

LLPD Chapter 761

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 761 Hope You Wouldn't Mind

Biting her bottom lip, the woman came out of her mind-wandering, tried to repress her boiling emotions with a deep breath, and forced a smile on her face, "Sir, let's go back to the man lying inside the ER. That's what matters right now. As for what I used to look..."

Her eyes darkened for a second. "You won't see me again after that sir is cured, so there's no need to know what I used to look like..."

"Yeah, Dr. Lansdale, why do you have to find out what a stranger used to look like? Just let me how Mr. Farrell is doing," agreed Ben, nodding.

A reflective light flashed across Elias' glasses.

Indeed, the woman was just a stranger to him.

Theoretically, he shouldn't have shown any interest in that woman even if she had made herself a toad.

But somehow he was really obsessed with the woman's face.

He had an intuition that it would be a big surprise.

With that Elias adjusted his glasses and said with a mysterious smile, "Sure, let's talk about Jared Farrell."

There was no rush to figure out what she used to look like.

He would have plenty of time for that.

There hadn't been anything he wanted to know but failed to find out about unless he stopped being curious himself.

"Then just tell me," urged Ben with clenching fists.

Elias took a look at the ER. "He is all right. The accident didn't cause any injury but an impact on the back of his head, but that's no reason for his comma."

Relieved to hear that his boss was all right, Ben paced the hall in rapture. "That's great, so great. Then I won't have to worry about telling Lady Georgia about this. I can keep my job."

The woman in the wheelchair, however, wasn't at all surprised to hear the good news. Quite the contrary, she seemed unhappy with it.

All right? How could he be all right?

Darn! She should have killed him with the car.

Heaven knew how happy she was to learn that he was in a coma, believing that he must have suffered a terrible injury.

Then she was only to be told that it left just an impact on his head, and he was fine...

The woman clenched her fist with a strong sense of grievance.

Unaware of what was on her mind, Ben asked Elias excitedly, "Dr. Lansdale, then why did Mr. Farrell pass out? Was it because..."

Suddenly he realized something. He stopped, turned his head to the woman nearby, and said in a cold voice, "You aren't supposed to hear the following conversation, so please stay away from us."

That was a demand rather than a negotiation.

"Sure," agreed the woman meekly and wheeled herself away.

As she reached a place out of Ben's sight, she hung her head with her eyes glittering.

What did he mean?

What could it be that she wasn't supposed to hear? Could it be a secret disease that Jared Farrell had?

If so...

The woman smiled with a creepily murky look in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Ben turned to Elias and asked, "So, Dr. Lansdale, did he collapse because of his heart?"

"Pretty much," answered the unemotional Elias, spinning his lancet, "It's likely that his heart rate increased too much for it to bear the moment when the accident happened. It triggered the brain to cause the comma. He's fine now and will be awake soon. But we can't just keep it like this. A heart has to be found as soon as possible."

"We've found one." Ben tousled his hair. "But the donor is still alive, so we haven't got it."

"Huh," Elias raised his eyebrow and said, "How much longer will the donor live?"

"About half a year."

Elias nodded slightly, "He can make it then."

"I'm so relieved to hear that," Ben laughed in relief.

He was worried that the accident would shorten the life of Mr. Farrell's heart and that he would die even before the donor did.

Fortunately, Elias's answer stopped him from worrying.

"All right, then he will soon be transferred to the sickroom, just for tonight though, and you will have to leave tomorrow. We don't have more beds for you."

After that Elias yawned and walked away.

More than ten minutes later, Jared was transferred to a ward with an IV attached.

Sure enough Ben and the woman followed him into the room.

But the former left to deal with the check-in procedure soon after.

But before he left, he got out of his way to cast the woman out of the ward and shut the door in case she was left alone with Mr. Farrell.

After all, who knew what that woman would do to Mr. Farrell while he was away?

Sure the woman would not have the nerve to murder.

But what if she went rogue? Mr. Farrell was a good-looking man, so it was hard not to think that she would make advances on him.

Therefore Ben warned the woman not to sneak into the room again and again before he could finally leave.

The woman, however, sniffed at him the moment he walked away, opened the door, and went straight in there.

At the same time, Amber finally made it to the hospital after a long time.

She placed a call to Ben, inquiring about Jared's situation.

Her heart was finally set at rest as she was told that it was just a small impact that caused his comma, so he would be all right and discharged the day later.

Having learned Jared's location, she smiled and put away her phone. She was to take of him, but the smile on her face froze as she opened the door.

A woman was seen sitting by his bed and bending over him to wipe his face with a wet white towel, in a very gentle manner.

They looked like a loving married couple and the wife was scrupulously attending to her sick husband. What a touching scene to see!

If the man lying on the bed hadn't been her boyfriend, she would have felt moved and said nice things about them.

But the fact was, it was her boyfriend who was lying on that bed and who was being taken care of by a strange woman.

How could she just feel glad?

And the woman didn't appear to be a care worker.

Because what kind of care worker cared for others while she was sitting in a wheelchair herself?

Besides, the woman was pretty!

"You are?" asked the woman softly. Apparently, she didn't expect anyone to come at that time, so she looked at Amber, confused.

Amber bit her rosy lip and didn't answer. Instead, she let go of the door handle and stepped in.

If it had been 6 years before, she would have definitely felt sad, cried, and then covered her face with her hands and run away.

But she wouldn't be doing it and she was perfectly sane.

She had never seen the woman. She had neither known her nor seen her around Jared, so she shouldn't have had anything to do with him.

So that left the only possibility that she was the culprit Ben had mentioned on the phone.

Amber wore an icy look on her face as she went to the bed. She first looked at the towel in the woman's hand and then where she placed her other hand.

Her face darkened as she said coldly, "Miss, could you please take your hand off my boyfriend's chest?"

Chapter 762 What A Bitch

"Boyfriend?" The woman was stunned and responded, "So you're Mr. Farrell's girlfriend."

She took her hand off Jared's chest and smiled at Amber. "I'm sorry. I didn't put my hand on his chest on purpose. I just wanted to wipe his face. I hope you don't mind."

She apologized for her behavior but looked unapologetic and even smiled.

Amber could tell it was a smile with a hint of provocation, especially from her expression when she spoke the sentence "I hope you don't mind."

Amber almost laughed in her anger.

She probably knew why this woman was deliberately provoking her. Clearly, she had a crush on Jared.

After all, Jared was not only a handsome, tall, fit gentleman but also a billionaire.

No wonder this woman would be attracted to Jared.

Amber looked at Jared on the bed, who wasn't yet awake, and she felt angry and upset.

What she was angry about was the appearance of this woman.

She felt heartache when seeing Jared lying on the bed with a bandage wrapped around his head. Jared must be in pain now.

Amber sighed. She knew that Jared had nothing to do with this woman. After a while, she turned her gaze on the woman and said coldly, "Who told you I don't mind? I do. Move aside!"

Her tone was emphatic with a trace of authority. She strongly urged this woman to move away from the bed.

The woman's smile froze. Obviously, she didn't expect Amber to drive her away bluntly, and no holds barred. A trace of viciousness flashed in her eyes but quickly disappeared. Then she smiled gently again. "I'm sorry for it. But I really can't leave. I'm the one who caused this accident. I have to take responsibility for it. I want to stay here and take care of Mr. Farrell until he is fully recovered. I hope you will understand."

