

LLPD Chapter 921

Chapter 921 Serious Jared

Amber patted the man on the back, "All right, get up.

I need to answer it." At her urging, Jared pursed his lips and reluctantly got up.

Amber sat up on the couch and, despite her tousled hair, pulled the phone out of her coat pocket.

As soon as she saw it, she said quickly, "It's Mrs. Lyon, probably asking when we'll be there." With that, she answered the phone, held it to her ear, "Hello, Mrs. Lyon." Jared sat next to her and gently smoothed her messy hair.

On the other end of the phone, Mrs. Lyon was sitting on the sofa in the living room, with the phone in her hand and a gentle smile on her face, "Amber, it's already 7:30.

What time are you coming over?" Hearing this, Amber looked down at her watch and replied, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lyon, we're taking too long.

We'll be on our way and be there around 8:00." It was not too far from the Lyon Family's villa.

It was only a 40-minute drive away.

Mrs. Lyon nodded at Amber's reply, "Well, then I will ask the cook to get started.

I'll be waiting for you." "Okay." Amber replied.

After hanging up, she put the phone down and pulled Jared up, "All right, Mrs. Lyon is asking.

Let's go now.' As she spoke, she grabbed several gift boxes and bags lying on the sofa opposite.

Jared stepped forward and volunteered to take most of the gift bags out of her hand, "I'll do it.

You just take these two." He left two gift bags in her hands.

It contained the bag, which was the lightest.

He took the heaviest and left the lightest for her.

Amber understood what he was trying to do and, feeling warm, she retrieved two boxes from him, "I know you don't want me to get tired, but your arm isn't fully recovered yet, and I don't have the heart to let you carry all this stuff by yourself.

So, let's do this together.

If your arm is fully recovered, I will let you do this.

Come on, let's go." She smiled and went first to the office door.

Jared looked at her figure, then at his left arm, and his heart melted.

Amber opened the door of her office and left.

When she got out, she didn't see Jared come out.

Instead, he just stood there in a trance.

She rolled her eyes and shouted at him, "Jared, what are you doing? Let's go." Jared's eyes flickered a little when he heard her.

He came back to his senses, smiled and said, "Coming." He trotted after her on his long legs.

They took an elevator to the first floor of Goldstone Co.

Amber's car was parked in a parking space just outside the hall, not in the underground garage.

Amber and Jared made their way to the front door in front of each other.

On the way, they were greeted by employees who were leaving their shifts.

Among them, some employees greeted them and looked at them with a different meaning.

And Amber was familiar with that.

It was the same as the two secretaries they met outside the office.

Although she covered her face at that time, she could not see the expressions of the two assistant secretaries, but she could feel their eyes.

Their eyes were full of curiosity and excitement.

These people were looking at them like this.

Apparently, a lot of people knew that Jared carried her into the office.

As for how they found out, it must have been those two assistants.

Well, wait, she would give them a lot of work tomorrow.

Amber felt awkward as the employees grinned with curiosity.

Her pace had quickened.

In the end, she actually beat Jared out of the gate first.

Jared raised his eyebrows as he watched her hurry as if she was followed by something.

What was going on? Confused, Jared didn't delay, and he also sped up.

When he caught up with Amber, she was already beside the car, loading her belongings into the trunk.

Jared went over and put his stuff in the trunk, too.

He looked at her angry little face and asked, "What's the matter? Why did you get angry so suddenly?" Amber put her things away and glared at him, "How dare you ask? If you hadn't been carrying me around, my staff wouldn't have seen me.

Now, just my secretary and assistant, but a lot of people in the group know that.

The way they looked at me just now was so embarrassing.

It took me so long to establish myself in the group, to let them know that I was a tough boss.

And now you have taken away my authority.” With that, she snorted at him, ignored him, and turned toward the co-pilot.

Jared stayed put, touched the tip of his nose, closed the trunk, and went left to the driver's side.

Back in the car, Jared adjusted his seat and coaxed the sulking woman next to him, “Okay, don’t be mad.

I was just doing it for your own good.” “What?” Several question marks popped up across Amber's forehead.

“For my own good?” “Yes.” Jared nodded.

Amber squinted at him in apparent disbelief, her eyes were saying, “Just make it up.” Jared's eyes were flashing and he didn't look her in the eye.

When he started the car, he looked straight ahead, like he was really looking at the road, “It’s true.

I was doing it for your own good.

As a boss, it's great to have authority, but over time you'll become feared, alienated, and unapproachable by the people below you, and that's not a good thing.

Over time, you will even have no one to talk to in the group, and it’s not good for your controlling of the group.

After all, a fearful boss can't convince employees to do things for you, for fear of being targeted one day.” Then he looked at her in the rearview mirror and he looked very serious, “After the previous one, your image will change and employees will think you are not as tough as they thought.

They'll think though you're the boss, you'll have the same emotions and laugh and make jokes as normal women.

It instantly makes them feel like you're not so out of touch and reachable after all.

When they get to know you like this, they'll think you’re more human and they'll feel more comfortable doing things for you.

After all, if you’re a humane boss, they'll have a chance to be forgiven for their mistakes later.

That alone will give you a much higher standing with your employees.” The words made Amber stunned.

It did sound like there was some truth to that.

But if you thought twice, you would find that this was not a reason, but his sophistry.

He said not to be an arrogant and strict boss, which would frighten employees and do no good to the control of the group.

Then what about himself? There was no one in all Olkmore who was haughtier and sterner than him.

Who was not afraid of him at the Farrell Group? But wasn't his grip on the group still tight? Therefore, the personality of the boss and his attitude towards the employees were not important at all, and it did not matter.

He just didn't want to admit that he had offended her, and he had made up a whole bunch of excuses.

Chapter 922 The Test Of Mr. Lyon

Why hadn't she noticed his ability to call black white? Still, he was funny like that.

With that thought, Amber burst out laughing.

Jared saw her smile and said, "What?" Why was she suddenly laughing? Amber gave him a sulky look, "You tell me." "I have no idea." Jared shook his head.

She looked so angry just now, angry with him.

It was too fast, too fast for him to catch the cause.

Amber snorted at the man's puzzled look, "It's natural that you don't know, and I don't want to tell you.

I'm going to keep you in suspense, because you didn't do it when I asked you to put me down.

This is my punishment for you!" Then she turned her head to the window and gave Jared a smug look that he really liked.

If it weren't for the fact that he was driving and paying attention to traffic safety, he would have pinched her hummed face, which must have felt very good.

Jared put the tip of his tongue to his cheek and thought darkly.

Time passed quickly.

Forty minutes later, the Lyon Family Villa was just around the corner.

As Soon as Jared pulled into the Lyon Family estate, Amber saw the front door, where Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon were standing, apparently greeting them.

Seeing that, Amber's heart warmed and she smiled, "I just told them on the phone not to wait for us at the door, and they did." Jared also saw the middle-aged couple in front of him and said, "This is what the elders will do.

Although they promise in words, they will still show their care and attention to the younger generation with their practical actions." Only the closest of kin would do that.

Amber nodded approvingly, "Yeah, they were really nice to me.

Every time I came, I was met at the door." "Here! Here!" Up ahead, Mrs. Lyon saw Amber's red car approaching and beckoned.

She pointed to the parking space next to her and asked them to park there.

