

## **LLPD Chapter 951**

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 951 Totally Repudiate**

"Amber, you got me wrong. How could I not wish you well, being your uncle?" Bernardo Delgado was a crafty man who managed to keep a straight face when Amber exposed his dark side. "I don't mean anything by this, but I think Mr. Farrell, now that he's with you, should know something about your past. It's not fair to keep it from him. What do you say?"

Amber sneered, "Mr. Delgado, you always have so many theories."

"Well, I'm just saying."

"But it's a pity." Amber stared at him coldly, "You think Jared doesn't know what you just said?"

"What?" Bernardo Delgado paused.

Amber said, "Or do you think, as an outsider, you know more than he does?"

She was now completely at peace and settled.

At first, she was worried that Jared would mind what Bernardo Delgado said.

And while she was close to Cole and the others, there was nothing between them.

She was very well-behaved and wasn't afraid of what people would think, but she was afraid that Jared would get jealous and overthink things.

After all, normally, even a man calling her would make him jealous.

And now that Bernardo Delgado brought up the fact that she used to be close to Cole, he was gonna be jealous.

In that case, she would have to coax him, and she was worried that she might not be able to do it very well.

That was what she was really worried about when she heard Bernardo Delgado's words.

Her fears, however, turned out to be unnecessary as Jared gave her a look when he lifted her chin.

His eyes told her clearly that he was jealous easily, but he wouldn't be jealous of nothing.

The past is the past and should not be brought to the present to affect the present life.

And secondly, he told her that he knew there was nothing going on between her and Cole. And even if there was, he knew that it was Cole and others liked her, not that she liked them.

So, if he was angry, he was angry at Cole and others, not her.

Knowing this, she was completely relieved and was able to deal with Bernardo Delgado.

"Little Leaf is right." Jared took Amber's hand and squeezed it, "I mean, again, she had a lot of men around her, and that was before she was with me, and I don't blame her, and I have no right to blame

her. I even want to thank the men around her. If they had not been protecting her and helping her, she might not have taken over Goldstone Co. so smoothly. Second, I know exactly what they have to do with Little Leaf. There's nothing going on between them. Otherwise, with my possessiveness, do you think I'd let them go if they had something with Little Leaf?"

His words left Bernardo Delgado speechless.

What the hell?

Not only did he not mind having so many men around his own woman, but he thanked them.

Was Jared Farrell out of his mind?

Bernardo Delgado couldn't understand it.

Jared's eyes narrowed dangerously as he looked at Bernardo Delgado's skeptical face, "And you just said that Little Leaf met these men in places you didn't see, which is ridiculous. Jeremy Lynch had left for the Capital months earlier and never returned. The Lyon family is currently working on a new property, and Cole has been so busy that he has been living directly at Lyon Corporation for two months. And finally, Hayden Cohen, who recently spent more than a month in seclusion-studying for a political science exam. He's worried about failing, so do you think they'll have time to be here? Or do you think they dare go against me?"

"..." Bernardo Delgado's face turned pale, unable to speak at all.

He was now in a state of complete confusion.

He was thinking that everything in his plan was going so smoothly, and everything was going to be successful in sight. Why was he defeated by these two people in a few words in the end, leading to the failure of the plan?

Was the relationship between the two of them really good enough to not mind each other's everything?

Was there such a feeling in this world?

Bernardo Delgado himself could not believe it, still less accept it.

"Mr. Delgado, we both know that all you're saying today is to drive a wedge between me and Little Leaf, to stop me from marrying Little Leaf. After all, there's nothing good in our marriage for you, so you couldn't wait to do that, but you failed. Now, why don't you think about what happens when you try to drive a wedge between us?" Jared lifted his eyes and looked calm, but murderous.

Bernardo Delgado recoiled in horror, "What... what do you want? I'm telling you, Jared, don't do that. This is a law-and-order society. How dare you attack me?"

Jared looked at the terrified Bernardo Delgado with disdain, "Law-and-order society? Looks like you're admitting to what you just did, to hurt Little Leaf's pride, to drive a wedge between her and me, to create a false relationship. Bernardo Delgado, how many people in the world do you think would stand up to me? What do you think's gonna happen when they cross me? Or do you think my enemies can get away with nothing if they take out the law?"

Bernardo Delgado began to turn pale and the flesh of his face shook more violently. As he feared, he began to regret.

He regretted having said so much.

Of course, he regretted saying it in front of Jared and trying to make him feel less for Amber than he did for saying it.

Oh, this Jared Farrell was not a normal guy!

For a moment, Bernardo Delgado was furious.

“Jared, I know you have money and power and people in high places, but don’t forget, as soon as you do anything to me, I’m gonna call a press conference and go public with what you did to me. Once I stir up public opinion, I don’t think your superiors will dare to defend you against the whole society.”

Bernardo Delgado warned Jared with a contorted face and even a little defiance in his eyes. Jared didn’t say anything. He just looked at him and gave him a cold smile.

The smile gave him the creeps.

Bernardo Delgado could not help wincing.

At this point, Amber rolled her eyes, “Mr. Delgado, how could you be so stupid? You still want to call a press conference to get this out? Well, do you think we’ll give you that chance? If you strike someone, you must kill him to avoid future trouble. Especially if it is a man like you who has made it clear that he will not let us off the hook afterwards, we will beat him to death without giving him a chance to get it out. Mr. Delgado, what do you think?”

Bernardo Delgado’s eyes widened in vain, his pupils shrank to the point of a pin, his face was terrified and his whole body trembled slightly.

Yes, he was too busy warning them to think that his warning might even prevent him from getting out of the elevator door.

And Amber was right. If you were going to hit someone, you should beat him to death, especially if it was someone who had got a bone to pick with you. If you didn’t, you would be in trouble.

He would have done the same thing.

Did that mean he was going to end up here today?

### **Chapter 952 Won’t Let You Have Goldstone Co.**

Bernardo Delgado’s face was pale, his eyes desperate.

With his slightly aged appearance, he looked rather pathetic.

But Amber and Jared both knew what kind of person he was. A person’s wickedness had nothing to do with his age or appearance, so even if Bernardo Delgado looked miserable, Amber would not spare him.

But she wouldn’t have actually done anything to him in the elevator.

Amber patted Jared on the back of Jared’s hand and then pointed to the side, gesturing for him to move.

Jared knew she was up against Bernardo Delgado, and he was worried that Bernardo Delgado would try to hurt her, and he was kind of reluctant.

But finally, at Amber's insistence, he took a step aside. Only he didn't get out of the way much, only two-thirds of the way. He covered her with a third of his body, protecting her in a protective manner.

Amber was amused.

Bernardo Delgado, who was opposite her, was not amused, but felt even colder.

He could see how much Jared loved Amber by protecting her from anything that might hurt her.

He didn't understand what was so good about Amber.

There were too many women prettier than her. Jared Farrell could get any woman he wanted just because he was Jared Farrell.

Why did he only like Amber?

Unaware that Bernardo Delgado was still belittling her, Amber took a step forward.

Without Jared standing in the middle as a human barrier for her to completely block, Amber could now make eye contact with Bernardo Delgado.

Amber burst into a laugh at Bernardo Delgado's nervous and resentful look, "Mr. Delgado, relax. This is an elevator, and we have surveillance overhead, so even if we're mad at you, we're not really gonna do anything to you. After all, if you had an accident, someone in the control room would have seen it. It's not going to be easy for us to dispose of the body."

