

LLPD Chapter 831

Chapter 831 In the Bathroom

"I'm not afraid!" Jared shook his head without hesitation.

Amber was a little surprised, "why?"

A sharp light flashed through Jared's eyes. "Even if you don't like it, I won't change my mind. I will keep you with me all my life and won't allow you to leave. You can only be my woman. You are my wife and the wife of the leader of the Farrell family. Nothing can change it."

Amber looked at him. After a while, she suddenly smiled and said, "you are not only bossy but also domineering."

"It doesn't matter. I just want this result." Jared held her hand and kissed it.

Amber looked at him and said, "since you want to keep me with you all your life, you must never change your heart and only have one woman. If you change your heart one day and have someone else, I will kill you. After all, you ask me to be with you first, so Jared, you must remember what you said today. You can't break your promise, or I will really do something shocking."

"Okay." Jared agreed without hesitation.

Amber smiled with satisfaction, "that's more like it."

"Mrs. Farrell, do you like this name now?" Jared lowered his head, put his forehead against hers, and asked softly.

Amber looked away and said, "you know the answer."

Jared knew that she was shy, so he didn't force her. He smiled and said, "well, Mrs. Farrell, can you do me a favor now?"

"What's it?" Amber nodded.

Jared let go of her and stretched out his arms. "I feel uncomfortable when my clothes are sticking to my body. Can you help me take them off, Mrs. Farrell?"

Amber's eyes widened. "You want me to take off your clothes? Jared, don't you have hands?"

"I don't want to move." Jared looked at her and said innocently, "and my arm hasn't recovered yet. You said it yourself."

Amber was speechless, and her mouth twitched, "I did say that your arm hasn't recovered yet, but it doesn't mean you can't take off your clothes, right?"

Jared simply closed his eyes and didn't say anything. He still spread out his arms. Obviously, he was waiting.

Amber was speechless. She knew that this man wouldn't change his mind.

She didn't know before that this man was really so shameless.

He was like a stubborn child.

Besides, she had said that his arm hadn't recovered yet, so he couldn't carry her up.

But he convinced her to take off his clothes with her words.

It seemed that she had trapped herself.

Amber had a headache, but she still reached out her hand to take off his clothes. She had to do that.

She could do nothing to change his mind.

He would keep his arms open like this if she didn't do it.

This man was always stubborn and knew well how to convince her.

"Alas..." With a sigh, Amber threw Jared's black shirt into her clothes basket and placed it with her dirty clothes.

As soon as she threw it away, her arm was grabbed again.

"What's wrong?" Amber was confused.

Jared looked at her with deep eyes and didn't say anything. He pulled her into his arms again, raised her chin with the other hand, and kissed her.

"HMM..." Amber struggled subconsciously.

But soon, the man loosened her chin and held the back of her head with his hand, making her head close to his head.

After several actual combats, Jared's kissing skills became better and better.

Perhaps men all had this kind of talent and they didn't have to learn this from others. Amber hadn't made any progress, and she hadn't even learned to breathe. But he could even take her to enjoy the wonderful kissing.

Soon, Amber's body became soft and feeble because of Jared's kiss. She felt dizzy and couldn't stand on her feet. Her body slid down.

Noticing that, Jared immediately tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her back.

But even so, Amber still couldn't stand steadily. She had no strength to step on the ground.

If she hadn't been supported by him, she would have fallen to the ground.

Jared also knew that it was not a good way to go on like this. With a flash of his eyes, he let go of the back side of her head and her slender waist, and then his hand went down, grabbed her two legs, and lifted her hard.

He lifted Amber and carried her to the washstand. He put her on the washstand and let her sit down.

In this way, Amber didn't have to worry that she would slip to the ground because she had no strength.

At the same time, Jared didn't need to hold her tightly in case she slipped down. He could even kiss her with more strength.

After about two or three hours, the constant sound finally stopped and the bathroom became quiet.

Jared looked at the woman who was leaning against the bathtub with her eyes slightly closed. Her body was covered with red marks that were caused when they had love. Jared was putting on the bathrobe and looked at the woman who smiled with satisfaction.

The woman's eyes were slightly closed at the moment, with one hand on her belly and the other on the edge of the bathtub. She was motionless as if she was asleep because of tiredness.

After putting on the bathrobe, Jared took off Amber's bathrobe from the shelf. Then he squatted down in front of the bathtub and gently pushed away the wet hair on the woman's face. He called in a soft voice, "Maple?"

Hearing his voice, Amber struggled to open her eyes and looked at him with tiredness. "What?"

"Get up. Let's go back to our room." Jared replied.

Amber raised her hand feebly and waved it. "I can't get up. I'm too tired."

Her voice was soft and sweet, and her face was still red, which made her look sexier.

Jared felt his heart was shot by an arrow and his breath stopped for a few seconds.

She was so cute!

He loved her like this!

She seldom behaved so coquettishly in front of him, so he didn't know what she looked like when she was coquettish, nor did he know whether she would act coquettishly or not.

Now he realized that she was so cute when she spoke in a sweet voice. He wanted to hide her and didn't allow anyone else to see her cute face.

Amber had never been like this, but once she acted like this, she was so cute and hit his heart with just a smile.

Jared's Adam's apple moved, and his voice became hoarser. "Okay, don't move. I'll carry you out."

"Your arm"

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Jared leaned over and whispered in her ear.

Amber was too tired to move, let alone walk by herself.

Hearing what he said, she no longer insisted. She nodded slightly and closed her eyes again.

Jared covered her with a bathrobe, held her up from the bathtub, and walked out of the bathroom.

The heating in the living room was on, so it was not cold when they came out of the bathroom.

So Jared didn't worry that she might catch a cold.

Jared put Amber on the sofa in the living room and let her lie down. Then he began to put on her bathrobe carefully.

After putting it on for her, he flipped her wet long hair to the armrest of the sofa, in case it stuck to her neck and face all the time, making her cold.

After that, Jared stood up and walked toward his room. Soon, he took out a hair dryer and a clean towel from the room. Sitting next to her, he gently dried her wet hair. His action was gentle because he didn't want to pull her hair and made her feel pain.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 832 See You Off

Amber wasn't completely asleep. Although her eyes were closed, she was still awake. Therefore, she could more or less feel everything.

Especially when Jared dried her hair gently, she could feel it clearly.

Amber couldn't help smiling, "Jared."

"What?" Jared stopped what he was doing and was surprised that she was still awake at this time.

"What's wrong?"

"Will you help me dry my hair for a lifetime?" She asked without opening her eyes.

Jared thought she was going to say something important, but he didn't expect her to ask such a sweet question. He chuckled and replied affirmatively, "of course. I've told you that you'll be my wife all your life. You are my honey, and definitely, I'll help you dry your hair all my life."

"That's great." Hearing the answer she wanted, Amber turned her head slightly and fell asleep completely.

Seeing that she fell asleep so fast just after saying that, Jared shook his head helplessly. Then he gently pinched her face and whispered, "you are so heartless."

She was asleep, but he still had to work.

Although Jared said so, his eyes were full of affection.

He didn't waste time and continued to dry her hair. After that, he put down the towel and picked up the hair dryer to dry her hair. Then he carried her up, took her back to the room, and fell asleep with her in his arms.

The next day, at dawn, Jared opened his eyes.

Unless there was a special day, his biological clock was always on time. He woke up automatically at dawn.

