

LLPD Chapter 821

Chapter 821 It's None of Your Business

Hayden directly went to the top floor and arrived at Jared's office.

When he was about to knock on the door of Jared's office, the door of the assistant's office next door opened.

Ben came out with a document in his arms. When he saw Hayden standing at the door of Jared's office, he was stunned. "Mr. Cohen?"

Hayden raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Ben came to his senses, pushed his glasses, and asked, "Mr. Cohen, why are you here? Are you looking for Mr. Farrell?"

"That's a stupid question." Hayden rolled his eyes at him and asked, "is Jared here?"

Ben also realized that his question was a little stupid. He coughed awkwardly and replied calmly, "Mr. Farrell is there. Mr. Cohen, if you want to see Mr. Farrell, please wait a moment. I will inform him for you."

Hayden narrowed his eyes and asked, "Inform? I'm going to find him now. Do I need to inform him first?"

Noticing that he was a little unhappy, Ben didn't panic. He replied calmly, "here is the thing. Mr. Cohen. Your crush on Ms. Reed made Mr. Farrell very unhappy, so Mr. Farrell gave me an order before. If you come to see him, you can't go in directly as before. Instead, you have to get the permission."

After saying that, Ben shrugged, indicating that he had no choice.

Hayden pursed his lips and said, "well, just because of this, I'm not allowed to see him directly, huh? He's so childish. All right, you can inform him first."

Hayden waved his hand impatiently.

"Okay." Ben smiled politely and knocked on the door of Jared's office.

He was also going to find Jared.

"Come in." After Ben knocked on the door three times, Jared's cold voice came out of the office.

Ben opened the door. "Mr. Farrell, this is the file you want."

"Okay," replied Jared without raising his head. "Put it here."

"Yes, sir." Ben put the file in the most convenient place for Jared to get it. Then he took a step back and kept a distance from the desk. Then he said, "Mr. Farrell, Mr. Cohen is here."

Hearing this, Jared paused slightly, and the pen made a small hole in the paper. The words that he had written were in a mess with the hole.

Jared frowned, put down the pen, picked up the paper, and rubbed it directly. Then he threw it into the trash can aside, rubbed between his eyebrows, and asked, "what is he doing here?"

Ben shook his head. "I don't know. I didn't ask. But Mr. Cohen looked relaxed. I guess he is looking for you to have a chat."

Jared sneered, "I have nothing to chat with him. He must have something to say. Just let him in."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded, turned around, and left.

Jared leaned back in the chair with his eyes closed. He raised his hand to massage his eyes and did a simple eye care exercise.

At this time, the sound of footsteps came closer and closer.

Jared knew it was Hayden. He didn't stop what he was doing, nor did he open his eyes to look. He didn't even open his mouth, as if he didn't feel someone coming in.

Hayden didn't get angry when he saw Jared like this. He smiled, looked around his office, and said, "Jared, I haven't been here for months. It's a big change here. The carpet has been changed into warm color, and there are even pillows on the sofa and some lovely decorations. Do you make such a change for Amber?"

It was known to all that this guy liked cold decoration style, just like his cold nature. His room and his office were all in cold color, and the dark style made people feel cold and depressed as soon as they entered.

Hayden had once persuaded Jared to change his style and not to make his room and office like an ice cellar. If he stayed in such a room for years, his mental state would be unhealthy.

But Jared had never taken his advice into account.

But now, in Jared's office, some things had never appeared in the past. He just brought them here for Amber.

Jared stopped exercising and opened his eyes. Ignoring Hayden's words, he asked directly, "what are you doing here?"

He didn't want to talk about the decoration, and Hayden couldn't force him. Hayden shrugged his shoulders, pulled a chair opposite Jared's desk, and sat down. He looked at Jared with a smile, "actually, it's not a big deal. I just want to ask you why you stop Amber from knowing her biological parents?"

Jared's face changed slightly, and his eyes suddenly became cold and malicious. He stared at Hayden and said, "I don't know what you are talking about!"

Hayden rolled his eyes, "You must know what I'm talking about. Today in court, I heard that Braylee was going to tell Amber who her biological parents are, but at a critical moment, she was stopped by the bailiff. Normally, the bailiff would allow the criminal to talk to others after the trial, especially an insignificant criminal like Braylee. However, at that time, Braylee was stopped by the bailiff. Anyone who is not stupid will think that the bailiff is being ordered by someone. In the city, only three people can order the bailiff like this. The other two have no relationships with Amber, and the last one is just you."

He still kept a smile on his face and looked at Jared, whose face became more and more gloomy. "Jared, I want to know why you don't let Amber know who her biological parents are, and you have even asked someone to prevent Braylee from telling Amber about it. You are even afraid that Amber will know it. Is there anything wrong with Amber's biological parents?"

Clenching his fists, Jared said in a cold and emotionless voice, "how did you know what happened in the court? Did you go to the court too?"

This was the only reason.

Realizing that he had been exposed, Hayden smiled awkwardly. "Well, don't mind it. It's just a coincidence. You called Amber, so you should know that I met Amber, but we met a little early, not after the trial, but before it started. I accompanied her to participate in the trial. So... Well, I also knew what has happened in the trial."

Jared kept silent and was angry.

That was great! This guy even took part in the trial with Amber!

He didn't even accompany her as her boyfriend, but this person accompanied her on his behalf.

It was really irritating!

Most importantly, Amber didn't tell him about it on the phone.

Was it because she didn't think this was important, or because she didn't want him to know this?

Frowning, Jared looked depressed and angry.

Hayden felt very uncomfortable. He scratched the back of his head and smiled awkwardly, "it doesn't matter, Jared. What matters is that you have to tell me what happened to Amber's biological parents. When did you know the identities of Amber's biological parents?"

If Jared didn't know, he wouldn't have stopped her.

So Hayden was sure that Jared knew it.

"Why do you ask this?" Jared squinted at Hayden without any emotion. "This is our affair. It has nothing to do with you. It's none of your business."??

Chapter 822 Hayden Was Confused

His words indirectly admitted that he indeed knew the identities of Amber's biological parents.

Hayden knew that Jared was dissatisfied with his question about Amber, but he wasn't afraid of him, "Jared, don't you think it's a little late for you to say that? If you had said that it had nothing to do with me before I accompanied Amber to the trial, I would have immediately left and wouldn't ask any more questions. But now, you can't say that it has nothing to do with me. At that time in the court, although Braylee didn't finish it, it still made Amber suspicious."

"What did you say?" Jared immediately straightened his back and his face darkened. "Amber was suspicious?"

"Yes." Hayden nodded, "Braylee mentioned her biological parents, but the bailiff covered Braylee's mouth at that time. It was such a coincidence that the bailiff just covered Braylee's mouth at the right time. Everyone would think that the bailiff didn't want Braylee to say it pit. Amber was a smart girl, so she would have thought of this immediately. If I hadn't reacted quickly and realized that it was you who ordered the bailiff to stop Braylee and dispel the suspicion in her heart, Amber would definitely have gone to see Braylee and find out everything."

Jared clenched his fists more tightly and didn't say anything. His heart was full of anger at those who couldn't finish the job well in the court.

"So, Jared, you have to thank me." Hayden turned around the chair leisurely and said, "can you still say that it has nothing to do with me now? I helped you hide it from Amber, and I have been involved. So you can only tell me who her parents are so that I can continue to help you hide it from her in the future. Otherwise, I don't know anything. What if I accidentally help her find her biological parents?"

Jared was rendered speechless.

Hayden was right.

If Hayden and Amber worked together to fight against the Gardner family, Hayden would go to investigate the Gardner family and would know more clues about Makayla.