The body?

Bernardo Delgado's hair stood on end at the word.

They were going to kill him!

Despite Bernardo Delgado's feelings, Even Jared raised his eyebrows at Amber's words.

He was disgusted by Bernardo Delgado's recent provocations and wanted to teach him a lesson, but he had no intention of actually disposing of him.

First, he didn't deserve to die, and second, because he never did these things himself. He gave orders, and others did it for him, so he didn't have to dirty his hands.

All he wanted to do was to teach the old man a lesson, so that the old man would not dare to come near them, let alone do anything.

But before he could do it, Amber told him to step aside and confronted Bernardo Delgado herself, then talked about taking Bernardo Delgado's body.

Although he knew that she couldn't really have wanted to kill Bernardo Delgado, after all, she was much kinder than he was.

So he guessed she was just saying this to scare Bernardo Delgado.

But Bernardo Delgado was a man who seemed to bully the weak and fear the strong. He must have been taken aback by her words.

Sure enough, Jared thought as he looked up at Bernardo Delgado.

Jared couldn't help but smile when Bernardo Delgado looked pale and scared.

As Bernardo Delgado looked so scared, Amber's eyes flickered with disdain, as if she was saying that he deserved it. "So, Mr. Delgado, you don't have to worry about your life or anything. I would never threaten someone with his life. That's too shabby and not really in my character. I only like to get back at people with the things they care about the most. Only in this way can the maximum value of revenge be achieved. After all, sometimes, death is nothing, living in hell is the worst. Well..."

She made a deliberate pause, and put her pretty finger to her lips with an air of reflection, "Let me see, Mr. Delgado, what do you care about most?"

Jared lifted his eyelids and gave his long lashes a little shiver, "Goldstone Co."

He reminded.

Amber's eyes lit up and she smashed her left palm with her right fist, "Yes, the Goldstone Co., thank you for reminding me."

She looked at Jared with mock gratitude.

Jared smiled back at her and his voice was gentle, "You're welcome."

Bernardo Delgado's fear grew as the two of them said that.

"Mr. Delgado, you are the founding father of Goldstone Co. with my father. You invested \$100,000 at the beginning of the group, and you got 5% of the original shares. In the beginning, you were really on my father's side and didn't have any other thoughts about Goldstone Co. But as the group got bigger and bigger, and the stakes went up and down, you became less and less content to play second fiddle, and less and less content to be a managing director with a small stake. You set your sights on the chairman's position and the shares he held. You've been planning this for years, and you finally got control of the group, only to have it taken away from you by me a few months ago. Mr. Delgado, you will not be able to accept this outcome. You are determined to take back the management and get Goldstone Co. This idea has become your obsession."

Bernardo Delgado should have been rattled by Amber's revelation of his true colors.

But, to her surprise, he was perfectly calm now, without the slightest disturbance.

Perhaps he knew that confusion and sophistry were no longer of any use. He might as well take it calmly.

"What do you mean by that?" Bernardo Delgado asked in a cold voice, clenching his fists, and fighting back his unease.

Amber smiled, "Very simple. The only thing you care about is Goldstone Co., and you're crazy to want it. And I will not let you have it. I will even try to take your shares away from you and drive you out of Goldstone Co."

As she said this, her tone was light and gentle, even with a smile on her face, as if she were kindly telling someone that it was a nice day.

But to Bernardo Delgado's ears, it was so cold that even her smile seemed like the devil's.

"You..." Bernardo Delgado, his eyes wide, his finger shaking at Amber, was too emotional to speak.

He was, he had to say, caught.

As Amber put it, he had become obsessed with getting Goldstone Co. He must get it before he died.

It was really the best way to get back at him, to make him miserable, to make him a living hell.

"Mr. Delgado, take it easy." Amber continued to smile as she reached out to press Bernardo Delgado's fingers down.

But before she touched Bernardo Delgado's hand.

Jared got in front of her hand first.

His face was expressionless, but his meaning was clear.

He was telling her not to touch another man, not even an older one.

Amber rolled her eyes in anger and amusement.

"What a jealous man!"

Amber thought to herself, then she followed his lead and dropped her hand.

Jared smiled, apparently satisfied. Then he pressed Bernardo Delgado's hand down himself.

As he pressed it, he frowned in disgust as if he had touched something dirty. Then he pulled a decorative handkerchief from his left suit pocket and wiped his hands, down to the crevice between each finger.

Bernardo Delgado almost vomited blood in this scene.

These two people, these two people...

### **Chapter 953 I Was Just Lying To Him**

They threatened him, and then they humiliated him!

Bernardo Delgado was so dizzy with anger that he began to breathe fast and his face flushed as if he were about to faint.

Amber pretended she didn't understand that he was upset about Jared's behavior. She brushed her hair at her ears and added, "Mr. Delgado, relax. I know my decision to kick you out of Goldstone Co. is going to be hard on you. But I had no choice. Only one of us can stay at Goldstone Co., and I am the chairman of Goldstone Co., and I own the most shares, so I'm not the one leaving. Well, if it's not me, it must be

you, Mr. Delgado. Well, I wouldn't have thought of it, even if you were secretly setting me up, but I'm not gonna do anything to you, Mr. Delgado, because you've been working hard for Goldstone Co. But..."

Amber's smile faded and she turned cold, "But everyone's tolerance is limited. You know, I was gonna let you stay at the office if you just pulled back a little bit, but you've gone way too far, using my background, bringing out my parents, and driving a wedge between Jared and me. You have worn out all my tolerance for you now, so I can no longer tolerate you, you must be removed. Although you own some shares, and I can't just fire you, as chairman, I have ways to trap you into selling your shares. As soon as your shares are gone!"

Amber stopped and didn't say the rest.

But her point was clear.

Without shares, he was not a shareholder, just an ordinary employee.

As the chairman of the board, Amber could easily fire a regular employee.

Bernardo Delgado certainly did not doubt that Amber could not do it, but with a pale face he made a final effort, "Amber, how dare you!"

"How dare I?" Amber lifted her chin slightly and said coldly, "Remember, I am the chairman of Goldstone Co., and you are just a shareholder. I let you be the general manager of the group just for the sake of the past, it does not mean that you can do whatever you want as the elder statesman of the group. You disregarded me as the chairman, and you conspired with Braylee to bring me down again and again. I have spared you so many times, just to give you a chance to behave yourself, stop making trouble and do your job as the general manager. I can let bygones be bygones, but I think it's wrong. People like you don't sit still. My repeated forbearance only makes you think I'm someone who can be bullied. You think I really dare not do anything to you, so you are more and more rampant."

Amber's face turned red as she spoke.

Jared patted her on the back, telling her to calm down and not get all worked up over a piece of garbage.

Amber sensed his message and realized that she had been emotionally overwhelmed. Taking a deep breath, she calmed down a bit, "But now I see I was wrong. I should have just shut you down the first time you joined up with Braylee, so you wouldn't have had a chance to show up and disgust me today. But it doesn't matter if it's a little late. It's not too late for me to wake up. So, for now, Mr. Delgado, make the most of your last time at the group. I told you, the best way to get back at someone is to make their life a living hell. I'm waiting to see how miserable you are when you get kicked out of Goldstone Co. and never get it."