When he woke up, he felt something on his body. It was not heavy, but it affected his breathing.

He opened his eyes and looked down. He saw a head pressing on his chest and the woman sleeping soundly with her eyes closed. He smiled helplessly.

He had felt a heavy stone pressing on him in his dream last night. After he moved it away, it came again soon. Even the stone had hands and legs, like an octopus, wrapping his legs and waist.

It turned out that she was the big stone with hands and legs.

Jared touched the woman's silky long hair in his arms, stretched out his arm, and took the phone from the bedside. When he saw it was almost seven o'clock, he put the phone back and gently moved the woman on his chest to the pillow beside him, oh and her hands and legs.

Jared gently lifted the quilt at his side and saw the woman's fair and slender legs. His eyes darkened. He put his hand on her thigh, gently stroked it a few times, and then tried to move her leg away.

He did this reluctantly.

Of course, he didn't want to leave. The woman in his arms was the one he loved. He was unwilling to leave his beloved woman alone just after he woke up.

No man would be willing to leave his woman alone unless he didn't love her.

It took Jared a lot of effort to move Amber's leg away.

After taking it away, he looked at the woman's sexy thighs, rubbed his throbbing temples, and smiled bitterly.

What a charming woman she was.

Men were always energetic in the morning, and she was like an octopus pestering him. He almost couldn't control his desire.

If it weren't for the morning meeting later, he really wanted to wake her up and do the morning exercise, so that she would know the price for seducing him early in the morning.

Jared exhaled and felt that the fire in his heart faded a lot. Then he put his hand down from his temples and looked down at the woman's hand that was on his waist.

Jared grabbed Amber's wrist and was about to put it aside.

But this time, Amber was awakened.

She trembled and opened her eyes. She saw the man sitting on the bed and grabbing her wrist.

She moved her body and adjusted her sleeping position.

Noticing what she was doing, Jared turned around and saw her sleepy eyes.

"Are you awake?"

"Are you awake?"

The two said in unison.

Then both of them were stunned. Apparently, they didn't expect that they would say the same words at the same time.

"Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

When they came to their senses, they said in unison again.

Amber and Jared smiled at the same time.

"We have a funny connection, haven't we?" After laughing for a while, Amber stopped and blinked at the man beside her.

The man covered her with the quilt. "Indeed, we just have an amazing connection. It's still early and the sun hasn't risen yet. You can sleep a little longer. You must be tired last night."

Hearing this, Amber blushed and glared at him angrily. "Who made me so tired? It's all your fault, isn't it?"

Last night in the bathroom, he had done that with her on the washstand, the bathtub, and the ground, which made her so tired that she had fallen asleep directly.

She had thought that she was stronger now and would not be tired after having sex with him.

However, she was stronger, and so was he. Then she didn't make any progress.

Looking at the woman's sad eyes, Jared chuckled and said, "Okay, it's my fault. Go to sleep."

He patted her gently, just like coaxing a child.

It was surprising that Amber really became sleepy again after being patted by him.

She yawned and blinked, "how about you? You got up so early. Are you leaving?"

"Well, the senior executives of the foreign subsidiaries come back today to report the management reports to me. After that, they will leave, so I don't have much time. We have to finish the report in the morning. I have to go there early." Jared took the clothes he had prepared early last night and explained as he put them on.

Amber sighed, "it's so hard to manage such a huge group. Fortunately, my company is still a small one."

Jared rubbed her nose and said, "it's a small one now, but it will become huge soon. You will also be busy in the future."

Amber took his hand off and pinched it like playing with a toy. "It's still early. Even if it gets big in the future, it won't be bigger than the Farrell Group, so I won't be busier than you."

She laughed gloatingly.

Seeing this, Jared flicked her forehead and said, "all right, don't make fun of me. Well, you can sleep a little longer. I'll ask someone to send you breakfast later. I'm leaving now."

He put on his clothes and got out of bed, standing by the bed and wearing a tie.

His action to wear the tie was graceful and cool.

Amber simply sat up, supported her head with her hand, and looked at him. "I know. I'll sleep after you go out. I'll see you off."

"You are not sleepy?" While tidying up his tie, Jared said with a smile, "Can you still fall asleep after you see me off?"

"If I can't fall asleep again, I'll watch TV until the sun rises. Don't worry about me. I know what I should do." Amber said as she sat up.

Jared rubbed her hair and said, "Okay, I won't worry about you. Let's go. Aren't you going to see me off?"

"Okay." Amber nodded and got out of bed.

Jared reached out his hand to her.

Amber put on her shoes and smiled, and then she put her hand in his palm.

Jared held her hand and went out of the room with her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 833 Short Kiss

When they arrived at the porch, Jared was bending over to change his shoes. Amber opened the door.

The moment the door was opened, a gust of cold air rushed toward her.

Amber shivered unconsciously.

Seeing that, Jared frowned. Then he took off the scarf from his neck, unfolded it, and put it on her shoulder. "I should have asked you to wear more when you came out just now. Well, don't stand here. Go back to your room."

"I'm fine." Amber shook her head and grabbed the scarf on her shoulder. "It won't be long before you leave. I won't catch a cold. I've never seen you off when you go to work. It's an amazing feeling. I want to have a try, so don't let me go."

Looking at the light in her eyes, Jared decided not to ask her to go back first.

He raised his hand and gently stroked her head. "Okay, I won't let you go. You can stand here if you want. But you don't have to send me to the elevator."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

She knew very well that even if she wanted to send him to the elevator, he would not agree.

It would only be colder outside. Even if she insisted on seeing him off, he would not agree. It was his line to let her stand here.

So she'd better not go against him.

Seeing that Amber agreed obediently, Jared was satisfied. He took his hand away from her head and gently held her in his arms. He rested his chin on her shoulder and said gently, "Okay, I'm leaving. See you tonight."

"See you tonight. Be careful on the way." Amber also raised her hand, hugged him back, and patted him on the back.

Jared chuckled, "I will. It's cold outside. Go back to the room."

After saying that, he let go of her.

Amber nodded and said, "Okay, you can leave now. I will go back to my room as soon as I see you leave."

The implication was that if he didn't leave, she wouldn't go back to her room.

Jared had no choice but to turn around and walk forward.

But when he just took a step forward, he stopped, turned around, held her in his arms again, lowered his head, and kissed her hard.

Amber was stunned at first, but then she reacted and put her arms around his neck to kiss back.

Jared knew what he should do. He knew that he had to go to work and that she was feeling cold.

Therefore, he didn't kiss her for long. After about a minute, he let her go.

Looking at Amber's red lips, Jared wiped the saliva on the corner of her lips with his thumb and smiled with satisfaction. "I'm leaving."

"Okay." Amber nodded breathlessly with a red face.

Jared let go of her, turned around, and walked forward.

This time, he didn't stop, nor did he come back to hug and kiss her. He walked straight ahead.

Amber just stood at the door and watched him off.

It was not until Jared went to the elevator that he turned around and waved at her. She also raised her hand and waved at him. Seeing him enter the elevator, she put down her hand, restrained the smile on her face, closed the door, and went back to her room.

It was really cold outside, but the room was warm.

Amber quickly took off her shoes and crawled into the quilt. The quilt was still warm. As soon as she entered, all the warmth came to her, which instantly warmed her shivering body.