When Hayden found those clues, he would tell Amber casually.

Then Amber would begin to doubt her identity.

It was absolutely possible.

There were so many coincidences that everyone would think there was something behind it.

Besides, Amber didn't completely dispel her suspicion.

Lowering his eyes, Jared recalled that he had asked Amber on the phone whether she had heard anything strange from Braylee in the court.

He wanted to know if Braylee had told her anything about her biological parents.

At that time, Amber didn't say anything and he believed her.

But when he heard what Hayden had said, he realized that Amber had lied to him.

Braylee had told her about her biological parents, which was definitely a strange topic for Amber.

But Amber didn't tell him.

Obviously, Amber was suspecting him.

Even though Hayden dispelled most of her doubts in the court, Amber still had doubts. Otherwise, she wouldn't have hidden anything from him.

Jared looked very serious and was a little worried.

He clearly realized that the matter of Amber's biological parents was gradually out of his control.

The seed of suspicion in Amber's heart would sprout sooner or later.

In other words, Amber would know her biological parents sooner or later, and it might not be long.

For a moment, Jared was extremely irritable. He even wanted to kill those who might let Amber know the truth.

Especially Braylee.

But he couldn't. If he killed Braylee now, it would only make Amber more suspicious.

Besides, Amber needed Braylee to give birth to a baby for the Reed family.

Therefore, he had to take a long-term view.

Looking at Jared's pale face, Hayden had a bad feeling.

He knew this man well. Judging from his appearance, it was obvious that he was planning something bad.

"Well, Jared, you..."

Jared interrupted Hayden before Hayden could finish his words.

Jared raised his head and looked at Hayden coldly. "I can tell you who Amber's parents are, but you can't let anyone know it. Otherwise, I won't let you go, even if we have known each other for more than twenty years."

Seeing that Jared was so serious, Hayden also realized that there must be something wrong with Amber's biological parents. Especially, they couldn't let anyone else, especially Amber, know about it.

Maybe something big would happen when she knew it.

Thinking of this, Hayden nodded seriously. "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone, and I will hide it for you. As for Braylee, I can send more people to keep an eye on her, so that she won't have the chance to reveal anything to Amber."

After hearing what he said, Jared's gloomy face softened a little. Then he lowered his eyes and said lightly, "Amber's biological parents are Trenton Gardner and his wife."

"What did you say?" Hayden immediately stood up from the chair and looked at Jared in disbelief. "Are you kidding? Her parents are Trenton couple?"

Jared looked up at him and asked, "do you think I will make fun of you with this kind of thing?"

Hayden was rendered speechless.

He knew very well that Jared wouldn't joke.

Jared had always been a very serious person. He wouldn't joke with anyone, nor could he joke.

So, was it true?

At this moment, Hayden's mind was a mess and his face was full of confusion.

Clenching his fists, he walked up and down in front of Jared. He couldn't stop and kept mumbling, "how could it be them? How could Amber's parents be them? I've never heard that Trenton and his wife have two daughters."

Jared took a sip of the iced coffee and said, "Trenton and his wife only have one daughter, Makayla."

Hayden stopped and widened his eyes. "You mean Amber is Makayla?"

Jared didn't nod or shake his head, nor did he reply.

But it was obvious that Amber was indeed Makayla.

Hayden took a deep breath and asked, "how could Amber be Makayla? If she is Makayla, then who is Judy Lashley?"

"Isn't Judy the substitute you and Amber found?" Jared looked at him and said indifferently.

Hayden's mouth opened wide. "Judy was indeed a substitute Amber and I found at the beginning, but the paternity test proved that she was Makayla. Why does Amber become Makayla now? What's going on? I'm so confused."

He sat down again, with his hands holding his head, with a skeptical expression on his face.

Jared put down the coffee cup and said, "the paternity test is fake."

"What?" Hayden was shocked again. "Fake?"

"Yes."

"No." Hayden scratched his hair and said, "how could it be fake? I was present when Judy had the test. Besides, I have sent people to monitor all those organizations. The result can't be fake."

Jared looked at him coldly and said, "no one did anything to the test result, because from the beginning, the DNA samples for the test were from Amber and Trenton, not Judy and Trenton. Therefore, the fake thing was not the paternity test, but Judy's DNA sample."

"Wait a minute." Hayden raised his hand and made a gesture of stopping, "Let me think about it. You said that Judy's DNA sample has been replaced? No, I saw it with my own eyes that the hair was from Judy's head. Amber didn't use her own hair at all, and after the hair was got, they immediately sent it to all the identification organizations. I have sent people to watch over it, so there is absolutely no chance to change the hair. Then tell me how did you change the DNA sample?"

Chapter 823 He Helped Judy

Jared raised his head and glanced at Hayden. "The hair from Judy's head is just Amber's."

"What?" Hayden was stunned. "The hair on Judy's head is Amber's? Jared, are you kidding me? How could she have Amber's hair? Could she get Amber's scalp and place it on her own head?"

It was impossible.

Jared thought this guy was so stupid. He explained, "I mean, Judy got Amber's hair in advance and then pinned Amber's hair on her head with the hairpin. As long as she needed it, she could accurately take Amber's hair off at any time and use it as her own hair for the test."

Hearing his explanation, Hayden finally understood what he meant. "Oh, I see. So, Judy has long known that Amber is the daughter of the Trenton couple and is real Makayla. That's why she got Amber's hair in advance, right?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Hayden frowned and asked, "but how did Judy know that Amber is Makayla?"

Jared said, "The red mole."

"What?"

"The red mole on Amber's wrist," Jared repeated.

Hayden's eyes widened and he immediately realized what Jared meant. "It's the mole! No wonder Judy knocked Amber unconscious and gouged out the red mole on Amber's wrist. She was afraid that the red mole on Amber's wrist would always exist and be discovered by the Trenton couple so that they would find that Amber was real Makayla. That's why she gouged out the red mole first, in case her identity would be exposed. That must be the truth..."

He couldn't figure out why Judy knocked Amber out and why she hurt Amber.

After all, there was no grudge between them at all. Amber even helped Judy return to the Gardner family.

It was unreasonable for Judy to hurt Amber for no reason.

Of course, it could also be explained that Judy did this for the Gardner family.

After all, Judy became one of the family after she came back to the Gardner family. She should stand on the side of the family and be hostile to Gardner, so it was reasonable for her to take action against Amber.

However, with the endless hatred between the Gardner family and the Reed family, even if Judy had to be against Amber for the family, wouldn't it be better to kill Amber directly?

After all, at that time, Judy could have killed Amber directly.

But Judy didn't do that. She just gouged out the mole from Amber's wrist.

It was also because of Judy's little tricks that others were more confused about Judy's real purpose.

It was not until now that Hayden realized that Judy's purpose was only to cover up Amber's true identity as Makayla.

Thinking of this, Hayden suddenly realized something. With a complicated expression on his face, he looked at Jared and asked, "Jared, when did you know that Amber is Makayla?"

"Not long after Judy hurt Amber, I heard by chance that Mrs. Gardner mentioned that there was a red mole on Makayla's wrist. Thinking of the one that Amber had lost, I naturally guessed the real identity of Amber. Then I got Trenton's and Makayla's DNA samples for a paternity test. Then I confirmed the identity of Amber, and I had a talk with Amber in the police station." Jared said in a deep voice, crossing his fingers over his abdomen.

Hayden was stunned. "You knew it so early?"

Jared didn't say anything.

"Then why didn't you tell Amber?" Hayden put his hands on Jared's desk and questioned, "why did you allow Judy to take Amber's identity?"