Mr. Lyon was not as eager as she was, but the way he looked at the car revealed that he was delighted to see Amber and Jared come.

Jared parked the car under the direction of Mrs. Lyon, unbuckled his seat belt and opened the door to get out.

Amber also opened the door and got out.

As she stepped out of the car, Mrs. Lyon, who had been standing with Mr. Lyon on the front steps of the house, smiled and ran toward Amber with her arms outstretched, "Amber, I miss you so much.

Come and give me a hug." Amber, accustomed to Mrs. Lyon's warmth, stepped forward as she ran, opened her arms, and embraced her, "Mrs. Lyon, I miss you, too." They looked very close with each other, but the two men over there looked at each other in silence, and the atmosphere was much more quiet and awkward than the joy on this side.

After all, men couldn't possibly embrace each other like women, could they? Besides, they were not that familiar.

"Well..." Mr. Lyon was the host, so he spoke first.

Even if he didn't know how to deal with Jared, he had to come out and welcome him.

He tugged at the tie around his neck, cleared his throat and held out his hand to Jared, "Mr. Farrell, long time no see.

It's good to see you?" They both worked in the business world.

Although the Lyon family was far from the Farrell family, and they did not cooperate with each other and had little contact with each other, they still met and greeted each other on some important occasions, such as banquets.

So, they knew each other, and it was true that they had not seen each other for a long time.

Jared reached out and took Mr. Lyon's hand, "Good to see you, Mr. Lyon, but this is not the business world, so you don't need to call me Mr. Farrell, just call me Jared.

I'm just the junior to you now.' He was humble in his tone and manner, just like a junior to an elder, which was very propiate.

It was a relief to Mr. Lyon, who had no idea what attitude and identity to use to get along with him.

After all, in the business world, Jared was the kind of guy he couldn't afford to offend.

He also needed to be courteous to Jared when they met.

But now they met not in terms of business status, but like a father-in-law and a son-in-law.

But because of the son-in-law's high status, they did not dare to take out the attitude of elders to him.

What if he didn't like it? In that case, wouldn't they give Amber trouble? So, after much consideration, he decided to call Jared Mr. Farrell when they met, just to test Jared's attitude.

And he left it up to Jared to decide how they got along with each other.

But he made the right move.

Jared took it upon himself to emphasize his role as a junior and tell him what to do next.

That was good.

For Amber, he was able to lower his head to his in-laws, who were not real “in-laws”, which showed that his feelings for Amber were real.

This made them feel more assured that he was right for Amber.

Of course, these were only some, but not all.

There would have to be other tests to gain their full approval.

Mr. Lyon thought proudly, but with a kind smile on his face, he pulled his hand back, “Now that Mr. Farrell has said so, I'm going to call you Jared, in private.

“Okay, uncle.” Jared nodded in response.

His “uncle” made Mr. Lyon feel uncomfortable.

He was not used to it.

At the same time, however, he felt a faint sense of triumph.

After all, to be called uncle by the lofty Mr. Farrell had given him something to boast about.

How could Mrs. Lyon, his wife, not know what he was thinking when she saw he was smiling like that? She couldn't help glare at home.

What a useless old man! He just called you uncle and look how happy you were! Before they came out, they said that since Jared had been so hard on Amber in the past, they would not be too warm to Jared, or at least cool to him.

He promised well at that time, but as a result, an “uncle” from Jared made him forget everything.

Looked like they were gonna have to rely on her.

Mrs. Lyon thought, holding Amber's hand and looking at Jared.

She looked him up and down in the same way she looked at the goods, as if to see if there was anything wrong with him.

But after watching for a while, Mrs. Lyon's face stiffened.

Because physically speaking, Jared was perfect for everything.

She'd always been proud of her handsome son Cole, but now she couldn't help but compare him to Jared, and she realized that in terms of face, shape, height, and everything else, her handsome son lost out.

He couldn't beat Jared in any of them.

Mrs. Lyon was momentarily dismayed.

Jared, of course, knew that Mrs. Lyon was sizing him up, so he stood straight and upright, allowing her to watch him.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 923 Better At Everything Than Cole

Even when Mrs. Lyon looked at him with exquisite and varied eyes, he was not offended at all.

Before coming, that was, in the morning, he called several married secretaries of the group to his office, just to ask them what he might encounter when meeting in-laws for the first time, and how to deal with them without making mistakes.

The secretaries told him that in-laws, would test the suitability of a visiting son-in-law or daughter-in-law with their kid.

And the first step of their test was usually to look at the shape of the man or woman.

If you looked good, you were half way to winning their approval.

As a result, Jared knew he was going to be evaluated by Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon, and was prepared to be evaluated.

So, as Mrs. Lyon surveyed him, he stood there calmly, allowing her to do so.

He was always confident about his appearance, and honestly, no man could beat him.

Of course, that girl-looking Mikel Schafer didn't count.

Sure enough, Mrs. Lyon looked at him and, although she was visibly disfigured, didn't say what was wrong with his appearance and what didn't reach her expectation.

This meant that he had passed the appearance test.

If Mrs. Lyon couldn't find fault with him, he would have made his first move.

So, Jared smiled and watched as Amber, standing next to Mrs. Lyon, quietly nodded, and praised him.

And Jared's smile got bigger and bigger, "Mrs. Lyon, are you done? I should be fine with this outfit today, right?" The implication was that she should be satisfied with him.

He could not be too blunt, so he just said "outfit" instead.

But they all got it.

Mrs. Lyon listened to Jared's questions without answering.

She nodded at him, grabbed Amber, and began to speak lovingly, "Amber, it's been a while.

Why have you lost so much weight? Is someone mean to you? If it is, just tell me, and I will help you out anyway!" With that, she gave Jared a suggestive glance.

Jared raised his eyebrows.

Okay, stage two of the test had begun.

His secretaries had said that after the appearance issue, in-laws, or parents-in-law, would start asking their son or daughter whether their partner treated them well, even though they had known that they did.

They would say threatening things to test their spouse's temper and temperament.

If their children's spouse had a bad temper and high self-esteem, they absolutely couldn't stand it, they would just walk away, and the parents would feel that they had identified a scum for their children.

But if their children have a good-natured spouse, they would never see it as a problem, only as perfectly normal.

After all, wasn't it right for parents to worry about their children being bullied? As long as their children's spouses were good and reliable, they would never be dissatisfied with these words, but would smile calmly without any psychological burden to face everything next.

Jared had that mentality right now.

He gave Little Leaf his heart and soul, so he didn't worry about that at all.

He had got a bad temper, but to Little Leaf, he was the softest guy in the world! Over here, listening to the questions Mrs. Lyon was asking herself, Amber knew that Mrs. Lyon was telling Jared on purpose.

She looked at Jared, not worried that he would be upset.

Sure enough, Amber smiled at his calm demeanor and replied, "Mrs. Lyon, I've been losing weight lately because I've been working too hard.

Not for any other reason.

He's kind to me.

Look how bright my eyes are.

How can my eyes be so bright if he's not nice to me? They would be filled with sorrow.

Besides, I'm not what I used to be, and I wouldn't stay with him if he wasn't good for me, right?" She took Mrs. Lyon's arm.

As Mrs. Lyon listened, she peered at Jared.

As Jared smiled at Amber's words, she curled her lips, "That's good.

All right, it's windy out here.