Amber was stunned by the woman's words. She didn't expect this woman to use such an excuse to stay. It was disgusting.

Amber's face took on a livid expression, and her eyes turned cold as she looked at the woman in front of her. She rebuked, her voice filled with anger and disgust. "Miss, you're the one who caused this accident. Of course, you should be responsible for it, but not this way! I'm his girlfriend. Since I'm here, you don't need to take care of my boyfriend on my behalf."

Amber thought that she had made her clear in a polite way.

After all, no woman could be nice to someone who coveted her boyfriend.

She might have directly shouted abuse if she had a short temper.

However, Amber just spoke some harsh words.

She hoped that this woman knew what shame was and could leave self-consciously. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so polite.

She was no longer as weak as she used to be and would never let herself receive the short end of the stick.

However, Amber still underestimated the degree of the woman's shamelessness.

The woman looked at Amber and started crying as if Amber's utterances had hurt her.

Amber frowned. "Why are you crying?"

The woman covered her face and sobbed in a low voice, "Miss, I know you don't like me taking care of your boyfriend. But I really don't intend to take your place. I just want to offer my apologies. After all, it's all my fault. If I don't do anything, I'll feel guilty and ashamed. It's like my breath is caught in my throat. So please give me a chance. I promise you I won't do anything to your boyfriend. I just want to make amends to ease my sense of guilt. Or, I'll..."

"Or what?" Amber's face grew colder.

The woman bit her lip. "Or I'll spend the rest of my life feeling guilty about it. And I might even end my life."

"Really?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

The woman nodded. "Yes."

Amber sneered. "What does it have to do with me?"

"What?" The woman was taken aback.

Amber turned up the corners of her mouth. "I said, what does it have to do with me? I can't leave my boyfriend with a woman who has bad intentions just because I have to take your feelings into account. Sorry, I'm never so nice!"

Amber glanced at the astonished woman in disgust, then she put her hand on the arm of the woman's wheelchair and pulled the wheelchair away from the bed.

The wheelchair rolled forward a few meters away.

If the woman hadn't quickly stopped the wheelchair, she might have been out of the door.

She turned the wheelchair to stare at Amber, sitting by the bed and caressing Jared's forehead. Her face contorted, but she quickly composed herself and uttered with a look of grievance, "Miss, you're too much. I just want to take responsibility for what I did. You're not even willing to give me a chance. Don't you think you are a little bit insensitive?"

She never expected Amber to be so heartless.

She had even mentioned suicide, but it still hadn't softened Amber's heart.

Was she really Amber?

The woman knitted her brows.

Amber gently wetted Jared's lips using a wet swab, totally ignoring the woman behind her.

Amber knew that the woman would never stop if she kept talking to her. The more she spoke, the more complicated it became.

She wasn't that stupid to waste time with such a woman.

Seeing Amber ignore her, the woman gripped the arms of the wheelchair tightly with both hands, trembling with rage, eyes red.

When had Amber become so difficult?

Just as the woman bit her lips and intended to provoke Amber deliberately, the footsteps from outside the door and Ben's confused voice came. "Why is the door open?"

Then, Ben appeared at the door of the ward, holding all sorts of invoices for he prepared to talk about the fees with the woman who had caused the accident.

He had told that woman to stay outside and not enter Mr. Farrell's ward.

However, when he returned, he found that the door was open and the woman who should have been staying outside was gone. The woman must have ignored his words and entered the ward.

At this thought, Ben entered the ward with a sullen face.

But when he walked in, he found that apart from that woman, Ms. Reed was also in the ward.

Ben smiled in surprise when he saw Amber. "Ms. Reed, thank god. You're here!"

Amber threw the swab in the trash, placed the glass on the table, and turned to nod at Ben. "There's a traffic jam on the way. Otherwise, I would have arrived here sooner."

"It's not too late. Mr. Farrell must be glad when he wakes up to see you," said Ben, smiling.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 763 Recognized Her at Once

Amber also smiled. But her smile faded when she thought of something. Amber looked at the woman in the wheelchair a few feet away and said mockingly, "But I'm not the only one Mr. Farrell will see when he wakes up."

"What?" Ben froze for a moment, then he instantly understood and turned to look at that woman with an unfriendly expression.

Amber decided to reveal that woman's true colors.

She had tried to be nice but had been ignored. Hence, Amber didn't want to be polite, either.

"This young lady had been taking care of Jared until I came in. After knowing I was Jared's girlfriend, she even tried to chase me out. She said that it was her fault. She'd like to stay here and take care of Jared until he recovers. If I refuse, she'll feel guilty forever and even end her life."

Hearing Amber's words, Ben's lips twitched.

Had such a dramatic story happened while he was away?

Ben looked at the woman with an even more unfriendly expression. "No wonder you suddenly asked me if Mr. Farrell had a girlfriend outside the emergency room. You have a crush on Mr. Farrell."

"I didn't." The woman looked flustered and quickly shook her head to deny it.

However, her crimson face had betrayed her.

Amber frowned in disgust. "Ben, she's left to you. I don't want to see her again."

Who would want to see a woman who tried to steal her boyfriend? Unless she wanted to cause trouble for herself.

"OK, Ms. Reed." Ben nodded with a stern look. Then, he said apologetically, "Ms. Reed, I'm really sorry. It wasn't me letting her in. She sneaked in herself. Before I left, I specifically warned her not to enter the ward. I didn't expect... Ms. Reed, please believe Mr. Farrell. He had nothing to do with this woman at all! I hope you don't take this the wrong way."

Ben was very worried. If Ms. Reed misunderstood that Mr. Farrell had an affair with another woman and broke up with Mr. Farrell, he would be in big trouble.

And when Mr. Farrell woke up and found out that his wife was gone again, Ben believed that he was dead.

Amber could tell what Ben was worried about. She covered her mouth and smiled. "Don't worry, Ben. I won't. When I came in, Jared was still unconscious. He knew nothing about this lady's actions."

If Jared had been awakened and he had still let this woman stay with him, Amber would definitely be pissed off.

Having heard Amber's reply, Ben heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. I'll take her out first. Ms. Reed, please just stay here. Mr. Farrell is fine. He fainted because he got hit on the back of his head, and he can be discharged tomorrow."

"I know. You've told me before." Amber nodded.

"I'm afraid you've forgotten." Ben pushed up his glasses and smiled. But then he quickly changed his face when turning to the woman. He pushed her wheelchair, and they went out together.

The woman had kept her head down in silence after hearing what Amber said just now. She no longer acted like a bitch, as if she really felt ashamed.

But Amber didn't believe it.

After all, a bitch wouldn't ever feel ashamed.

Amber knew she must be making other plans.

But Amber didn't overthink it. When Jared woke up tomorrow, this woman would be sent away anyway.

By then, she would never see this woman again, so there was no need to think too much.

But somehow, she felt that the woman looked very familiar. It seemed that they had met somewhere before.

Where?

Amber lowered her eyes and thought for a while but failed. She decided not to think about it. She tucked Jared in and gradually fell asleep sitting by the bed.