Jared frowned and was about to say something.

Hayden thought of something and said in a hurry, "wait a minute. I suddenly remember that Amber and I got irritated after Judy hurt Amber. When Amber and I were about to expose that Judy was not Makayla but a fake we found, you've already know that Judy was not Makayla, right?"

Jared looked at him indifferently without answering.

But his meaning was very clear.

He did know it at that time.

Hayden took a deep breath, "It seems that you helped Judy when we asked Judy to do the paternity test with Trenton, right? You knew that Judy was not Makayla at that time, and you had a talk with Judy, but you didn't reveal Judy's identity. Instead, you helped her hide it. Of course, after Judy was arrested, you did the paternity test in front of all of us. You must have known that there was Amber's hair on her body at that time. Maybe it was you who helped her get Amber's hair. Am I right?"

"Sorry, you are wrong." Jared leaned back slightly and said calmly, "I didn't help Judy get the hair. It was Judy who got it herself. Before Judy used it, I even didn't know that Judy had such a plan."

Hayden frowned again. Apparently, he didn't expect that he had guessed wrong.

But it didn't matter. Judging from Jared's expression, he knew that he had guessed something right.

That day, Jared had definitely helped Judy.

What was it?

Hayden lowered his eyes and thought for a while. Finally, he remembered one thing. He clenched his fists and said, "it's the couple from the Lashley family."

A hint of surprise flashed across Jared's eyes.

Hayden leaned forward and stared at Jared, "It's the couple from the Lashley family, right? You didn't replace the result of the DNA test of Judy and Trenton, but you must have it for Judy and the couple from the Lashley family. Judy couldn't ask so many paternity testing organizations to help her, and neither could Braylee. I wouldn't help them, nor would the Trenton couple. They also wanted to know if Judy is their daughter, so the only person who could help is you."

"What I replaced was not the result, but the hair. The hair that was tested with the couple from the Lashley family was not Judy's, but still Amber's." Jared said coldly, indirectly admitting that he did help Judy.

Hayden closed his eyes and said, "sure enough. You knew Amber's real identity so early but didn't choose to tell Amber. I knew that you must have helped Judy so that she could better hide as a fake. Otherwise, she couldn't hide it from all of us until now. Jared, why did you do that? What's the benefit for you?"

He couldn't figure it out.

Jared's face turned cold, "Do you think I did this for myself? Have you ever thought about the relationship between the Reed family and the Gardner family? Amber grew up in the Reed family. She thinks that she is a member of the Reed family and wants to take revenge on the Gardner family. Her heart is full of hatred for the Gardner family. What if we suddenly tell her that she is not the daughter of the Reed family, but of the Gardner family that she hated most?"

"She..." Hayden was speechless.

Then he lowered his eyes and imagined what would he think if he were Amber after knowing her real identity.

Thinking of this, Hayden's face turned pale and his throat was hoarse. After a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, "I know what you mean. No wonder you hid it from her. You chose to help Judy confirm her identity as Makayla because you were afraid that Amber couldn't accept this fact, and would..."

Jared pursed his lips and said nothing.

Hayden heaved a long sigh and said, "why is that? Fate is really good at making fun of us. Amber is actually Makayla. Isn't it ridiculous?"

Chapter 824 Show Love

Jared remained silent, but in his heart, he agreed with Hayden.

God was really making fun of them.

"Now do you still think I should tell Amber her true identity?" Jared rubbed between his eyebrows and asked Hayden tiredly.

Hayden shook his head with a bitter smile. "I don't want her to be sad. I think you shouldn't tell her."

Jared snorted, "in that case, keep your mouth shut. Don't let her know what she shouldn't know."

"Don't worry. I will." Hayden waved his hand and then said nothing.

Jared didn't like to take the initiative to talk.

Therefore, the two of them quieted down.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the empty office was so quiet that it was depressing.

After a long while, Hayden finally opened his mouth with some complex emotions. "Jared, I know that you hide her identity from Amber for her good. But have you ever thought that some things can't be concealed for a lifetime? Sooner or later, Amber will know her identity. At that time, she will find out that you knew it earlier, but you didn't tell her. Do you think she really won't blame you?"

Jared rubbed his fingers with his thumb slightly. After a while, he replied, "she will blame me, but I believe that she will think it over later and understand my efforts. She is a smart girl and knows what to do."

"I hope so." Hayden shrugged.

Jared picked up the coffee cup and drank it up. "Now that you have known everything you want to know, what else do you want to talk about?"

The implication was that Hayden could leave now.

Hayden said. "After all, we are now on the same side. Isn't it too impolite for you to throw me away after using me?"

Jared glanced at him impatiently.

Hayden stood up and said, "Okay, okay. Don't look at me like that. I'm so scared. I'll go now."

"Ben!" Jared shouted.

Ben, who had been waiting outside the door for a long time, heard his voice and immediately pushed the door open. "Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?"

"Send him out." Jared raised his chin at Hayden.

"Okay." Ben smiled at Hayden and said, "Mr. Cohen, this way please."

Hayden rolled his eyes and said, "you've been standing outside the door all the time. Jared also knows this. It seems that you two planned this just when I came. You are ready to send me away as soon as you have the chance, huh?"

"Please forgive my impoliteness. So, please." Ben replied with a smile.

Now that Hayden also knew he had to get out of here, he had to go.

Hayden knew what Ben meant. He curled his lips and followed Ben out.

Then the office became quiet again.

Looking at the direction in which Hayden left, Jared thought of what Hayden had said in the end. He was not as calm as he looked.

In fact, he was worried that Amber would blame him after she knew the truth.

But as long as it was good for her, he didn't care if she blamed him.

He wouldn't regret what he had done.

A trace of firmness flashed through Jared's eyes but soon disappeared.

In the afternoon, Jared finished his work and drove to the Goldstone group.

It was already six o'clock when he arrived at Goldstone group.

Instead of getting out of the car, Jared took out his phone and sent a message to Amber, telling her that he had arrived.

However, there was no reply.

Jared couldn't help wondering if she still cared about what he asked on the phone this morning, so she didn't reply on purpose?

Jared pursed his lips and put his phone into the pocket of his suit. Then he took the coat on the passenger seat and put on the scarf made by Amber. He opened the door, got out of the car, and walked towards the gate of Goldstone.

His coming shocked everyone in the hall.

Obviously, none of them had expected that he would suddenly come here.

That was Mr. Farrell from the Farrell Group, the richest man in the city and even in the country, and was listed in the rich men list of the world.

They didn't expect to see such a famous man in the company.

Mr. Farrell must be here for Ms. Reed.

Everyone guessed in their hearts.

Jared didn't care what his appearance had brought to these people. He walked towards the reception desk.

Seeing him getting closer and closer, the receptionist became more and more nervous. She was so nervous that her face turned red. She stammered, "Mr. Farrell, nice to meet you. What... What can I do for you?"

No wonder she was so nervous.

In fact, she had never received such a big shot before.

She hadn't even talked to Ms. Reed in person, not to mention that the big shot who was more famous than Ms. Reed.

It was not easy for her to keep rational and speak fluently now.

"Is Maple still here?" Jared asked in a deep voice.

The receptionist was confused. "Maple?"

Jared said, "Amber Reed."

The receptionist understood.

It turned out that Maple was just Ms. Reed.

They had never heard that Ms. Reed had such a nickname, and Mr. Lyon also had never called her like this.

It should be the nickname that only Mr. Farrell would use.

Ah, it was so sweet.

The receptionist was so excited that her face turned even redder.

She was a fan of Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell. She had been interested in their news on the Internet all the time. Now she heard Mr. Farrell call Ms. Reed with the sweet nickname, which made her excited.