Let's go inside." With that, Mrs. Lyon pulled Amber and headed back to the house.

Amber could not free herself from Mrs. Lyon's grip, and she had to let Mrs. Lyon pull her away.

As she walked, she turned back, her red lips moving as if to say something.

Jared gave her a little nod to tell her to follow Mrs. Lyon, then gestured to the trunk of the car, then gestured to himself, indicating that he would bring the stuff in.

Relieved that he understood, Amber smiled and followed Mrs. Lyon into the house.

Jared and Mr. Lyon were the only ones left outside the house.

Mr. Lyon saw Mrs. Lyon's attitude toward Jared and he was embarrassed by it.

"Well, Mr. F...

No, Jared, my wife cares so much about Amber that she would do that to you, so please don't mind that." Mr. Lyon apologized to Jared.

Jared waved his hand, "It's okay.

Mrs. Lyon did the right thing, and I wouldn't mind." "That's cool." Mr. Lyon nodded with relief and made a please gesture, "They're all in, so let's go in, too.

Dinner's almost ready." "Okay." Jared said yes and went to the trunk, "But please wait a moment, uncle.

I need to take the gift with me." "You brought a gift?" Mr. Lyon frowned, "Didn't I tell Mrs. Lyon to tell you not to bring any gifts?" He followed Jared to the trunk.

Mr. Lyon was surprised to see the pile in his trunk, "And you brought so many?" Jared pulled everything out one by one, "Mrs. Lyon did say that, but we couldn't really do it.

It wouldn't be polite.

Besides, today is the first time I come to visit you, so it would be inappropriate not to bring a gift.

And Little Leaf agrees with me" "Well, you don't have to bring this much." Mr. Lyon answered, "You only need to bring one gift.

You're not strangers.

You don't have to do that.

All right, just put all these presents back.

Just take one." With that, he offered to help put it back.

But he was turned down.

"Uncle, since we have taken them, how can we take them back? Wouldn't that upset Little Leaf? She'll think you don't like her anymore, and that's why you wanted us to bring it back.' He believed that if Amber was put up as an excuse, Mr. Lyon would have nothing to say.

Sure enough, upon hearing this, Mr. Lyon shook his head and explained, "How could we not like her? She's like our daughter." "That's all right.

If you don't accept what your daughter gave you, it will upset Little Leaf, right?" Jared looked at Mr. Lyon.

Mr. Lyon murmured twice and with a final sigh, "All right, we'll take it.

Thank you." Jared smiled and picked up some bags and boxes.

But they were so heavy and his arm was not recovered yet, so he could feel the pain in his left arm as he lifted them.

It made him glance at his left arm and frown.

Chapter 924 Where Is Cole

Mr. Lyon sensed something was wrong with Jared.

Mr. Lyon followed his gaze, saw his left arm, and immediately remembered the time his wife had told him that Jared had broken his arm trying to save Amber's life.

At the time, he thought his wife was joking.

After all, what could have happened to Amber that Jared should break his arm to save her? But now it looked like his wife was telling the truth.

"Jared, your arm is not recovered yet, so let me help you with some." With that, Mr. Lyon reached out his hand and took what was on Jared's left hand.

As soon as he brought it up, Mr. Lyon felt heavy and asked in surprise, "What's in here? Why is it so heavy?" "I heard from Little Leaf that you like to drink and collect wine, and I happened to have a few good one there, so I brought them to you." Jared said, flexing his left arm.

There was nothing in his left hand now, and the pain slowly dissipated.

Mr. Lyon's eyes lit up when he heard he was carrying wine.

"Wine? This is good.

This is good." He said that twice in a row, his face beaming as he said it.

You could see that he really loved wine.

Jared chuckled, "I hope you like it." "Of course I like it, I like it very much." Mr. Lyon quickly replied.

He didn't see what it was, but it must be good because it was from Jared.

Probably better than his wine collection.

The more he thought about it, the happier Mr. Lyon was, and his attitude became more and more enthusiastic.

He made a please gesture at Jared, "Okay, Jared, let's get in there, too.

They've been in there for so long" "Okay." Jared nodded and followed him into the villa.

Amber and Mrs. Lyon were sitting next to each other in the living room of the house.

Mrs. Lyon held Amber's hand in her lap and held it lovingly as she spoke to Amber.

As if something cheerful had been said, they both laughed straight away.

Jared saw Amber's smile so wide she had stars in her eyes that he smiled a little too.

"Jared, please have a seat." Mr. Lyon put the bags down and quickly beckoned Jared to a seat.

Jared nodded and sat down as Mr. Lyon made tea for him.

Seeing that, Jared put his hand on Mr. Lyon's, "Uncle, I'll take care of it myself.' He was like his father-in-law, so how could he ask his elders to make tea for him? Mr. Lyon also realized that they were at home, and it was not about business.

They were family now.

So, he really didn't have to make tea for Jared.

Mr. Lyon took his hand off the handle of the teapot and smiled unintentionally.

"I'm sorry.

I'm sorry.

I'm not used to it yet." Jared smiled, "It's okay." He picked up the teapot, got up and made four cups of tea, giving the first to Mr. Lyon and the second to Mrs. Lyon.

Mr. Lyon looked at the tea Jared offered him and accepted it, flattered.

Boy, this was tea made by the chairman of the Farrell Group.

Of all Olkmore, besides the Old Mrs. Farrell and Amber, he was probably the third person to receive this honor.

Well, his wife was the fourth one.

Compared to Mr. Lyon, Mrs. Lyon was much calmer and didn't have as much thought as Mr. Lyon did.

She was just happy that Jared made the tea.

He was qualified again for making tea for his elders.

After a sip of tea, Mrs. Lyon stood up, "It's getting late.

I'll go to the kitchen to see how many dishes are left.

It's almost time for dinner." "Mrs. Lyon, I'll go with you." Amber got up and looked over at Jared, "Jared, you can just stay here and talk to uncle.' "Okay." Jared said with a smile.

Amber followed Mrs. Lyon to the kitchen.

They went to the kitchen, where the cook was very busy.

Mrs. Lyon examined tonight's menu and nodded.

"Two dishes to finish.

Almost done." Amber looked at the sumptuous plates on the serving counter and said?" Wow! There are so many dishes.

Almost all of them are my favorite." Mrs. Lyon took her hand, smiling kindly, "Of course, all of them are your favorite food.

You come once in a blue month, so I must prepare your favorite food." "That's very sweet of you." Amber put her arms around Mrs. Lyon's waist and leaned over her shoulder.

Mrs. Lyon smiled and patted her head, "Why are you still like a child, so spoiled?" "I'm always just a kid to you." Amber replied with a smile.

Mrs. Lyon touched her head gently, "Yes, no matter how old you are, you are still a child to me, a child that I like the most." The two of them were talking intimately.

A moment later, Amber suddenly thought of something and emerged from Mrs. Lyon's arms, "By the way, Mrs. Lyon, where's Cole?" It occurred to her that she hadn't seen Cole since she walked in.

Where did he go? At Amber's question, Mrs. Lyon snorted angrily, "The kid, he said he was busy and didn't come back" "Is there a lot going on at Lyon Corporation?" Amber looked at Mrs. Lyon and asked, "But I didn't hear that." Goldstone Co.

was also working with Lyon Corporation.

If Lyon Corporation had a lot going on, she couldn't be unaware of it.