With that, she gave Jared a look as Bernardo Delgado watched in horror.

Jared nodded and hit the elevator door button.

The elevator opened with a ding to the lobby of Goldstone Co.'s first floor.

In fact, the elevator had come to the ground floor a long time ago, just in order to confront Bernardo Delgado, she pressed the close button when the elevator reached the ground floor.

Therefore, after the elevator reached the first floor, it did not open.

Now, away from Bernardo Delgado, Amber got out of the elevator and smelled the air, and suddenly felt better.

It was good not to breathe the same air with a scumbag.

Watching Amber relax, Jared pulled the door open for her.

Amber bent over to get into the car.

Jared suddenly stopped her.

“What’s wrong?” Amber put one foot in the car and then came out again, looking curiously at the man.

He also looked at her, “What you just said to Bernardo Delgado in the elevator, aren’t you afraid Bernardo Delgado might take it out on you?”

Bernardo Delgado was so intent on getting Goldstone Co., he had her in his sights all along.

Now she was so annoyed that she said she wanted Bernardo Delgado to lose his shares and then drove him out of Goldstone Co.

So, Bernardo Delgado, of course, could have been desperate enough to kill her.

Amber saw the worry in his eyes and smiled. “Don’t worry, I’ve already thought of all that. I’ll have security on Bernardo Delgado at all times, so he won’t have a chance to hit me.”

“Security is not enough.” Jared shook his head, “After all, security guards are recruited from outside and have not received systematic training. They don’t have an immediate response to many things. So I’ll arrange for a couple of bodyguards to come to your office, pretend to be security guards, and keep an eye on Bernardo Delgado while protecting you.”

Amber’s red lips flickered as Jared looked serious and she didn’t say no.

She was not the type to be brave blindly when her life was at stake.

His arrangement was clearly the best, so she wouldn’t say no.

After all, compared with bodyguards, security guards could only play a very small role.

“Okay, thank you.” Amber looked at the man and thanked him sincerely.

Jared flicked her on the forehead, “You’re welcome. It’s my job to protect my wife, isn’t it?”

The word wife made Amber blush, “What wife? Who’s your wife? Stop calling me that.”

“I’m serious. You were, are, and always will be my wife. We’re not officially married yet, but in my heart, you’re my wife. Oh, why don’t we get married now?” Jared looked at her with a sincere expression on his face.

Amber’s heart was racing, “Why are we talking about marriage now? And, as you said in the elevator, you decided on the date of the wedding. When did you decide it? Why didn’t you tell me?”



She wanted to ask him then, and she looked him in the eye.

But he did not answer her.

Now he must give her an answer.

Jared chuckled at Amber's "You have to answer" look, "I was lying to Bernardo Delgado."

"Lying to him?" Amber was stunned.

Jared lifted his chin, "Yeah."

"You said so seriously, I thought you really..."

Jared wrapped his arms around her waist, grabbed her in his arms, and with his other hand slammed the door behind her, slamming her against the door. Then he said in a husky and sexy voice, "But it you want, I can decide it at any time."

"No, I don't want to." Amber turned her head away and said no.

Jared frowned.

Amber sighed, "I told you before that I would not think of marriage without revenge, and I still do, so you..."

Jared grabbed her in his arms and cut her off, "Okay, I know what you mean, but rest assured, I do want to marry you right now, but if you don't want to, I won't force you, and I will always respect you."

"You're making me feel sorrier than ever." Amber said, a little ashamed, leaning against his chest.

#### **Chapter 954 She Must Be Killed**

He was really good to her now, and thought of everything for her.

She also knew that he wanted to remarry her, but now, she really couldn't do it.

So, when she saw his disappointment, she really felt guilty. She felt sorry for his kindness because she had not promised to remarry him.

Looking at her blaming himself, Jared laughed and rubbed her head and messed up her hair, "Why should you feel sorry? I just hope you have the desire to remarry me, and that's all that matters. As for when, it's only a matter of time. I don't care if it's late, as long as you don't go back on your plans."

"I won't." Amber grabbed Jared's hand and looked up at the man with a serious look, "As long as you have not done me wrong, I will not back out."

Jared looked down and kissed her on the forehead, "Don't worry. I'm not gonna let you back out. All right, let's get in the car."

With that, he let go of her and opened the door behind her again.

Amber smiled, nodded, and bent over to get into the car.

Jared closed the front passenger door, went around the front to the other side, got in the driver's seat, and made a phone call.

When he put the phone to his ear, Amber silenced so as not to disturb him.

Soon, she knew who he was talking to on the phone. It was Ben. He was telling Ben to arrange the bodyguard thing.

He said a few minutes ago that he would arrange the bodyguards for her, and now he did it.

You could see how much he cared about her.

In the case of parts, she was sure he would call Connor Stockert and help her out.

But she wouldn't do that, because if she did, she would be habitually dependent on him.

Then he would be the first person she would think of if anything happened.

Over time, she would lose the ability to handle things herself.

Besides, she knew how to deal with it now.

So, there was no need to tell him.

"What are you thinking about?" Over here, Jared was off the phone and ready to drive.

As a result, he looked around and saw the woman beside him with her head down and a worried look.

At his voice, Amber blinked, caught herself, shook her head at him, and smiled, "Well, I'm just thinking about something not important. Let's go."

She didn't want to talk much about it, and Jared didn't make her.

He started the car and drove her on the opposite side of Kelsington Bay.

As soon as they left, a black Mercedes pulled out of Goldstone Co.'s underground garage and parked in the spot where they had parked.

The driver's window was opened to reveal Bernardo Delgado's gloomy old face.

With one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding a lit cigarette against the open window, he looked like a snake at Amber and Jared in the direction they were leaving.

Bernardo Delgado took a puff from his cigarette, and the smoke exhaled over his increasingly ghastly face.

He had no idea that he would turn Amber against him by just stirring up feelings between them.

Although everyone had known he and Amber didn't get along, and one of them had to lose out to the other.

And everyone was secretly wondering when he and Amber would fight.

Yes, everyone knew there was going to be a final fight between him and Amber, and while it seemed peaceful right now, it was only because the timing wasn't right.

His power had been broken by Amber so much that he would never be able to fight Amber. So he could only secretly make trouble for Amber and see if he could deal a blow to her power. In the meantime, he was secretly reinventing himself, and he was planning on fighting Amber one day.

But today, when he heard that they were thinking of getting married, he was in a hurry and began to play them off against each other regardless of the consequences.

Then, he made Amber so angry that she decided to turn on him.

As much as he hated to admit it, Bernardo Delgado was forced to admit that he got a little carried away and forgot that Amber was not to be bullied when he set her up several times and didn't see her do anything to him.

All in all, he made a really bad move today.

It was foolish of him to turn against Amber now without fully cultivating his power.

But there was no way to make up for it now, and Amber was ready to deal with him.

So what he had to do now was to stop Amber from getting away with it. He was no match for Amber right now, but he didn't want to get kicked out of Goldstone Co. and getting Goldstone Co. had become his obsession.

He couldn't imagine being kicked out of Goldstone Co. He'd go crazy.

So, all he had to do was to kill Amber. And if Amber was dead, Goldstone Co. would be his.

The more he thought about it, the crazier he got. Bernardo Delgado's hands shook with excitement.

Even if the ash fell on the back of his hand, he would not feel the heat.