If it weren't for the wrong place, she would have jumped up and screamed to show her ecstasy.

What's more, after Mr. Farrell left later, she would send this to the group chat, so that others would envy her.

The receptionist took several deep breaths and managed to calm down. She kept smiling and replied to Jared, "Ms. Reed is still here. There is an urgent meeting in the afternoon, so Ms. Reed and the managers of all departments are having a meeting in the meeting room."

That was the case.

No wonder she didn't reply to his message.

Jared was a little relieved. He nodded and walked towards the elevator.

Looking at his back, the receptionist clenched her fists and rejoiced for a while. Then she sent the message to the group chat about his arrival, telling everyone to see the love of Mr. Farrell for Ms. Reed.

After sending it out, she logged into her Instagram account and began to report this to other fans.

Jared didn't know that.

He came to the meeting room of the Goldstone group.

Outside the meeting room, there was also a receptionist, who was sitting there. She was one of Amber's assistants.

Hearing the footsteps, the assistant looked up and was surprised to see Jared. Then she immediately stood up and greeted, "Mr. Farrell."

Jared glanced at him and nodded. Then he looked at the closed meeting room and asked, "the meeting is not over yet?"

The assistant shook her head. "Not yet, but it should be soon. Ms. Reed and others have been in the office for more than an hour. Mr. Farrell, are you looking for Ms. Reed?"

"Yes." Jared nodded, "I'm here to take her home after work."

The assistant was surprised by their relationship, but she kept a calm smile on her face and replied, "Mr. Farrell, please wait a moment. I'll go in and tell Ms. Reed that you're here."

"No, thanks." Jared raised his hand to stop her, "don't disturb her. I'll wait for her here."

The assistant couldn't persuade him, so she made a gesture of welcome and said, "Mr. Farrell, please sit here and wait. I'll get you a cup of coffee."

Jared nodded slightly and sat down in the chair where the assistant had just sat, waiting for Amber to come out of the meeting.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 825 A Man's Responsibility

About half an hour later, Jared was drinking coffee when he suddenly heard some noise from the opposite meeting room.

He put down the coffee cup and stood up. He looked in the direction of the meeting room and saw the door of the meeting room open. A group of people came out one by one.

Jared looked at those people, searching for the woman he had been missing.

But he didn't see the woman he wanted to see, which made Jared a little disappointed.

It seemed that she would be the last one to come out.

Jared pursed his lips and thought, but his eyes were still searching.

If Amber was not the last one, he would miss her coming out.

Jared's eyes were so obvious, and soon attracted the attention of people coming out of the meeting room.

Those people looked around and were all shocked to see Jared standing there.

"Mr. Farrell?"

Someone shouted.

Hearing this, other shocked people also came to their senses.

"It's really Mr. Farrell. I thought I was wrong."

"Me too."

"Mr. Farrell, why are you here?"

Someone asked curiously.

But soon, someone explained to the curious guy.

"Definitely, he's here to find Ms. Reed. He's Ms. Reed's boyfriend."

Reminded by this, the curious man immediately came to his senses. He patted his forehead and said, "yes. I almost forget this. Mr. Farrell must be here for Ms. Reed."

"Yes."

"Are we going to say hello to him?" Someone asked.

But soon some people disagreed, "you don't have to say hello. Mr. Farrell is here for Ms. Reed. Isn't it annoying if we go there to greet him?"

"But he is here. It seems a little inappropriate for us not to greet him."

"Well..."

The crowd fell silent.

Yeah, it was not good to greet them, and it was also not good not to greet them. What should they do?

Besides, it was hard for them to leave or not.

For a moment, the senior executives of Goldstone, who had just come out of the meeting room, were in a dilemma.

In the crowd, Bernardo listened to the discussions from the crowd, and then looked at the man who was looking at them and waiting for Amber. His face was so gloomy.

He had always felt that the relationship between Jared and Amber was a tough problem for him.

The better the relationship between these two people, the worse it would be for him.

They were in a good relationship. If something happened to Amber, Jared would help her. Then it would be more difficult for him to control Goldstone.

Therefore, he hoped that these two people were in a bad relationship.

But now, it seemed they had a good relationship.

Jared even came here to pick up Amber after work. How could their relationship be bad?

Bernardo clenched his fists, his face full of unwillingness.

The senior executives standing on Amber's side all sneered in their hearts when they saw Bernardo's long face.

They thought Bernardo was just too stupid.

He didn't have the talent to manage the group, but he was very ambitious. He wanted to take over Goldstone. Before Ms. Reed took over Goldstone, he had been managing the group, but he didn't work well. It was Ms. Reed who saved the group in the difficult time with her own ability.

However, Bernardo didn't feel grateful at all. Instead, he wanted to defeat Ms. Reed, deprive Ms. Reed, and control Goldstone.

He even didn't know that Mr. Farrell would stop the cooperation with Goldstone if he kicked Ms. Reed out of the group.

After all, half of the projects of the Goldstone Group were connected with the subsidiaries of the Farrell group, and the rest were Ms. Reed and Mr. Lyon's contributions.

Once Ms. Reed was deprived, Mr. Farrell would cancel the cooperation. As for the remaining projects from Ms. Reed and Mr. Lyon, they would definitely destroy them and wouldn't allow Bernardo to manage them.

It could be said that the Goldstone group needed Ms. Reed. Without Ms. Reed, Goldstone would naturally go bankrupt.

All of them were clear about this, but Bernardo, who only knew how to fight for power and profit, couldn't see it clearly. He believed that even if he drove Ms. Reed away, Goldstone would still be like this.

That was his dream.

One of the senior executives glanced at Bernardo with disdain. Then he turned his head to a manager who was inferior to him and ordered, "Go in and tell Ms. Reed that Mr. Farrell is waiting for her here. Tell her not to sort out the meeting records now and come out to see Mr. Farrell. Then we can leave."

If Mr. Farrell didn't leave, it would be hard for them to leave.

"Yes, sir." The manager replied and hurried into the meeting room.

In the meeting room, Amber was sitting on the main seat and sorting out the meeting records.

At this time, a man walked quickly to her and said, "Ms. Reed."

Amber stopped what she was doing and looked up. She smiled at the man and asked, "John, what's up?"

"Ms. Reed, Mr. Farrell is here," John said, pointing outside.

Amber looked over, but she couldn't see the man outside, but she could guess what was going on according to John's actions.

She stood up in surprise and asked, "you mean Jared is there?"

"Yes." John nodded, "Mr. Farrell is waiting for you."

"When did he come? How long has he been here?" Amber asked as she took out her phone to check if there was any message from Jared.

It was true. She missed a message.

And it was sent more than half an hour ago.

In other words, Jared came here half an hour ago?

John shook his head. "I don't know. When we finished the meeting and went out, we saw Mr. Farrell sitting at the door. He might have been there for a while."

"I see. Thank you for telling me this." Amber smiled at him and then quickly put away all the documents on the table and put them in a folder. Then she quickly walked towards the door.

John followed her out.

As soon as they walked out of the meeting room, Amber found that these senior executives were still standing outside.

Fortunately, the place outside was large, or they would be surrounded by a crowd of people.

"Ms. Reed."

Seeing Amber come out, all the people here were happy except for a group of people like Bernardo.

"You finally come out. Mr. Farrell is waiting for you."

Then someone pointed at Jared.

Amber turned around and saw the man standing up. With a smile on her face, she waved at the man and then walked toward him.

After taking a few steps, Amber and Jared met each other and stopped about half a meter away from each other. She looked up at the man and said apologetically, "sorry for keeping you waiting."