Mrs. Lyon curled her lips, "What did he have to do? He is not busy at all.

Besides, your uncle's not out of office yet.

He's the president and he's even busier than Cole, but he's back now, so Cole won't have much to do either." "So, Cole said he was too busy to come back on purpose?" Amber blinked her eyes.

Mrs. Lyon nodded, "Yes." "Why?" Amber didn't understand.

Mrs. Lyon said nothing but looked at her.

As Mrs. Lyon looked at her, Amber realized something and her eyes widened slightly, "Was...

was it because of me?" Mrs. Lyon sighed and nodded her head slowly, "Now you know how Cole feels about you.

Although he said he would put you down and forget you, but it is not so fast and easy to forget a person.

At least Cole still has feelings for you now.

Cole doesn't want to be here with you and your lover.

He's afraid that he'll be upset if he sees you with your lover, so he has gone outside." At these words, Amber felt a surge of guilt and looked guilty, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lyon, I..." "Come on, Amber." Mrs. Lyon cut her off, "I know what you're trying to say.

You think Cole's not coming back because you turned him down.

You feel bad and think that it's your fault, don't you?" Amber looked at Mrs. Lyon and nodded, "Yeah." Mrs. Lyon smiled, "Silly girl, how is this your fault? You did nothing wrong.

Everyone has the right to choose happiness.

Cole loves you, but that doesn't mean you have to love and accept him, so there's nothing wrong with your rejection." "Still, I broke Cole's heart." Amber bit her lips.

Mrs. Lyon smiled and touched her head, "It's normal to feel bad about being rejected.

If he's not upset or sad, that means he doesn't like you.

Cole has feelings for you.

That's his business, not yours.

If you refuse him, he will be liable for the consequences of his attraction."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 925 Excited

Mr. Lyon Amber looked at Mrs. Lyon, "I know what you're saying, but Mrs. Lyon, are you sure you don't blame me? Cole is your son, and he's upset because I said no, and you really don't blame me?" "You have asked me this question before, and I will answer you again.

Of course not." Mrs. Lyon took her hand.

"I told you, just because Cole loves you doesn't mean you have to say yes to him.

Relationships are things that require both parties to like each other.

If you both like each other, stay together.

If one of them doesn't feel that way, then he or she should seriously refuse the other party so that he or she should move on.

You did nothing wrong.

Why should I blame you? Although I am old, but I am still open-minded, although it..." "Mrs. Lyon, please say what you want to say." Amber looked at her.

Mrs. Lyon sighed regretfully, "Although, I do want you to be my daughter-in-law, but then neither you nor Cole would be happy.

After all, I know Cole is not your type, and you're never going to fall in love with Cole anyway and if you stick together, you're just going to end up as an angry couple.

So, rather than having you as my daughter-in-law, I'd rather you find someone right for you and be happy." "As for Cole." Mrs. Lyon smiled again, "He's going through a rough patch right now, but I'm sure it's only temporary.

He'll come out of it when he meets the right person.

So Amber, you don't have to worry about him.

And it's a good thing he's not here tonight, because it would have been awkward for you to see him, and he would have been uncomfortable seeing you and Jared.

In that case, you might as well not see each other, don't you think?" "Mrs. Lyon..." Amber hugged Mrs. Lyon directly, "Thank you, Mrs. Lyon.

Thank you very much" Mrs. Lyon stared for a moment, then patted her on the back and smiled, "All right, all right.

Let's get out of here." "Okay." Amber pulled the corners of her mouth and smiled again.

They walked hand in hand out of the kitchen.

Halfway down the road, Amber separated from Mrs. Lyon and went to the bathroom.

Mrs. Lyon returned to the living room alone.

Seeing Mrs. Lyon alone and Amber nowhere to be seen, Jared stopped his business meeting with Mr. Lyon, looked at her and said, "Mrs. Lyon, where's Little Leaf?" Satisfied by the concern in his voice, though, Mrs. Lyon gave a mock snort of disapproval, "She went to the bathroom.

What? You thought I lost Amber?" "I didn't mean that." Jared was relieved to hear Amber had just gone to the bathroom, so he explained, "I'm just worried because I can't see her." "Well, what are you worried about? How could anything happen to Amber in my house?" Mrs. Lyon glanced at him.

Jared pursed his lips and stopped talking.

At this point, Mr. Lyon stepped in as the peacemaker.

He glanced at Mrs. Lyon and said, "All right, what are you talking about? Jared is just worried about Amber.

The couple are at the very best of times and are inseparable, how could he not be worried when he didn't see her?" "Well, now you're defending him?" Mrs. Lyon pointed to Jared.

Oh, this old man! They agreed that they would test Jared together and give him a hard time until he passed all the tests.

But what did he do? He was so nice to Jared from the start, and he forgot all about what he promised her.

Mr. Lyon did not know what was in Mrs. Lyon's mind.

When he heard Mrs. Lyon's words, he smiled shyly, "Well, I can't help it.

Jared bought me some nice wine, and I feel bad about not defending him." Mrs. Lyon rolled her eyes, "Come on!" Jared's eyes glistened as the middle-aged couple bickered.

He retrieved the bottles and placed them on a coffee table in front of Mr. Lyon, "Mr. Lyon, before we eat, why don't you take a look at these wines I sent you to see if you like them?" "Okay." Mr. Lyon nodded.

He had been meaning to open it for a long time.

He loved wine very much, after all.

But it was a gift from Jared, and he couldn't open it since Jared was still here.

That was impolite.

So, he had to suck it up.

But in his heart, he was looking forward to it so much that there was a cat scratching him.

Now Jared offered to let him open it, which was exactly what he wanted.

So, he had no reason to say no.

Mr. Lyon scooped up some of Jared's bags happily and began unpacking them.

When he opened the box in the first bag and saw the wine inside, Mr. Lyon froze, thinking he had made a mistake.

He quickly rubbed his eyes, then looked again to make sure it was the same thing.

When he was sure that he was right, he immediately cried out excitedly.

Mrs. Lyon, who was drinking tea, was startled, and almost choked to death.

She put down her teacup and looked angrily at Mr. Lyon, "What are you doing? Why did you cry out so suddenly?" Mr. Lyon ignored her, shaking his hand toward the second bag.

When Mrs. Lyon saw that he only cared about gifts and didn't care what she said, she was so angry that she turned away and ignored him.

Jared rubbed his teacup in his hand and a subtle smile as he watched the scene.

Soon, Mr. Lyon's second voice rang out.

Mrs. Lyon shuddered again and jumped up from the couch.

"Lyon, are you crazy or something? Why are you acting so weirdly?" Mr. Lyon ignored her and stared at the four bottles in two boxes in front of him, shaking with excitement.

"These.....

These are original wines from some of the world's most famous wineries." He looked at Jared and asked Jared if he was wrong.

Jared gave him a courtesy nod to show that he was right.

When Jared said yes, Mr. Lyon became even more excited and shook even more, "It's really the original wine, wow, I never thought I would actually see the original wine one day, and the original wine from so many different wineries.

My life has not been in vain." Seeing Mr. Lyon excited as if he could die at any time without any regret, Mrs. Lyon curled her mouth disdainfully.

"It's just some bottles of wine.

Is it worth it?" "What do you know?" Mr. Lyon cast a scornful glance at her.