She was so tired. Her body had been sore, and the worry about Jared also made her restless and nervous.

Now that she saw Jared was OK, her heart and body finally relaxed.

Then, she felt sleepy.

Hence, Amber chose to sleep but not wait until Jared woke up.

After all, if she didn't take a good rest, she wouldn't have the energy to take care of Jared tomorrow.

Ben successfully sent the woman away and instructed her to come back tomorrow. He knocked on the door and asked, "Ms. Reed, can I come in?"

But no one answered.

Ben was a little confused and thought,

"Isn't Ms. Reed inside?"

Ben opened the door to take a look and saw Amber sleeping by the bed, holding Jared's hand. He sighed in relief. "Ms. Reed is still here."

He had wondered where Ms. Reed had gone to at this late hour.

However, Ben hadn't expected to witness such a scene from the two.

He quickly closed the door.

Because the more he looked, the more imbalanced he would feel.

He and Mr. Farrell were the same age. However, Mr. Farrell had gone through marriage, divorce, and now gotten back together with Ms. Reed, and he was still a sad single.

For him, it was totally torturing to see the scene.

It was almost midnight.

Jared woke up from thirst. He slightly furrowed his eyebrows and then opened his eyes.

He was blinded by the bright light from the incandescent lamp and then subconsciously closed his eyes. After a while, he slowly opened his eyes again.

This time, his eyes had adapted to the bright light, and he could see everything clearly.

Jared looked at the white ceiling and plain lamp above his head, and he couldn't help but frown.

Where was this place?

Jared turned his neck to check the surroundings. When seeing the infusion stand beside him, he realized that he was in the ward.

At the same time, he also had guessed why he was here.

When Ben had swerved off the road, the force of the collision had greatly stimulated his heart so that he fainted with pain.

It was very likely that Ben sent him to the hospital after he fainted.

Jared pursed his thin lips. He wasn't worried about his physical condition or whether his heart was seriously injured.

As long as he survived, the injury wouldn't be serious to him.

Moreover, his heart was no longer in pain. It was evident that he was out of danger.

Then he naturally wouldn't be eager to know the condition of his heart.

Now, his only concern was whether Amber knew about the accident. Did Ben tell her?

If she knew it? Would she pass out in shock?

Just as Jared was lying with these thoughts, he suddenly felt something tickle his right hand.

He froze at first, then hurriedly looked at his right hand and saw a figure falling asleep with her face down by his bed.

And her hand was holding his.

Probably she had just dreamed of something so that she moved subconsciously, which made him feel itchy.

Even though Jared couldn't see her face, he still recognized her at once.

It was Amber.??????

Chapter 764 The Apology from Jared

Jared's icy eyes grew tender.

He gently pulled his hand out of Amber's to avoid waking her. Then, he gently touched her head.

Since she was here, it was evident that Ben had told her about the accident.

She must have been scared when she heard it.

A trace of guilt flashed across Jared's face. He pushed her hair from her face so that she could breathe more easily.

Then, he pushed back the quilt, got out of the bed, walked to Amber's side, and bent down to lift her into his arms.

Amber didn't sleep heavily. Hence, she woke up immediately when she felt someone touching her.

She opened her eyes and saw a handsome face.

Amber thought it was an illusion. Then she quickly blinked her eyes to wake herself up.

When Amber still saw a familiar face, she knew she was not mistaken. It was really Jared.

Amber smiled in surprise. "Jared! You..."

Before she could finish, she suddenly felt something was wrong. Then she slightly looked down to find that she was in Jared's arms.

"Are you awake?" Jared looked down at the woman in his arms and said gently, "I'm sorry to wake you."

Amber shook her head. "It's fine. I was just taking a nap. But what are you doing? Put me down."

He was still sick. How could he hold her?

However, Jared didn't put her down. Instead, he laid Amber on the bed. "Your neck will hurt by tomorrow if you sleep like that the whole night. I was going to carry you to bed so that you could sleep more comfortably. I didn't expect to wake you up."

"I see." Amber smiled.

After Amber lay down, she could still feel the warmth from Jared's body, making her feel warmer.

On top of that, what he had just said made her feel warm in her heart.

"Don't worry about me. You're still a patient. The bed is for patients. How can I sleep on it? You better go back to bed." Amber was about to get out of bed.

Jared furrowed his brows and put his hand on the quilt to stop her from lifting it, then he said in a tone as if he didn't allow her to argue, "Just stay on the bed as I said. Do not move. Be good."

Amber looked at him and didn't know what to say to him. "Why are you so bossy?"

Jared touched her face. "I'm not bossy. I just want you to sleep better."

Amber's heart grew warmer, and her smile became gentler.

"Sleep, Amber. I can see that you're very sleepy. I shouldn't have interrupted your sleep." Jared tucked her in.

Amber nodded and suddenly moved to the side to give Jared room to lie down. Then, she patted the bed.

Jared raised his eyebrows. "What are you doing?"

"Although the bed isn't very big, it's OK to sleep together if we squeeze a little." Amber looked at him.

Jared insisted that she sleep on the bed, but she couldn't let a patient sleep elsewhere.

So, she could only ask him to sleep on the bed together.

Jared's eyes lit up when he heard what Amber said. "Are you inviting me?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him and uttered in amusement, "Yes, I'm inviting you. So, Mr. Farrell, please come to bed at once."

Jared's eyes were smiling, but he pretended to agree reluctantly and coughed lightly. "Alright. If you say so, I'll come."

"It looks like you're biting the bullet." Amber patted him on the shoulder.

Jared lay on his side and held her tightly in his arms. "How's your body? Does it still hurt?" Asked Jared, and his teeth were biting Amber's ear.

Amber didn't expect that he could take advantage of her in the hospital bed. She pulled a corner of her mouth. "You're the one who had gotten into a car accident and also the one who is in pain now. Why are you asking me? Do you think I'll be in pain if you're in a car accident?"

Jared chuckled. "It seems that you misunderstood what I said. I mean, is your private part still in pain?"

As he spoke, his hand around her waist suddenly moved down.

Amber instantly understood it with her eyes wide open. She quickly reached into the quilt and grabbed Jared's hand. Her face grew very red, and she gritted her teeth. "Jared, what are you doing?"

Jared looked at her innocently. "I just want to help you check if you're still in pain."

"Stop it!" Amber immediately threw his hand away. "Do you just want to check it? You liar! I know you're going to do something else!"

"I'm not! Really." Jared still feigned innocence.

Amber immediately wriggled out of his embrace and turned her back to him, stopping talking to him.

Jared knew that Amber was furious. After all, women were always too shy to hear anything related to sex.

Jared looked at the back of Amber's head and coughed, knowing that he was wrong. Then, he moved forward and pressed his chest against Amber's back, wanting to take her in his arms again.

Just as Jared's hand touched Amber, she nudged his hand away. "Don't touch me."

Jared didn't give up because of Amber's rejection. He directly used his strength to hug the woman tightly.

Amber was stunned before she started struggling to free herself from the embrace.

Jared raised his head against her ear and said in a low and husky voice, "Don't move. My arm isn't fully recovered yet. Do you want to break it again? What's more, I just had a car accident and still feel dizzy. Do you want me to faint again?"