He then threw his cigarette out the window, took out his cell phone, took a deep breath and made a phone call, "Hello, there's something I need you to do, and the price is negotiable..."

Unbeknownst to Amber, Bernardo Delgado was planning to kill her while she was gone.

She opened the door and got out of the car, looking blankly at the private styling room in front of her, "What are you bringing me here for?"

"After the dress was damaged by Alice, didn't I say I would take care of it?" Jared gestured toward the styling room in front of him, and it was pretty clear what he meant.

Amber blinked, "So, the dress is ready, and you brought me here to try it on?"

Jared nodded, "Yes, it's owned by one of the world's top fashion designers, but she didn't join a luxury brand as a designer. So her designs didn't get branded. But she is already well known in the fashion world, so even though her designs are not endorsed by luxury brands, she is still getting a lot of requests for dresses. Her designs can still sell for the same price as luxury goods. Or even more."

"I know that." Amber nodded, "Because there is no pressure from top luxury brands, designers can completely follow their own wishes and make only one dress for each design in the world, so it's naturally more valuable, and even more collectible."

If a designer joined a brand, he or she was working for the brand, and many things could only be decided by the brand.

For example, if a designer designed a really nice dress, and he only wanted to make one, the only one in the world.

However, if the brand side was not satisfied and required the designer to make more, it would not only depress the value of the design, but also undermine the confidence and spirit of the designer. Therefore, not every designer was willing to join the brand side.

"That's right." Jared listened to Amber and gave her an appreciative look.

Amber also felt happy when he praised her.

It was like when a kid did something good and his parents recognized him.

What a crazy idea!

Amber shook her head and tried to get the feeling out of her head before her relationship with Jared deteriorated.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, looking at Amber's cold face.

Afraid to look him in the eye, Amber replied, waving her hand, "Nothing!"

"You sure?" Jared squinted and didn't believe it.

## **Chapter 955 The Mangoes Are Getting Ripe**

"Of course." Amber pulled her eyes back to his.

Looking at her calm and natural look, Jared put his finger between her eyes, "All right, I believe you, but I still want you to tell me everything. Don't hide it from me and make me worry about you."

"Okay." Amber said, pulling the corners of her mouth, but feeling a little guilty.

Jared took her hand, "Come on, let's finish the fitting early and go to dinner early. Hungry?"

Amber touched her stomach with her other hand, "Yeah, a little bit."

"Then let's go." Jared said and quickened his pace.

Soon the two of them were in the styling room.

The designer's assistant was waiting in the hallway early.

When she saw them coming, she welcomed them warmly and seated them on the sofa with the best coffee.

"Where's your boss?" Jared took the coffee and put it away, looking at the assistant and asking quietly.

Amber sat beside him without speaking, quietly sipping her coffee, and leaving him to do everything.

After all, he had arranged it in the first place. Shouldn't he be left to do it?

“She’s on the phone with someone in her office, and she knows you’re here, so she asked me to come out to meet you two, and she’ll come out as soon as she gets off the phone.” The assistant replied with a smile.

Jared said okay and didn’t ask any more questions.

Later, the assistant served many delicate desserts and fruit, afraid to show disrespect to them.

And Jared was happy with it.

Amber loved desserts, so he was quite satisfied with the desserts the assistant served.

Jared looked at a few desserts on the table and finally chose a mango mousse to serve Amber, “Try it.”

He knew that her favorite fruit was mango.

Speaking of which, the second batch of mangoes at Red Plum Club were almost ripe, weren’t they?

When the first batch of mangoes ripened, he was still hypnotized and thought Makenna was her, so when he learned that Red Plum Club’s first batch of mangoes were ripe this year, he immediately sent the best ones to Makenna.

When he thought about it now, he wished he had killed himself at that time.

In the end, however, the mango was delivered to her by mistake.

Although in the end she knew he had sent it by mistake and wanted to return it to him, he didn’t take it back and let her keep it.

He just didn’t know what she did with that box of mangoes. Did she throw it away?

Maybe she threw them out.

By that time, they were divorced and she was going through a phase of resenting him. Knowing that he had given Makenna that box of mangoes, but it had been sent to her by mistake, she must have hated it. So, she probably threw them away.

“What are you thinking about?” Amber tapped the man on the shoulder.

The man’s eyes wandered, and when he came to his senses, he said, “What?”

Amber leered at him, “I mean, what’s wrong with you? You gave me the desserts, but when I took it, you were in a daze and wouldn’t let go. People might think you were trying to tease me and not want to give that to me.”

Jared looked down at his hands and realized he was still holding on to the mango mousse.

Jared gave an embarrassed cough, then put the mango mousse in her hand and said apologetically, “Sorry, I was just thinking about something.”

“And what’s that?” Amber forked out a mango and handed it to Jared instead.

Jared looked at the dessert on his lips and raised his eyebrows, “For me?”

"Yeah." Amber nodded, "Why else would I have handed it to you? I know you don't like them, but it's okay to eat them once in a while. You know I love these. For me, eating them will make me feel happy, so I want to share with you what I like and what makes me feel happy."

"Okay, then I'll try it." Jared took the dessert in his mouth, along with the fork.

As he finished the dessert, Amber prepared to retrieve the fork.

But she failed. He actually bit the fork in his mouth.

"What are you doing?" Amber glared at him, "Can you just enjoy your food? Why did you bite the fork like a child?"

Jared let out a laugh and let go of his fork, "I was just trying to tease you."

Then he quickly picked up the coffee and suppressed the taste.

Amber was stunned when she saw him drink his coffee so quickly, "What's the matter? Does it taste bad?"

Jared shook his head, "No, I just don't like things that are too sweet. This dessert is too sweet."

Amber sighed with relief, "I see. I thought it was bad and made you feel uncomfortable."

"No." Jared took a tissue and gracefully wiped his mouth, "I am not uncomfortable, on the contrary, I am happy."

"Happy?" Amber tilted her head, confused, "You can't even eat something so sweet. You can't stand one bite. How can you be happy?"

"Of course I'm happy." Jared put his coffee down and looked at her, "You share what you think is good with me and feed it to my mouth. This is happiness."

Amber blushed and smiled, "You really know how to make me happy."

"I mean it." Jared took her hand and put it over his heart.

Amber felt his heartbeat but wondered if it was an illusion.

It seemed to her that his heartbeat was irregular, slower than hers.

She shook her head. It must have been an illusion. The heartbeat of all people was the same, how could his heart beat slower than hers?

So she must have been overthinking it.

With these thoughts, Amber quickly put her doubts to rest and pulled her hand away, "Okay, I know you mean it. Come on, people are watching."

She looked a little sheepishly in one direction.

There, the assistant was watching them with a smile on her face.

Amber also knew that a lot of people enjoyed watching her and Jared together, and there were several of them in Goldstone Co. Whenever Jared came to see her, she would see them smiling, just like this assistant.

So, the assistant also liked to see her and Jared together?

Jared was also aware of the assistant's presence, but didn't take it personally.

It was normal for him to be intimate with his lover. He didn't do nothing else anyway, so they wanted to watch, just watch. It wouldn't hurt him anyway.

However, he always respected Amber, and since she didn't want intimacy in front of others, he didn't want to force it.

Of course, there were exceptions. If someone came in the middle of their kiss, he wouldn't have stopped.

