

LLPD Chapter 861

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 861 She's Finally Here

"Wow..." When Amber heard this, she lifted her head from the man's shoulder and looked at his beautiful face.

But soon, she shook her head no, "I'd rather not. Maybe she'll be here soon."

"What if she won't?" Jared looked at her and asked.

Amber glared at him, "You're being ridiculous."

"No, I wasn't. That's another possibility, isn't it?" Jared looked serious, "So, none of us know for sure which possibility Alice is going to have, and if it's my possibility, do you really think you can stick with it? Don't you feel dizzy?"

This left Amber speechless.

Dizzy, of course she was dizzy.

She was so sleepy that her head was a little dizzy now.

Watching her eyes blink and close, Jared sighed and grabbed her by the shoulder again, pulling her into his arms. Finally, he had her lying half on her side in his lap, "Take a nap, no matter when she comes, take the time to sleep, otherwise how can you face her later? If you are not in good spirits, you will lose your attitude to her."

Amber nodded thoughtfully, "What you said is very reasonable, and successfully convinced me, ok, I will sleep for a while, but when she arrives, remember to wake me up."

"Okay." Jared nodded, "You can sleep in peace with me here."

This made Amber feel safe. She closed her eyes, smiled at him, and said softly, "Okay, I'll get some sleep, but aren't you sleepy?"

"No." Jared touched her long silky hair and gently answered, "As I said, staying up late for two days in a row isn't a problem for me. And it hasn't been that long now."

"Okay, you're good. I can't do that. Just wake me up."

Amber yawned again and closed her eyes.

Soon, she was breathing peacefully and long.

Jared looked down at her, stroked her smooth face with the back of his hand and smiled.

She went to sleep so soon!

Jared freed up one hand, reached for the phone, clicked it twice, and quickly put it down again.

Moments later, the break room door was opened and a policewoman came in carrying a stuffed blanket and whispered to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, here's your blanket."

Jared didn't answer, he just held out his hand.

Seeing that, the policewoman sneaked over to Jared and stopped just short of him to hand him the blanket.

After receiving the blanket, Jared nodded his thanks to the policewoman.

The policewoman smiled and waved her hands. She looked at Amber admiringly as she slept on Jared's lap. Then she turned and walked out again.

When she was out, she closed the door again very quietly.

Apparently, Jared had asked the policewoman to be gentle so as not to wake Amber.

Jared didn't see how the policewoman left. He took the blanket, gently unrolled it, and put it over Amber.

Sensing something, Amber moved uncomfortably.

Jared thought he had woken her up when he put the blanket on her and put his hands on her back, patting her like a baby.

Soon, Amber became quiet again.

But Jared didn't take his hands off her and continued to pat her on the back.

After an unknown amount of time, a knock on the lounge door stopped him, but he did not remove his hand from Amber's back.

Presumably knowing Jared wasn't going to answer, they knocked twice and opened the door.

It was the policewoman from before.

The policewoman stood outside the door, just poking her head in, "Mr. Farrell, the Lady Alice has arrived."

Jared's face went cold at the name and there was a flash of cold light in his eyes that lasted only a moment. Then he nodded lightly, "Got it. I'll be out soon."

"Okay." The policewoman smiled and stuck her head out.

In the break room, Jared looked down at the woman who was still asleep in his arms. He looked very solemn and he seemed to be wondering if he should wake her up.

After all, Alice had already arrived.

But he could not bear to ask her to get up.

After all, she was sleeping so soundly.

In the end, Jared decided not to wake Amber up after a few moments of emotional confusion.

Such matters should be left to him.

Jared then picked up Amber's head and gently lifted it off his lap.

After he had lifted her a little higher, he began to rise slowly to his feet, standing on the edge of the sofa, grabbing the throw pillow and placing it where he had been sitting before he put her head on the pillow and rearranged her blanket.

He didn't move very much, but he did move.

Amber, however, slept too soundly to wake up. She just rubbed her head on the pillow and went back to sleep.

Jared looked at her tenderly as he stood on the edge of the couch and flexed his limp legs and arms.

It was worth it to see her sleeping so soundly, even though he had been stiff in the same position for two hours.

Didn't loving her mean giving her the best?

After rubbing his arm, Jared bent down and gave Amber a kiss on the cheek before heading back to the door.

He went out the door and found the policewoman was still there.

When she saw Jared came out alone, she looked inside the door in surprise.

Seeing Amber still lying on the sofa sleeping soundly, she was surprised and asked, "Mr. Farrell, isn't Miss Reed coming?"

"She's sleeping. Let her sleep. I'll take care of it." Jared said dryly, closing the door.

The policewoman nodded and didn't ask, but she envied Amber all the more.

She envied Amber for finding such a good man.

If only she could find a boyfriend like that.

Unfortunately, it was too difficult!

The policewoman sighed and shook her head. She threw the mess of thoughts away and went back to her businesslike way.

"Mr. Farrell, this way." The policewoman gave Jared the "please" gesture.

Jared nodded and followed her to the other side.

Alice was taking notes in the recording room now.

Because the man in the interrogation room hadn't told the police that Alice hired him, Alice was still a suspect, not enough to be questioned directly in the interrogation room.

Therefore, the police could not send Alice to the interrogation room, but took her to the recording room to make a detailed statement.

When Jared arrived, the police were using a photo of the man in the interrogation room to ask Alice if she knew him.

When Alice saw the photo, a little panic quickly flashed through her eyes. But she shook her head calmly and said, "No."

"Are you sure?" Jared squinted and asked.

Everyone turned to look at the door.

When he came in and intervened, the police did not resent him. Instead, they stood up and said, "Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded to them and looked down at Alice across the table. His eyes were cold and unapologetically murderous.

Alice turned pale and shivered uncontrollably at Jared's look.

It was dreadful.

This man, he was looking at her with this murderous look.

He used to look at her like...

Alice bit her lip, angry and resentful.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 862 Like The Purgatory

Jared didn't care what the woman was thinking. He walked in and stood next to several police officers, staring at Alice with cold eyes, "You really don't know this guy?"

Alice lowered her eyes and shook her head, "Mr. Farrell, I'm telling you the truth. I don't know this man. And I need to know what you're doing bringing me here at night."

"Miss Alice, you are involved in a case of robbery and malicious damage to property. The damage to property runs into millions. This is already a criminal case."

A policeman looked at Alice and answered coldly.

Alice looked up in shock, "What? Robbery? You suspect me of robbery?"

"That's right."

Alice suddenly became very excited, "That's bullshit. I didn't rob anyone. Who did I rob?"

"You stole two dresses from Mr. Farrell's girlfriend, Miss Reed." Said the policeman, "According to Miss Reed, you were in the same dress shop during the day and afternoon, and there was an altercation. You tried to grab miss Reed's dress, but you failed. So, we have every reason to suspect that you held a grudge, and had the dress taken from Miss Reed after she left the mall and damaged it. That guy, that's the guy in this photo."

"I didn't. I never did anything like that." Alice was so worried that her eyes turned red. "I don't know this man either, and I'll admit, I did have a meeting with Miss Reed at the dress store, and there was an argument, but I never had the dress taken away from her. I'm just an ordinary person, but Miss Reed is the president of a corporation and Mr. Farrell's girlfriend. How dare I let her be robbed? Wouldn't I be setting myself up for death?"

"Well..." The officer was a little confused by what she was saying.

Indeed, knowing Amber's identity and daring to do such things would be asking for death.

The average intelligent person really wouldn't do such a thing.

Was it really not her?

Seeing the suspicious look on the policeman's face, Alice's eyes flickered with shrewdness and her mouth curved slightly.

But soon, the curve froze there.