"These are all original wines, the first to be produced when these wineries were built.

Each bottle of this wine is worth millions.

There are only a hundred bottles in the world, and you can't buy them even though you are rich.

I dream of owning a bottle, but I always regret my lack of status.

I never thought that the wine I always wanted to own would one day appear in front of me, and there are so many of them, I...

I was so touched." Mr. Lyon held the bottles and loved them very much.

Mrs. Lyon went from dismissive to shocked to incredulous, leaving Jared amused.

"Millions?" Mrs. Lyon gulped and looked at the bottles in Mr. Lyon's arms, "Really? Just a few bottles of wine, worth millions a bottle?" She knew some wines were valuable, but the most expensive she knew were only a few hundred thousand.

What she didn't know was that there were now wines worth millions.

Had the world gone mad? She suddenly felt that the Lyon family, once rich, was suddenly poor.

At least they didn't have the luxury of spending millions on a bottle of wine.

Chapter 926 Thrilled Mrs. Lyon

However, what surprised her more was how generous Jared was.

He just gifted them several proprietary wines that were worth millions.

More importantly, there were just one hundred bottles of them in the world, and they were priceless.

In her mind, these wines were not for people to drink but to collect, but Jared just gave them these valuable wines as presents.

Not many people can be as generous as he was.

It seemed like he had really changed and was in love with Amber or how would he gift them these precious wines.

After all, Mr. Lyon was not even his real father-in-law.

Nonetheless, he still gifted them the fancy items that clearly showed that he loved Amber deeply to the point that he treated them as real in-laws.

Thinking about this, Mrs. Lyon marked Jared even higher and he had passed the cut-off scores.

As for the last dozens of scores, she was still examining Jared.

Jared seemed to have read Mrs. Lyon's thoughts and his eyes flashed.

He then glanced at President Lyon who was beaming at those proprietary wines and handed Mrs. Lyon the rest of the gift boxes.

"Auntie Lyon, these are the presents that I've prepared for you.

See if you like it" "I also got presents?" Mrs. Lyon froze and pointed at herself.

Jared nodded, "Sure, you certainly get your gifts like Uncle Lyon.

I can't be biased." Mrs. Lyon got awkward, touched her cheeks, and smiled, "Thank you." She then marked Jared ten scores higher in her mind.

Well, thirty more points to perfection.

"You don't have to thank me, Auntie Lyon.

Let's unpack your presents." Jared sat back and smiled.

Mrs. Lyon rolled her eyes at Mr. Lyon when she saw him fiddling with the wines.

Well, he was certainly head over heels with those wines.

Someone could really have mistaken those wines in his hands for pretty girls.

How embarrassing.

Mrs. Lyon withdrew her sight and then glanced at the boxes in front of her.

She knew that she would definitely be shocked by these presents after what Jared gifted Mr. Lyon.

Though she was aware that these gifts would be valuable, she cannot be as thrilled as Mr. Lyon was.

Mrs. Lyon then put down her glass calmly and smiled at Jared gracefully, "Well then, let's unpack these boxes." Jared beamed and then motioned a gesture of inviting her.

Mrs. Lyon let out a long breath and went to untie those ribbons.

Mrs. Lyon first paused and then exclaimed when she opened the first box and saw what was inside.

Her reaction was exactly the same as what Mr. Lyon presented when he saw the first bottle of wine.

President Lyon was alarmed by Mrs. Lyon's exclamation.

He hurriedly hugged his wines and then glared at Mrs. Lyon, "What are you doing? I almost dropped my wine.

Do you have any idea how expensive these wines are?" God knew how terrified he was when he was scared by her reaction and got shaky in his hand.

His heart almost stopped.

He even felt that his soul was detached from himself that second.

Mrs. Lyon paused when she heard his complaints and rolled her eyes at him, "It's none of your business.

Zip your mouth.” She then humphed and ignored President Lyon.

She then went to open the next box.

Her hands were trembling in excitement at the same time.

President Lyon examined Mrs. Lyon whose reaction was just the same as his and protested at Jared, “Jared, would you look at her? She was lecturing me seconds ago and was equally thrilled as me.” Jared sipped the tea, smiled, and did not say anything.

Mrs. Lyon soon opened the second box.

Though Mrs. Lyon had an idea of what might be inside after the first box, she exclaimed again when she saw what was really inside.

“The Birkin Bag from A and the top-level perfume from C that would be released in the next season! Well, are the rest of these...” Mrs. Lyon swallowed some saliva excitedly and turned to the rest of the boxes.

Her eyes sparkled like a wolf had spotted its prey.” She then went to fetch the rest of the boxes hurriedly and opened them quickly.

She took a gasp when she saw the cosmetics, scarves, and some other items inside and covered her chest tightly.

Her face turned crimson and felt that she was going to pass out because of how merry she was right now.

“These...

These are the ultimate luxury brands that would be released in the next season.

I would normally browse them online.

I can't believe that they are really in front of me.

I...

I really have nothing to aspire for in my life now Mrs. Lyon collapsed on the sofa and said excitedly while looking at the ceiling.

President Lyon curled his lips when he saw Mrs. Lyon's face, “Those are just some bags and cosmetics, right? You can't even savor them.

Why are you so excited?” He really didn't understand women's fixation on cosmetics and bags.

His wines were the best.

President Lyon hugged one of the bottles tightly and chuckled.

Jared's smile deepened when he saw Mrs. Lyon freezing and lying on the sofa and President Lyon who was beaming at his wines.

Mrs. Lyon then calmed down in a while and sat straight on the sofa.

After scanning the presents that any woman would be crazy for, she looked at Jared who was drinking the tea, "Jared." Jared finally sensed that the attitude of Mrs. Lyon toward him got better after being here for such a long time as this was the first time that she greeted him so sweetly.

He really got uncomfortable for a second.

"Go ahead, Auntie Lyon." Jared put down the glass and met Mrs. Lyon's eye.

Mrs. Lyon chuckled, "Are these presents really for us?" "Sure." Jared nodded, "I wouldn't bring them over if I didn't get them for you, right?" A trace of happiness fled past the eyes of Mrs. Lyon, but the happiness soon turned to struggle, "I knew, but these are too precious.

We can't take them, so you should take them back." President Lyon who was still amid the excitement of touching the proprietary wines soon came round and checked the wines.

Right, he was just thrilled at seeing these wines but forgot their values.

He can't just take these valuable wines.

Alas...

President heaved a sigh and put the wines back in the boxes and pushed them to Jared.

"She is right, Jared.

These gifts are too valuable.

Take them back.

We are happy enough you are so thoughtful." "Yeah." Mrs. Lyon nodded.

Jared looked at the gifts that were pushed back to him and smiled, "You don't have to do this.

These presents might be a little precious for you, but to me, they are nothing, so you can take them without feeling bad.

Moreover, apart from thanking you for taking care of Little Leaf in the past, I want to show you my true love for her.

Though it's a bit vulgar to present my heart with money, this is the best way to prove it directly.'

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 927 Show

Affection in Public Hearing Jared's words, Mrs. and Mr. Lyon nodded subconsciously, "That's right." After all, there was an old saying that a man who was willing to spend money for you may not be really in love with you, he must have feelings for you." Jared was so generous toward Amber, so even if he didn't love Amber to the bone now, he was getting there.