"By the way, mangoes at Red Plum Club are almost ripe. I'll have some sent over. What do you think?" Jared looked sideways at Amber and asked her advice.

Amber paused as she forked at the dessert when she heard mango from Red Plum Club, "You mean Red Plum Club?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber presses her red lip as if she had thought of something, "I thought the mangoes you got for Makenna the other month were from Red Plum Club, right?"

Hearing that, Jared paused.

Sure enough, she still cared about it.

"Yes." Jared nodded his head in acknowledgement, "In fact, I ordered mangoes at Red Plum Club a long time ago, always for you. Only you like mangoes. Makenna is allergic to them. But at the time Makenna was pretending to be you, and I was too hypnotic to realize she was a fake, so I thought she was you, and that's why I sent her the mango."

"But in the end, it came to me." Amber looked at him with a half-smile.

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

### **Chapter 956 Costume Designer**

Jared touched the tip of his nose, "How exactly did it get to you? I was surprised too, to be honest. But now that I think about it, that was what we were meant to be. We were meant to be together. It's also a sign from the gods that I delivered mangoes to the right person."

Amber was glad to hear that.

Jared said, "If you don't like Red Plum Club's mangoes because of this, I can have someone order mangoes from other places."

"No, I'll take it." Amber shook her head and said with a smile, "It wasn't the mango of Red Plum Club that was wrong, it was the Makenna. Red Plum Club's mangoes are pretty good, and I can't just hate Makenna because I hate them. Red Plum Club's mangoes are pretty good, and I can't just hate them because I hate Makenna. Makenna is no match for mango."

Jared gave a little laugh, "Well, I'll let them know when the mangoes are ready to be picked."

"Okay." Amber responded with a smile.

At this moment, the sound of high heels came from behind.

Amber put down her dessert plate and looked around with Jared.

A fashionably dressed blonde woman was walking across the street carrying a bag.

The woman looked in her forties or fifties.

Though her face had wrinkles that made her look old, her spirit and her air shone brightly.

"Beauty lasts forever." Amber had trouble understanding this in the past.

But now, she seemed to understand it.

"Hello, Mr. Farrell. Long time no see!" As Amber looked at the blonde, Jared stood up and greeted her as she walked up to them.

"Long time no see, Sophia." Jared reached out and shook hands with her.

It was really just a moment. There was a little touch, and Jared quickly took his hand back.

At this, the blonde raised her eyebrows slightly, then looked at Amber next to him and knew everything.

She covered her lips with a smile and said in Italian that Amber couldn't understand, "Before I came here, I had heard that the famous Mr. Farrell had a lover and was very affectionate with his lover. At first, I thought it was just a joke. After all, the famous Mr. Farrell is cold and aloof, and does not seem to fall in love with a person. But now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I understand that it wasn't a joke, and that was even more conservative. Mr. Farrell, you love your lover so much that you ignored the etiquette of shaking hands in order not to let your lover think too much."

Jared looked back at the woman next to him, his lips curling, and he said back in Italian, "She's the star I've been chasing for years, the light of my life. There's nothing in the world that can compare to her, so she's worth it."

The blonde heard that and smiled blissfully, "Mr. Farrell, you are so lucky to be able to reach the stars. May you both be happy forever."

Jared grabbed Amber's hand, clasped her fingers together, held it up and showed it to Sophia, "Thank you for your blessing. We will."

Amber's face and eyes filled with confusion as she listened to one sentence after another.

What were they talking about?



She couldn't understand a word of it.

Sophia covered her mouth and giggled as Amber looked dumbstruck.

It was a move that was usually done by young girls. Not many women her age would do that. After all, women of this age did not look good by doing so, and it would make people feel that they were pretending to be young.

But at this point, Sophia's gesture didn't look like she was pretending to be young. It fitted perfectly, as if she was supposed to laugh that way.

In short, Sophia, in her 40s or 50s, laughed like a young girl. And not only was it totally compatible, it was actually quite enjoyable.

"Mr. Farrell, your sweetheart is so lovely. Won't you introduce me to her?" Sophia looked tenderly at Amber and smiled at Jared.

Amber couldn't understand what Sophia was saying, but she could guess that Sophia was talking about her.

So, Amber turned to look at the man next to her.

She was about to ask the man beside her to translate for her, when he suddenly gave a low laugh, "Of course, she is my lover, and I'll introduce her to all the people I know."

With that, Jared looked back at Amber and his smile began to soften as she waited to see what they were saying.

He gently squeezed her hand and introduced in a low, sexy voice, "This is Sophia, the owner of the studio and the designer of our dresses."

Amber saw the light, "So she is the designer."

Then she smiled shyly and held out her hand to introduce herself.

But just as the words were on her lips, she suddenly faltered.

Because she didn't know what language to use.

If her language was not understood, she would be embarrassed.

And she didn't speak her language.

Seeing what Amber was hesitating about, Jared whispered, "Just use English. I'll translate for you."

Now that he had said that, Amber felt relieved. She turned to the man with a grateful smile, and then she could introduce herself with confidence, "Hello, Miss Sophia. My name is Amber, and I'm Jared's girlfriend."

Everything she said, Jared translated.

When she was done, Jared was done translating, and he was like a qualified translator.

Sophia shook Amber's hand, "I know. I got an invitation from Mr. Farrell. I heard Mr. Farrell talked about you."

Amber looked surprised as she listened to Jared's translation. She took another look at the man next to her and then asked, "Jared told you about me?"

"Yeah." Sophia nodded and gave Jared a smile back, "When Mr. Farrell told me about you, there were nothing but good things to say."

Amber stared at the man in surprise, "Good things? Mrs. Sophia, may I know what's these good things?" She expressed her curiosity.

Jared's face stiffened and he looked away.

Seeing it, Sophia laughed even more, "Of course you can. To Mr. Farrell, you are the most perfect woman in the world. His compliments would knock a lot of guys off their feet."

She then told Amber exactly what Jared told her about Amber.

Amber didn't understand her, so she asked the man next to her to translate.

At the beginning, the man translated simultaneously. He translated as she and Sophia spoke.

But at Sophia's last words, he suddenly fell silent and turned his head away, revealing only the tip of his ear, which was slightly red.

His evasive manner made Amber wonder what he said. But he wouldn't talk.

Sophia said with a smile, "Mr. Farrell is probably shy."

"Sophia." Jared scowled and called her name.

Sophia was not afraid of him and smiled even more.

### **Chapter 957 Compliments From Jared**

At this, Amber could guess what kind of compliments Jared had said.

It must be something pretty nasty.

Why else would he be so worked up?

Yes, Sophia could tell that he was shy, so Amber, who had been dating Jared for so long, could also see it.

And he was not one to be shy easily. He said nasty things now and then, but she had never seen him look like this.

So, she was really curious about what he had said to describe her, so that he was shy.

The man, however, refused to turn his head and tell her even though Amber was looking at him closely.

He was afraid if he turned around, she would catch him, and he had to say that.

When the man refused to turn his head or face her in any way, Amber knew it was impossible to get him to talk.

Amber could only look helplessly at Sophia.

Sophia knew what she wanted. She smiled and patted her on the shoulder, telling her not to worry, then beckoned for her assistant and spoke to her in Italian.

While Sophia was talking to her assistant, Amber didn't ignore the man next to her.