Because Jared spoke, and his voice was as impersonal and cold as ever, which was terrifying, "Even when you knew Maple Leaf was my lover, you dared to challenge her in front of her. How could you not dare to let people rob her?"

Alice turned pale and stared at him, "Mr. Farrell, you don't believe me?"

"Who are you to me? Why should I believe you?" Jared squinted and replied.

Alice's mouth opened, "I... I..."

"Okay, you don't have to argue anymore, let's just go to the evidence." Jared cut her off impatiently.

At the word evidence, Alice's face changed.

A few police officers on the other side cheered up.

"Mr. Farrell, you have proof?" Asked a policeman cheerfully.

It would be good if there was proof, because they can close the case sooner.

After all, this was a multi-million case, and if it was not handled sooner, if it went on too long, it was not good for them as police officers. As she heard the police's questions, Alice, sitting in her wheelchair, looked more and more grave, and even had a flicker of panic in her eyes. Her hands, which lay under the table, could not help but clasp.

Jared had proof?

How could this be?

Alice didn't want to believe it, but she dared not to believe it.

After all, evidence was not something you could easily talk about.

Jared shot a chilly glance at Alice, who was looked down, then pulled out his phone. After a few taps, a recording was played.

That was everything he recorded the man saying in the interrogation room.

He recorded it for this moment.

After all, he had expected from the beginning that the woman would deny it and make excuses.

So, he just took out the recording to save time and effort.

Alice's face changed as she listened to Amber's conversation with the man.

As soon as the recording was finished, she yelled out, "It's fake. It's fake. I don't even know this guy, so what makes this guy say I paid him off? This must be someone you paid to do me wrong."

Several policemen did not say anything, but they were frowning and staring at her, thinking.

Jared pulled up a chair, sat down, folded his legs, and deadpanned, "Do you wrong? What do you have that we should accuse you of?"

Alice's eyes were flashing, "You wanted to get back at me for offending Miss Reed at the dress shop, and you staged this stunt. You..."

"Spending millions to get back at you?" Jared cut her off.

Alice bit her lips, "You are well off, millions mean nothing to you..."

"Millions did mean nothing to me. But I wouldn't use it to falsely accuse you. Because you don't deserve it!"

"You..." Alice looked at Jared with a twisted face.

This guy said she didn't deserve it?

How could he say that about her?

She had saved his life. How could he say she did not deserve it?

But she did not dare to say it directly, or she would be exposed.

"No matter how little it is, Amber and I earned it. You are not in a position to let us spend the money we earn to deliberately retaliate against you, that is to humiliate ourselves. You think the slightest offence will invite revenge. Wouldn't it make sense for us to suspect that you stole the dress to get back at Amber for not giving it to you?"

"..." Alice had nothing to say. She looked terrible now.

Jared held up his phone and said, "And you said you didn't know this man, so how did this man know your description? Like, your wheelchair. Is he psychic? Of course, you can also suspect Amber and I were in collusion with him in advance. But there were cameras in the room, recording everything since Amber and me went in and to we came out, including everything that was said. If we're colluding with him or not, we'll find it out by watching the surveillance. But I can assure you, the answer will be no."

With that, he gave one of the officers a look.

The policeman nodded, "I'll pull the surveillance right now."

Immediately, he tapped on his computer, and a surveillance video appeared on a large screen in the recording room.

It wasn't long. It was only ten minutes. After all, the police only gave him and Amber 10 minutes to get inside.

Everyone was glued to the big screen, watching the surveillance.

Only Alice grew pale and visibly upset.

Jared wasn't looking at the camera, he was looking at Alice's face.

Looking at Alice's flustered face, his eyes darkened like an abyss, which was terrifying.

Alice felt his eyes and looked back at him.

At that glance, Alice even felt as if her soul had been seized by someone, and her breathing had stopped for a moment.

For at that moment, she felt as if she were not living on earth, but in some earthly purgatory.

It was terrible! And terrifying!

Alice was trembling and lowered her head, afraid to face the man again.??

Chapter 863 Unable To Make Excuses

She was afraid that if she looked at him again, she would see that terrible scene again.

Their little movements were not seen by others.

Because the focus was still on the monitor.

Ten minutes passed, and the surveillance was over.

And then everyone looked at Alice, and they were completely serious.

There was nothing in the surveillance that showed Jared and Amber were colluding with the man, which meant that the woman in the wheelchair that he said hired her was the man's real clue.

The woman in the wheelchair, the woman who stole Amber's dress from the dress store, it was all Alice.

Well, it was pretty clear who was behind the man.

It was Alice.

"Now, Miss Alice, do you have anything to say?" With a pen in his hand, the constable looked sternly at the woman with her head down, who seemed frightened.

Alice held her hand tightly and did not answer.

What else could she say?

She knew she had been exposed, and it would be a joke to argue.

She just didn't expect him to be such a jerk that Jared tortured him into telling him everything.

Didn't he care about his girlfriend?

When Alice did not speak, the policeman did not force her. After all, they had the evidence, so it was time to do a summary and go through the rest of the process.

For example, asking Alice again what was the purpose of doing this, etc., and asking her to sign some documents, etc.

But then Jared suddenly said, "This case, I'm afraid, isn't just about robbery and damage to property."

At that, the officers who were taking the notes stopped and looked at Jared.

"Mr. Farrell, what do you mean?" One of the officers asked.

Jared pursed his lips, "As you saw on the camera, the woman used an innocent person to threaten the man, which is a crime of intimidation. Secondly, it was the first time that the woman hired the man, so how did she find out the man's family background and interpersonal relationship in such a short time? All it means is that she has power behind her back, and her identity is not as simple as it looks to you, and there are census records on her, which are all false, and you should wonder why she used that identity, and whether she was a spy."

At this, all the policemen were shocked and serious.

Yeah, they wouldn't have thought of that if Mr. Farrell hadn't reminded them.

They really should look into this woman. What if she really was a spy, they would do some good work, at least second class.

If not, there was got to be another problem with her hiding her identity.

Why else would a man have a fake identity when he was perfectly fine?

Was she some kind of fugitive?

Anyway, one way or another, they were gonna figure it out about this woman, or whatever happened next, they were not gonna get away with it.

Across the table, Alice felt a bang in her head when Jared told her that she was a fake. It was like something had exploded. Her face turned pale and she gasped for breath.

Jared knew she was a fake, so did he know she was...

Alice felt a surge of despair at the thought of the possibility.

She thought she was doing a good job of hiding her identity, but she never thought Jared would be able to figure out, based on all this stuff, that she wasn't who she was.

At this moment, Alice was deeply regretful.

She regretted why, in the heat of her mind, she had let the dress be robbed, and had cut it into shreds in the thought that since she could not have it, no one else could have it.

red would never have realized she was a fake if she hadn't done it.

Looking at Alice's confusion, Jared became more and more sure that there was something wrong with the woman's identity.

He just didn't know who she really was.

The police officers, of course, also saw that Alice was upset, and became more and more sure that her identity was questionable.

So, they wasted no time in asking her who she really was.

Alice looked up at the police officers, then at Jared's expressionless face and gritted her teeth, "I won't say it."

At this, the officers frowned.

Jared, on the other hand, was not surprised.

"You won't say it?" The officers were clearly not pleased with her answer.

One of the officers with a violent temper directly pounded the table in anger, "You think you can get away with it if you don't say anything? I tell you, it is the police station here, and you had better confess honestly, otherwise..."

Alice sneered contemptuously, "Or what? You gonna beat a confession out of me?"

"Watch your attitude!" The curmudgeonly policeman slapped his desk and stood up.

Alice was afraid of Jared, not them. She continued to sneer, "That's my attitude. Yes, I'm a suspect, but I have every right to remain silent until a trial is held, so I have the right to remain silent until my lawyer arrives."