Amber immediately stopped struggling.

After a while, she looked at the wall, bit her lower lip, and said with a bitter smile, "Jared, you always know how to threaten me."

Jared buried his head in her neck and chuckled. "It's not that I know how to threaten you. But I know you love me, so you'll think for me. Of course, so will I."

As he spoke, he turned Amber around.

Amber no longer struggled and turned around with Jared's movement, lying face to face with him.

Jared raised his hand to touch Amber's cheek and stroked her long black hair. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry for making you feel angry. But I just want to check it for you. I'm not such a bastard to have sex with you without considering your body condition."

Amber's eyes flickered.

Was he not playing dumb with her just now? Did she misunderstand him?

Amber looked a little embarrassed. She looked away and replied, "Forget it. I forgive you."

"Thank you." Jared laughed.

Amber was silent for a few seconds before she looked up at Jared and said in a much lower voice, "It's better now. It doesn't hurt as much as it did during the day. The medicine you offered is very useful."

"That's good." Jared moved closer and kissed Amber's lips, and then he continued, "I'm sorry for my uncontrolled desire last night. I was just too happy to get you finally. I promise you that it'll not happen again."

Amber whispered, "Really?"

Chapter 765 I Promise You

"You have my word!" Jared nodded.

Amber smiled in a better mood. "That's more like it. What about you?"

Jared asked in a low voice, "Me? What?"

"Your back..." Amber awkwardly pursed her lips. "I mean, the scratches on your back..."

Jared finally understood. Before she could finish, he happily replied, "It's better now."

"That's good." Amber breathed a sigh of relief and added, "Don't you want to know about your current condition? You haven't asked since you woke up."

"That's right." Jared nodded, pretending to be serious about it.

Amber patted him on the chest. "What are you doing? I just want you to ask me. Don't you care if your body is well enough after a car accident?"

He didn't ask anything, as if he wasn't the one who had a car crash.

Jared grabbed Amber's hand on his chest and chuckled. "Don't be angry. I didn't ask because I guessed I was fine, according to your reaction. You were just surprised for a few seconds but didn't cry when I woke up. "So, I guessed I was fine. Am I right?"

He pulled her hand out of the quilt and kissed it.

Amber snorted. "Alright, your guess was correct. You're fine. Ben said that you fainted because you were hit in the back of your head. And you'll be discharged tomorrow."

"I see." Jared raised his chin to show he understood, but another dark gleam flashed through his eyes.

It should have been an excuse that Ben had deliberately made up to lie to Amber.

After all, he knew how painful his heart was before he fainted.

The pain in the back of his head wouldn't result in a coma.

Therefore, he must have fainted because of his heart.

He had told Ben to hide Amber from his heart problem, so Ben could only make up another reason.

His head had just happened to be hit, which naturally became the best excuse for his coma.

Jared could see that Amber didn't suspect it from her expression.

He was relieved.

As he wondered, Jared suddenly felt something on his face.

He looked down and saw Amber sitting up to squeeze his face tightly with both hands and looking at him seriously. "Jared, do you know how scared I was when I heard Ben say that you had a car accident tonight? I was scared to death and almost passed out! I have to pinch my thigh to wake me up. Because I couldn't let myself faint, and I needed to consciously know the severity of the car crash as soon as possible. I... "

"What?" Before she could finish, Jared's face hardened, and he sat up. "You pinched your thigh?"

Amber blinked. "I was trying to keep awake and calm."

"Who told you to treat yourself like that?" asked Jared sternly, his expression grave.

Amber widened her eyes. "I did it for you. How could you yell at me?"

She suddenly felt wronged.

Jared also realized that his tone was a little bad. Then he uttered in a softer voice, "I'm sorry. I'm not yelling at you. I just don't want you to hurt yourself. Isn't it painful?"

Amber snorted. "What do you think? But I could only do so to keep awake. I wouldn't hurt myself if it weren't for you. It's all your fault, but you're blaming me instead."

Jared pursed his lips and had nothing to say.

He was indeed the one who had done wrong.

Jared rubbed his forehead and looked at Amber with guilt. "I'm sorry that I scared you. Is your thigh still hurting? Let me have a look."

As he spoke, he bent down to check.

Amber tightened her thighs. "No need. It's fine now. Besides, I'm wearing pants. It's not convenient to check. You can check it until we get back tomorrow."

Jared had been upset when Amber had rejected his kindness.

But the latter part of Amber's words made him feel better at once.

Amber looked at Jared's smile and knew what he was thinking. She shook her head in amusement.

But the next second, her little face darkened.

Jared saw her changed expression and raised his eyebrows slightly. He could vaguely guess what she was going to say was pretty serious.

As expected, Amber crossed her arms and stared at him coldly. "Jared, I hear from Ben that he swerved off the road because a woman ran a red light that he had no time to brake. And it was your order. Right?"

Jared replied, "Yes, otherwise the two cars would have collided."

Jared's face was filled with disgust at the mention of the woman who had run the red light.

A person who didn't care about his own life or the lives of others was truly disgusting.

Amber comforted as she saw the look of disgust in Jared's eyes.

She was the happiest if Jared disliked that woman.

Even though she knew that Jared didn't know that woman and could impossibly have anything to do with her.

She still felt so jealous when she thought of the scene where that woman was looking after Jared.

So now that she saw Jared's disgusted expression, she naturally felt much happier.

"I know you didn't want to hit pedestrians. But have you ever thought that you might have an accident?" Amber moved closer to Jared, which surprised Jared.

And he quickly reached out to hug her.

Amber looked up at him, amused.

He was really an opportunity catcher.

"I had calculated the distance and speed. It wouldn't cause a serious car accident if we rushed to the roadside. Hence, I let Ben do so," Jared explained, resting his chin on the top of Amber's head.

Amber pursed her lips. "Alright. But that's because it happened to be on the side of the road. What if the driveway wasn't near the side of the road but near the opposite lane? What would you plan to do? Would you still let Ben drive into it? If the car collided with another car at such a high speed in the opposite direction, you two probably would die. Jared, I'd rather you drive into that woman's car than die in that case. Do you understand?"

Her eyes were red as she looked at him.

She wasn't so ruthless as to support him in hitting people.

But compared to a stranger, she wanted Jared to be OK.

Jared's pupils constricted slightly, and there was a noticeable surprise in his eyes.

He knew how kind Amber was.

But now, she was willing to abandon kindness for his safety.

It was enough to prove how much she valued him.

At this thought, Jared hugged Amber tightly as if he wanted to embed her into his body. He replied with excitement, his voice husky, "I know. I promise you I won't do anything dangerous and make you worried in the future."

"Really?" Amber turned to look at the man's profile.

Chapter 766 The Complaint from Amber

"Yes!" Jared nodded.

"That's more like it." "That's more like it." Only then was Amber satisfied.

Jared chuckled.

Suddenly, Amber thought of something, and a light flashed in her eyes. Then, she looked at Jared with a half-smile. "Don't you want to know about the woman who caused the car accident?"

Jared frowned. "Why should I know about her?"

"Because she's also in this accident." Amber continued to stare at him.

Jared's eyebrows twitched as he had a bad feeling.

She seemed to be plotting something.