"It's comfortable." Lying on the pillow, Amber stretched herself comfortably and closed her eyes, ready to sleep a little longer.

After all, it was still early.

But unfortunately, her sleepiness was completely gone after the kiss just now.

That was to say, she couldn't fall asleep.

Amber opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling. She threw off the quilt with both hands and moved it to cover only her belly. She sighed helplessly, "I can't fall asleep!"

Jared was right. She couldn't fall asleep after seeing him off.

She couldn't fall asleep at all.

Amber vented her bad emotions by kicking her feet and making the quilt messier. Then she calmed down and turned to look at the position where Jared had lied.

She reached out a hand to touch it. It was still a little warm, but it was still colder than the place where she was lying.

But when Amber touched the warmth, she felt full in her heart, as if Jared were still with her.

It was funny. They had just been together again for a short time, but she even couldn't accept the fact that he was not with her now.

Even if he had only left for one day, and they would still meet in the evening, she still felt empty in her heart. She wished he could be with her all the time.

He had just left, but she began to miss him.

Alas, love was always so torturing.

Amber pounded Jared's pillow irritably and then quieted down, in a daze.

She had been in a daze for more than an hour until the sun rose.

Hearing the alarm clock ringing, Amber reached for the phone and turned the alarm off. Then she got up and began to wash.

After washing up, she walked to the porch to see if the breakfast was ready.

As soon as the door was opened, she saw a waiter standing outside, who was still the one who had sent her breakfast two times before.

It seemed that Jared had already known that she couldn't fall asleep, so he asked the hotel to bring breakfast here not long after he went out.

Amber took the breakfast from the waiter and smiled. Sure enough, Jared knew her best.

"Thank you." Amber smiled politely to the waiter, closed the door, and turned back.

After putting the breakfast on the table, Amber took a picture of it and sent it to Jared, "I've received the breakfast. Work hard today."

After the photo was a lovely panda Emoji.

Looking at the cute Emoji, Amber suddenly remembered the photo in which Jared carried her bag yesterday. In the photo, he was dressed in black with her creamy white bag on his shoulder. He was just like a black and white panda.

"Puff!" Amber couldn't help laughing. Then she put the phone on the table and began to eat.

Jared was busy at the moment and wouldn't reply.

Therefore, she didn't mean to wait for his message. When he finished his work, he would naturally reply when he saw it.

However, not long after Amber put down her phone, it suddenly rang.

Amber stopped eating breakfast and looked at her phone in astonishment.

What?

Wasn't he busy?

It was a call!

Amber put down the spoon and was about to answer the phone.

However, when she saw the caller ID, her happy expression suddenly dimmed.

It was Elias, not Jared.

But why did Elias call her at this time?

Confused, Amber answered the phone, "Hello, Dr. Lansdale."

"Did I bother you?" Elias sat behind his desk, lazily leaning against the back of the chair, holding his phone in one hand and turning the silver scalpel in the other.

Amber shook her head, "no, I haven't gone to the company yet. I'm not bothered."

"That's good." Elias nodded.

Amber tilted her head and put the phone on her shoulder. "Why are you calling me?"

"It's not a big deal. I just want to ask if you have found the father gene of Braylee's child." Elias asked.

Amber replied, "I found it. How do you know? I remember I haven't told you yet, right?"

She had planned to ask Elias to freeze the gene after Hayden brought it back to the country.

But before she told Elias this, he knew it himself.

Chapter 834 Sheila Is Pregnant

"Yes, I found it. But how do you know?" Amber flipped her hair and asked curiously.

Elias spanned the scalpel in his hand and answered. "It's Hayden. He called me last night and asked me to prepare the frozen equipment."

"So he told you." Amber nodded and said, "He's so impatient that he told you before I make the plan."

She was amused.

Elias put down the scalpel and pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose. "He was so smug when he told me that. He just helped you finish one task. Look at his proud face. What a funny guy."

Amber burst into laughter.

Elias put down his hand and said, "well, let's not talk about him anymore. I call you to confirm whether the gene has really been found or not. Since the gene has been found, I'll inform the frozen room in the hospital to prepare the frozen equipment."

"Thank you." Amber nodded gratefully.

"It's nothing. To me, it's just a trivial matter. I just need to give them an order verbally," said Elias

"Because you are the next Dean," Amber said with a smile.

Elias also smiled. "By the way, I have one more thing to tell you."

"What's that?" Amber took a bite of the porridge.

Elias looked at the pregnancy test report on the desk and said, "your secretary came to the hospital yesterday."

Hearing this, Amber paused and asked, "you mean Sheila?"

"Her name is Sheila Dawson," Elias replied, looking at the name on the report.

After confirming that it was indeed Sheila, Amber became nervous and asked with concern, "what's wrong with her? Is she sick?"

"No." Elias shook his head slightly. "She went to the obstetrics and gynecology department for an examination. Do you understand what I mean?"

Obstetrics and Gynecology Department!

Amber was shocked.

She knew what he meant!

When she was pregnant before, she also went to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

In other words...

Amber asked in disbelief, "Is she pregnant?"

"Yes." Elias nodded, "two months."

"How... How could it be possible?" Amber was so shocked that she raised her voice and her face was full of shock.

Sheila was pregnant?

And it had been two months!

At this moment, Amber suddenly remembered the retching symptoms that Sheila had in her office before.

At that time, she was worried about Sheila and suggested Sheila find the doctor in the company to have a check. But Sheila refused nervously. She said that she had just eaten something wrong and didn't need to see the doctor.

She didn't think too much at that time, but now she realized that Sheila might have known that she was pregnant, so she refused to see the doctor in case it would expose her pregnancy.

But why didn't she want to expose it?

That only meant there might be something wrong with the child's father.

Otherwise, Sheila didn't have to hide it from her. After all, it was normal for an adult to be pregnant.

However, Sheila didn't tell her the truth. Besides, Sheila didn't have a boyfriend and wasn't married, but she was pregnant at this time. So the only reason why Sheila didn't tell her the truth was the special identity of the baby's father.

As for the child's father...

Amber bit her lips and had an answer in her mind.

She thought of the weird atmosphere between Sheila and Cole, the bad attitude Cole had towards Sheila, and the hesitant look on Sheila's face when she faced Cole.

This child's father must be Cole.

Amber rubbed her temples with a headache and asked, "Dr. Lansdale, is that child still healthy?"

She asked.

Elias picked up the examination report on the table and looked at it. "It is healthy, but the mother is depressed and in poor health. If it goes on for a long time, there will definitely be problems."

If it weren't for the secretary named Sheila who was loyal to Amber, he wouldn't care if that woman was pregnant or not, nor would he especially go to the gynecology and obstetrics department to get the examination report and then call her.

Amber frowned when she heard that Sheila was in poor health.

Just as she was about to say something, Elias put down the examination report in his hand and said, "by the way, your secretary seems to have the idea of having an abortion. Yesterday, she consulted the doctor about it."

"What? An abortion?" Amber's eyes widened and her face changed.

Elias nodded and said, "yes, she has this idea. But she hasn't made up her mind yet. She just said that she would think about it. But I think it's highly possible."

Amber's heart sank. She tightened her grip on the phone and said, "I know. Thank you for telling me this."

"Nothing. I just paid special attention to it for your sake." Elias waved his hand and said casually.

Amber smiled. She knew very well that if it weren't for her, he wouldn't have paid attention to Sheila.