"It's okay." Jared shook his head. "Waiting is one of the men's responsibilities."

Ben said that women were always slow when they were putting on makeup, shopping, eating, and so on, and men needed to wait patiently.

Besides, she was in a meeting.

And on the contrary, he believed that if he was busy, she would also wait.

Hearing what the man said, Amber couldn't help chuckling. "Where did you hear that it's one of the men's responsibilities?"

"It doesn't matter. What matters is that I'm willing to do it." After saying that, Jared held her hand and was about to pull her into his arms.

Feeling the pulling force from the man's hand, Amber panicked and hastily stopped, "wait a minute."

Chapter 826 Funny Jared

Subconsciously, Jared loosened his grip and asked, "what's wrong?"

Amber blushed and said in a low voice, "they are watching us."

Jared understood.

It turned out that she didn't want anyone to see this.

He even had thought she didn't want to be intimate with him.

Jared gently rubbed her hair and indifferently looked up at the senior executives who were gazing at them. "Now that the meeting is over, why don't you leave?"

All the senior executives heard his words and knew he wanted them to leave as soon as possible.

So the senior executives all smiled awkwardly.

"We're leaving, sorry."

"Yes, we won't bother you two. Bye."

It was Amber's men who said these.

They hoped that the two people could get along well with each other.

As long as they loved each other, it meant that Goldstone could always rely on the Farrell Group, to be safe and sound. Only in this way could these people get more benefits.

Soon, the senior executives left one by one in a hurry.

But people all had a heart of gossip.

Especially those who liked to gossip.

Although these senior executives left one by one, after walking a little further, they secretly turned their heads and looked at Amber and Jared again.

Seeing the two were hugging each other, some people were happy, while some pulled a long face unhappily.

Of course, no matter how these people reacted, they could not disturb the man and woman who were hugging each other.

Amber was held around the waist by Jared.

Amber also obediently let him hold her and leaned her head on his shoulder. "I thought you wouldn't get off work so soon, so I didn't tell you about the meeting. If I had known it earlier, I would have told you not to wait."

"It's nothing." Jared gently touched her soft hair and said, "I wanted to give you a surprise, so I didn't tell you in advance that I would get off work on time today."

"So neither of us has thought about this." Amber looked up at him.

Jared smiled and said, "sometimes it's good. If we are too considerate, there will be no surprise."

"You are right." Amber also laughed.

After hugging for a while, the two walked toward the elevator hand in hand.

After returning to Amber's office, Jared let go of her hand, looked at her, and asked, "do you still have to work?"

Amber shook her head and said, "no, I should have some work to do. I thought you are busy these days and you wouldn't get off work on time, so I planned to go back later. But now that you are here, I naturally have to put you in the first place. I don't have any important work, so I will finish it tomorrow and go home with you now."

Jared smiled happily and said, "Okay, let's go home."

"Wait a minute. I'm going to pack up my things."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

Amber walked toward her desk and was about to get off work.

Jared followed her and watched her. He followed her wherever she went.

Amber was amused by his actions, but she didn't stop him.

If he wanted to follow, just let him go.

Besides, it was funny when a tall man like him followed her.

After a while, Amber packed up her things, locked them in the drawer, and clapped her hands.

Seeing this, Jared asked, "are you done?"

Amber nodded, "Yes, I'll put on a coat and take my bag before I leave."

"Let me do it." Jared took the task and walked toward the hanger where she hung her clothes. He took her coat and her bag on it.

Back to Amber, Jared put her bag on his shoulder and unfolded her Beige long overcoat, hinting her to put her arm in.

Amber was happy with his service and didn't refuse. She put her arm into her sleeve and put on her coat.

It was normal for a boyfriend to help his girlfriend put on clothes.

So, why should she refuse?

And this kind of opportunity was rare.

If she refused, the man would be unhappy.

Sure enough, Jared was very happy to see that Amber had put on the coat with his help.

Without looking at the man's expression, Amber skillfully made a bowknot on her belt and reached out her hand to take the bag on the man's shoulder. "Give me the bag."

"No." Jared refused to give her the bag. He shook his head, "I'll carry it for you."

Amber raised her eyebrows and asked, "are you sure?"

He was going to help her carry the bag!

Jared nodded seriously, "yes."

Amber looked at the creamy white lady's bag on the man's shoulder, and then at the neat and expensive suit of the man. Her eyes were full of surprise and she didn't think the bag matched the man's suit.

First of all, it was strange for a man to carry a lady's bag

Moreover, the man was dressed like a business elite and had strong momentum. When he carried a lady's bag, he looked even weirder.

People who didn't know him would think he was crazy.

Amber looked at the man with a bag on his shoulder. He was so funny that she couldn't help laughing. She hurriedly stopped laughing because she was afraid of embarrassing him.

God knew how hard she was enduring now.

"Okay, since you want to carry it, you can do it. I'm feeling more relaxed." Amber covered her mouth to cover the smile.

Jared didn't notice Amber's smile. He lifted the bag on his shoulder and said, "let's go."

"Let's go," Amber replied, lowering her eyes to hide the smile.

The two walked out of the office.

As soon as they went out, they saw the door of the assistant's office was opened. Several secretaries and assistants came out with their belongings. It was obvious that they were also off work.

When they saw Amber and Jared, they all stopped and greeted, "Hello, Ms. Reed, Mr. Farrell."

Jared didn't reply. Amber smiled at them and said, "Hello. See you tomorrow."

"See you, Ms. Reed." They nodded with a smile.

Amber withdrew her gaze, held Jared's arm, and walked towards the elevator.

They looked at their backs and thought their love was so sweet.

Suddenly, an assistant with sharp eyes saw a lady's bag on Jared's shoulder. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "Look!"

"What?" Her fellow asked in confusion.

The assistant pointed at Jared's shoulder and said, "look, Mr. Farrell is carrying a lady's bag. It must be Ms. Reed's."

Everyone followed her gaze and saw the creamy white bag.

When they saw the bag, they looked at tall Jared and the neat suit he was wearing. They looked at each other and burst into laughter at the same time.

"Oh my God! Mr. Farrell is carrying a small lady's bag. It's so funny."

"Yes, it doesn't match his image at all."

"But he is so nice to Ms. Reed. Although he knows it will make people laugh when he carries it, he still helps Ms. Reed carry the bag. Mr. Farrell really loves Ms. Reed very much. I envy Ms. Reed so much.

"Me too."

Several secretaries and assistants gathered together and sighed when they looked in the direction in which Amber and Jared left.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 827 Please Wake Me Up

It turned out that Jared, with Amber's bag on his shoulder, looked very funny. Wherever he went, everyone who saw him would be surprised with their eyes wide open. Then they burst into laughter after Jared left.

Some bold people, who were a little far away from Jared and Amber, secretly used their mobile phones to take a picture of this scene, and excitedly shared it with their fellows.

Then more and more people knew that Jared was carrying a lady's bag, and more people laughed at him.

For a moment, fellows in the Goldstone group all knew this. Everyone was talking about this funny photo.

As the president, Amber didn't see Jared's photo in the employee's group chat, but she also saw it in the senior group chat.

After all, there were always news spreaders in the world, so naturally, the photos were spread from the employees' group to the seniors' group.

In the photo, Jared walked beside her with a bag on his shoulder. Amber couldn't help but burst into laughter.

The car had already been started. Jared, who had just started the car, heard her laughter. He put his hand on the steering wheel and turned his head. "What are you looking at?"

Amber quickly put the phone on her lap and looked up at the man. The smile in her eyes didn't disappear, and her cheeks were red. She shook her head and replied, "no... nothing. I saw a funny picture on the Internet."