"I'll leave it to Ben," Jared said blandly, "He'll deal with it no matter whether she offers the compensation or wants to go through the legal process."

She was just a person who had run a red light.

He wouldn't take revenge on that woman like he was dealing with his enemies, but he wouldn't be so kind as to refuse any compensation.

"Well, yes, but I don't think Ben can handle it," Amber said playfully.

Jared's frown deepened. "What do you mean?"

Amber didn't want to talk in riddles anymore. She looked at him resentfully and answered, "I mean that woman fell in love with you."

"What?" Jared was stunned.

Amber rolled her eyes, pulled his ear, and lifted her voice. "That woman has a crush on you. How do you feel? Are you happy to know it?"

Jared was utterly dumbfounded. After a while, he twitched the corners of his mouth. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"It's true." Amber pursed her lips. "That woman indeed has a crush on you."

Seeing Amber's unhappy face, Jared stretched out to pinch her cheek gently. "Alright, don't talk nonsense. Do you think that I let Ben bump into the side of the road because I saw a woman sitting in that car? So, you said it on purpose just to test me?"

Amber burst into laughter at his words. "Who's testing you? I don't have the leisure to do that. I'm telling the truth."

She said with a trace of jealousy but also seriously.

Jared's face darkened as he realized that she wasn't joking. Then his mouth pressed into a thin and hard line. "That woman..."

Before he could finish, Amber suddenly added, "That's understandable. You're handsome and rich. If that woman doesn't have any interest in you, it would be strange. Be confident with your charm, Mr. Farrell."

Jared chuckled softly, then fondly looked at her. "I'll only turn on my charm to you."

Amber sneered. "I don't believe you. Then why does that woman have a crush on you? And why do Braylee and other young girls like you? What about those people who called you husband on the Internet?"

Jared was lost for words. After a while, he replied, "Maybe they're blind."

Amber didn't expect him to say so and couldn't help but laugh loudly.

Seeing her laughing widely, Jared knew she wasn't angry anymore and breathed a silent sigh of relief.

A minute later, Amber finally stopped laughing. She wiped the tears from her eyes and looked at Jared.

"I didn't expect to hear your self-mocking. But I'm quite happy to hear that. I'll forgive you this time."

Jared also laughed. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty?" Amber raised her eyebrows and smiled. "I like it."

They laughed for a while before Jared asked, "By the way, why are you so sure that woman has a crush on me? Have you seen her before?"

"Of course I have." Amber snorted. "That's why I knew it. She was sitting beside you and carefully wiping your face when I got here. Then, I told her that I was your girlfriend. Generally, people will take the initiative to move aside to avoid misunderstandings. But she didn't and even asked me not to mind."

Speaking of which, Amber's little face turned cold. "This isn't over yet. She kept crying and insisted on staying here to take care of you. If I refused, she would even end her life. I've never met a bitch who had threatened me with suicide like it!"

Jared held her hand tightly. "I'm sorry for making you feel wronged."

He didn't expect his girlfriend to suffer such humiliation because of his kindness.

If he had known it earlier, he would have let Ben crash into that car.

A cold light flashed in his eyes.

Amber didn't know what Jared was thinking. She shook her head. "I didn't feel wronged. Besides, I'm not the person who only receives the stick's short end. So, I directly pushed her away."

Jared asked with curiosity, "How did you push her away?"

"I pulled the arm of her wheelchair and pushed her out." Amber raised her chin and said proudly, "You didn't see that woman's face at that time. It was so funny."

Seeing her smiling eyes when Amber spoke, Jared's eyes were full of tenderness. "Although I didn't see it, I can imagine it. Well done!"

"Yes, I have." Amber raised her chin even higher.

Jared immediately scratched her chin.

Amber slapped his hand away. "What?"

Jared smiled. "You were cute."

"You're telling me." Amber narrowed her eyes at him.

Jared rubbed her head and asked with a displeased look, "Where was Ben then? Where did he go? How could he let that woman get into my room and leave?"

It was obvious that he was dissatisfied with Ben's absence.

Amber leaned against his chest. "Don't blame Ben. He went to go through the hospital procedures for you. He had warned that woman not to enter your room without permission before leaving. But that woman sneaked in herself. Not long after I came, Ben returned and took that woman away. I don't know how he communicated with that woman. I didn't, and neither did I want to ask."

Hearing Amber's words, Jared's face softened.

Amber yawned, and drowsiness flooded her.

Jared saw the sleepy look in her eyes and hugged her. "Are you sleepy?"

"I've always been sleepy." Amber covered her mouth and yawned again. "If I weren't afraid of waking you up, I would have fallen asleep."

Jared chuckled. "My fault. I won't bother you anymore."

"What about you?" Amber looked up at him.

Jared looked at her. "I'll sleep too."

"Alright then." Amber nodded and closed her eyes.

Jared touched her cheek and closed his eyes as well.

But the moment he closed his eyes, a trace of maliciousness flashed across his eyes.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 767 Won't Let Her Off Easily

Not only did that woman enter his room without permission, she even provoked and threatened his girlfriend. He would never let her off easily.

Initially, he had just taken her as a harum-scarum who caused a car accident, and he wouldn't pursue the matter as long as she was responsible for the compensation.

However, he didn't expect that woman to be so bold and mean.

He was not going to let it pass!

At the thought of it, Jared's closed eyes suddenly opened. A fierce gleam flashed through his eyes and disappeared in an instant.

The next day.

A knock at the door woke Amber up.

She shifted in Jared's embrace, unwilling to open her eyes. Obviously, she was still drowsy. Amber said sleepily with closed eyes, "Jared, someone is here."

Jared opened his eyes, saw her curled up like a cat, and couldn't help but smile. "I heard that."

"Then go and open the door." Amber frowned and said softly.

She was mistaken here for her apartment but forgot that they were in the hospital.

Jared hugged her. "No need. Just let him in. You just sleep."

"OK." Amber was still very sleepy. So, she directly pulled the quilt over her head and went back to sleep.

Seeing this, Jared chuckled. He removed his hand from her body, sat up in bed, then said, "Come in."

The knock stopped, and the next second came the sound of the knob turning.

The door opened. It was Ben and Elias standing outside.

The two of them saw Jared sitting in the bed and walked in.

Ben said as he walked, "Mr. Farrell, you're finally awake. I..."

"Keep your voice down!" Jared put a finger against his lips to hush Ben.

Ben was puzzled, for he didn't understand why he had to keep his voice down.

However, his doubts instantly disappeared as he noticed a strand of hair exposed on the top of the bulging quilt beside Jared.

No wonder he had to keep his voice down. It turned out that there was someone who was still asleep.

Even in the hospital, Mr. Farrell and Miss. Reed still stayed together. It was too sweet to bear as a sad single.

However, Elias showed little reaction when he saw Amber sleeping on the bed.

After all, their relationship had nothing to do with him.

Since they didn't mind sleeping in such a small bed, he, as a doctor, had nothing to say.

"I came for a quick check." Elias walked to the bedside, took the medical record from under his arm, and opened it. Then, he took out a pen from his chest pocket and inquired about Jared's current situation.

After checking Jared's head, Elias nodded slightly and said, "OK, you shall be discharged. However, since Amber hasn't woken up yet, I allow you to stay until twelve." He closed the medical record and smiled.