"Well, I have to hang up now. I have a patient who needs an operation today. I have to prepare for it."
Elias took a look at the time on the computer and sat up straight.

Amber nodded and said, "okay. I'll treat you to dinner if you have time."

"Okay, I'll wait for your dinner." Elias pushed his glasses and smiled.

After the call, Amber held the phone tightly with a complicated expression on her face.

She didn't expect that Elias would bring her such shocking news in the early morning.

Sheila was pregnant and the baby might be Cole's.

Then...

Did Cole know this?

Amber lowered her eyes to look at the phone and unlocked it again. Then she found out Cole's phone number and was about to call him to ask what was going on between him and Sheila and whether the baby in Sheila's belly was his or not.

However, just as Amber put her finger on the screen and was about to call Cole, she suddenly thought of something and stopped what she was doing.

No, she couldn't call Cole.

At least not now!

Sheila didn't tell anyone about her pregnancy. She just didn't want others to know.

If she told Cole, she would ruin Sheila's plan.

Besides, it was Sheila's private affair. Sheila should have announced it to the public by herself. She couldn't replace Sheila to announce it.

Thinking of this, Amber put down her phone again, but she didn't feel relieved.

She thought that since she couldn't ask Cole about it, she should ask Sheila.

This time, Sheila wouldn't hide anything from her.

Thinking of this, Amber sent a message to Sheila.

Unexpectedly, Sheila replied soon, "Ms. Reed, what can I do for you?"

Amber stared at this sentence for a while and then asked, "can we meet now? I want to talk to you."

On the other side, Sheila, who was also having breakfast at the table, saw this sentence. Her heart skipped a beat inexplicably. She had a bad feeling as if she had a secret that had been caught. Her heart beat faster.

She put down her fork and thought for a while. Instead of agreeing to meet Amber, she asked tentatively on the phone, "Ms. Reed, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Amber smiled and was amused, "She is quite alert."

Shaking her head helplessly, Amber continued to type, "something about work."

She didn't plan to tell Sheila directly that she wanted to talk about her pregnancy.

She knew very well that Sheila would not come out to meet her after Sheila knew that she wanted to talk about this. She would find various excuses to refuse.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 835 Talk Face to Face

Sure enough, on the other side, Sheila saw that Amber wanted to talk about business, and was relieved.

She gently rubbed her tensed face and typed, "Okay, Ms. Reed. Where do you want to meet? I can come out at any time."

Anyway, she was still on a holiday and had plenty of time.

Amber looked at her watch and said, "let's meet at ten o'clock. At the coffee shop next to the company."

Sheila replied okay.

Amber put down her phone and continued to eat.

The breakfast was almost cold because of the phone calls and messages during the meal.

She ate a few hastily and put down her spoon.

Then she cleaned up the table, picked up her bag, and went out.

Sitting in the office, Amber kept thinking about Sheila's pregnancy and had no mood to deal with the work.

After an hour, she had only finished two or three documents, and the work efficiency was far worse than usual.

She didn't calm down until Jared replied to her message.

Amber didn't talk to Jared for a long time. Jared was very busy, so he didn't have much time to chat with her.

He went back to his work soon.

After they finished talking, it happened to be about ten o'clock. After Jared went to work, Amber went downstairs and went to the coffee shop next to the company.

Sheila came on time. When Amber arrived, she was already in the coffee shop.

As soon as Amber entered the room, she saw Sheila waving at her.

Amber smiled and waved back before walking over.

Seeing her, Sheila immediately stood up and pulled out the chair opposite. "Ms. Reed, please have a seat."

"Thank you." Amber thanked her with a smile and sat down on the chair.

After Amber sat down, Sheila turned around and sat down in the opposite seat.

"Ms. Reed, what would you like to drink?" Sheila asked as she handed the menu to Amber.

Amber took the menu and ordered a cup of coffee. Without asking Sheila what she would like to drink, she handed the menu to the waiter and said, "give her a cup of milk."

When the waiter was about to respond, Sheila frowned and said, "Ms. Reed, I don't want to drink milk. I don't like it."

"No." Amber looked at her seriously and said, "you are pregnant. Milk is the best."

Bang!

The cup in Sheila's hand slipped from her hand and fell on the table with a loud sound. The water in the cup also flowed out and wetted the table and the tablecloth in front of her.

Fortunately, the cup didn't fall to the ground, or it would have been broken now.

But Sheila didn't care about the cup at all. Her pupils shrank and her face was pale. She looked at Amber and her mouth was wide open. After a while, she said in a panic, "Ms. Reed, you..."

"You want to ask me how I knew this, right?" Amber looked at the mess in front of her calmly and interrupted Sheila's question.

Sheila opened her mouth but didn't say anything for a long time. Obviously, she acquiesced in it.

Amber waved her hand and said, "don't worry. Let's clean up the mess first. Waiter, thank you."

She looked at the waiter next to them.

The waiter smiled politely, "it's nothing."

As soon as he finished speaking, he fetched a cleaning cloth and other tools came to Sheila and began to clean the table.

Only then did Sheila realize that she had knocked over a cup in panic just now. She apologized with guilt, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

"Miss, you don't have to apologize. It's not a big deal. We can clean it up. As long as you are not injured, everything will be fine." The waiter replied with a smile. He cleaned up the table quickly.

After the waiter left, there were only Amber and Sheila here.

Facing Amber, Sheila became more flustered and nervous.

She was so nervous that her hands on the table were trembling slightly and constantly scratching each other. Several distinct red marks were caused on the back of her hands and fingers.

Seeing this, Amber sighed and said, "well, stop it. You got your hands hurt."

Sheila lowered her head and saw her scratched hands. She immediately took her hands off the table. Then she quickly hid them under the table.

Amber picked up the cup in front of her and took a sip of water. Then she said slowly, "you went to the Primary Medical Center for an antenatal examination yesterday, right?"

Sheila's eyes trembled and she wanted to lie subconsciously, but when she looked at Amber's dark eyes, she opened her mouth and couldn't say anything. She kept silent.

Seeing this, Amber sighed and then smiled. "In fact, the next dean of the Primary Medical Center is one of my friends. You have met him before."

"Dr. Lansdale ? " Sheila immediately thought of a figure in a white coat.

Amber nodded, "yes, it's him."

Sometimes when Amber went to the hospital to have a check-up, Sheila would accompany her.

So Sheila had met Elias before.

"He saw you in the hospital yesterday. He knew that you were my assistant, so he paid special attention to you. Then he found that you went to the obstetrics and gynecology department for an antenatal examination. So this morning, he called me and told me about it. Then I knew you were pregnant." Amber put down the glass and looked at Sheila.

Sheila bit her lips and said, "I see. I thought you found it yourself, Ms. Reed."

Amber smiled helplessly and said, "you've hidden it well. How can I find it myself? You know what, you had a pregnancy reaction in front of me before, but you lied to me by saying that you ate something wrong. I didn't suspect that you were lying. I was pregnant before. I didn't expect that I was so easily deceived by you."

Sheila also smiled.

She knew that Amber said that on purpose.

She deliberately said that she was easily deceived by her, to create a relaxed atmosphere and make her less nervous.

After Ms. Reed's words, she wasn't so nervous anymore.

"Ms. Reed, you have been pregnant for only two months. You know little about the pregnancy, so it's not hard for me to lie to you." Sheila replied as she took the milk from the waiter.