The words momentarily left these officers speechless.

It was true that she could keep quiet until the lawyer arrived.

Jared was not surprised by the results. How could a man who could create a false identity, reveal his secret until he realized it, simply reveal his identity?

If she had made such a simple confession, he would have been even more incredulous.

"Well, if she wants a lawyer, let her, but I don't think her lawyer would be here tonight, so I'll wait till tomorrow, when I want all the facts." Jared's voice was cold as he glanced over at the terrified Alice.

The officers checked the time. It was almost four in the morning.

At this point, they really could not investigate any further, and the morning police would soon come to take over.

They would just have to wait and see what happened during the day.

So, these officers stood up.

The oldest of them looked at Alice and said, "Miss Alice, you are now a person of interest, so I beg your pardon if you are not allowed to leave the station."

Alice lowered her eyes and said nothing.

She knew in her situation, she couldn't leave the police station, so there was no point in talking.

Jared also didn't look at Alice again, and he just turned around and left the recording room.

Outside, he waited for the officers who came out later, "Keep an eye on her and let me know if anything happens."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell."

Jared nodded, said nothing, and walked quickly to the break room.

Amber was still asleep, unaware that Jared had returned from seeing Alice.

He reached the sofa, crouched down to look at the woman who was sleeping soundly still, gave a little smile, gently lifted her blanket, picked her up, and walked out.

So, Amber was carried out of the station by Jared to the envious eyes of several policewomen, and then they got into a car and drove away.

By the time Amber woke up, it was already broad daylight.

She opened her eyes and they were pricked by the white light.

She frowned uncomfortably and closed her eyes again. After a long time, when her eyes were a little more accustomed, she opened them again.

When she opened her eyes and saw a familiar ceiling, a familiar bed under her, and a familiar quilt on her, Amber suddenly fell silent, bewildered.

What was going on?

Chapter 864 Aggrieved Jared

She remembered being at the police station. Why would she be in her room?

Amber rubbed her eyebrows and, unable to remember how she got back, looked out the French window.

Although there was no sun outside the window, but it was also dazzling.

And she remembered going to the station last night, so what time was it?

Amber looked away from the French window and quickly looked over the nightstand.

Her phone, as always, was there.

She turned, grabbed her phone, lit up the screen and checked the time. She gasped when she saw it was 8:30.

Half past eight!

She remembered that last night at the police station, she was a little sleepy, and Jared let her sleep on him for a while.

She said yes, and she did fall asleep, and she had no memory of the rest.

Apparently, she never woke up from that sleep, until now.

In other words, she slept until 8 am and missed the chance to meet Alice and confront her.

So, who was the one confronting Alice?

Jared or the police?

Just as she was thinking, she heard footsteps outside the door. Amber immediately put the phone down and looked over her shoulder toward the door.

The next moment, the door was opened and a tall figure came in from outside. He had a glass of water in his hand and it was Jared.

Instead of his usual dapper suit, Jared opted for a homier look.

Off-white home clothes made him less cold, milder, and more accessible.

As soon as Jared came in, he caught Amber's eye. He froze for a moment. He had only come in to see if she was awake, apparently not expecting that she was.

Jared quickly gathered his emotions and gave a quiet smile, "Morning."

Amber greeted him and pressed her hands on top of the quilt, then she asked quickly, "Jared, did Alice go to the police station last night?"

"Yes." Jared sat down on the bed with his water glass.

Amber looked at him, "Then why didn't you wake me up? Didn't I ask you to wake me up when Alice came?"

Jared gave a little cough, "You were so fast asleep, and your sleeping face was so cute, that I didn't have the heart to wake you up, so I didn't."

"You..." Amber rolled her eyes in anger.

It never occurred to her that this was his reason for not waking her.

She thought it was because Alice didn't show up, so he didn't wake her up at all.

"Don't get angry. Drink some water." Seeing her face turn red in anger, Jared handed the water over to her.

Amber was indeed thirsty now. She looked at the glass of water in front of her, then at the man's undisguised flattery, and the anger in her heart dissipated.

But she gave the man a fake angry look before she took the glass and drank.

Olkmore City had less rain in winter, so the air was drier. Even when the humidifier was running in the room, her throat was still a little dry in the morning.

Therefore, she usually prepared a glass of water for herself in advance at night and put it on her bed so she could drink it the next day when she woke up.

She was asleep last night, so she couldn't prepare.

But Jared was so sweet, he made her water as soon as she woke up.

So, it was hard for her to be mad at him.

After drinking, Amber handed Jared the glass, "Just tell me. Alice went to the police station last night. How did it go?"

Jared was holding the glass in his hand with some water in it.

He stared at the spot where her lips had touched for a few seconds, then suddenly stamped his own lips on it, lifted his head and drank the rest of the water in the glass.

Amber blushed as she saw that.

This guy, he started kissing indirectly in the morning.

She didn't know what to say.

As the man finished his drink, Amber gently tugged at his arm, "Come out with it."

Jared put his glass down and chuckled, "When Alice arrived, I went to see her. The woman denied it at first, kept making excuses. Then I played back to her the words of the man I had recorded in the interrogation room, and naturally she confessed to her crime."

Amber laughed when she heard that Alice admitted that she did it, "That's great, but..."

She looked at the man, "You recorded it in the interrogation room? Why didn't I know that?"

"I secretly turned it on before I went into the interrogation room, but there were cops, and I couldn't tell you, so I'm not gonna tell you." Jared said.

Amber understood why he didn't.

Neither the plaintiff nor the defendant was allowed to record in a police station.

So Jared, even though he was in a very high position, he didn't have the power to defy the rules of the state. He had to do it secretly.

"Didn't the police get upset when you pulled out the record?" Amber looked at the man and asked.

Jared chuckled, "So what? The recording was made, and with my identity out there, they had to turn a blind eye."

If I hadn't recorded it yet, they were gonna stop it.

How were they gonna stop me if I had recorded it?

So that was it.

Amber covered her lips and laughed at the man's smug look, "Good for you. Did the police say what happened to Alice after that?"

"Not yet." Jared shook his head and looked a little more serious, "If Alice were just a normal person, the police would have filed a warrant for trial after she admitted what she did. But this time it's not that simple. They're going to wait until they know who Alice really is before they deal with it, and even I can't change that."

"Oh, I see." Amber nodded, "I understand. After all, Alice's true identity is still unknown. A man who has created a false identity for himself, who knows whether he is a spy or a fugitive. It's not surprising that the police wouldn't deal with it so quickly."

"I'm glad you understand." Jared touched her hair, "But rest assured, Alice will not end well in the end."

"I've always believed that." Amber nodded and sighed, "I'm just sorry for the dresses."

They were worth millions and they were just gone.

If Alice had to pay, it wouldn't be now.

Not until her identity was confirmed, after the trial.

She didn't know how long that would be.

"Never mind." Jared looked at Amber and chuckled, "This morning, I asked Ben to prepare a new dress. It's different but better than the previous one. This time, you won't say no, will you? Huh?"

He bent his head slightly and touched his forehead to hers.

Amber sighed, "Of course not. I'm broke."

She couldn't afford a dress, and she didn't want to rent one.

Renting a dress to go to a party, wasn't that a slap in the mall owner's face?

She would be crazy to do that.

So, she really could only accept Jared's offer right now.

"Who says you're broke?" Jared gently pinched Amber's nose, "My money is all yours, but you don't want to accept it. Grandma also asked me if I had bought you anything or given you any presents. I said I had, but you wouldn't accept it and kept rejecting me. She didn't believe me and scolded me for being stingy."

There was a palpable sense of grievance on his face.❓

Chapter 865 Mr. Farrell Has Always Been Sweet

Amber saw it and looked embarrassed.