Jared knew that Elias had done it for Amber.

Normally, he would have directly refused and left with Amber.

But Amber hadn't woken up yet, and he could only accept it.

Not much longer did Elias stay in the ward, and he left as soon as he finished the check.

There was a surgery that would last for more than ten hours waiting for him, so he couldn't afford to delay it.

After Elias left, only Jared and Ben were in the ward apart from Amber.

Ben looked at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, are you feeling better?"

Jared nodded slightly. "Much better now."

He knew that Ben was not asking about the wound on his head but about his heart.

"That's good." He breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking at the bandage over Ben's head, Jared compressed his lips. "What about you?"

After all, it was he who had ordered Ben to run into the roadside.

He was utterly responsible for Ben's injury.

Ben touched his forehead and grinned. "Just a small wound. It's not a big deal. It'll be fine in a few days."

Jared said, "I'll double your bonus this month and give you two days off."

A two-day Holiday!

Ben's eyes lit up when he heard the latter part of Jared's sentence. He didn't even care about the bonus anymore. His mind was filled with the thoughts of the holiday.

He had a holiday!

He hadn't got any days off for a long time. Every day, he would get up early and work until dark. Poor Ben!

He had thought that it would be very difficult for him to even have one day off in his life. He hadn't expected that he would finally have a short holiday!

Ben became more and more excited and couldn't help but beam a huge smile.

Jared looked up at him slightly. "Your smile is blinding my eyes."

Ben pushed up his glasses and continued to giggle.

Jared rubbed him between the brows and asked, "Have you dealt with the car accident?"

"Not yet." Ben turned severe and shook his head.

Jared narrowed his eye. "Not yet?"

Ben replied, "Since you had fainted, things have become serious. It's not appropriate to deal with it in the usual way. So, I decided to wait for you to wake up and ask for your opinion."

Jared's face slightly softened. "So, have you investigated why that woman suddenly ran a red light? She was sitting in a wheelchair. There must have been someone else in that car."

Jared didn't suspect that someone had arranged the accident last night.

After all, he had temperately chosen that road, and his car was not the only one on the road.

If it was a conspiracy, how could the person behind it control the timing accurately?

Hence, he was inclined to think that he had just unluckily met an uneducated woman last night.

"Yes." Ben nodded. "That woman's name is Alice. She had no parents and grew up in an orphanage. Then she was recommended to a famous university in Country K because of her excellent grades. She just returned from Country K after the plastic surgery."

"Plastic surgery?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Ben coughed. "Yes. Not only did that woman change her look, she even underwent height lengthening surgery. That's why she's sitting in a wheelchair, because her legs haven't recovered, and she can't walk normally. Last night, she was driving too slowly to cross the street before the traffic light turned red. But her car was stuck in the middle of the sidewalk, so she had to drive ahead."

Jared slightly raised his chin. "I see. Although it was an accident last night, she should be mostly responsible for that. Tell her the compensation we need. If she doesn't cooperate, just call the police."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." Ben wasn't surprised at Jared's words and nodded.

However, Jared's face suddenly darkened, and he added, "Also, I don't plan to let it go by for what she had done to Amber last night."

"Mr. Farrell, you already know it?" Ben asked with surprise.

Jared nodded and looked at the woman beside him.

Ben followed Jared's gaze and instantly understood.

"Then what do you plan to do?" Ben looked back at Jared and asked.

He knew that Amber was Jared's most precious treasure. Jared would kill him with icy cold eyes if he kept staring at her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 768 Cut Her Some Slack

"My plan?" Jared narrowed his cold eyes. "Didn't she have a crush on me? Then I'll make her apologize to Amber in public and confess what she had done to Amber."

Ben gasped.

That would be absolutely humiliating to do such a thing in front of everyone.

Jared wanted to let Alice tell everyone that she had provoked and threatened his girlfriend because she wanted to take her place.

She would definitely learn about what cyberbullying was.

After all, in this world, people hated homewreckers the most.

It seemed that Alice had stepped on Mr. Farrell's toes.

However, she asked for it. It was fair that everyone had to take responsibility for what he did.

"OK. I'll..." Before Ben could finish, he was interrupted by a knock on the door.

Ben frowned and looked at Jared.

After getting Jared's permission, he turned to look at the door and asked in an unpleasant tone, "Who is it?"

It couldn't be Dr. Lansdale or the nurse.

Elias had just left, and there was no need for the nurse to do the daily ward round.

"Ben, it's me, Alice." A gentle voice came from outside the door.

Ben raised his eyebrows. "Mr. Farrell, it's Alice!"

They talked about her just now, but they didn't expect her to come here in person.

And...

Ben continued with a dark face, "Mr. Farrell, I specifically warned her not to come to the hospital again. Just wait for my call. I didn't expect her to come here again."

Hearing Ben's utterances, Jared's eyes turned cold. "That's nothing strange. Since she could sneak into my ward without permission, she naturally won't listen to you."

"I've never seen such a brazen-faced woman," Ben said with a sullen face.

Jared waved his hand. "Go and tell her what I just said. If she refuses, I won't let her off easily." He said without a trace of emotion in his voice.

Ben replied seriously, "Yes. I'll go and tell her now."

After saying that, he turned to open the door and left.

Jared frowned and rubbed his temples.

Suddenly, the woman beside him flipped over, and an arm stretched out from the quilt and landed on his chest.

Jared paused for a minute before lowering his head and meeting Amber's beautiful eyes. "Are you awake?"

Amber nodded and leaned closer against him, wanting to find a more comfortable position but failed.

In the end, Amber simply raised her head and rested her head on Jared's chest.

Then, Amber smiled, moved her arm to his waist, and hugged him. It seemed that she finally found a comfortable position.

Jared was amused when he saw her hugging him like a pillow.

Then, he put his arm around Amber and pulled her into his embrace to make her feel more comfortable.

"Why are you awake?" Jared asked, his brow furrowed.

Amber looked up at him. "You really don't know?"

A trace of doubt flashed through Jared's dark eyes. Obviously, he really didn't know.

Amber sighed. "You and Ben were talking. No matter how low your voice is, I can still hear you."

Jared didn't expect that it was he had woken her up, so he coughed with a guilty look. "I'm sorry. I didn't know you heard that."

"It's OK." Amber waved her hand. "It's not a big deal, but will you really let Alice apologize publicly to me?"

"Of course." Jared's eyes turned cold. "If she dares to do something, she'll have to pay the price. That's fair. Besides, she dares to threaten someone that I cherish most. If I do nothing, I'm not qualified to say I love you."

Amber knew that he was doing so for her, and she felt warmer in her heart and smiled. "Then Alice will cry sadly!"

Jared raised his eyebrows and snorted, "She deserves it!"

Amber chuckled. "That's not what I meant. Aren't you Alice's love? If she knows it's your idea, she'll definitely cry. After all, you are different in her heart. You'll break her heart even more."

Jared pinched her nose. "I'm not her love. Don't say that again. I don't like it."

Amber laughed even louder, her body trembling slightly. "Alright. I won't say it anymore."