Amber also took over her coffee and took a sip. Then she continued, "yes, but I didn't care about you enough, or I would have found your lie."

Sheila shook her head. "You have been nice to me. You even gave me a holiday."

Amber looked at her and asked, "how are you feeling now? Elias said that your examination report is not very good. You are depressed and not in good health. It's not good for you if it goes like this."

"Dr. Lansdale even told you this?" Sheila was surprised.

Amber stirred the coffee in her cup and said, "since he told me about your pregnancy, he would naturally tell me all the details."

"It makes sense." Sheila nodded and didn't ask any more questions. She answered, "I'm fine. I'm just suffering from hypoglycemia, and I often feel dizzy. Besides, I have strong pregnant reactions. There's no other problem."

"It's serious." Amber frowned and said, "You should stay at home to keep in good health and come back to work after the first three months."

"No, thanks." Sheila shook her head and said, "Ms. Reed, I don't need to rest. I can still work."

Chapter 836 Is this My Karma?

She grabbed Amber's right hand in a fit of desperation.

Amber heaved a sigh when she saw Sheila's pale face and bony hands. She then tapped the back of Sheila's hand with her left hand. "Don't be so emotional. I am not going to fire you. I was just wondering now that you are pregnant, you are going to get weak and you would be in worse conditions if you continue working. I just want to give you some time off and get back to work when you get better."

"I know, but it's unnecessary." Sheila shook her head and added, "I am going to abort this baby in the hospital in a few days, so I can resume working soon and don't need to take time off."

"What?" Amber's face changed, "Are you really going to get rid of your baby?"

Sheila was not surprised at the fact that Amber had already guessed that she was going to let go of the baby.

After all, Dr. Lansdale told her that she was pregnant and he would naturally learn that she had consulted a doctor about the abortion in the hospital and then tell Amber.

"Yeah, I am going to do it." Sheila nodded and she was shrouded with loneliness, "This baby shouldn't have come to this world anyway. His father doesn't even know his existence, so I'm going to do this soon and get everything back to track. We are just going to pretend that nothing has happened between me and his father."

Amber stared at Sheila and asked in a while, "The baby's father is Cole, right?"

Sheila instantly froze and met Amber's eyes in shock and didn't expect Amber to know this information.

Amber let out a sigh when she saw Sheila's reaction, "Well, I guessed it right. This is Cole's baby. You have had feelings for him for a long time and certainly wouldn't accept other men. Moreover, there aren't any other men around you, so this baby can only be Cole's. Um, you and Cole, when did you..."

Amber was embarrassed to finish her sentence but they both knew what she was referring to.

Sheila dropped her head and looked quite awkward, "It happened when Mr. Lyon stormed out of your office and you asked me to check on him and prevent him from doing anything stupid as you were worried."

Amber immediately remembered everything.

Cole told her his feelings for her at that time, but she rejected him and stated that she had no feelings for him and just saw him as her friend and bestie and would never be with him.

She was worried when she saw Cole's gloomy look and was afraid that he might do something impulsive, but she can't just chase him out.

After all, she just turned down him and it would be confusing for him if she followed him and soothed him.

She then asked Sheila to follow Cole and keep an eye on him so that he wouldn't do anything stupid.

After all, Sheila was his secretary before and they were classmates and remained on good terms, so it was perfect to let her check on Cole.

However, she didn't go back to the office till the second day and Amber actually noticed that she was walking weirdly that day, but she didn't really think too much.

Now that she came to think of it, she had missed many key elements.

Amber rubbed her temples in regret and was upset that she was careless before.

"I see. No wonder." Amber let out a wry smile, "I just realized the weird vibe between you and Cole started after that day. Before that, you were normal friends, but after that day, Cole's attitude towards you just changed and got mean. What's more, you were pretty strange every time you mentioned him."

"Yeah. We had sex that night." Sheila looked upset, "After leaving Goldstone Co. that day, Mr. Lyon went to a bar and got wasted. I told him to not drink so much, but he wouldn't listen and I had no choice but to accompany with and wanted to drive him back to his back when he was done. But he mistook me as you after getting drunk and just dragged me to..."

Sheila then looked up and gazed at Amber who got quite awkward.

Well, it was normal that she would feel this way.

Sheila said that Cole thought that Sheila was she and just forced her to sleep with him.

That was to say, Sheila was her sub and was then...

Amber then sunk into remorse and apologized, "Sheila, I'm sorry. I..."

"President Reed, I know what you are going to say." Sheila shook her head and let out a smile, "This is not your business and certainly not your fault."

"No, it's my bad." Amber covered her face with guilt, "If I didn't ask you to follow Cole, you wouldn't have been..."

"It was consensual." Sheila cut her half-sentenced.

Amber paused, "Consensual?"

“Yeah.” Sheila nodded, “Well, you know that I have crush on Mr. Lyon for a long time. Though he mistook me for you that day and dragged me into the hotel, I didn’t struggle but played along. Well, I love him and didn’t fight back. I knew that if I had said no, I would never get a second chance to be with him, so I had a few drinks with him. I wasn’t drunk, but the inner dark side of me was exposed.”

Amber gazed at her and suddenly realized something.

Sheila let out a self-deprecating smile, “You know what? I wasn’t thinking that I should push him away when he pulled my hands but if I really did it with him, he would have to be responsible for me and then I got to be with him. Though he didn’t love me for now, I can definitely grow on him over time. So I just slept with him, but I didn’t expect that he wouldn’t want to be with me but hated my guts when he woke up.”

Sheila’s eyes started welling up.

She then wiped the corner of her eyes with her wrist and forced a smile, “President Reed, is this my karma? It’s a taste of my own medicine.”

Amber moved her mouth and wanted to say something, but she ended up saying nothing for she didn’t know how to comment on this.

She thought that she got Sheila into this trouble as she asked her to follow Cole, which led to this whole matter.

However, after hearing what Sheila said, she knew that she was wrong, but she wasn’t really responsible for this, as what really led to this whole mess was Sheila herself.

After all, Sheila said that she could have pushed Cole away and prevented the incident, but her inner dark side got the better of her, and she chose not to fight back.

Shelia was indeed scheming against Cole and foolishly thought that she would be with him if they had sex, but didn’t expect that Cole never wanted to be responsible for her.

This mess was actually the result of her own doing.

However, she can’t say it out loud.

Sheila didn’t really care that Amber said nothing. s like that she wanted to vent all the pent-up feelings out.

After having some milk, she continued, “The reason why Mr. Lyon was so indifferent to me was that he knew I got selfish and didn’t push him away on purpose. After all, he was the drunk one and I was sober.”?????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 837 Abortion

After all, nobody would believe that a sober woman who had learned free combat wouldn’t be able to push a drunkard away.

She can definitely push him away and what’s more, she can even knock him out and carry him home.

This was why Cole was so disgusted by her behavior and instantly knew what she was up to when he knew that she didn't push him away.

Well, how can he not be mad and disgusted? She had been his secretary for years and he really trusted her as his secretary and as his friend, but she ended up plotting against him.

Therefore, it wasn't completely his bad for not being responsible for her.

Amber then sighed again, "It doesn't matter who was really wrong that day. The baby is innocent. Are you really going to have an abortion?"