She didn't dare to show him the photo.

He was determined to pull a long face after seeing it.

Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, "a funny picture?"

"Yes." Amber calmly blanked the screen of her phone and nodded.

Jared looked at her phone and said, "let me see. What funny picture is it?"

"I've already turned it off." Amber picked up the phone and showed the blank screen to him. Then she quickly put it back and changed the topic. "Well, don't care about it. It doesn't matter. Let's drive. I'm hungry."

Then she touched her belly.

Seeing that she was hungry, Jared gave up the idea of asking. He nodded slightly and said, "Sit tight then."

"Yes, I'm ready," Amber said, grasping the seat belt with both hands.

Jared then released the brake and started the car.

Seeing that he didn't want to see the photo anymore and began to focus on driving, Amber breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. Then she turned on her phone again and downloaded the photo.

He was so funny. It was rare to have such a funny photo of him.

This one might be the only one.

She wanted to keep it.

If she was in a bad mood in the future, she might have a good mood again after she saw the photo.

Thinking of this, Amber carefully saved the photo and set a password, in case Jared would see her phone and quarrel with her.

After successfully setting the password, Amber finally smiled with satisfaction. Then she put the phone into her bag and yawned.

Jared caught a glimpse of her and said in a soft voice, "there's a traffic jam ahead. Maybe we'll arrive after a while. If you're sleepy, you can sleep for a while. I'll wake you up when we arrive."

He wanted her to have a rest now, and then she would be more energetic tonight.

Jared thought like this.

Amber didn't know what was on his mind. She rubbed her temples and looked ahead.

There was indeed a traffic jam ahead. The car moved very slowly and stopped after going a few meters ahead. If it went on like this, she really didn't know when she would get home, so she nodded and said, "Okay, I'll sleep for a while. When we arrive, please wake me up. Don't carry me anymore. Your arm hasn't fully recovered yet."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

Amber yawned again and then put down the seat. She reclined on the seat and closed her eyes. After a while, she fell asleep.

Looking at her sleeping face, Jared released his hand from the steering wheel and gently touched her face.

Amber seemed to feel that someone was touching her face. She frowned and then raised her hand to slap the hand on her face. Then she muttered, "don't. It itches..."

Her voice was soft and sleepy, like a brush scratching Jared's ear.

Jared also felt itchy in his ear. He raised his hand and touched it. Then he saw Amber turn around and turn her face to the door.

Seeing this, Jared chuckled and stopped touching her. He took back his hand, and then gracefully unbuttoned his suit. He took off his suit, shook it gently, and covered Amber's body with it. After tucking her hair, he sat up straight again and fastened the seat belt again to drive.

After a long time, they finally returned home.

It was dark outside.

Amber was woken up by Jared.

She rubbed and opened her eyes. Looking at the narrow space in the car, she realized that she was still in the car. She sat up. "Here we are?"

Perhaps she was not completely awake. Her voice was still soft and hoarse.

Jared nodded, "yes."

He turned on the light in the car.

All of a sudden, the dim car room was completely lit up.

Amber looked out of the car through the glass and saw the familiar parking lot. After confirming that they had indeed arrived, she unfastened the seat belt and smiled at the man. "You finally didn't wake me up as before and carried me upstairs directly."

"Because I know you will blame me when you wake up." Jared shrugged his shoulders.

Amber pinched her stiff neck and said, "that's good. If your arm has recovered, I won't care about it. But now your arm hasn't fully recovered. If anything happens to you when you carry me, I'll feel sorry."

"No, even so, I won't blame you." Jared looked at her seriously.

Amber rolled her eyes at him and said, "you won't blame me, but I will blame myself. Well, what time is it now?"

Although she asked this question, she raised her hand and looked at her watch. "It's almost nine o'clock."

She was a little surprised, "it's so late. Did the traffic jam last so long?"

"Yes, it's long." Jared nodded.

Amber put down her hand and said, "no wonder I feel so hungry. Let's get out of the car."

Jared nodded and got off the car with her.

Amber took off his coat and put it on her arm. When she saw him coming, she handed it to him.

However, Jared stopped her and said, "You should wear it. If you give it to me, you'll feel cold."

"I'm not feeling cold." Amber shook her head and handed the coat to him. "You only wear a shirt and a vest, so you should feel colder. Now we are not in the car. It's easy for you to catch a cold if you wear so little. You'd better put on your coat now. Some women may believe your words, but I don't believe that you are not feeling cold. Both women and men will feel cold in the night wind. Just put it on."

She said firmly.

The expression on her face was a little similar to that on his face when he didn't allow others to refuse him.

Jared raised his eyebrows and smiled. He took the coat and said, "Okay, I'll put it on."

He knew that she was just worried about him.

Therefore, in order not to make her worry, he would naturally do as she said.

Seeing Jared put on his coat, Amber smiled with satisfaction and said, "let's go back."

Chapter 828 Sweet Dinner

"Okay, let's go back," Jared replied while buttoning up his coat.

Amber stepped forward.

Maybe she just woke up and was a little hungry, so she felt a little tired at the moment.

As soon as she walked, she staggered and her body fell down.

Seeing this, Jared was shocked. Before he could finish the last two buttons, he directly grabbed Amber's arm and pulled Amber into his arms.

Amber leaned against Jared's chest. Panic was written all over her face.

Obviously, she was frightened just now.

Jared held her gently with one hand around her waist and patted her back with the other. He asked nervously, "are you okay?"

Amber shook her head and replied, "I'm fine."

"What happened just now?" Jared grabbed her shoulders and released her a little.

Amber exhaled gently and calmed down a lot. She replied calmly, "I'm hungry. I don't have much strength and my legs are weak. Then I feel a little dizzy when I walk. So..."

That was the case.

Jared looked down at her foot and asked, "did you sprain your ankle?"

She was wearing high-heeled shoes. It was easy for her to sprain her ankle in that situation.

Although he didn't hear the sound of her broken bones when she sprained her ankle, he was not sure if she had gotten hurt.

"No." Looking at the man's nervous and concerned expression, Amber shook her head with a smile and replied, "my feet are fine. I'm fine."

She was afraid that he wouldn't believe her, so she moved her ankle.

She moved her left foot and then right foot for a while before she stood up again.

Seeing this, Jared was finally relieved. He nodded slightly and said, "that's good. Let's go. Aren't you hungry? Go back quickly."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

Jared held her waist and led her to the elevator.

Amber wanted him to let go of her so that she could walk more easily.

After all, it would be inconvenient for two people to walk together.

But the man thought she had no strength and was afraid that she would fall again, so he firmly held her waist.

Amber had no choice but to let him go.

Soon, they returned to the apartment.

Amber put down her bag, took the apron hanging in the living room, and was about to go to the kitchen to cook.

But as soon as she took a step forward, her arm was grabbed by the man. "Don't cook. It's so late. You are too hungry to have any strength. Let me cook."

Looking at the serious look on the man's face, Amber didn't insist and handed the apron to him. "Okay, you cook."

"Wait a minute. It will be ready soon." Jared took the apron, rubbed her hair, and walked into the kitchen.

Amber raised her hand to touch her messy hair. She was amused. Finally, she turned around and walked to the sofa, watching TV while waiting for the dinner to be ready.

About ten minutes later, Amber's phone rang before the dinner was ready.

After pausing the TV, she put down the remote control, picked up the phone, and looked at it. When she saw the caller ID, she answered the phone directly, "hello."

"Hello, Ms. Reed. This is the dress shop." A polite female voice came from the other end of the line.

Amber nodded, "Hello. It's so late. What's up?"