She smiled for a while before her expression returned to normal. Then, she looked up at Jared. "But won't it go too far? Making a public apology is fine. But if you force her to say why she should apologize to me, she'll get bullied. People always show no mercy to a home-wrecker. Even if Alice isn't a real home-wrecker, she plans to steal my boyfriend. People will still curse her online. I'm worried that she'll hurt herself under cyberbullying."

With the development of the Internet, many people died because of cyberbullying.

Amber indeed disliked or even hated Alice, but she hadn't done anything harmful to Amber.

It would be their sin if Alice committed suicide under cyberbullying.

Seeing Amber's serious expression, Jared knew her worries.

In fact, when he asked Ben to do so, he had already thought of the possible consequences.

But he didn't care because he could handle it.

But when he saw Amber's expression, he hesitated.

"So you don't want her to say the reason?" Jared looked at him and asked in a low voice.

Amber nodded. "Just ask her to apologize to me in public. As long as we don't mention the exact reason, people will only be curious but won't bully her for no reason, which will be bearable for Alice. Otherwise, if something happens to her, my heart won't be at peace. Because I'm indirectly responsible for her death."

"No, it won't!" Jared hugged her tightly.

Amber twitched the corners of her lips. "Who knows? Better safe than sorry. We can't take any chances. Just cut her some slack. Making a public apology is enough for what she had done."

"But, won't you feel wronged?" Jared asked, his brow furrowed.

Amber grinned. "I won't. I already felt so glad hearing what you said to Ben. At least I know you'll always protect me from everything. It's enough for me. What's more, so many girls admire you. Alice is just one of them. Have you forgotten about Braylee? If everyone comes to provoke me and I take it so seriously, I'll cry to die. That's too silly to do so."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 769 You Can Only Do It

"Alright, stop frowning. I really don't feel wronged. As long as you stand on my side and understand my feelings, then I really don't care about anything."

"But I feel sorry for you." Jared looked at her serious eyes and sighed.

"Then you can compensate me in the future. As for that Alice, just do as I say. Don't really kill her. After all, she only threatened and provoked me." Amber said.

"Alright, I'll let Ben make the arrangements," said Jared.

Then, he took the phone from the bedside and sent a message.

Outside the ward, Ben was confronting Alice.

Alice saw that Ben was alone and there was no one else. Her eyes darkened. Then, she turned her head slightly and looked behind him, as if she wanted to see the person inside.

Ben noticed her movement and his face fell. He directly closed the door of the ward and shouted in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

Alice's eyes flashed and she retracted her gaze. She smiled and replied, "Nothing."

"Don't think that I don't know what you are looking at." Ben snorted.

Didn't she just want to see Mr. Farrell?

But he wouldn't let her have her way.

Alice squeezed the corners of her mouth and pretended not to hear Ben's words. She lifted the hair beside her ear and asked, "Ben, is Mr. Farrell better?"

"Thanks to you, Mr. Farrell should have woken up from Ms. Reed's bed, but now he has to wake up from the hospital bed," Ben said in a strange tone.

Alice's face twisted for a moment, but soon the expression disappeared. She returned to her usual gentle and smiling appearance, but now her eyes were filled with surprise. "Ben, are you saying that Mr. Farrell woke up?"

Ben snorted and did not answer, but he did not deny that he had woken up.

"Great, this is really great. Mr. Farrell finally woke up. Ben, can you let me in and meet Mr. Farrell?" Alice put her hands together.

Hearing this, Ben suddenly became alert, then quickly stood in front of the door of the ward and blocked it. "You want to see Mr. Farrell?"

"Yes." Alice was angry in her heart, but she did not show it on her face. She sighed and said with a face full of self-blame and guilt, "It was all because of me that something happened to you and Mr. Farrell, so I wanted to see Mr. Farrell and personally apologize to him, and then..."

"And then stay by Mr. Farrell's side to take care of him?" Ben's eyes were cold.

"After all, I was the one who harmed Mr. Farrell. I have the responsibility to take care of him until he recovers." Alice blushed.

"Heh. Alice, I advise you to give up on this idea. What you said to Ms. Reed last night has already made Ms. Reed very unhappy, and Mr. Farrell only has Ms. Reed in his heart. Do you think Mr. Farrell will let you stay? Moreover, Mr. Farrell does not lack people to take care of him, and he does not like strangers to get close to him. So you do not need to take care of Mr. Farrell. Moreover, we should both know what your real purpose is."

Alice's face turned pale. She lowered her head awkwardly. "I'm not, I didn't..."

"Alright! Who cares. In short, our Mr. Farrell doesn't need you to take care of him. It's best to put away those shameful thoughts. Mr. Farrell has a girlfriend. He loves her very much. In this life, she is the only one for her. You and our Mr. Farrell are not from the same world. So, it is not late to stop now. Otherwise, you will suffer in the end."

Alice bit her lower lip and did not speak. It seemed that she was hurt by his words.

Seeing her like this, Ben did not soften his heart. He looked at the watch on his wrist and said, "Alright, I've told you so much. It's time to get down to business. Ms. Reed has already told Mr. Farrell everything you said to her last night. Mr. Farrell knows that you bullied his woman and is very dissatisfied with you, so Mr. Farrell..."

"Is Mr. Farrell going to settle scores with me on behalf of Ms. Reed?" Alice's hands on her legs tightened.

Ben glanced at her and knew that she was uneasy. He did not pity her and said lightly, "You caused Mr. Farrell's car accident last night. Mr. Farrell thought that you did not do it on purpose, so he did not plan to care too much about what happened last night. He only asked you to go through the procedure and make compensations. If you're not willing to, then he could only bring it to the court."

"I will pay!" Alice nodded without hesitation and replied, "I was the one who caused you to be in trouble. The responsibility is on me, so I naturally have to compensate."

"That's good." Ben nodded slightly. "Second, you bullied Ms. Reed last night. Mr. Farrell asked you to broadcast an apology to Ms. Reed and explain everything. As long as you do it, everything will be forgiven."

"What... explain everything?" Alice's face turned pale.

"Yes!" Ben looked at her with a smile.

Alice's face turned even paler, and she clenched her fists even tighter. Her lips twitched a little before she said in a slightly panicked voice, "Does Mr. Farrell not know how cruel this is to me?"

Although what she said to Amber last night was not so straightforward.

Anyone with a discerning eye could understand the meaning behind it.

Therefore, she knew very well what would be waiting for her if she explained everything to the public.

"Mr. Farrell doesn't care about this. Mr. Farrell said you have to bear the consequences." Ben crossed his arms and said lightly.

"It's Ms. Reed, right?" Alice's body trembled slightly.

"What?" Ben raised his eyebrows.

Why didn't he understand the meaning behind her words?

"This is what Ms. Reed asked Mr. Farrell to do, right?" Alice stared at him with red eyes.

This time, Ben finally understood.

She actually thought that it was Ms. Reed who asked Mr. Farrell to do this.

Ha, what a joke.

Although Ms. Reed did have the ability to make Mr. Farrell do this.

With his understanding of Mr. Farrell, this was definitely Mr. Farrell's own idea.

After all, Ms. Reed was still sleeping soundly beside Mr. Farrell. How could she let Mr. Farrell do it?

"Alice, you misunderstood. Ms. Reed never said this to Mr. Farrell. This is Mr. Farrell's own intention." Ben's face was cold.