After all, Jared did deserve it.

This man had given her all kinds of things, clothes, jewelry, flowers and so on, and he wanted to give her everything good.

Especially when they just got back together, he gave her presents almost every day.

But she felt that if she kept taking things from him, and she couldn't give anything of equal value back, she would feel bad and stress out, so she turned them all down.

And after he knew her attitude of rejection, he was more restrained and not so crazy to give her everything.

She was so relieved.

So, she really didn't know that grandmother said he was stingy.

"Sorry, I don't know that." Amber lowered her head apologetically.

Jared rubbed the back of her head, "Okay, I'm not blaming you, and I know why you don't want to take it. But it's really not as serious as you think. We are lovers and will get married in the future. We are the closest people in the world. You can take what I give you without any pressure, because it is something I want to do. In fact, every time you say no, I feel like I'm not good enough and that's why you don't want to accept it."

"No." Amber shook her head, "I just..."

"I just." Jared cut her off, "I just can't help thinking that way sometimes. But I do know the real reason why you don't want it. I just hope that you can be a little more relaxed in the future and take some of the things that I give, instead of rejecting all of them, because they are all my heart, ok?"

He looked at her with earnest anticipation in his eyes.

Amber couldn't help but wonder if she did something wrong by simply refusing.

She remembered how frustrated Jared would be every time she turned down a gift or an offer of help.

Amber's heart twitched.

She tried to put herself in his place. If she were Jared, how would she feel if she gave her guy the best gift she could think of, but he didn't even look at them and said no?

Anyway, she was not gonna be happy. Her first reaction was, was she disliked? Was the gift she prepared not good enough?

Anyway, it didn't feel good.

With that, Amber looked at Jared and realized her mistake.

She squeezed the corners of her mouth, smiled at him, and nodded, "Okay, I'm not gonna say no to everything. I like anything from you and will consider accepting it. But only if it's not too expensive."

She couldn't return a gift of equal value.

"Okay." Jared listened to Amber and smiled.

In fact, he meant to say that, with his wealth, his gifts were not valuable to him.

After all, he could afford it.

But to her, it was.

It seemed that he would have to weigh the price of gifts in the future.

But it would be fine when they got married.

If they were married, would she be able to refuse what he wanted to give her as she did now?

Now she refused to do so just because she felt that they were not married, their relationship was just about a boyfriend and girlfriend who could be separated at any time, not husband and wife, so it was difficult for her to accept his gift.

Only when they got married would all the problems be solved.

But getting married...

Jared's eyes flashed and he looked at Amber meaningfully.

If he offered to marry as soon as possible, would she agree?

Sensing the man's strange look, Amber blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

Jared shook his head, "Nothing. I'm just happy."

"Happy for what?" Amber looked at him and asked.

Jared smiled, "I'm glad you finally decided to accept my gift instead of just saying no."

Amber stuck out her tongue in embarrassment, "I'm sorry. I didn't realize how my rejection would make you feel, and it seems selfish of me to say so."

"No." Jared shook his head, "It's also me wanting to give you presents all the time, which causes you some stress. We all have problems."

Amber laughed, "Then we're all gonna have to change, okay?"

"Sure." Jared wrapped his hands around the back of her head, pulled her head up to his face, and then leaned down and kissed her on the forehead.

Amber leaned into his arms and laughed, too. "By the way, what brand is the dress? The mall owner's wife likes the R's dress."

"I know." Jared nodded, "So I'm still getting theirs. I'm your man. How could I you back?"

"Oh, come on!" Amber smacked him angrily on the chest, "who says you're holding me back? You're so much stronger than me, and if there is someone holding back, it's me."

"No." Jared looked a little more serious, "I chose you, and before I was with you, I had thought of what our future would be like. So, I never feel like you're gonna get me into any kind of trouble, and you can't ever feel like that, okay?"

He looked at her very seriously.

Amber was stunned and then laughed, "Okay."

"That's right." Jared's face was fully restored and he said, "I know that you ordered the dress of R just to have an opportunity to make friends with the mall owner's wife, so I will naturally prepare the dress of R. It is the same designer. I asked her to redesign the dress for you and me, and it will be made in a hurry and sent here before the party starts, so don't worry."

All she needed was a word from him if she wanted to be friends with the mall owner's wife.

He didn't even have to say anything. If she told the mall owner's wife that she was Jared's lover and she would be glad to be her friend.

But he knew she didn't want that. She didn't want the mall owner's wife to think she was getting the counter because of Jared.

He admired her independence, but at the same time he was still bitter that she didn't want to depend on him for everything.

Fortunately, this time she accepted the dress.

Did that count as a good thing that Alice did?

Jared's face darkened as he thought of Alice.

Amber sensed his sudden anger, grabbed his arm, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Jared touched her cheek, "Nothing, I was just wondering who Alice was."

Amber frowned at the name Alice, and a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes. "She hasn't been identified yet?"

"She was able to get the authorities to use their clearance to fake her identity, which means there's more to who she really is than that. It's not gonna happen that fast." Jared explained.

Amber nodded.

Jared pulled out his phone, "Are you hungry?"

Amber touched her stomach, "A little bit."

"Get up and wash. Ben brought breakfast this morning, and I kept yours warm." Jared said, pulling back the covers on her, bending over and placing her slippers neatly next to her bed.

Amber looked at the man working for her and felt warm in her heart, "That's very sweet of you."

Jared chuckled, "Haven't I always been sweet?"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. Mr. Farrell has always been sweet." Amber smiled and went along with what he said.??????

Chapter 866 It Was the Stockert Family

The man was surely happy to be coaxed. His thin lips smiled, and his chin raised unconsciously.

Amber Reed shook her head with a grin when she saw his smug look.

Later, with the help of the man, she put on slippers, left the room, and went to the bathroom.

At first, she didn't want the man to help her, after all, she wasn't injured or disabled.

But he wanted to help her, she had no choice but to go with him.

By the time Amber finished washing up and came out of the bathroom, Jared had brought her breakfast out of the kitchen and placed it on the dining table.

She walked over, and Jared pulled out the chair for her, and patted the back of the chair, "Sit down, babe."

Amber hummed, walked over, and sat down.

Then, there appeared an extra pair of chopsticks in front of her.

Amber looked at the chopsticks handed over by the man, raised her beautiful eyebrows, and then reached out and took the chopsticks, "Thank you."

After she replied "Of course.", Jared sat down beside her, "Come on, babe. Start eating. It's all for you."

Amber looked at the very delicate breakfast in front of her, with a happy smile on her face.

Then a random thought came to her mind, she paused the chopsticks in her hand and asked, "Have you eaten?"

"I have." Jared put his elbows on the dining table and his head on his palms nodded slightly and replied, "I got up early and had a video conference in your study. I grabbed something to eat afterward."

Amber nodded, "Okay. If you haven't had enough, join me and eat together."

"Are you going back to the Farrell Group today, babe?" Amber asked again after taking a bite of the crystal dumpling.

Jared shook his head slightly, "I've been busy in the past few days, and now it's finally the weekend, I want to enjoy the day off. But this is also the last day off before the new year."

After today, Jared would become busy again.

Things would get a little easier until this New Year was over, probably after the Lantern Festival.

Amber looked at the man with a hint of sympathy in her eyes, "There's nothing you can do about it. With great power comes greater responsibility, hang in there babe."

She patted his shoulder gently.

Jared glanced sideways at her hand on his shoulder and chuckled, "Okay, let's finish eating, then go to the police station and see Alice."

Today Alice needed to hire a lawyer. Of course, they should send a lawyer over to handle the case.

Hearing that she was going to see Alice soon, Amber hummed with a serious expression, and at the same time started eating the food in her hand faster.

