really concerned about me at that time. I was shocked."

Hearing this, the hand that Jared placed on her waist suddenly tightened, and his expression became a little serious.

"What are you thinking about?" Amber saw that he was not speaking and seemed to be in a daze.

"Nothing. What did you say to her?" Jared's eyes flashed.

Amber shook her head. "Before I could say anything, Mrs. Gardner quickly explained that she was actually not concerned about me. After that, I arrived at the floor I wanted to go to. After I went out, she was still staring at me. Although I did not look back, I could feel Mrs. Gardner's gaze at me with no malice. There was even an indescribable emotion, like 'affection'. I feel goosebumps all over even when I think of it now. I do not know what was wrong with Mrs. Gardner. Why did her attitude towards me change so much?"

"Maybe she hasn't come out of her doubts yet." Jared suddenly said.