She could see the slight change in the man's face, as if he were nervous.

What was he nervous about?

While Amber was wondering, Sophia's assistant said, "Ms. Reed, the boss wants me to translate for you."

The assistant also spoke Italian.

Amber's eyes lit up and she smiled gratefully as her assistant took Jared's place to translate, "That would be great, thank you."

The assistant shrugged and said, "You're welcome."

After being polite, the assistant began to translate Sophia's previous words.

Amber felt goosebumps as she listened to such praise.

Because when Jared said that about her, it was like adding all the beautiful words in the world to her.

She didn't even know how many of those words were relevant to her.

She didn't know she was that good!

Anyway, she was totally different from the person he described, and it didn't fit.

Besides, he made up so many nice adjectives to describe her. Didn't he feel embarrassed when he said it?

She was embarrassed anyway.

Amber turned to Jared and looked at the tips of his increasingly red ears, then she said, "Are you sure you're not lying to Miss Sophia? I'm not as good as you say I am. What you said was not me."

Although, she did like the way he described her.

But it was also true that she was embarrassed.

"I wasn't lying to her!" Jared finally turned his head back and looked into her eyes and became serious.

Sophia's assistant was also translating their conversation.

Amber and Jared, however, had no one else in mind for the moment.

"How come you didn't lie to her? Is that me you were talking about?" Amber gave him a look and blushed.

No, she couldn't think about what he told Sophia.

She felt extremely embarrassed at the thought.

"Of course it's you." Jared nodded at Amber's words without hesitation.

Amber twitched at the corners of her mouth, "How could that be me? That doesn't fit me at all."

"I know, but that's how I feel about you. In my heart, you are the most beautiful person in the world, and you deserve all the beautiful words in the world." Jared looked at her and said sincerely.

Amber was stunned and blushed even more, "You..."

Before she could finish, she was cut off by Sophia.

Sophia smiled at Amber, "Amber, you are wrong about Mr. Farrell. Perhaps Mr. Farrell has described you in a way that you don't think applies to you. But to Mr. Farrell, he thinks you are exactly what he says you are. No matter how, the one you love is the most perfect one in your heart. I'm sure you feel the same way about Mr. Farrell, right?"

Hearing that, Amber became tongue-tied.

She looked at Jared as if to ask him if that was what Sophia said.

Jared nodded and said yes.

In his mind, she was the perfect one.

Amber got shy.

Even so, wasn't he exaggerating a little?

But, somehow, it was kind of sweet.

"Miss Amber, do you still want to know what I just told Mr. Farrell?" Sophia added, smiling.

The assistant was doing the translation.

Amber looked at Jared, then Sophia, then nodded in wonder.

She was very curious just now.

Sophia wasn't kept in suspense, as she quickly shared her conversation with Jared.

Amber blushed as the assistant said that Jared described her as his star and light of his life.

Could he be more disgusting?

She cast a coquettish glance at the man beside her.

He coughed and turned away again.

Sophia laughed, "I've known Mr. Farrell for years, but he had always been cold. It was the first time I saw so much emotion and expression in Mr. Farrell. Miss Amber, this is all about you."

"Me?" Amber was surprised.

Sophia nodded, "Yes, a lot of cold people don't see the world before they meet love. After meeting love and having a lover, they will become more and more human. That's why I'm saying it's because of you that Mr. Farrell has become so human."

Amber brushed her hair shyly at her ears, "Miss Sophia, you're flattering. I didn't do anything."

"You don't have to do anything. Your presence means the best to Mr. Farrell. Mr. Farrell will change because of you." Sophia said with a smile.

Amber, even more shy, did not answer.

She feared she would be mythologized if she continued.

Jared saw her embarrassment and coughed again, then he said to Sophia, "All right, that's it. Let's get back to business, Sophia. Where's the dress?"

"Here it is." Sophia immediately lifted the bag from her hand and handed it to Amber, "This is the dress Mr. Farrell asked me to design for you. See if you like it."

"Okay." Amber took the bag with both hands and then she thought of something. She looked at Jared and asked, "Where's yours?"

Before Jared could answer, Sophia said, "Mr. Farrell's dress hasn't been finished yet, so let's try your dress first and see if there are any changes that need to be made. After all, the modification of women's dress is more complicated than that of men, so I made your dress first."

"Oh, I see." Amber nodded and said nothing more. When she sat down, she opened the bag and took out the gift box containing the dress.

There was no ribbon attached to the box, so Amber removed the lid easily to reveal the fiery red dress inside.

The dress was A vintage V-neck, halter, slim-cut A-line skirt with A full train underneath. The whole dress looked sexy with a hint of naughtiness, which was very nice.

Amber took one look and loved it.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 958 Black And Red Go Best Together**

Seeing her surprise, Sophia knew she was happy with the dress and was relieved, "When I first received the request from Mr. Farrell to design a dress for you, I asked to meet with you. The only way I could design a better dress was to meet you and understand your preferences, but Mr. Farrell turned me down."

At this point, Sophia seemed a little regretful, "So I had no choice but to learn about you from the Internet or other people, and then I designed this dress after many modifications. At first, I was worried about whether you would like it, whether the dress would fit you, but now that I see you, I realize that my worries were unnecessary. The dress fits you best."

"Why don't you let me meet Miss Sophia?" Amber put down her dress and looked at the man in bewilderment.

Sophia was not a man. It was not inappropriate for her to meet Sophia, wasn't it?

He couldn't be jealous of a woman, an aged old woman, could he?

If so, he was too mean.

While she was thinking, Amber looked at Jared with disdain.

Jared read the meaning in her eyes and gave his lips a little twitch, "What were you thinking? I just wanted to surprise you."

"Surprise?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

"Yes," Jared said, "I wanted to give you a dress that would impress you at first glance, so of course you wouldn't meet Sophia. If you meet in person, Sophia will ask you what kind of dress you would like, and there will be no surprises as you already know what the dress will look like. It's only in cases you never knew that it's a surprise when you finally see it."

"Okay, I was wrong about you." Amber smiled apologetically and then asked, "But if you kept me from designing the dress, aren't you afraid that, as Miss Sophia said, I don't like the dress?"

"No." Jared shook his head and said positively, "Sophia already knows what dress she's going to design for you after I've complimented you, so I'm not worried about what's wrong with her dress."

Amber was kind of stunned, "Your compliments?"

Amber remembered Jared's compliments that Sophia's assistant translated. The beautiful words that were used to describe her.

A sense of shame rose again in her.

"Am I wrong in my praise?" Jared raised his hand a little bit, "Sophia did tell me that she could not design the dress because she had not met you. I told her to design the most beautiful and gorgeous one, just like how I complemented you. So..."

He stopped and looked up at Sophia.

Sophia listened to the assistant's translation, smiled, and nodded, "Yes, Amber. At first, Mr. Farrell wouldn't let me see you, so I didn't know what to do. Even though I knew you from the Internet and others, I still had some difficulties in designing your dress. Finally, I contacted Mr. Farrell. Mr. Farrell tipped me off, so that's where this dress came from."

Amber gave the man a sulky look, "The most beautiful and gorgeous one? Aren't you afraid that I'm not good enough for it?"

"No, not at all." Jared said with absolute certainty, "To me, you deserve the best things in the world, so I never worry that Sophia's dress won't fit you. Look!"