Mrs. Lyon met President Lyon in the eye and wondered.

Mrs. Lyon then added twenty more scores for Jared in her mind.

Twenty more scores to perfection.

"Auntie and Uncle Lyon, you have to take these presents.

These are from my heart." Jared then paused the present back to them.

President and Mrs. Lyon checked at the presents and asked, "Did Amber know that you prepared these precious gifts?" They really can't take them if Amber didn't know about this.

Jared knew what they were thinking about and nodded, "Rest assured.

I specifically showed these presents to Little Leaf before I brought them over and asked her what else should I prepare, so she knew about this.

If you don't take these, both of me and Little Leaf would feel upset and think that you don't like them." President and Mrs. Lyon didn't bring themselves to reject Jared after what Jared said.

They met each other in the eye and answered, "These presents are wonderful.

Sure we love them." "Well then, President and Mrs. Lyon, don't reject me then." Jared gazed at them.

They looked at each other and got the presents back smilingly.

"Okay then.

We would be too impersonal if we don't take them now.' Mrs. Lyon beamed and closed the lids of the boxes back one by one and wanted to try them on before going to bed in the evening.

These were new items that would be released in the next season.

She must be the first one to get these items in her social circle.

Well, she got to parade them in front of their lady friends tomorrow.

At the same time, Jared was perfect in her mind.

She can't be more satisfied with Jared right now.

Mrs. Lyon was beyond merry inside.

"Well then, Jared.

Thank you for all these presents." President Lyon chimed in and out his wines back.

He was thinking of inviting his friends over tomorrow and showing off these wines to them just like Mrs. Lyon.

They were really a couple and were wondering the same thing.

After putting away the presents, Mrs. and Mr. Lyon started talking with Jared.

Mrs. Lyon couldn't be nicer to Jared right now.

She was literally treating him as her son.

At first, Jared didn't really like her warmth, but as Mrs. Lyon was too passionate, he can only force himself to be merry.

In the end, he really got used to her enthusiasm.

Amber was taken aback when she saw Mrs. Lyon calling Jared sweetly, pouring tea, and handing the fruit to him after getting back from the bathroom.

What was going on? Why did the attitude of Auntie Lyon toward Jared change so drastically during such a short amount of time? Auntie Lyon was still assessing Jared before she went to the bathroom, so she pretended to be all aloof to him, but Auntie Lyon was just so passionate about him now.

The sweet scene really reminded her of a real mother being considerate to her son.

What exactly happened during the time she went to the bathroom? Why was Auntie Lyon so nice to Jared? Amber tilted her head when she saw them three talking merrily together and can't figure out the reason.

Jared put down his glass when he saw Amber and waved at her, "Come here!" President and Mrs. Lyon also turned around with him greeting Amber.

The pair smiled at Amber, "Amber, what are you standing there for? Come over here." "Hi." Amber beamed and marched to them.

Jared pulled her hand and moved over to clear a spot for her when she went next to him.

Amber sat down.

Jared then handed her a glass of water, "What took you so long?" Amber had some water and answered, "I took a call or I will be back minutes ago." Jared nodded and didn't ask further.

He then got the fruit plate that Mrs. Lyon handed to him, picked the fruit, and delivered it to Amber's mouth.

Amber seemed to have gotten used to Jared's sweetness and opened her mouth subconsciously.

She then ate it naturally.

Both Amber and Jared didn't feel anything wrong with their behaviors, but Mrs. and President Lyon were shocked.

Well, were they always like this in private? Jared was beyond considerate despite his high status.

Though President and Mrs. Lyon weren't young now and didn't know how young couples were getting along now, they were sure that a lot of boyfriends wouldn't be as sweet to their girlfriends as Jared.

After all, young people nowadays had a strong sense of self-esteem and were spoiled by their parents, so they wouldn't bring themselves to take care of others, even their loved ones.

However, as a president of a powerful corporation, Jared was beyond considerate to Amber.

President and Mrs. Lyon were in total shock.

At the same time, this meant that he was really in love with Amber who responded naturally to Jared's sweet gesture and wasn't awkward at all.

It was obvious that Jared was always so sincere to Amber privately to the point that Amber had gotten used to his nice behaviors.

President Lyon smiled when he saw Jared and Amber being so sweet together and said, "Would you look like them? They are so lovely." Mrs. Lyon nodded and beamed, "Yeah." Hearing their words, Amber realized that she had gotten used to Jared delivering food to her and had forgotten that she wasn't in their home but the Lyon Family.

Amber got shy in front of them and her face turned red, "I'm sorry, Auntie and Uncle Lyon.

This is too much." "It's okay." President and Mrs. Lyon waved their hands to show that they weren't laughing at them.

"We're really happy that you are so sweet." Mrs. Lyon answered.

President Lyon nodded, "Your Auntie Lyon is right.

If you can be so sweet at all times, we would be much merrier." Amber looked down as she was pretty shy and didn't answer.

Jared just smiled naturally, "Rest assured, Auntie and Uncle Lyon, we would be great together." "Great." Mrs. beamed.

The maid then came over and said, "The dinner is ready.

We can get started." Hearing the maid's words, Mrs. Lyon hurriedly stood up and said, "Amber and Jared, let's go to the dining room and have dinner together.

It's late now and you must be hungry."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 928 Don't Move

"I'm really a bit hungry now." Amber caressed her belly and didn't try to be polite to Mrs. Lyon.

After all, their relationship was great and they didn't have to be so polite to each other.

Hearing Amber's words, Mrs. continued, "Let's go then." "Okay, lead the way then, Uncle and Auntie Lyon.

We would be after you." Amber nodded.

President Lyon then pulled Mrs. Lyon's hand and went to the dining room.

Jared also grabbed Amber's hand and followed them.

On the way there, Amber tickled Jared's palm with her finger.

Jared covered her hand to stop her from being so naughty and asked lowly, "What's wrong?" Amber pointed at President and Mrs. Lyon and whispered to Jared with one of her hands covering her mouth,

"What happened? Why was Auntie Lyon suddenly so nice to you?" President was passionate about Jared from the beginning.

In comparison, Mrs. Lyon was quite indifferent.

Though she knew Mrs. Lyon did it on purpose and was testing Jared.

Was the test over so quickly? Hearing Amber's question, Jared smiled and answered, "It's easy.

I just showed them what presents I got for them." Amber immediately figured out the reason.

She tilted her eyebrows and gave Jared a thumb up, "What an awesome move.

I thought you would only give presents to them before we leave." "It's unnecessary." Jared smiled, "Why don't I do it soon if I can get Mrs. Lyon accepts me earlier?" "You have a point." Amber beamed.

President and Mrs. Lyon were already in the dining room and urged Amber and Jared who were taking their time, "Amber and Jared, what are you talking about? Come over here." "We are here," Amber answered smilingly, pulled Jared's hand, and fastened her footsteps.

They had a great time having dinner.

Amber talked with Mrs. Lyon about clothes, bags, and cosmetics which women loved to discuss.

As for Jared and President Lyon, they talked about business matters.

They didn't disturb each other and were oddly harmonious.

Amber and Jared didn't say goodbye till it was eleven o'clock at night.

Mrs. Lyon tried to invite them to stay over for the night, but Amber and Jared rejected her offer.

Amber's reason was pretty simple.

She knew Jared didn't stay at other people's houses, so she factored in his thoughts.