"That's impossible!" Alice immediately denied it.

Ben rolled his eyes at her. "What's impossible about it? You only met Mr. Farrell once, and it was the unconscious Mr. Farrell. Do you know anything about Mr. Farrell? You don't even know Mr. Farrell. How do you know that this is not Mr. Farrell's own idea?"

"I..." Alice choked for a moment and was speechless.

Then, she lowered her eyelids to cover the gloom in her eyes and felt indignant.

Who said that she didn't understand Jared? Of course, she understood.

But that was the Jared of before, but the current Jared...

Alice's eyes flashed, and she stopped thinking about it.

Ben didn't want to waste time with her here. He put down his arm and said, "In short, this matter was arranged by Mr. Farrell. You may not know how much Mr. Farrell loves Ms. Reed, but I can give you a reminder. You made Ms. Reed unhappy, so Mr. Farrell naturally won't let you go so easily. So you can only do this, otherwise, you will pay an even more painful price, understand?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 770 Amber Thanked Him

How could Alice not understand that Ben was warning and threatening her? Her body trembled with anger, but there was nothing she could do.

Right now, she was completely at a disadvantage, and she had no right to refuse.

Thinking of this, Alice pinched her palm, took a deep breath, and forced herself to calm down. Her voice was stiff as she replied, "I... I understand."

She could not avoid apologizing to Amber in public and explaining the reason.

But she could cover her face during the live broadcast.

In this way, those netizens could not hurt her.

Anyway, they did not say that she could not cover her face.

So naturally, she was allowed to do so.

Alice's expression looked a lot better.

Ben did not know what she was thinking. Ben pushed his glasses and said lightly, "It's good that you know. Then find a time to arrange it yourself. But I hope the sooner the better. What do you think?"

"Yes." Alice lowered her head, covering the darkness in her eyes. Her voice was as thin as a mosquito, and there was a faint sob in her tone.

Ben did not say anything else.

After all, she was about to face an Internet storm, so it was normal for her to cry.

"Alright, then I'll be leaving. You can go back too. As for the compensation for Mr. Farrell, I will send someone to find you later. You can just give the compensation to that person. Don't appear in front of us in the future."

After saying that, Ben was ready to leave.

Suddenly, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

Ben stopped and took out the phone to look at it. A trace of surprise flashed across his face, and the look in his eyes when he looked at Alice changed.

"Ben, what's wrong? Is there something on my face?" Alice noticed the change in his expression and asked doubtfully.

Ben put away his phone, suppressed the shock in his heart, and returned to his usual calm and composed appearance. "There's nothing dirty on your face, but it's good news. Mr. Farrell won't let you explain the cause of your apology in public. He just wants you to apologize to Ms. Reed in public."

Hearing this, Alice was surprised for a while, and then her face was full of surprise. "Really? Ben, is this true? I didn't hear it wrong, right? "

She quickly grabbed his arm.

Because she was too excited, the strength in her hand was naturally very strong.

Ben's arm was painfully pinched by her, and he could not help but take a deep breath. "Let go!"

His voice was trembling.

Because it was too painful. Even though he was not wearing thin clothes, he still felt that her nails seemed to have pierced through the cloth on his arm and directly pierced into his flesh.

Thus, it could be seen how much strength this woman had used and how ruthless she was.

When Alice saw that Ben's face was twisted in pain, a trace of pleasure flashed through her eyes. She quickly restrained herself and put on a panicked expression. She quickly removed her hand and said in a panicked voice, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I am really sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Are you alright?"

Ben looked at the nail mark on his sleeve that had been grabbed and laughed coldly in his heart.

Am I alright?

Even the fabric was scratched with nail marks, so it was easy to imagine that his arm must have turned red at this moment.

Ben covered his injured arm and looked at the woman in front of him with a face full of tears. She looked terrified and did not know what to do. He said coldly, "Did you do it on purpose?"

"What?" Alice was stunned for a moment as if she did not understand what he meant.

"I mean, did you pinch me on purpose?" Ben narrowed his eyes and stared at her.

"How is this possible!" Alice widened her eyes.

She quickly shook her head and waved her hand, "I didn't do it on purpose. Ben, I really didn't. Believe me, I was just too happy. I lost my sense of propriety because of the excitement. Moreover, why would I do it on purpose?"

"Why? Because I had a bad attitude towards you just now and offended you, so you have a full reason to take revenge on me."

"Absolutely not! I am not that kind of person. Ben, please believe me. I really have no intention of taking revenge on you." Alice shook her head again.

As she spoke, her tears, which were originally just rolling in her eyes, now fell down like pearls.

Ben panicked.

He never thought that this woman would cry just like that. She acted like he was bullying her.

However, he clearly did not bully her. He was just having a reasonable suspicion. But she shed tears, and it was all his fault.

Ben rubbed his eyebrows, and his heart was full of frustration. "Alright, don't cry anymore."

He absolutely believed that she did it on purpose, but right now, this woman refused to admit it. She even cried. He really didn't know what to do.

If he forced her to admit it, she would cry even harder. And he would look bad.

Therefore, he had no choice but to swallow this grievance himself.

Alice immediately broke into a smile, "I knew it, Ben. You are a righteous man."

Ben sneered again.

She was such a good actor.

If she really did not do it on purpose and heard the perfunctory tone in his tone, she would definitely feel unreconciled and wanted to continue pursuing the matter so that he could truly believe that she did not do it on purpose.

However, she did not have any intention of doing so. It was obvious that there was a problem.

However, it did not matter. He could only accept this loss.

"Oh right, Ben, why did Mr. Farrell suddenly change his mind?" Alice looked up at Ben and asked.

Ben flicked the wrinkles on his sleeves and said emotionlessly, "Mr. Farrell was worried that someone would die, so he told you to only apologize at the last minute."

"Mr. Farrell is really a good person." Alice's eyes lit up, and her face was full of joy.

The corner of Ben's mouth twitched.

Good person?

Did she have some misunderstanding?

Mr. Farrell asked her to make a live apology, which was to put her on the fire and let everyone attack her.

Although she was not allowed to talk about the cause of the apology and therefore receive less criticism, there would still be many guesses. She would still get into big trouble.

For a woman, reputation was everything.

She actually smiled and said that Mr. Farrell was a good person?

Did she love Mr. Farrell to such an extent?

Ben complained in his heart, but on the surface, he curled his lips, "You shouldn't be praising Mr. Farrell. The one you should thank is Ms. Reed."

"What?" The smile on Alice's face froze for a moment. "Ms. Reed?"

"That's right!" Ben nodded. "Mr. Farrell just sent me a message saying that Ms. Reed asked him to do this. It was not Mr. Farrell's own idea. Mr. Farrell only listened to Ms. Reed, so the person you should thank should be Ms. Reed."

The expression on Alice's face was completely stiff, and her hand on the armrest suddenly tightened.

It was actually Amber!

She thought that it was really Jared's idea, but she didn't expect that it was actually Amber who did it.

Thanking her? How humiliating!

Looking at Alice's strange expression, Ben narrowed his eyes. "What? Alice is unwilling to accept Ms. Reed's goodwill and unwilling to thank her?"