His eyes fell on the dress she was holding, "As it turns out, I've never been wrong, the dress suits you well, and you look better in red than blue."

"Really?" Amber tilted her head and looked suggestively at the man.

The man's Adam's apple slid and he spoke in a slightly gravelly voice, "Yes, I won't lie to you."

Sophia also agreed, "Amber, that's true, and I think you're perfect for fiery red."

Amber felt so sweet and she felt so shy, "In that case, I'll buy more red clothes from now on."

"Okay." Jared nodded and his dark pupils lit up for a moment.

It was obvious that he agreed with her and supported her.

He loved black. Ninety percent of his clothes were black, from suits to shirts underneath.

Only the remaining ten percent were other colors. But in addition to white, they were also gray and other colors that were not bright.

And he didn't wear the other 10 percent except when it was absolutely necessary.

Anyway, he was mostly dressed in black.

And black and red always went well together, better than black and white.

The dark and mysterious black, and the enchanted red, these two colors should be from the same world.

White, the holy color, did not match his black.

"Hey! What are you thinking?" Seeing the man staring, Amber put her hand in front of his face and waved.

Jared's eyelids fluttered, then he came to his senses and his voice was still husky, "Nothing. I was thinking about how beautiful you would look in that dress."

Then he looked at her with his eyes burning.

Amber felt uncomfortable under his gaze. She felt as if she were a piece of meat ready to be devoured by him. She blushed and said, "How do you know it's gonna look good when I'm not even wearing it? Okay, enough with you. I'll go try it on with Miss Sophia. You take the bag and wait here for me."

"Okay." Jared took her bag, sat down on the couch, and nodded obediently.

Amber smiled at Sophia and headed with her assistant to a nearby locker room.

It was not easy to wear a tuxedo on your own.

The disposable dress, in particular, was inherently fragile. If we applied a little too much force, the zipper or hand stitch would easily break.

Therefore, in general, when putting on a dress, it was best to have someone nearby to help.

Sophia was the designer and producer of the dress, and her assistant was still responsible for translation.

With the help of two people, Amber easily changed into her dress.

Then she turned around to see Sophia and her assistant wowed by her. She was going to ask how it was, but now she couldn't.

She knew from their reactions that the dress fitted her perfectly.

Sure enough, Sophia took her hand in surprise and excitement, "Oh dear, you look so beautiful. You look so perfect in this dress. This is the first dress that I designed blindly following someone's exaggerated dictation without meeting the person. I thought Mr. Farrell was lying to me, but now I know that Mr. Farrell wasn't lying. He is right, he also indirectly helped me improve my design ability. My dear, meeting you and Mr. Farrell is the best thing that ever happened to me."

Amber's smile became forced as Sophia blushed with excitement. She tried to say something but she didn't know how to put it.

Because she wanted to say that Jared really lied to her.

With Jared's over-the-top compliments, who could design a dress that would fit?

Now, Sophia was able to design because Sophia was a good designer, and it had nothing to do with Jared at all, okay?

After all, designers did not always design clothes for a particular person. They often designed clothes casually after they got inspiration. Even if the clothes they designed could not be worn by many people, one person would eventually fit it.

Just like this time, Jared asked Sophia to blindly design the dress, and she just happened to be the right one. That was it, so it was nonsense that Jared had improved her design skills.

### **Chapter 959 Ruby Necklace**

But Sophia was so happy, she might as well not tell her.

Let Jared take all the credit for nothing!

"Oh, honey, we can't be the only ones who appreciate your beauty. The people who should really appreciate this beauty is out there waiting. Come on, honey. Let's go over there and show Mr. Farrell."

With that, Sophia excitedly pulled Amber towards Jared.

Jared was looking down at his phone. When he heard the movement, he put his phone aside and looked up.

For a moment, time stood still, all sounds were gone, all sights were blurred except for the red figure.

Even in his eyes, there was only one figure, and the blurred vision was gone.

He could only see the figure.



That figure covered with long hair, wearing silver crystal high heels, was smiling, and trotting toward him step by step.

That was when Jared realized the most beautiful view in the world.

The most beautiful scenery in the world was not the workmanship of nature, nor the incredible sight created by man, but the picture of the person you love smiling and running towards you.

Jared put his phone away, stood up, stepped off the couch with his long legs, and threw his arms around the woman.

Amber was stunned.

Her intention was to stop at Jared and ask him how she looked.

And he didn't give her the chance. He came up to her before she could reach him, and took her in his arms.

Even Sophia wasn't expecting this. She blinked and stared at the two locked in each other's arms.

Only the assistant stared at them excitedly, but also with some regret.

If she had the courage, she would take out her phone and take a picture and post it online.

She, like many people, enjoyed seeing them together. She finally saw them show their love in front of her, but she could not record such a beautiful scene to share with others.

Who could understand that feeling?

Over here, Amber was held by Jared for a few moments before gently pushing him away. She looked up at Jared and was about to ask him what was wrong when he suddenly grabbed her.

Jared was the first to say, "You look gorgeous!"

Amber blushed and her heart raced.

Sophia also said she was beautiful just now, but she just blushed and her heart didn't beat faster.

Now that he said it, her heart was beating fast.

Sure enough, that was the difference between praise from an outsider and praise from a loved one, wasn't it?

It was praise from a loved one that affected a person's mood swings more than praise from an outsider.

"Is it really good?" Amber looked up at the man with her arms slightly outstretched.

The man nodded, then took her by the wrist and walked in one direction.

"What?" Amber asked, puzzled, but obediently followed his steps.

Instead of answering her, Jared pulled her over to a mirror.

It was a full-length mirror that showed a person from head to toe.

Amber looked at herself and Jared in the mirror and looked away in confusion, "What are you dragging me here for?"

Jared reached over, pinched her under the chin, turned her head back so she could only face the mirror, "Look, how beautiful you look in the mirror."

Amber's mouth twitched slightly, "So, you brought me here so I could look in the mirror?"

"Yeah." Jared lifted his chin and admitted his purpose, "I just wanted to show you how beautiful you look and how the dress fits you."

He spoke with his lips almost close to her ear.

The heat from his breath hit Amber's ear so hard that she crinkled.

"What?" Jared looked down at the tips of her red ears as if he didn't know what was causing it.

Amber rubbed the tips of her ears and said in a soft voice, "Nothing."

When she didn't want to talk about it, Jared was so happy that he was able to stick to her.

"Look, don't you think you're beautiful?" Jared's hand still rested on Amber's chin.

Amber looked at herself in the mirror.

Though she didn't have the right hair or makeup to match the outfit, it was beautiful enough that it still looked great without the right hair or makeup.

Clothes made the man. That was what they said.

But above all, she was pretty enough in her own right, and her features were delicate enough to suit the scarlet.

"Well, I am." Amber looked into the mirror, touched her face, and nodded back.

Although it was a little shy of her to say she was beautiful.

But that was the truth, and she was not lying through her teeth.

"But something's missing." Jared released her chin and ran his fingers down her neck.

Amber's neck tickled and she glared at him through the mirror to tell him to stop.

Jared gave a little chuckle and actually stopped touching.

Amber looked away in satisfaction and said, "Maybe it's the makeup and hair."

"No." Jared shook his head, "This is secondary."

"Oh? What else could it be?" She looked curiously at the godlike handsome man in the mirror.