As for Jared, his reason was more direct.

He just wanted to spend the night with Amber alone and it wouldn't be their private night if they slept in other people's houses.

Seeing that Amber and Jared were pretty determined, Mrs. Lyon didn't invite them further and saw them out to the gate with President Lyon.

Mrs. hugged Amber outside the mansion, "Amber, tell Jared to drive slowly on the way home.

You got to be safe.

Got it?" She combed Amber's hair with her hand.

Amber nodded, "I will do it." She then turned to Jared who sensed her sight, met her eyes, and cracked an attractive smile.

Mrs. Lyon saw their interaction and shook her head smilingly.

What a lovely couple.

They were constantly showing their love.

This was great as this clearly meant their relationship was wonderful after getting back together.

This was a huge weight off her chest as she was pretty worried before.

“Be safe.” Mrs. Lyon released Amber's hand and pushed her to Jared.

Amber stepped forward hesitatingly.

Jared immediately strode forward and hugged her into his chest.

Smelling Jared's mint fragrance, Amber got shy, turned around, and said to Mrs. Lyon with her crimson face, “Auntie...” Mrs. Lyon beamed, “It’s okay.

I won't do it again.

It's getting late.

You have to go back.

Drive safely.” She then waved her hand to motion to Amber and Jared that they can go.

Amber withdrew her shy vibe and then waved her hands to Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, “Bye, Auntie and Uncle Lyon.” “Goodbye.” Jared nodded his hands at them.

He then hugged Amber's waist and walked to the car.

Mrs. Lyon saw them off on the spot.

President Lyon then walked down the stairs and hugged her shoulder.

Standing next to each other, they saw them driving away.

They didn’t turn around and walk into the mansion till Amber and Jared drove out of the perimeter of the mansion.

After getting in the car and closing the window, Amber gave herself a stretch.

She was only wearing a slim high-neck sweater now without a jacket.

As she stretched herself, the sweater was lifted on and one section of her white and flat waist got revealed.

Jared caught this scene from the corner of his eyes and his eyes deepened.

He swallowed some saliva and his voice got low, “Sit tight.

Don’t move.” Amber put her hand down and looked at Jared in bewilderment, “I didn’t move.” She was just relaxing and when did she move? Jared knew his words were a bit weird and dropped his eyes, “Anyway, sit tight.” “I don't care.” Amber rolled her eyes at him.

They soon arrived at the Kelsington Bay.

Amber opened the apartment door and when she was just about to get the slipper from the shoe cabinet, Jared hugged her from behind, turned around, pressed her against the cabinet, and started kissing her.

Amber widened her eyes in shock.

She then felt a faint sting on her lips after a while.

She came round and pushed Jared away.

Jared's eyes were all red and he was breathing violently, "What happened?" His voice was truly sexy and bewitching.

Amber forced down her inner urge and tried to open her eyes, "Why...

why would you kiss me all of a sudden?" They didn't even close the door.

Jared was really in a hurry.

Luckily, there was only an apartment on this floor, so they didn't have to worry that other people might see them.

Hearing Amber's question, Jared approached her and pressed his forehead against Amber's.

He pecked her nose too and her eyes now and then.

"I wanted to do this long before when we were in the car.

I've been suppressing my urge.

How can I hold it back now we are at home?" Amber twitched her mouth, "Really? Back in the car?"

"You are the one who seduced me." Jared's voice got more coarse and lower.

Amber wondered, "I seduced you? When did I do that?" "Your waist was exposed when you were stretching," Jared answered looking into her eyes.

Amber was speechless.

No wonder this man tells her not to move around.

She didn't know he was thinking about this.

Her waist was exposed while she was stretching and this man just got erotic.

Should she lament this man's poor self-control or be happy that she was so gravitating? Seeing that Amber spaced out, a trace of light fled past Jared's eyes and he kissed her again.

While kissing Amber, Jared parted her legs, held her up, and walked to the bedroom.

Amber got flustered when she realized what this man was going to do and tried to push him away while holding his face.

Looking at Jared, she panted, "Jared! I haven't showered yet!"

Chapter 929 Nightmare

Jared's eyes sparkled instantly.

Amber only said that she hadn't showered yet, so did this mean that she was also into this? Jared stopped and met Amber in the eyes.

His Adams apple moved and it seemed that he was suppressing something and asked in a coarse voice, "We don't need to.

It's a waste of time.' He was on the go now and didn't want to hold it back because of the shower.

What if she lost her interest after the shower? Thinking about this, Jared didn't wait for Amber to say anything else and just kissed her.

He then strode forward and kicked the door open with his leg.

The sound of a woman moaning came out from the bedroom in a while coupled with a man's sexy groaning.

It started drizzling outside after a long time.

The sound in the room finally stopped the second it started to rain.

Jared looked at the woman who had drifted off because she was beaten out and kissed her sweating forehead.

He then held her up and went to the bathroom to cleanse their bodies.

It was four o'clock in the morning when he finished showering then and getting Amber on the bed.

After tucking Amber in, Jared touched her cheeks and didn't really feel sleepy.

He then got to the living room in his baggy bathrobe and got out of his phone.

He asked Ben to investigate if something had happened to the Goldstone Co., but as he went to talk with his grandma, visited the Lyon Family afterward, and then accomplished the most important thing in his life, he didn't get time to check his phone.

He only got time to see the results now.

Jared then logged on to his email account and the investigation result that Ben sent him was pinned on the top.

Jared tapped the phone and opened the email.

Jared frowned when he saw the contents and then just called Ben without caring that it was four in the morning and Ben could be dreaming.

One could imagine how horrible Ben felt when he was dreaming that he had a girlfriend and while he was about to kiss his girlfriend, her face suddenly changed to Jared's.

Ben got alarmed and sprang up.

Ben gasped for air and his forehead started sweating.

"It's horrible.

How terrifying.

I just dreamed that my girlfriend became President Farrell.

This is the most frightening dream that I ever had." Ben rubbed his arm and mumbled in shock.

He really felt like President Farrell cursed him.

He can well tolerate it when he was bossed around in the day, but why was he also haunted by him in the dream? God was really playing with him.

Ben looked at the ceiling and was helpless.

He calmed down in a while.

After all, he was experienced and knew how to change his mindset.

After soothing himself, Ben turned to the phone, which was constantly ringing.

How annoying! Who the hell was calling him in the middle of the night? He got to kick his ass in the day! Ben then turned on the light and got his glasses to grab his phone irritatingly.

He first widened his eyes, took a gasp, and then twitched his mouth when he saw the caller ID and let out a wry smile.

Well, the man who was calling him in the middle of the night was one and only Jared.

He can then we'll forget kicking his ass in the day! After all, he can't defeat him and didn't have the guts to do it.

He wondered why his girlfriend suddenly became Jared.

It turned out that President Farrell was really looking for him.

Though Ben was irritated inside, he was passionate on the surface, "President Farrell, why are you calling me in the middle of the night?" "What took you so long to answer the call? What are you doing?" Jared frowned and asked.

Ben rolled his eyes at him inside and can't even maintain the fake passion.

He sounded like he was clenching his teeth when he answered, "President Farrell, it's four in the morning.

I'm sleeping, of course." Jared got silent.

He really can't blame Ben for not picking up his call now.

After all, his employee had said he was sleeping and even emphasized the time.