"Yes." Sheila nodded, "I've made up my mind. This baby is a surprise. His daddy would never love him and certainly wouldn't accept him. If I give birth to him, he would be a fatherless bastard. How would I answer him when he asks who is his father? Then I thought it over and decided since I can't give him a happy family and let him have the so-called paternal love that a normal kid would have, I should just prevent him from coming into this world in the first place. I can't ruin his life over my selfishness."

Amber wasn't actually surprised when she heard Sheila's words because she thought the same thing back when she was pregnant.

She didn't know that she was carrying Jared's baby and thought she was pregnant with a stranger's, so she didn't intend to give birth to the baby and feared it wouldn't be fair for the baby.

"Well, if you have thought it over, it isn't really my place to say anything. But I'm wondering if Cole knows about your pregnancy or not?"

Amber added, "If he knows about the pregnancy, you should let him know that you are going to have this abortion, but if he doesn't know, just forget about that I have ever mentioned about this."

Sheila shook her head, "Mr. Lyon doesn't know. I didn't tell anyone about my pregnancy. I do not intend to tell him. If Mr. Lyon learns this, he would despise me more and would even think that I didn't have contraceptive pills and have this baby on purpose."

"Well..." Amber lifted the corner of her mouth and was speechless.

Well, it was highly likely that Cole would think this way.

Judging from Cole's bad attitude towards Sheila now, no matter what she did, Cole would surmise about her in the worst possible way.

Cole would indeed think that Sheila got pregnant on purpose to force him to be with her.

"Well, he would tell me to get rid of the baby anyway if he knows I'm pregnant. As I said before, he hates me and will never admit this baby. The best option for me now is to have an abortion. In this way, I can put an end to the connection that I schemed between us." Sheila held the milk glass and said to Amber.

The milk was hot but this kind of temperature can't pierce through her cold hand to make her heart warm.

Her heart and her whole body were still cold.

"This is probably for the best." Amber nodded.

She now knew that it would never work between Cole and Sheila after learning what happened between them that night.

She would never bring them together.

To Cole, Sheila was a calculating woman, so he would never have feelings for her and let alone be with her.

In this case, it would be miserable for the baby to come into this world.

Even if Sheila kept the baby, Cole wouldn't be with her for the baby and would probably just take the baby away which Sheila would never be able to stop.

It would be another kind of depression for Sheila.

Why bother?

Having an abortion was probably the best option.

"Okay then, I will go to the hospital with you." Amber patted the back of Sheila's hand lightly.

Sheila got touched and nodded, "Thank you, President Reed."

"It's nothing." Amber shook her head and continued, "I was partly responsible for how things ended between you and Cole. I asked you to follow him. If I didn't let you do that, you would have still remained friends with Cole and had a shot with him."

Sheila looked down and cracked a smile, "Though you told me to follow him, I can steer how things went of my own accord. However, I didn't choose the right thing to do. I'm the one who is really wrong, so you don't need to feel bad."

"Well, how come that I was soothed by you." Amber shook her head and can't help laughing.

They then stayed in the milk teashop for half an hour and separated after paying the bill.

Sheila went home and Amber went back to the company.

However, before they left the shop, Sheila asked Amber to keep the secret of her pregnancy from Cole.

Amber agreed and Sheila left home rest assured.

However, Amber knew that it wasn't fair to Cole for him not to know about the pregnancy.

After all, he was the father of the baby and had a right to know this, but things might get out of control if Cole was informed of the pregnancy.

With his personality, he would definitely locate Sheila and ask for an answer, so she would agree with Sheila without hesitation.

When Amber was zoning out behind the desk, her office door was pushed open.

Jared walked in with a delicate hardwood thermal container.

He tilted his eyebrows when he saw the wooden woman who had no luster in her eyes and muffled his footsteps.

Amber got alerted when Jared made a noise by outing the container on his desk and came round and turned to the container.

She first wondered why there was a container on her desk, then she looked up, and was shocked when she saw Jared standing across the desk and gazing at her, "What... what are you doing here?"

She hurriedly got up and walked around the desk to approach Jared, "Aren't you supposed to be busy now? What are you doing here?"

Jared released the handle of the container and smiled at Amber, "I just got back from inspecting the factory in Olkmore with some foreign managers and was passing by. It was lunchtime, so I thought I would have lunch with you and then send them off to the airport after lunch."

Those managers were all presidents of sub-companies abroad and were loyal to him. They seldom got the chance to come here, so as their boss, he naturally got to send them off to show that he valued them deeply so that they would be more devoted to him and run the sub-companies better.

Amber heaved a sigh inside when she heard that Jared got to work after lunch, "Well, it really sounds tiring."

"It's nothing. This isn't the worst. The year-end is the weariest. The Farrell Group would have a stock count by then and as the president, I practically need to sleep in the office." Jared held Amber's hand and then lifted the container and walked towards the sofa.

Amber tilted her head and looked at Jared, "Sleep in the office?"

"Yeah." Jared nodded, "It's the same every year. I'm just giving you a heads-up since I wouldn't have time to accompany you during that time."

He then stopped and looked at Amber apologetically.

Amber beamed, "Stop it. Why are you acting like you are sorry to me?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 838 Amber was Bewitched

She then pulled her hand out and sat down on the sofa, "You are doing this for the company and not cheating on me, so you don't have to feel bad just because you can't spend time with me. I'm not the type of person who has to be around you at all times. What's more, I got my company and wouldn't be able to do the same thing when I got busy. Well, should I also be sorry for you?"

"Nope." Jared shook his head.

"Well, that's it then." Amber patted the spot next to her and motioned Jared to sit down, "As long as you are not going to cheat on me or fall in love with someone else, I wouldn't feel that you are wrong. We are both adults and have our own careers apart from our relationship, so it's inevitable that we

would neglect each other over our careers, but it doesn't mean that we are wrong. All in all, you don't have to feel bad for not being able to accompany me."

Jared gazed at Amber and knew that she was saying this to spare his feelings. He got moved and lifted the corner of his mouth, "Okay, I won't say this again."

"Let's get started." Amber beamed and examined the container in his hands, "What did you get?"

Jared put the container on the desk and opened it, "I passed by a Hunan Cuisine Restaurant when I got back and remembered that you mentioned you wanted to eat this, so I got some and brought them here."

Amber was amazed and smiled, "Wonderful! I haven't had Hunan delicacies for a long time and was craving the spiciness. Thank you, Jared."

Jared's smile deepened, "Let's taste them and see if you like them."

He put out the dishes one by one.

Amber instantly noticed that these dishes were all signature dishes and nodded, "I love them all."

"It's great. Let's dig in." Jared then got Amber a piece of fish, "This is my first time trying these dishes, so I don't know if they are tasteful, but they look good."

"Well, you got them. How bad can they be?" Amber cracked a smile and then ate the fish.

Her mouth was instantly filled with the hotness and spiciness of the dishes. Her face immediately got reddened and her eyes started welling up.

It was telling how hot the Spicy Boiled Fish was.

Amber opened her mouth and repeated while fanning her mouth with her hand, "This is hot. So hot."

Jared frowned when he saw Amber's burned face, hurriedly put down his chopsticks, and gave her a glass of water, "Have some water."

Amber took the glass and gulped it down.

The hotness in her mouth finally got watered down and she let out a long breath.

She then put down the glass, blinked her watery eyes, and smiled at Jared, "I haven't had such spicy dishes for a long time. I really can't handle its hotness now."