But it was Alice after all, Amber had to go meet her.

She didn't see her yesterday, so she had to meet her today no matter what.

Suddenly, a cell phone rang, breaking the atmosphere.

Jared frowned, then took out his phone, obviously it was his phone that was ringing.

Amber glanced at it and saw the caller ID on the screen. She took a sip of milk and said, "It's your assistant, Ben Channing. Pick up, babe."

Jared agreed softly, swiped his thumb on the screen, and answered the phone, "Any news?"

"Mr. Farrell." Ben's voice came from the phone. "Last night you asked me to investigate Alice's identity. I found some clues here."

"Fill me in." Jared's back straightened immediately.

He answered the phone without avoiding Amber, and even went straight to turn on the speaker.

So Amber heard what Ben said.

Hearing that Ben had found info about Alice's identity, she stopped caring about the breakfast in front of her, put down the chopsticks in her hand, and stared at the phone in Jared's hand.

Ben nodded and shook his head, "I only found some clues, but I haven't found out what Alice's identity is."

Hearing such an answer, Jared frowned, obviously not satisfied with the result.

Amber was a little disappointed but found it understandable.

The people behind Alice had tried their best to fake Alice's identity, so it was challenging for others to check it out immediately.

It was good to be able to find some clues, though.

"What clue?" Jared asked, pursing his lips.

Ben's expression was serious, "I found out that Alice has something to do with the Stockert family in the Capital."

"What did you say?" Jared's pupils shrank slightly, his breath plummeting, "The Stockert family?"

Amber Reed saw the man in an upset mood and first wondered what the Stockert family was all about.

But soon, she realized that the man his mother loved was from the Stockert family in the Capital.

Could it be that Alice was from the Stockert family?

Alice, the Stockert family...

Alice Stockert - it sounded possible.

However, the Stockert family didn't seem to have any daughters.

Even Amber, who didn't know much about the Capital circle, knew that there were only a few members in the family.

Because the Stockert family was famous for their sons - each generation in the family would only have one child, and it always was a son. How could such a magical family not be famous?

Moreover, Connor Stockert, the master of the Stockert family of this generation, was the true love of Jared Farrell's mother. He had always loved Jared's mother and had never been married.

However, over twenty years ago, Jared's mother had committed suicide after learning that Connor Stockert was going to get married - Connor immediately called off the engagement. And he had been single and had had no children ever since.

If Alice was a member of the Stockert family, what did she have to do with Connor Stockert?

Was Alice Connor's daughter?

Amber looked at the man beside him with some concern.

She knew that Jared had always had mixed feelings about the Stockert family.

Connor Stockert was the man his mother loved and, more likely, the nemesis of his father's murder.

So when he heard the news about the Stockert family, his emotions naturally became very depressed.

Amber reached her hand over and put it on Jared's other clenched fist, and patted it as silent comfort.

Jared sensed Amber's concern - he looked startled, then turned to look at her.

Looking at her concerned eyes, Jared's eyes flashed, and he realized that his reaction just now had made her a little nervous.

He took a slight breath, then adjusted his state of mind. His tense body relaxed a little, his clenched fist was also loosened, and he held her hand in his palm, and squeezed it lightly, expressing that he was fine.

On the phone, Ben Channing didn't know what Jared was thinking at the moment. Ben nodded seriously, "Yes, the Stockert family. I went to Mr. Cohen and asked him to use his authority to check whether the authority of the census was used to help Alice tamper with her identity information. And he finally found that the deputy bureau in charge of the census had something to do with the Stockert family. I directly went to the deputy bureau with the evidence of his wrongdoing and he told me it was the master of the Stockert family who had made him do so."

"Connor Stockert..." Jared recited the name in a low voice, but the coldness in it was enough to make people feel cold all over.

Besides, this Connor Stockert might be his father's nemesis.

Although there was no evidence, the possibility was great.

Surely, he wouldn't have a good attitude toward Connor.

"What does Alice have to do with Connor Stockert?" Jared narrowed his eyes, revealing danger.

That Connor personally had ordered to falsify Alice's identity was enough to show that Alice's relationship with him was not simple.

At least, their relationship was the intimate kind.

Were they relatives?

Was she his blood?

"Sorry, Mr. Farrell. I haven't found out yet. I asked the deputy and he didn't know either. But he said it was Connor Stockert who told him to do so. He went ahead and did it anyway. However, the strangest thing is, the deputy bureau told me he didn't alter Alice's identity information but correct it." Ben Channing added at this time.????

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 867 Testing the Enemy

"Correct Alice's identity information?" Amber Reed frowned. "What does this mean? Does it mean that Alice's current identity information is not fake, but real?"

Jared Farrell pursed his lips and said nothing.

Ben Channing heard Amber's voice, nodded, and replied, "Yes, Ms. Reed. As speculated, the deputy said Connor Stockert told him to change Alice's precious identity information to the current one, which I have found out about before. That ID information should belong to Alice."

"Tell me more," Jared said in a deep voice.

Ben continued, "Alice's previous identity was also an orphan who grew up at a children's welfare institution. But her name there wasn't Alice, but Sally Chandler. The Dean of the institution gave her the name. And later Connor Stockert changed her name to Alice - the name change happened the week before you have asked me to investigate her background."

"That is to say, the Deputy Bureau didn't change Alice's identity information much, but just her name?" Jared frowned.

Ben nodded, "Yes. But of course, this was only a statement from the Deputy Bureau's side. And I believe that the Deputy Bureau didn't lie - he just did what Connor Stockert ordered. We could only find out more about Alice's identity from Connor."

Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line, silent.

Amber looked at him, "I didn't expect it to be like this."

At first, they thought they could find out Alice's true identity from the census side.

But unexpectedly, the census side only helped change Alice's name, the rest of the information found was the same as what Jared had found in his previous investigation.

In other words, they just got Alice's old name, and they still knew nothing about Alice's real identity.

The only thing they knew now was that Alice's relationship with Connor Stockert, the master of the Stockert family, was not simple.

Jared nodded lightly, "It doesn't matter. Even though I couldn't find out here, I would ask Connor Stockert directly."

Saying so, he replied to the phone, "It's okay. I will handle it from here and contact Connor Stockert in person in a moment."

"Copy that, Mr. Farrell," Ben replied.

Jared put the phone down, ready to call Connor.

Jared had never contacted Connor Stockert, nor had he met Connor in person.

Because of Connor's relationship with his mother and his suspicions about Connor, Jared never found it necessary to meet or contact the man.

Unless he had already found out whether Connor was the murderer of his father and the man who had planned his car accident.

After confirming that these were all Connor's wrongdoings, Jared would meet with the man before he got sent away for his deserved punishment - after all, Connor Stockert was his mother's favorite man.

But if Connor didn't do any of those, or Jared couldn't find out more evidence, Jared would choose not to meet the man, or he would be disgusted.

Now it was beyond his expectation that he would contact Connor Stockert at such a time.

Looking at the man's frown, Amber bit her lower lip and asked, "Are you sure it's okay?"

"What do you mean, babe?" Jared looked up at her, not sure what Amber meant.

Amber pointed at the phone, "Are you okay with contacting Connor Stockert? I thought you didn't want to face the man right now, do you?"

No children would have a favorable impression of the man who was attracted to his mother.

Besides, this man might be the one who had killed his father.

So, Amber was a little worried about Jared.

Seeing the worries in Amber's eyes, Jared immediately realized what she was concerned about - he felt the warmth inside his heart. So he replied, "I'm fine, babe. We have to face it eventually - it's only a matter of time. Now we are just confronting him sooner. I am also curious about how the man would react when he hears from me. Perhaps I could figure out his attitude toward me from his reactions, to see whether he hates me or something."