Even if he wanted to ignore this point, he can't really bring himself to do it.

Jared got awkward, coughed a bit, and then said, "I'm sorry.

I didn't notice the time" Ben rolled his eyes at Jared once again.

Why wasn't he sleeping in the middle of the night? Didn't Ms.

Reed warn him? Though he was thinking about this inside, Ben wouldn't dare to say this out.

Instead, he smiled and asked, "It's okay, President Farrell.

But what are you calling for?" 'Just tell me what you want to ask or just hang up! I'm really sleepy!' Ben thought inside.

It seemed that Jared had read Ben's thoughts and asked, "It's about your email.

What do you mean saying that there is a high chance that Goldstone Co.

is in trouble, but you are not sure?"

Hearing Jared's question, Ben pushed his glasses and got serious, "I asked the man who was staying at the Goldstone Co.

The secretaries and assistants of Ms.

Reed were quite weird in the afternoon and were obviously in a hurry.

They went straight to Ms.

Reed, but they calmed down after talking with Ms.

Reed, so I guessed something happened to the Goldstone Co.

But I'm not sure what exactly happened because judging from their reactions, something did happen but was then taken care of afterward" Hearing Ben's words, Jared's tense look loosened a bit.

Amber's secretaries and assistants were at first worried but then got normal, so something must have happened and then got handled.

What's more, he didn't sense there was anything wrong as he was with Amber the whole afternoon.

Well, it must go as Amber said before.

Bernardo was causing trouble and Amber had taken care of him.

Though he was thinking this inside, Jared still asked, "Did you know why they were so anxious?" Ben shook his head, "No.

I asked that man to dig it out, but those secretaries and assistants won't tell a word.

Ms.

Reed must have warned them.

That man didn't pressure further for if Ms.

Reed was alarmed, she would know we are monitoring her and would get upset." Jared immediately got serious and hurriedly said, "Got it.

Forget it then.

It perhaps was just some trivial matter.

Okay then, go back to sleep.” He then hung up the phone.

Ben beamed when he saw that his phone had gone back to the main screen and got confident.

He knew that President Farrell wouldn't drone on once he mentioned Ms.

Reed.

He can finally get some sleep.

Ben threw the phone and his glasses aside, fell back to his pillow, and went on dreaming about his girlfriend.

He prayed that this one won't turn into a nightmare.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 930 Morning Prank

After all, he was still young and cannot be scared often! After hanging up the phone, Jared didn't stay in the living room and just went back to the bedroom after putting away his phone.

Amber was sleeping soundly in the bedroom and she looked beautiful.

He bent over and then caressed Amber's slightly red cheek.

He then got on the bed, hugged Amber into his chest, and closed his eyes.

It was eight when Amber woke up.

She opened her eyes and felt that something was wrapping her waist tightly like he was afraid she might run away.

She rubbed her eyes, turned around, and was slightly shocked when she saw Jared sleeping next to her.

Jared usually woke up and went to work early, so she didn't get to see him in the morning.

To her surprise, she woke up before him.

Well, could it be he was exhausted last night? Thinking about this possibility, Amber finally got comfortable inside because she was usually the one who was beaten up after having sex and didn't want to move a bit the next day.

Conversely, Jared was always in high spirits and didn't show any tiredness even if he didn't get any sleep.

She finally got to see his tired side which let her know that he wasn't always so energetic.

Thinking about this, Amber got merry.

She suddenly got the thought of pranking him gazing at Jared's sleepy face.

She then lifted the quilt up, grabbed Jared's hand, and then slowly moved his hand out of her waist.

While she was moving, she was scared that Jared might be woken up, so she turned around to check Jared who was lying next to her now and then.

Seeing that her movement didn't disturb Jared, Amber got confident and directly put his hand on his body.

Amber then let out a long sigh of relief.

Amber swiped the sweat on her forehead.

She only learned that she can be so tired when she was sneaking around.

Amber then shook her head and slowly sat up straight while propping herself.

She then turned around and went to pull the drawer on the nightstand.

She remembered that she bought a new lipstick several days ago and it was on the nightstand.

While Amber was looking for the lipstick, Jared suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her topless and porcelain back.

Her back was shaped like a gorgeous S as she turned her body and the two shoulder blades were exposed at a beautiful angle.

It seemed that she got a pair of white wings and was inviting people to touch them.

Jared rubbed his hand under the quilt secretly and moved his lips, but he soon closed his eyes and stopped moving when he noticed that Amber was about to move around.

He acted as if nothing had happened.

Amber didn't know that Jared had woken up when she was looking for her lipstick.

She located her lipstick and let out a smile after examining it.

She then twisted off the lid and rotated the lipstick up.

She took a deep breath after getting this done and was holding her breath.

She turned around secretly and painted Jared's lips with red lipsticks.

The color of the lipstick was quite pure and looked dazzling.

The color of Jared's lips was always light and he didn't look funny with this red color on.

Instead, there was a touch of bewitching beauty on him.

Yeah, bewitching.

If Jared appeared to be aloof and domineering before wearing this lipstick, he was immortal and gravitating with the lipstick on.

This lipstick didn't make him feminine at all.

He would be Satan coming out of hell with a red rope and wig on.

Amber's heart started racing when she saw the side of Jared that she hadn't seen before.

She just wanted to prank Jared before and wanted to let him look funny with the lipstick on.

To her surprise, instead of getting what she wanted, she discovered the sexy side of Jared.

She found herself more in love with Jared when she saw this side of him.

Amber then started spacing out staring at Jared while holding the lipstick.

Jared slowly opened his eyes.

"Is it pretty?" Jared asked with a lazy and coarse tone that one would only have in the morning.

Coupled with his bewitching look now, he looked captivating.

Amber suddenly came round and nodded subconsciously, "Yeah, pretty." After answering the question, Amber realized what Jared was referring to.

Her heart skipped a beat and forced a smile, "You...

you know about this Jared looked at her without denying it.

Amber got awkward and looked away, "So you woke up long ago right?" Jared nodded again, "Sure.

If I didn't wake up, how would I know my Little Leaf can be so naughty and would even prank me?" He then landed his sight on the lipstick.

Amber followed his sight and got embarrassed.

Well, he just caught her in the act.

"Well...

I just want to give myself some make-up.

Do you believe me?" Amber waved the lipstick with a guilty look on her face and smiled.

Jared didn't answer her question and was just gazing at her.

Amber can't bring herself to lie anymore being stared at Jared.

She drooped her head knowing that she was the one who was naughty and smiled at Jared, "Okay.

I'm wrong.

I admit that I pranked you, but.." She glared at Jared, "Why didn't you stop me since you woke up long before.

Why didn't you bust me? You just wanted to catch me in the act and leverage me, right?" Seeing that Amber was apologizing for her behaviors a minute ago and just started accusing him of his wrongdoings, Jared felt funny.

He shook his head with resignation and slightly sat up straight.

He propped his head against the bed and answered, "I didn't think about that.

I didn't you and stop you because I want to spoil you and want to have fun with you.

I seldom get to see this bubbly side of you.

How can I bring myself to stop you?" Amber opened her red lips and was in shock.

Apparently, she didn't expect that the reason that he didn't stop her was this.

She put the lipstick back on the nightstand and responded with guilt, "You are making me feel bad about my naive behavior by saying this."