Jared compressed his lips when he noticed that Amber's eyes also got reddened, "Don't have these spicy dishes any more. I will ask someone to get some light over. These would be bad for your stomach."

"No!" Amber immediately blocked the dishes with her hands in the air and stopped Jared from taking the dishes out, "I just couldn't handle its hotness for the moment since I haven't had them for a long time. It will settle in once I get a few more bites. We don't need to order some other dishes. These are great. Though they are spicy, they taste amazing."

"I'm afraid that your stomach might act up." Jared frowned.

He was regretting getting these hot dishes.

He wanted to dote on her, but he got to prioritize her health.

Amber shook her head, "Don't worry about me. I had much spicier food before and was fine. Moreover, I'm a grown-up and would know to what extent I can handle it."

No matter what, she got to finish these dishes and didn't want Jared to take them away.

Jared read her thoughts from her eyes and sighed, "Okay then, but you have to promise that you mean it and if your stomach gets weird, you..."

"You can then punish whatever you want." Amber jumped in and promised.

Jared squinted his eyes, "Really? Punish you whatever I want?"

Jared's eyes lighted up.

Amber noticed it and her heart started racing and realized that she was too excited before.

Why would she say that? She was basically giving him a green light.

She certainly can't reject him if he wanted to do something to her.

Well, she just dug herself into a hole.

Amber twitched her mouth and wanted to come up with an excuse to correct herself.

However, Jared instantly knew what she was thinking when he saw her eyes and immediately said, "Well then, since you said I can punish you whatever you want, I wouldn't take away these dishes."

Amber's eyes widened and protested, "No, I didn't. I..."

"Let's dig in." Jared beamed and cut her half-sentenced and got her a spoonful of other dishes.

Though it also had peppers in it, it didn't look as spicy as the Spicy Boiled Fish.

Amber examined the food in her bowl and smiled when she saw Jared's beaming face.

It was obvious that Jared did this on purpose.

He knew that she was regretting saying those words, so he just interrupted her and didn't want her to go back on her words.

Well, how can he punish her if she took back her words?

What a scheming man!

Amber pouted and ate the food that Jared got for her and chewed it as if it was Jared.

Jared certainly noticed that Amber was venting her anger on the food and started eating after cracking a smile.

He can't handle spiciness and his face also got reddened after having some fish and he even started sweating on his forehead. He felt like he was in a sauna room and got hot and dry.

He started getting edgy over the hotness.

He hurriedly put down the chopsticks, loosened his tie, and then started unbuttoning his shirt. He finally got a bit comfortable after his chest was exposed to the air.

He then gulped down the water that Amber didn't finish before.

The hotness in his mouth abated since the water was cold and he felt much lighter.

Jared let out a long sigh and wasn't as edgy as before.

He leaned back and rubbed his forehead while covering his eyes with his hand.

He looked like a hot medieval vampire with his burned lips, exposed chest, and wet broken hair that was soaked by his sweat.

Amber really can't get her eyes off him.

Amber was bewitched by Jared and stared at him and even swallowed some saliva.

It really wasn't her bad to be so weak to this man's dashing face.

It was just that this man was really gravitating.

Humans gravitated toward other men's amazing faces in nature at all ages. She was no exception, so it was valid that she was attracted to Jared.

'One can only blame a man for being so alluring.' ???

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 839 Underestimating Their Feelings

The phrase that Amber read online before suddenly flew past her mind and she thought that this was pretty fit for her situation with Jared now.

Amber certainly knew that Jared wasn't seducing her on purpose but he was burned.

He seldom ate spicy food and he cannot even handle slightly hot food, let alone the extra spiciness in Hunan Cuisine.

This dish must have blown his head off or he won't show this delicate side of him.

After all, he always remained dashing in a powerful way and not this delicate beauty as if he was just bullied.

Seeing Jared's painful look, Amber soon came round from drowning in his beauty and hurriedly poured him a glass of water. She then stood up, walked to the fridge, and added two ice cubes inside the glass.

"Here. Have some cold water. It will dilute the spiciness in your mouth." After fetching the ice cubes, Amber hurriedly handed Jared the glass.

Jared put down his hand, glanced at Amber with his still reddened and watery eyes, and then gulped down the ice water.

Amber's red lips opened slightly when she saw Jared's Adams' apple that moved up and down with him drinking the water. She really wanted to touch it and saw how it felt.

However, she knew that this wasn't time to do this as it might be taken as a cue of seduction.

What if Jared got erotic and just wanted to have fun with her in the office.

She definitely cannot touch it!

Amber shook her head in an effort to shake away all the suggestive images in her mind

She then looked away from Jared's Adams' apple and landed her sight on his face.

Amber then took the glass after Jared drank it up and then got some tissues to wipe the sweat on his forehead, "Are you okay now?"

Jared shook his head and his voice was still coarse, "Yeah, I'm much better."

His breath was much calmer now.

Amber then tossed away the tissues, "Well, don't force yourself to eat that spicy food if you couldn't handle it. Look at you..."

Amber can't help laughing when she saw Jared's burned red lips, crimson cheek, reddened eyes, and wet broken hair.

Hearing Amber's laughter, Jared raised his eyebrows, "What are you laughing at?"

Amber compressed her lips, "Well, of course, I'm laughing at your look now. You got pale with just one bite. Isn't it funny?"

Jared pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

He didn't expect him to be so weak to hot food and was really caught off guard.

Amber was also burned, but she wasn't as flustered as he was.

As a man, he can't even hold a candle to a woman.

Seeing that Jared was in self-doubt, Amber cracked a smile and shook her head, "Okay, don't think too much about it. Tastes differ. Some people can have spicy food, and some people can't. It's normal. You just happen to be the kind who can't handle hot dishes. There is nothing wrong with that. Go splash some water on your face and comb your hair. You just sweated and your hair is messed up."

Amber organized Jared's collar and soothed him.

Jared nodded, "Yeah. I'm on it. Have these dishes without me."

He then stood up and walked toward the bathroom.

Amber let out a wry smile when she saw all the spicy dishes on the table, "Well, why didn't he order some dishes that aren't hot for himself?"

Jared was always thinking about her and wanted the best for her. He was really spoiling her.

Amber then glanced at the bathroom and then dialed a number.

"President Reed, what can I do for you?" A respectful female voice came in.

Amber sipped some water and answered, "Get some dishes from the Top Restaurant."

She then said some dishes that Jared preferred and weren't spicy.

The Top Restaurant in Goldstone Co. was where the top management staff dined and though the chefs there weren't as professional as those in five-star hotels, they were adequate.

Jared can make do with them.

"Got it. I'll be right up." The assistant over the phone answered.

Amber replied okay and put down the phone.

Jared was done freshening up and was coming out of the bathroom.

Amber turned around and noticed that he had combed his hair and his clothes and tie were all organized. He resumed his aloof and royal look from the delicate look.

However, his red lips still stuck out.

"Are you done?" Amber beamed.

Jared nodded and went back to his seat.

Amber took away his chopsticks and said, "Don't eat these dishes. I have asked someone to prepare something lighter. They will be up in a minute."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

He didn't want to eat those dishes anyway.

He didn't want to go through that horrible feeling again.

"Don't be so stubborn in the future. You don't have to just fixate on what I want to eat. You got to think about yourself. Or situations like this might happen again and you would have nothing to eat." Amber savored the fish and said to Jared.