Jared was the son of Connor's rival in love. If the man hated Jared, he must feel the same about Jared's father too. This way, it would only make sense Connor was the one who planned the car accident and had Jared's father killed.

After all, not everyone could live up to “Love me, Love my dog.” - it was rare if you loved someone, you’d extend that love to their children.

Seeing that Jared was about to test Connor, Amber wasn’t sure what to say. She nodded, “Okay. No matter what you do, I am supportive of you.”

Amber knew that Jared had always wanted to find out who was responsible for his father’s death and helped him get avenged.

Since getting in touch with Connor was inevitably part of finding the murderer, she surely wouldn’t stop him.

Jared looked at Amber, touched her hair lightly, and unlocked the phone.

Not until Jared could dial Connor’s phone number, which he had found out long ago, did a phone call suddenly reach him.

It was a call from the police.

Seeing his face got gloomy, Amber found it funny, “Looks like someone doesn’t want you to get in touch with Connor just yet. Don’t worry about it, babe - answer the call first. You can call Connor afterward.”

Being soothed by Amber, Jared raised his chin lightly, “Sure.”

There was honestly nothing he could do about it - he couldn’t hang up on the police anyway. Jared had to pick up the call.

Jared rubbed the center of his brows and answered the call from the police.

In the call, the police told Jared similar info about Alice to what Ben Channing had mentioned - they both had found clues about Alice’s identity.

The police also found the deputy bureau. After some cross-examination, it was determined that Alice’s identity information had been changed. However, it was only that her name was changed. She used to be Sally Chandler, but now Alice Stockert.

Nothing had been changed except her name.

And they said her real name was Alice Stockert, not Sally Chandler.

The deputy just followed Connor Stockert’s order to change Alice’s name to her real one.

To find out what Alice’s identity was, the police had contacted the Capital Police Station - they sent someone to the Stockert family and inquired Connor about it.

They believed that there would be results soon.

The call ended, and Jared Farrell put down his phone.

Amber snickered, “See - it’s all planned out for you. Now you don’t have to call Connor Stockert yourself. The police would send someone to ask him.”

Jared didn’t know what to say.

He also did not expect that things would come out this way.

But it was okay - No need to rush testing Connor anyway.

Now, perhaps Connor would get in touch with Jared even though Jared didn't call him.

If Alice were important enough to Connor, the man would save her from bearing the responsibility of law-breaking - Connor Stockert should reach out and ask Jared for forgiveness.

After all, Alice had destroyed his suit. If Connor wanted to save Alice, he had to get Jared's consent.

So it was very likely that Connor Stockert would contact him.

Sometimes, being the initiator who reached out to the other party would make a difference - the person who began the contact or the conversation would lose the power in the momentum and status.

Even though Jared's social status was higher than Connor's, he would always have to bow his head if he was the one who contacted Connor Stockert first.

Similarly, if Connor took the initiative to contact Jared, his aura and status inevitably be reduced.

So of course, Jared would love to be contacted by Connor Stockert, and then he could test the man as well.

Thinking so, Jared looked at Amber, "If Connor wants to save Alice, he would have to probably contact you first before he finally reaches me. Don't be afraid if he does, and tell me directly when he does."

Connor was a smart man, and he would investigate the cause of the incident. And to save Alice, he would start with Amber first.

Amber Reed's social status was well seen as lower than Connor Stockert's.

Connor would easily use his power in a position to bypass Jared and pressure Amber - so Amber would forgive Alice.

This possibility was very large.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 868 Jealous Men Are Hard to Coax

Hearing Jared Farrell's reminder, Amber Reed had to take it seriously and nodded in response, "Okay, don't worry about it. I will let you know then."

Jared Farrell had never met Connor Stockert, either had she.

They had no idea what Connor's temperament was, whether he was a good guy or a bad one.

So, to be on the safe side, if Connor did contact her, she'd tell Jared.

After all, she shouldn't guard herself with pretentious bravery when it came to dealing with such a dangerous character.

After that, Jared and Amber stopped the conversation. Amber was enjoying her breakfast in quietness, and Jared was with her by the side - occasionally feeding her some food.

Seeing Amber taking the food he fed her and her cute bulging cheeks, Jared's eyes lowered, as if he had understood why other people adored lovable living creatures.

"What's on your mind, babe?" Feeling the warmth in the man's eyes, Amber narrowed her beautiful almond eyes and stared at the man suspiciously, "I always have a feeling that you are cooking up a bad idea."

Jared was a bit surprised. He quickly suppressed the thoughts on his mind, and replied calmly, "No, I am not. Don't think too much into this, babe. Come on, finish eating - it's getting cold."

Amber rolled her eyes.

What did he mean by "it's getting cold"?

The food was still warm.

Jared was saying that to change the subject.

Amber was sure that Jared had no "good" intentions.

The way he had been staring at her looked as if he was going to swallow her alive - and that look assured Amber that Jared must be thinking about something dirty.

Additionally, he had done this before.

Thinking so, Amber blushed and buried her head to avoid creating hints for helping the man figure out what she was thinking.

Otherwise, Jared would grab any chance he got to have his way with her - and he would call it turning her dreams into reality when she was already thinking about them.

In short, this man could do it.

Amber coughed twice and immediately shook her head again. She hurriedly moved on from the mess on her mind and just continued to eat.

After breakfast, the two went out together, ready to go to the police station.

But on their way, Amber also received a call from Hayden Cohen.

Since Ben Channing had asked him to represent them in dealing with the officials and investigate Alice's identity, it'd be impossible to hide the secret behind the matter from the man.

It made sense Hayden would like to figure out what was with Alice.

That why exactly why he called Amber.

While Jared was driving, he was furious when he heard Hayden calling.

Ben was the one who had reached out to Hayden, so it stood to reason that if he wanted to learn more about the matter, he would ask Ben directly.

But Hayden didn't do that. Instead, he passed over Ben and Jared and contacted Amber.

Hayden was taking the opportunity to speak with Amber himself.

Hayden's intention was evident.

If it weren't for Amber's refusal, Jared would have wanted to grab her phone and hang up on Hayden.

Calling her lady when they were together was provocative enough to Jared.

Hayden Cohen, you had successfully provoked Jared's wrath!

Jared Farrell's eyes narrowed, full of danger, cold light flickering inside.

It seemed that he must find ways to keep Hayden busy so the man would keep his eyes off Amber.

Jared was driving the car - his face was gloomy, and he occasionally glanced at the woman who was answering the phone at the co-pilot.

Jared was looking at the mobile phone in the woman's hand - he wished he could let out lightning directly to blow up her mobile phone.

Amber could feel the displeasure of the man beside her. Jared's jealousy was clouding the car cabin all over.

She was annoyed, but she also found it funny.

It was just a common phone call, why did Jared get so jealous?

All Amber would like to do now was quickly coax the man next to her now so he could get it over with.

Otherwise, she would blow up in annoyances too.

Amber shook her head in disbelief, then said a few more words to Hayden in a quicker tone, and she hung up the phone afterward.

Seeing Amber had put away the phone, Jared's eyes flashed with satisfaction, but his face was still sour, "Finally finished?"

"Yes." Amber nodded.

Jared pursed his lips, "I thought you would take forever to finish that conversation."

His sour tone made Amber feel a bit overwhelmed.

As a man who was already thirty-one, Jared was supposed to act calm and mature. Amber found it surprising that a simple call could immediately turn him into a childish jealous baby.

Amber shook her head with a laugh, "If I stay on the phone for even a little longer, someone will drown in his sour jealousy."

How could Jared not know Amber was talking about him? A trace of guilt flashed in his eyes, but he pretended he didn't know, "What are you talking about, babe?"