The man didn't answer, but smiled and took his hand off her completely, reaching into his suit pocket and groping for something with his head down.

Amber turned and peeked curiously into his pocket, "What are you looking for?"

Jared still didn't answer, but he put his hand out.

But his hands were clenched into fists, and she could not see what was inside.

In a word, he looked secretive.

"Turn back." Jared finally said, but not in response to Amber's earlier question.

Amber rolled her eyes.

All right, she would turn back. She wanted to see what he was up to.

Amber obediently turned back to the mirror.

Jared's fist came out of her ear and stretched out in front of her, then spread out his fingers.

Suddenly something red and silver fell from his hand.

It was a necklace.

A ruby necklace of utter luxury.

The necklace was dangling in Jared's hand right now. The red reflection of the ruby mingled beautifully with the silver of the platinum chain.

Amber's eyes widen in amazement and she looked at the smiling man in the mirror. Her red lips moved for a few moments before she made a sound, "You..."

"Don't move." Jared whispered.

Amber automatically froze and closed her mouth.

Jared then took the necklace off a little bit and reached over her other ear to open it and put it around her neck.

Amber remained in a daze the whole time. Before she knew it, it was locked around her neck.

She reached for the ruby at her collarbone, "What are you..."

"Don't move. It looks great on you. The necklace fits you." Jared took Amber's hand away from the necklace, fearing she might take it off.

Seeing how nervous he was, Amber was stunned, then said, "What? I didn't mean to take it off. I was just wondering when you had the necklace."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)**

#### **Chapter 960 Give Me A Son**

"I prepared it a long time ago. I had it on me all the time. I just never took it out." Jared said as he repositioned her necklace so that the ruby diamond was halfway between her collarbones before giving her a satisfying nod, "Yes, I knew I was right about this necklace."

"Well, while complimenting the necklace, you also complimented yourself." Amber said with a laugh.

Jared rubbed his hair, "I have a good taste. And it won't hurt to brag about myself."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, my Mr. Farrell has the best taste, okay?" Amber smiled and shook her head, then asked, "Did you just say that you prepared the necklace a long time ago, to go with my dress today?"

The necklace was ruby, and the main diamond was at least 50 carats, the other secondary diamonds were about 10 carats, and the rest of the ordinary white diamond was also 1 carat.

A necklace like this was not for everyday wear. It was worn with a dress at an event.

So, it was very unlikely that he prepared this necklace for her to wear every day, the only possibility was to match this dress.

After all, the dress was also red, which was a perfect match with the red ruby necklace.

And sure enough, Jared nodded and said, "Yeah, I know you used to have a lot of jewelry, but it was all sold for Goldstone Co. So, all you're left with is some plain jewelry, which doesn't go with the dress, so I took the liberty of getting you one."

Amber looked down and touched her necklace at her collarbone, "This is the second time you've gotten me jewelry. Is this from your mother again?"

The first time he prepared her jewelry was also for a party.

As he said, she sold all her old jewelry for Goldstone Co., keeping only lower-priced generic pieces.

None of these pieces really went well with a dress. Otherwise, she might be laughed at.

So that time, she accepted his offer of jewelry, only she didn't keep it and gave it back to him.

After all, they hadn't gotten back together yet.

"Yes." Jared nodded, "It was also my mother's, but it was not her dowry, but a gift my father had bought for her when he married her. When my mother married my father, the Zachary family did give her a lot of jewelry. But the real ones were prepared by the Farrell family, and this is one of them. From now on, it's all yours."

Hearing that, Amber gave him a look, "What are you talking about? Why is it mine?"

"You're my wife. Aren't you supposed to inherit your mother-in-law's jewelry?" Jared looked at her with a big smile in his eyes, "What's more, the jewelry that the Farrell family gave to my mother is specifically for the daughter-in-law. You can give it to our daughter-in-law in the future."

First, he said that all his mother's jewels would be hers, and then that their son would get a wife.

Boy, he was really thinking long term.

He even thought of their son marrying.

If it were any further, would they all be having grandchildren?

Amber gave the man a cynical look and then dropped her hand from the necklace, "Oh, you're going too far. We're not even married yet, and you have a plan for your son's wife. Besides, I didn't say I was gonna have a son with you, okay?"

What if it was a girl?

Amber thought ruefully.

Jared didn't know what she was thinking, so he put his hands around her shoulders, turned her around, looked down at her, "We're gonna get married, and we're gonna have kids, and, uh, don't you want to see me when I was a kid?" he asked.

Amber was confused, "When you were a kid? Why are you talking about being a kid all of a sudden?"

Jared smiled, "Because if you give me a son, you'll see what I was like as a kid, won't you?"

Amber's eyes were widened.

Turned out that was what he meant.

Amber blushed and pushed him away, "Who says that only sons look like their fathers? It should be daughters who look more like their fathers. Isn't there a saying that daughters are like fathers and sons are like mothers? Do you prefer boys to girls? Are you discriminating against girls?"

Then she narrowed her eyes at him suspiciously.

Jared shook his head quickly, "Of course not. How could I be a man like that? What's more, I am very clear that the gender of the child is decided by me. If I prefer boys over girls, I am looking down on myself."

Amber's face softened and her eyes stopped narrowing, "Then why are you so obsessed with having a son?"

Jared chuckled, "Because then you'll have two men to protect you. And with a daughter, I don't just protect you, I protect my daughter, but I only want to protect you. Because you're more important to me than the child. You are so important that I would sacrifice my child if I had to make a choice."

Children were really not a must for him.

But she was.

Amber thought his words were a little extreme, but she felt very moved and sweet.

After all, it was her that he preferred.

"All right, let's not talk about the baby, because it's still early, and you know I'm still in therapy, and it's impossible to see the baby for three or four years." Amber brushed her hair at her ear.

Jared looked down, and his eyes were so deep, "So, you're willing to bear my child, right?"

Amber's cheeks were burning and she couldn't look him in the eye, but she fumbled, "If we ever get married again, then we should have kids."

The implication was that she was willing to have children.

Not just for him, but for herself.

After all, it was not just Jared's baby. It was hers, too.

Plus, she loved kids, too.

Of course, she loved the child she willingly bore.

She felt guilty and complicated about the baby she lost.

To her guilt, as a mother, she gave it up and never let it into the world.

Especially since it was also her and Jared's baby.

The complication was that she had not willingly carried the child.

So, she had feelings for that child now, but they were limited.

But it was no use thinking about that now. The baby was gone. All she wanted was for him to be born into a happy family and not have to deal with the irresponsible parents like her and Jared.

Thinking of that, Amber held back the bitterness in her heart and forced a smile to Jared, "Take it off for me. I'll wear it later. It's not right now. It's too heavy."

She turned away.

Jared was gonna let her wear it all the time. After hearing her remark, he finally did not insist that she wear it, and he just bowed his head to untie the necklace for her.

As he undid the necklace, he suddenly said, "It wasn't this ruby necklace I originally planned for you."

"What?" Amber turned slightly. Out of the corner of her eye, she watched his earnest face as he undid the necklace, "So what did you prepare for me in the first place?"

She asked curiously.

Jared took the necklace off and put it in her hand, "It was a blue-diamond necklace."

"A blue-diamond necklace?" Amber repeated the words in a low voice. Then something flashed in her mind and she looked up at the man, "The blue fishtail dress that was ruined by Alice!"