Jared cracked a smile, "I will be more considerate in the future."

"That's more like it." Amber nodded and cracked a smile, "Well then, your dishes haven't been delivered yet. You just have to wait here and watch me having these delicacies."

"Sure." Jared lifted his chin and said, "Well, not only would I do that, but I will also pick out fish bones for you."

He then got a piece of fish and started picking for her.

Amber was pretty touched.

Jared then attended to Amber before the dishes were served.

The assistant saw Jared putting a fish that was clear of fish bones into Amber's bowl when she walked into the office with all the dishes.

She was shocked when she saw Jared's long fingers that only held pens were covered with chili oils right now.

They all knew that Mr. Farrell loved Amber deeply and was constantly doting on her.

It was really still shocking for her to witness this scene.

He didn't even frown and was all smiles.

It was obvious that Mr. Farrell did this out of his free will.

After all, to them, Mr. Farrell didn't seem like the kind of person who would bring himself to do this sort of thing for Amber no matter how he was in love with her.

Besides, some boyfriends wouldn't do this kind of a nuisance for their girlfriends between normal couples, let alone Mr. Farrell who was respected everywhere.

However, the truth was that Mr. Farrell not only picked out fish bones for Amber, but he was also doing this of his own accord.

Well, they just underestimated the charisma of Amber and also the love of Mr. Farrell for Amber.

They were much more in love than they would notice on the surface.

The assistant can't help wondering now that she had seen Mr. Farrell picking fish bones for Amber, she wouldn't feel surprised later when he did much more draw-dropping matters for her.

The assistant glanced at Amber in envy and put down the containers.

She then said to Amber, "Here are all the dishes, President Reed."

Chapter 840 Jared's Disdain

Amber patted Jared's thigh motioning that he didn't have to pick out fish bones for her.

Jared then put down the chopsticks and stood up, "I'll go wash my hand."

"Go ahead." Amber nodded.

After Jared left, Amber turned to the assistant standing across her, "Put it down. Thank you."

"No sweat, President Reed. Can I go out now?" The assistant pointed at the door.

Amber nodded, "Sure, leave us alone."

The assistant then turned around and left.

After the assistant left, Amber put down the chopsticks and opened the container to bring out all the dishes.

Jared walked out of the bathroom when she was just done serving the dishes.

Amber hurriedly waved her hand, "Come over and have a bite of this."

Jared cracked a smile, "Wait a second."

He then fastened his steps and approached Amber.

Amber then shoved a pair of chopsticks into his hand and said, "These might not be as better as what you would have normally. You can settle for this now. The key is to fill your stomach."

"Got it." Jared chuckled.

"Well then, let's get started." Amber smiled and continued having lunch.

She wasn't full yet.

She hadn't had these hot dishes without inhibitions for a while.

She probably wouldn't have these spicy dishes for a long time to come, so she got to stuff her stomach more.

Jared was at first worried that she won't handle all the hotness after having so much, but when he saw that she wouldn't stop eating even though she was burned, he had no choice but to let her go on eating.

The only thing he can do was to check on her more later to see if her stomach was acting up.

This meal lasted for about an hour.

Amber asked her assistant to clean the table and went to rinse her mouth with Jared in the bathroom.

Jared held her hands, applied some hand sanitizers, and rinsed them together with his hands.

Amber turned around and felt weird when she saw Jared washing her hand seriously.

This posture somehow reminded her of a father washing hands for his daughter.

No, this must be her misconception!

Amber shook her head to get rid of all the ridiculous thoughts.

In fact, Jared didn't expect that Amber would think this way.

He was washing her hands just because he wanted to do it.

Moreover, her hand is quite small and he can cover her hands with his one hand.

Her hands were also super soft and it felt amazing to hold hands with her.

Jared then played with her hands affectionately while rinsing her hands.

"What are you zoning out for when I came here?" After washing Amber's hands, Jared took the washcloth and wondered.

Amber sighed, "It's really nothing, but something happened."

Jared immediately got serious, "What happened?"

Amber knew that Jared must think that this was about her when he got really flustered and cracked a smile, "It's not about me. It's about Cole and Sheila."

"Cole?" Jared frowned and immediately lost all the interest and didn't even ask what was wrong.

However, Amber can really need a listener right now and just blurted out, "Cole slept with Sheila two months ago and now, Sheila was pregnant with his baby."

Jared didn't like Cole and would never tell Cole about this pregnancy.

That was why Amber felt secure telling him.

Jared paused a bit when he heard that Cole got a baby, "What? Cole knocked someone up?"

"Yeah." Amber nodded.

Jared can't help laughing and thought that this served Cole right.

He exposed Amber's pregnancy before on purpose and after learning about this, Cole stormed at him and accused him of not being man enough since he still got Amber pregnant after they got divorced.

Well, Cole was doing the same thing now. He got Sheila pregnant without being with her. He wasn't such a man either.

"What are you thinking about?" Amber nudged Jared with her elbow.

Jared came round and answered, "It's nothing. I'm just wondering why would he sleep with other women? Isn't he always saying that he is in love with you?"

He was much more admirable than Cole in this matter.

Though he was hypnotized and thought he was in love with Makenna, he didn't sleep with her the whole time.

Makenna did try to lure him into bed, but he rejected without hesitation and kept his innocence.

That was to say, he belonged to Little Maple mentally and physically from the beginning.

Unlike Cole, he was always claiming that he loved Little Maple, but he slept with other women.

How cheap was his love?

Amber didn't know what Jared was thinking about. She rubbed her eyebrows and heaved a sigh, "Actually, Cole was drunk that day and thought Sheila was me."

"What?" Jared knitted his eyebrows and felt weird, "Do you honestly believe that he was drunk?"

"What?" Amber paused and looked at him, "What do you mean? He is not drunk?"

Jared let out a sarcastic smile, "Men wouldn't get erotic if he is drunk. How can he have sex with women then? It was obvious that he was sober. Wouldn't he know who he was sleeping with if he was conscious?"

"Well..." Amber suddenly didn't know what to say.

Jared did have a point.

“So Cole was just making up excuses to get away from this.”

Jared continued and didn’t hide his disdain towards Cole.

In the end, Amber let out a sigh, “Well, no matter whether he was drunk or not, he did have sex with Sheila and got Sheila pregnant. Cole doesn’t know this yet.”

“Just tell him then.” Jared didn’t really care.

Amber shook her head, “No, we can’t tell him. Cole is pretty lousy to Sheila now because he thinks that it is all Sheila’s fault. If he knows about her pregnancy, he will just hate her more and Sheila would be more miserable.”

Jared frowned, “How hilarious is Cole. How can he let a woman take all the blame? He slept with her of his own will. Why would he pretend to be a victim in the end?”

He still insisted on the point that a drunk man can’t get erotic.

Therefore, Cole definitely wasn’t drunk and knew who he was sleeping with.

He just didn’t want to admit that he betrayed Little Maple, so he just shirked his responsibility.

In this way, he could convince others that he didn’t betray Little Maple on purpose and that it was just somebody else schemed him.

How ridiculous!

Amber rolled her eyes at Jared, but she didn’t really know how to counter Jared.

It was true that Cole and Sheila were both wrong on this for it took two to make a baby.

This was just like she and Jared. Though she didn’t know that Jared was the one that she had sex with, she didn’t think that it was all his fault for he can’t let that happen alone. It always took two to make a mistake.