"Alright, alright. You are not a jealous man." Amber patted his thigh, a bit helplessly, "I didn't speak about anything special on the call - and you have heard the complete conversation. You shouldn't be as jealous as you were just now."

She said, feeling both annoyed and amused.

Jared pursed his lips, "You don't care about me."

"What are you talking about?" Amber froze, "I don't care about you?"

"No." Jared nodded.

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched, "What the heck are you talking about?"

"I asked you not to answer his call, but you did regardless. You don't care about me at all." Jared glanced at Amber, and there was too much complication in that look.

Amber was stunned, "Jared Farrell, you are being unreasonable."

She looked at Jared, annoyed, "Seriously, you think I don't care enough about you? You have been feeling jealous since the beginning, and I see that. That's why I ended the call quickly so you wouldn't blow yourself up with that stupid sour feeling. If anything, I owe him a thank-you."

"What are you thanking him for?" Jared frowned.

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "You asked Hayden Cohen to investigate Alice through the officials' connections, so you owed him a thank-you. And I am just doing you a favor by doing that for you. Don't you think it's silly to be jealous of him?"

Hearing what Amber said, Jared didn't feel sorry. He snorted coldly, "If Hayden wants to know the details, he should contact me then. Why was he directly calling you instead? Why should I be thankful for you if he's calling out of sick intentions?"

Jared didn't think they owed Hayden anything, let alone a thank-you.

It was already kind of him not to mess with Hayden Cohen.

Amber looked at the affirmative expression on Jared's face, and she shook her head, "What sick intentions?"

Jared didn't reply.

He found it embarrassing to tell Amber that Hayden Cohen had feelings for her.

Just thinking about it psychologically fueled up his anger - how could he pull off saying it out loud to Amber?

Seeing that Jared didn't utter a word, Amber didn't bother to think about what was on the man's mind. She said after a light sigh, "Babe, I need you to trust me more and stop easily getting jealous, okay? I am with you, and I am not going to leave you. But, commonly, I speak to other men, to have a common and normal conversation, talking about ordinary things. Besides, you were next to me, and I have put the call

on speaker - No need to be jealous of anyone, honey. There are so many other men out there in the world - should I stop talking to all of them? Do you think that's practical and realistic?"

Unless you locked her up and imprisoned her for life.

But would he dare to do so?

Jared's tense expression softened a little when he heard Amber's words, but he didn't speak.

He was aware that it'd be okay for her to talk to other men.

What he cared more about was that the man she was speaking to had feelings for herself.

If the person talking to her was a strange man, he wouldn't have such a big reaction.

Amber didn't know what the man was thinking - she just thought Jared was still jealous. She sighed, and then raised a smile, "Okay. Don't be upset, babe. I am trying to make you feel better. When I realized that you were upset, I stopped talking to Hayden Cohen immediately. Then I came to check on you. But you are being a bit unreasonable now, which is pushing me to my edges."

Chapter 869 Jared Farrell's Old Classmate

Amber Reed was not joking - she was serious.

After all, she was trying to make Jared Farrell feel better. But now, it didn't seem to work, so she was inevitably not feeling great.

It was the feeling of neither wanted nor appreciated.

Without a doubt, she would also be unhappy.

Seeing that Amber wasn't joking, Jared straightened his back, and his expression condensed. Then he shook his head, "Babe, I am feeling better now. Don't worry, okay?"

Amber wasn't sure what to feel, looking at the man sitting upright.

Of course, she was aware - Jared only was saying so because he had noticed her changed attitude.

He would not want her to be unhappy, either.

They had the moment, and it was time to move on.

"If you are not upset anymore, you should be smiling." Amber looked at Jared.

Jared's thin lips twitched, showing a smile, kind of forced.

Amber nodded, "Great!"

He had squeezed out an ugly smile.

But Amber always knew that Jared barely liked to smile - he would smile lightly when he was really feeling in love, or deeply touched.

Typically he would never smile when requested.

But he was willing to force a smile on his face for her, which was rare.

So Amber didn't give him a hard time afterward - she went along with him.

The atmosphere in the car finally returned to what it used to be right after they had headed out as if nothing had happened just now.

Jared moved on, and Amber wouldn't bring it up again.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the police station.

Amber Reed and Jared Farrell went in hand in hand, and after registering in the lobby, someone took them to see Alice.

Unfortunately, the police officers were interrogating Alice at the moment. It was not a good time for a meeting.

Amber Reed was not disappointed as she knew the rules and was willing to follow them. She walked to the row of chairs with Jared, and they sat down to wait.

It was not too late to go in and meet Alice once the police finished with her.

As soon as Amber and Jared sat down on the row of chairs, a man in a suit came toward them. It was a bit shocking.

Amber Reed felt a shadow in front of her. She looked up and saw a man with glasses. Although he looked ordinary, he had confidence on his face, as if everything was under his control. He was looking at Jared and Amber, smiling.

That smile was polite and warm. Logically speaking, it was supposed to make people feel good.

But Amber didn't like this person but rather resented him.

She frowned and asked, "Excuse me, but do I know you, sir?"

This person had an extraordinary temperament - the suit he was in was from a designer brand. He must be someone unusual.

Amber didn't know or recognize the man, but Jared by her side did.

Because he had recognized the lawyer, his face turned a little unsightly.

"Are you Alice's lawyer?" Before the man could answer Amber's question, Jared had already opened his mouth and told the man's identity directly.

"Lawyer?" There was a hint of surprise in Amber's eyes. Then she stared at the man in front of her.

It turned out that this person was a lawyer - well, he did look like one.

Unfortunately, he was indeed Alice's lawyer.

No wonder Amber didn't like him, at first sight, she had seen this man.

She never liked anyone that was related to Alice.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell, I'm Ms. Alice's attorney. Sir, long time no see." The man replied with a smile to Jared, with a bit of embarrassment.

Amber saw it, looked at Jared with a dark face, and tilted her head in confusion, "Do you know this lawyer?"

Jared squinted his eyes and said, "I know him. He was a classmate of mine in college. He was also the former Head of the Legal Department of the Farrell Group."

Hearing Jared's explanation, Amber's eyes widened.

College classmates?

Former Head of the Legal Department of the Farrell Group?

Amber looked at the man across from her in horror.

Being stared at Amber, the man felt more embarrassed.

He touched the tip of his nose and seemed awkward, "Yes, ma'am."

"So you were Jared's classmate and his former Legal Department Head, how could you become Alice's lawyer?" Amber asked out of doubt.

As a lawyer, it was impossible not to find out who hired you before taking the job.

Finding out the identity or status of the client before considering taking the job was something a lawyer ought to do, whether you won or lost the lawsuit, one might get themselves in trouble for not knowing the client's background.

So this lawyer must have figured out Alice's counter-party was Amber and Jared before becoming her lawyer.

And if he had known it was Jared against Alice, the lawyer should have avoided confronting him and turned her down. But the lawyer didn't - so he became Alice's attorney.

This lawyer must feel that his status was superior to Jared, so he was not afraid to offend him.

Or did he think he was acquainted with Jared so Jared wouldn't do anything to him?

Amber's thoughts were too easy to figure out as they were almost all written on her face. The attorney was even more embarrassed, "About that... Ahem - Mr. Farrell should know."

Hearing this, Amber immediately turned to look at Jared, "Did you know?"

Jared narrowed his eyes, "He is just a very greedy man. Even though he knows I am against Alice and this is an unwinnable lawsuit, he still acts as Alice's attorney. There is only one reason - Alice pays him well."

Amber immediately looked at the lawyer again to confirm whether it was true.

The guy nodded immediately, "It's hard to turn her down - she pays too well."