"Here is the case, Ms. Reed. The dress you ordered in our shop last time was air freighted here yesterday. When do you have time to try it on? Then you can modify it as you want."

"Oh, I see." Hearing what the person on the other end of the phone said, Amber patted her forehead. She remembered it and smiled awkwardly. "I almost forgot that I have ordered a dress. I happen to be free tomorrow afternoon, so I'll come to try it on."

Last time, when she received the invitation from the shopping mall, she asked Sheila to order the dress for her.

Several days had passed, but she really forgot about it.

"Okay, Ms. Reed. We'll wait for you in the shop tomorrow afternoon." The person on the other end of the line replied with a smile.

"Okay," replied Amber.

After hanging up the phone, she put it down.

Suddenly, a strong fragrance of onion came from behind.

Amber immediately turned around and saw Jared coming out of the kitchen with a tray on which two plates were placed.

He was standing and she was sitting, so she couldn't see what was on the plate for a moment.

When the man bent down and put the tray on the table in front of her, she saw that there were two plates of noodles.

The noodles looked delicious, and so did the soup. In the soup, there were two green cabbages, and beside the cabbages, there were some pieces of tomatoes.

The orange soup was dyed with tomatoes.

On the top, there were several chopped green onions of the same size.

The fragrance of the green onion she smelled just now was from it.

Amber looked at the noodles and smiled happily. "Tomato noodles. I like it."

Jared handed her the fork and said, "you're hungry, so I can't cook anything that will take a long time. I saw that there are still tomatoes in the fridge, so I cooked tomato noodles. The dinner is a little simple, so let's make do with it."

Amber shook her head and said, "no, it's not simple. You made it yourself. Your love is in the noodles, so how can it be simple? Besides, I like eating tomato noodles very much."

As she spoke, she stirred the noodles in the bowl with a fork, picked up some and sent them to her mouth, and ate them while it was still hot.

Instantly, Amber's eyes lit up. She gave Jared a thumbs up and said, "it tastes good. You've become better at cooking."

Jared smiled, "of course, I'm making progress all the time."

Besides, he only cooked for her. To make her eat happily, he certainly would not allow himself to make no progress in cooking.

Amber smiled and said, "you are not modest at all."

"It's true." Jared looked at her and said seriously.

Amber nodded and said, "yes, yes. It's true. You should eat now. It's late. I'm sure that you are hungry, too. Besides, this is made by you. Have a taste of your own food."

When she ate noodles, her eyes lit up. Jared smiled and nodded, "okay."

The two of them began to eat noodles quietly, and neither of them spoke.

In the big living room, there was only the sound of them eating noodles.

It was funny that they had a dining table but they just sat on the sofa to eat noodles with such a short coffee table.

Therefore, when they ate noodles, they would bow and lower their heads.

Sometimes, their heads bumped into each other. It didn't hurt, but the voice was loud.

Every time they bumped into each other, they looked up at each other, and then smiled. After smiling, they lowered their heads and continued to eat noodles. Then they continued to bump their heads, looked at each other, and continued to smile at each other...

After repeating several times, they finally finished the noodles.

Amber put down her fork and leaned against the back of the sofa. Touching her belly, she squinted her eyes and smiled with satisfaction.

She was very satisfied with the noodles he cooked.

It tasted really good, and with someone accompanying her, she had a better appetite.

As a result, she was too full to move.

Not only Amber but also Jared was full.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 829 Sneak Into the Bathroom

He had been educated strictly since he was a child, and there were exceptionally strict standards in his every behavior, including eating.

His meals were regularly scheduled, and the amount of food he would eat was determined. He couldn't eat too much.

Therefore, in the past thirty years, he had only eaten eight or nine percent full, and would not be completely full. This was the first time he had eaten up a large plate of noodles, and his stomach was completely full.

When he was eight or nine percent full, his reason told him that he should stop eating.

But when he saw that Amber was eating happily, he didn't want to stop and continued to eat with her.

Actually, he was happy to have a meal with someone who ate so well, which would make him forget all the rules of the past.

Jared rubbed his stomach and stood up. "Have a rest. I'll clean up the table."

"No." Amber stopped him and said, "let me do it. You cooked the meal, so I'll wash the dishes. I can't let you do everything. You can just sit here. And you don't look very well."

Then she picked up the plates and forks and went to the kitchen.

In her eyes, love needed the efforts of both of them, and so did life.

When two people were together, one couldn't always pay or the other couldn't always enjoy. That was not right to let only one of them pay. No matter how good a relationship was, it would change if it went on like this for a long time.

Therefore, a relationship should be maintained by two people together, and so should life. Only in this way could it last long.

Seeing Amber walk into the kitchen with plates and forks, Jared let out a sigh of relief and sat down again.

He didn't expect that she would find out at once that he was not feeling well.

It could be seen that she was also paying attention to him all the time.

Jared smiled.

A few minutes later, Amber cleaned up the kitchen and came out with a small medicine box in her hand.

Looking at the medicine box in her hand, Jared tensed up and straightened his back. "What's wrong? Did you get hurt somewhere?"

Seeing that he was so worried about her, Amber felt warm in her heart. She shook her head with a smile and said, "it's not me. It's you."

"Me?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Amber went back to her seat and sat down. Then she opened the medicine box and said, "didn't you eat too much and feel uncomfortable? So I'll find you some medicine to digest."

After saying that, she picked up a box of medicine and checked it carefully. Then she opened the box, took out three white pills, and handed them to Jared. "Here, it's good for your stomach. Take them."

Looking at the pills in her hand, Jared didn't take them. Instead, he grabbed her wrist and poured the pills into his mouth.

He licked her palm on purpose when the pills were put into his mouth.

Jared's licking made Amber's palm itchy. She glared at him and said, "what are you doing?"

Jared chuckled, "sorry, I didn't notice it."

Amber's mouth twitched, "it seems that you did notice it."

She rolled her eyes at him and reached her hand back. Then she picked up a glass of water and handed it to him. "Drink some water."

Jared nodded. He didn't do anything this time. He took the glass of water seriously, took a sip of water, and swallowed the bitter pills with a frown.

Amber closed the small medicine box and said, "you can't eat so much. Don't force yourself to eat in the future. It's not worth it if you have a problem with your stomach."

"You know I can't eat so much?" Jared looked at her with a glass of water in his hand.

Amber shrugged and said, "you are restrained every time you have meals. Definitely, I know that you can't eat too much. If you hadn't looked so happy this time, I would have stopped you."

At that time, when she saw him almost finish so many noodles, she was really surprised and wanted to say something to stop him.

After all, he had always been restrained when having meals, and his stomach could only bear so much.

The noodles he ate this time were beyond his stomach's endurance. No wonder he felt uncomfortable.

He didn't feel well, but he didn't stop and continued to eat. She was worried. She wanted to stop him immediately, but when she saw the smile on his face, she changed her mind.

And she probably knew why he was in such a good mood.

He liked eating with her. He was influenced by the happy atmosphere when she ate.

What a fool.

Amber was amused. "Don't do this again. Otherwise, you'll feel uncomfortable."

Looking at her concerned face, Jared replied gently, "okay."

"Well, you can lie here and have a rest. After taking the medicine, you will feel much better in your stomach." Amber stood up and put the medicine box back into the kitchen. Then she went to take a shower.

Jared sat on the sofa and kept looking at her. His eyes barely moved away from her.

Even though Amber went into the bathroom and closed the door, he still stared at the door.

Although he couldn't see her, Jared could clearly see a hot figure on the translucent door.

She was tying up her hair into a bun with both hands.