Saying so, he covered his face in shame, "Actually, I am only here to go through the process. I've read the case file in detail and understood the whole thing. The main fault is on my client, and the evidence is

conclusive. Even she admits it. Hiring me as a lawyer will not overturn the case, let alone win the case. The reason why I took the job is simple to get the money. It's like given to me for doing nothing."

"..." Amber's mouth twitched silently, which seemed to make sense.

If she were him, she might take the job as well.

After all, the money was like given to the hand without effort.

One must be sick to turn it down.

So, after hearing the lawyer's words, Amber seemed to have understood why the lawyer took Alice's case.

"I'm afraid it is not that simple, is it?" At the moment, Jared squinted his eyes and suddenly said, "Whoever knows a little about the case knows that Alice will surely lose, so hiring an attorney to reconcile is just running the process. If that was the case, why didn't she pick any random lawyer? Why did she have to pay a lot of money to hire you? Come on, spill it out - did the person behind Alice specially hire you and let you come at my way?"

Jared stared at the lawyer.

The lawyer pushed the silver-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and smiled helplessly, "Mr. Farrell, I really can't hide anything from you. From college to now, your insight has always been so sharp. You are right - Mr. Stockert hired me on purpose. I don't know where he found out that I was your college classmate, and he paid a lot of money to hire me, hoping you could cut Ms. Alice some slack for the sake of our relationship."

He pointed in the direction of the interrogation room.

Alice was inside at the moment.

Amber looked at the man beside her, then looked at the lawyer in front of her, and sighed in her heart.

Cut Alice some slack?

Hoping that Jared would be merciful? - The people behind Alice were going to be disappointed.

No relations could cloud Jared's judgment.

Unless it was his grandmother or Amber Reed.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 870 Jealous Again

It was not that Amber was elevating herself - it was that Jared Farrell had profound feelings for her.

She was still very confident that he would give her whatever she wanted.

Even letting Alice go.

But would Amber let Alice go?

Certainly not!

Therefore, it was safe to say that the person behind Alice had wrong wishful thinking.

Sure enough, before Jared could pick up the lawyer's words, the lawyer touched the tip of his nose and spoke first, "Of course, I know this is impossible as Mr. Farrell and I are barely related - almost negligible. How could Mr. Farrell show mercy to Alice for me?"

"Since you already know, why did you still take it?" Amber said.

The lawyer knew about Amber's relationship with Jared, so he was polite. He smiled and said, "Well, I am only doing this for the money. Mr. Stockert behind Ms. Alice has promised to give me five million as long as I come forward and ask for Mr. Farrell's mercy on their behalf."

He spread out five fingers.

Amber sucked in a breath, "Five million is a big deal."

The lawyer nodded in agreement, "It is a big deal - five million handed to me, plus the lawyer's fee for taking the job, it's seven million in total. How could I turn that down, you know what I mean?"

Amber smiled, "Having said that, what if your intercession failed? Isn't the five million gone?"

"Not really." The man shook his head, "I checked with Ms. Alice. Besides, I know very well what my true relationship is with Mr. Farrell. And I am well aware that Mr. Farrell will not back down because of me. I've made this clear with Mr. Stockert but he insisted on giving it a try. With him having said that, I have no pressure or burden taking the money."

He spread his hands and said.

Amber really admired this man, and couldn't help but give a thumbs up, "Wouldn't you worry that your reputation as a lawyer will be damaged by doing this?"

The lawyer smiled and said, "Reputation is nothing compared to money."

"..." Amber was at a loss for words.

This man, as Jared said, was madly greedy for money.

But this was understandable - Who wasn't after profits in this world?

Amber was, and so was Jared.

Otherwise, why would she and Jared Farrell work so hard for their respective groups?

"So you came to me now to intercede for Alice?" At this moment, Jared Farrell finally opened his mouth again, staring coldly at the lawyer.

The lawyer pushed his glasses and nodded, "Yes, but I am only here to pass the procedure. Anyway, it's still a job that I have taken. I gotta do what I gotta do."

Fair enough!

Amber gave the man a thumbs up again, only to show her admiration.

Seeing the woman's movement, Jared pursed his thin lips in displeasure, then bent her thumbs-up, and looked at her with a warning look.

She was not 'allowed' to admire other men but him.

Amber rolled her eyes speechlessly but also found this funny. She nodded, promising to admire only him and not other men in the future.

When Jared saw this, he looked away in satisfaction and his sight landed on the lawyer across from them, "You don't worry about annoying me when you do this?"

The lawyer adjusted the tie around his neck and replied confidently, "Mr. Farrell, although my relationship with you is not that close, it's not like I don't know you at all - you foresee the outcome, and you know me, so you won't care about me. And knowing this, I dare to take the job with confidence."

Jared snorted and said nothing.

Because the man was right about Jared - he didn't care about the lawyer, so he didn't show too much reaction or emotion.

After all, no matter what this person did, it would not change any of his decisions.

What's more, this person was only going through the motions after he had taken the job. He wasn't trying to help Alice rehabilitate, so Jared naturally wouldn't stop this person from making money.

Amber looked slightly sideways at the man beside her. Seeing that there was no other expression on the man's face other than a touch of indifference, she knew that the lawyer was right.

It seemed that this lawyer did know Jared Farrell very well.

"Since you know that Jared doesn't care, why don't you plead for Alice so we can get this over with? After that, we can go to meet with Alice in a while." Amber looked at her watch and said to the lawyer.

A police officer who just brought them here had said that Alice's interrogation would be done in half an hour.

It was about time now.

There was still some time away, but they would like to hurry up.

Hearing Amber's reminder, the lawyer immediately looked at Jared.

Seeing Jared's expressionless face and that he didn't refute Amber Reed, the lawyer knew what Jared meant. He figured out that Amber was valued heavily in Jared's heart. Then the lawyer adjusted his tie and immediately said to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, I'm Ms. Alice's attorney. I would like to learn more about your attitude toward this case. Is there a chance we could resolve this between us? Of course, we will make sure the outcome meets you and Ms. Reed's expectations, as long as Ms. Alice could have your forgiveness. Is there room for negotiation?"

"No freaking way!" Jared was expressionless and uttered three words in a cold voice.

Although Amber didn't speak, she nodded earnestly, indicating that Jared's attitude was hers.

The lawyer pushed his glasses, and the expression on his face changed again, from being polite to sigh, and he sighed directly, as if very regretful, "Okay. I appreciate your time. Sorry to disturb you."

After speaking, the lawyer saved the recording. He put his phone back into his pocket with satisfaction, "Alright, all is done. With the recording, I can cash out the five million now."

When Amber heard this, and then looked at the lawyer's financial fanatic appearance, she couldn't help laughing, "This is the most unintentional moment I've ever seen - if anyone listens to the recording, they'd know this is acting. How would they pay you?"

The lawyer patted the suit pocket where he had placed the mobile phone, "Don't worry Ms. Reed, they definitely will - the other party only said that as long as I plead with Mr. Farrell for Ms. Alice, they will give me the money. And as you see, I just pleaded, even if we were acting, it was still a plea - after all, they did not say that acting was not allowed."

"..." Amber Reed was speechless again.

This guy made sense.

She was speechless.

He was eloquent.

He must have made a difference as a lawyer.

Thinking so, Amber took out her mobile phone and was about to check the lawyer's background online.

Looking at what she found, her eyes widened - the way she looked at the man in front of them had changed immediately.

This guy was a big deal.

"What are you looking at?" Just when Amber was full of surprise at the lawyer, a big hand suddenly stretched out in front of her eyes, and then blindfolded her directly, isolating the amazed and admiring gaze she had at the lawyer.

Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line, and his face was annoyed.

Thinking of the way she looked at the lawyer made him feel upset.

Therefore, the way he looked at the lawyer changed, becoming as sharp as a knife.??????