After tying up her hair, she put down her hands and put them on her waist. She grabbed the hem of her clothes and lifted it up. Then she took off her clothes, revealing her more sexy and enchanting body.

At the sight of this, Jared's eyes darkened and his Adam's apple bobbed. Then he grabbed the arm of the sofa and stood up, walking toward the bathroom.

When he came to the bathroom door, she had already taken off her clothes, picked up the shower head, and was washing her body.

The sound of water flowing through the door came into Jared's ears, making Jared's eyes brighter.

Then he raised his hand, grabbed the doorknob of the bathroom, and turned it slightly.

The bathroom door opened.

In the past, only Amber lived there, so she had never been used to locking the door. After all, no one would come in.

Even if she lived with Jared now, she still didn't have the habit of locking the door.

Because she had never thought that this man would suddenly come in when she was taking a shower.

The door of the bathroom was slowly pushed open by Jared. The bathroom was shrouded in smoke and fragrance. He could see everything in it.

Amber was standing under the shower head with her back to him. The big shower head above her head was dripping like rain, and the small shower head in her hand was on her shoulder. While washing her shoulders, she tilted her head and was massaging her shoulders.

She had worked for a whole day, which brought a lot of burden to her shoulders. When she took a shower, she washed her shoulders with hot water and massaged them at the same time, which could well resolve the pain in her shoulders.

Every time she took a shower, she would do it like this.

Perhaps it was because Amber was too focused on the massage, or perhaps it was because Jared walked and opened the door lightly, she didn't notice that the door behind her was opened and a man was slowly approaching her.

It was not until the man stopped behind her and held her waist that she was completely shocked. She screamed in panic and her whole body stiffened.

"Shh, don't scream!" Jared immediately covered Amber's mouth, leaned his head on her shoulder, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "it's me."

"Who?"

It was Jared?

Chapter 830 You Are Bossy

Amber was stunned at first and then got a little angry.

This man sneaked into the bathroom!

She even had thought it was a strange rapist.

He had scared her so much!

Amber was so angry that her face turned red. She lowered her head and slapped Jared's hand on her waist.

Jared loosened his grip subconsciously.

Amber quickly took a step forward to keep a distance from him, and then turned around to look at him.

His clothes were all wet by the shower head, and his hair was also wet, clinging to his head and face.

But he didn't look embarrassed at all. His shirt was wet and clung to his body, making his perfect figure more charming.

Even if there was water on his face, it would only make him look more handsome and charming.

Beauty was not only a word to describe women, but also praise to some men.

That was how Jared looked now. Being wet by the water, he didn't look as cold and noble as usual but looked gentler and more handsome.

Amber's eyes were fixed on him.

Amber was in a daze when she saw such a cool guy.

But she quickly realized that it was not the time to appreciate his beauty. This man sneaked in while she was taking a shower.

Realizing that she was naked without any clothes, Amber blushed, and her face, which had been red because of anger, became even redder.

"Ah!" she screamed again. She quickly squatted down and wrapped her arms around herself to cover her naked body. Then she looked up at the man in shame and anger. "Jared, I'm taking a shower. What are you doing here? Get out!"

She urged loudly.

She had to cover her body with both hands. Otherwise, she would have slapped him.

However, Jared stood still and looked down at her. His Adam's Apple moved slightly and his voice became hoarser. "I'll take a shower too."

He said.

Amber's eyes widened. "You take a shower, too?"

"Yes." Jared nodded seriously.

Amber's mouth twitched. "Do you think I'll believe you? How can you come in and take a shower while I'm taking it? Well, you'd better go out now."

She urged again.

But Jared didn't leave. Instead, he unbuttoned his shirt.

Seeing this, Amber's heart jolted. "Jared, what are you doing?"

"Take off my clothes and take a shower." Jared looked at her and replied, "I'm telling the truth. I really come in to take a shower."

Amber was so angry, "I'm doing this. How can you take a shower here? Go out quickly. Do you hear that? Go out quickly. Don't take off your clothes. Just go out."

She was so anxious that she almost cried.

Indeed, she had made the most intimate behavior with him.

But it was her first time taking a shower together with him.

She couldn't accept it without embarrassment.

Seeing that Amber held her more tightly and was scared, Jared stopped what he was doing.

Although he stopped, all the buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned.

His shirt was open, revealing his strong chest muscles, which made Amber blush again.

Jared also squatted down and looked at Amber, "what? You don't want to take a shower with me?"

Amber looked at him shyly and angrily.

Wasn't he talking nonsense?

She had never taken a shower with a man.

Definitely, she couldn't accept it.

Although Amber didn't say anything, Jared understood what she meant.

He reached out his hand, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her into his arms.

Amber screamed and fell into his arms.

It was the first time that Amber was naked in his arms, and he was still wearing clothes. This unfair treatment made her more shy and flustered. She struggled subconsciously, "Jared, let me go. Do you hear me? Let me go!"

Jared held her soft back and didn't let her go. He gently bit her earlobe and said, "don't be afraid. We just take a shower together. I've given you a bath before. So what are you afraid of? There's nothing to be shy about."

Amber was so angry that her eyes turned red. "Can the two be the same?"

When he gave her a bath, she was in a coma and knew nothing.

She could regard herself as a doll. As long as she didn't know, she wouldn't feel embarrassed and shy.

But now, she was sober and had all kinds of feelings, so she was definitely afraid of it.

"Yes, they are the same." Jared chuckled, "we've already done it. It's not a big deal to take a shower together. All right, get up. Aren't your legs numb?"

After saying that, Jared stood up and pulled her up as well.

Amber realized that this man had made up his mind not to go out and insisted on taking a shower with her.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

Just as he said, they had done the most intimate thing before, and their bodies had been integrated together. Compared with that kind of thing, taking a shower together was really nothing.

Therefore, it was indeed a fuss for her to be so shy and flustered.

What's more, he would laugh at her if she was so timid.

It seemed that she was very old-fashioned. She didn't have to be shy about this.

So don't panic. Don't be shy!

Amber closed her eyes and tried to persuade herself. At the same time, she tried to adjust her state of mind.

After a while, her stiff body finally softened a little, and her panic and fear were gone.

She was no longer scared and didn't scream like she had done when Jared came in just now.

Yes, they had done the most intimate thing, and he had given her a bath before. They had become the most intimate people in the world, and he had seen everything on her body.

Indeed, there was no need to be shy and flustered. This man was not shy at all. If she was shy, he would laugh at her.

Thinking of this, Amber had completely calmed down. She could even look at the man calmly, although her face was still red and looked very cute.

"Are you okay?" Noticing that Amber in his arms had completely relaxed, Jared asked.

Amber nodded and glared at him. "Well, you always make me braver."

Jared's chest shook when he laughed. He said with a smile, "you're too shy."

"Well, do you think everyone is as shameless as you?." Amber snorted.

Jared smiled again, "Okay, I'm shameless. Can kind Mrs. Farrell do shameless Mr. Farrell a favor?"

Amber widened her eyes and asked, "what did you call me?"

"Mrs. Farrell," Jared repeated.

Amber pursed her red lips and blushed again. "Who... Who is Mrs. Farrell? Don't make fun of me."

"I'm not kidding." Jared blinked and looked at her sincerely. "You are my wife unless you don't want to marry me. But it's too late for you to change your mind. I'll announce this to everyone. You can only marry me and be my wife."

He looked at her seriously.

As long as she disagreed, he would punish her.

Amber raised her hand and gently hit him on the chest. After the hit, she touched the wound left by the operation on his chest with her fingertips. "You are so bossy. Aren't you afraid that I don't like such a bossy man?"