

LLPD Chapter 961

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 961 Aren't You Jealous

Jared took her by the hand and walked back to the rest area, "You're so smart, my Little Leaf. After I learned that you had ordered a blue dress, I chose a set of blue jewelry from my mother's jewelry to match your dress. But I didn't expect that to happen, so instead of giving you the jewelry, I chose this one again."

"When did you do that?" Amber walked beside him.

Jared turned very serious, "The day that Alice ruined the dress. Didn't I go to the Farrell's Mansion that day?"

Amber suddenly understood and looked at him, "So you went to the Farrell's Mansion to get the jewelry?"

"That's right." Jared lifted his chin a little bit.

"That box you brought home that night, that's the jewelry you took?" she asked.

Jared nodded, "Yeah, I was gonna surprise you, but after what happened, I didn't give you the jewelry."

"That's fine." A look of coolness passed through Amber's eyes, "If you had given it to me, it would have made me feel worse. You trusted me enough to let me help you bring your dress back. You went to help me with my jewelry, and I betrayed your trust by not even taking care of the dress."

Jared stopped dead in his tracks, then turned around and lifted her chin.

Looking at his furrowed brow and disapproving expression, Amber blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Don't say that about yourself." Jared said, "You didn't betray my trust, and you got the dress out of the store. It's not your fault that the dress was ruined. After all, there's nothing you can do to stop someone from doing something bad, so don't blame yourself."

He said, rubbing his thumb against her lip.

Amber glared at him and slapped his hand away.

Jared chuckled, "There you go. You're alive."

Amber was stunned, "So you're taking advantage of me to make me stop feeling ashamed?"

"Yeah." Jared nodded, "You're sensitive, and consoling won't get you out of shame quickly, so it's better to make you angry directly so you don't keep dwelling on it."

"Well, you're so..." Amber was about to say something about the man, but before she did, she laughed.

She could not help it.

He tried to make her happy, and she was trying to scold him.

Wasn't there something ungrateful about her behavior?

"You finally smiled." Jared pinched the soft flesh of her face, "You're better for smiling than frowning, and my Little Leaf has the best smile."

"I know it already." Amber blushed and snorted, then pulled her hand out of his and strode forward.

Jared stood watching her as she sped away in embarrassment, then let out a little indulging chuckle and walked off with his long legs.

Sophia and her assistant had been waiting for them in the rest area.

When they came back, they put down their coffee and snacks and stood up.

"Mr. Farrell, Miss Amber, so you're back." Sophia said with a smile.

Amber smiled back.

Sophia asked, "Miss Amber, Mr. Farrell, what do you think of the dress? Is there anything that needs to be changed?"

Amber shook her head, "I think it's great. There's nothing to change, but what do you think?"

She turned to the man next to her for advice.

The guy was easily jealous, after all.

The dress didn't reveal much, but it did show a lot of legs and shoulders.

So, there was a good chance this guy wouldn't like the dress and wanted to change it.

Although he had no problem with her dressing like that at the moment and said she was beautiful.

That was because there were only a few of them here, and all but him were women.

He certainly didn't have to worry or be jealous about other men looking at her.

But wearing a dress like this to a party was another story. There were so many men at the party, that when she showed up with him, it was inevitable that some of them would look at her.

So, she was not sure if he would be jealous at that point.

But surprisingly, Jared echoed Amber's response, saying it didn't need to be fixed, and it was fine.

This made Amber look at him in surprise.

"What?" Jared asked and scratched the bridge of her nose when she looked at him that way.

Amber patted his hand away, "I thought you were gonna ask Miss Sophia to change the dress, especially the hem, which has a slit."

"I know, but it's a better design for a dress, so why would you think I'd like to change it?" Jared asked.

Amber made no bones about it, saying, "Because I thought you'd be jealous."

And as soon as she said that, Jared understood and he chuckled, "I don't like it when other men see you in a dress, but you look beautiful in it, and I can't take away your right to wear beautiful clothes just because I don't like people to see you, so just wear them. As for those who look at you, I will warn them."

His tone was noticeably colder as he said this last.

Amber paused for a moment, then started to laugh, "It must be hard for you to put up with it for me. Well, thank you."

"You're welcome," Jared rubbed her hair, "I volunteered. I don't like you to look sexy for other guys, but I'd rather you shine."

Amber was moved and was about to say something.

Sophia suddenly clapped her hands and said excitedly, "Oh, this is such a touching love story."

Amber blushed and was too shy to speak. She coughed and quickly changed the subject, "Okay, Miss Sophia, can you help me change my dress and wrap it up."

"Okay." Sophia smiled and nodded.

Amber looked over at Jared, "I'm gonna go change in the dressing room, just wait here for me and put the necklace away."

She handed him the necklace.

Jared didn't say no. He just took it and said, "Okay, I'll put it on you then."

"Okay." Amber smiled and turned to walk with Sophia to the dressing room.

But when they got to the dressing room, the assistant suddenly came over and said something to Sophia.

Amber did not understand them, and she did not interrupt them, but stood there quietly waiting for them.

After about two minutes of waiting, Sophia waved to her assistant.

The assistant nodded, then turned and hurried away.

Sophia took a breath, pulled back her heavy expression, and smiled at Amber again, "Miss Amber, I'm sorry I must deal with something urgent right now. Would you mind giving me a few minutes? Just a few minutes."

Amber nodded understandingly, "Of course. If you have something urgent to do, go ahead. It's okay with me."

"That's great, dear, you're such a nice girl." Sophia gave Amber a hug.

Amber was stunned by her passionate embrace and then patted her on the back.

This hug didn't last long, and with an errand to attend to, she quickly released Amber and trotted off in the direction her assistant had left.

Amber smiled at her departure and sat down on a soft stool in front of the dressing room door, waiting for Sophia to return.

After all, the back of the dress was designed with straps, so she couldn't undo the knot by herself. She had to wait for Sophia to come back and help her. Otherwise, it might ruin the dress if she did it by herself.

Meanwhile, Jared in the rest area got restless after waiting a while for Amber to get dressed and headed back to the dressing room.

Chapter 962 Hypocritical Man

He was halfway there when his cell phone rang in his pocket.

Jared took the phone out with a flurry of steps, glanced at it casually, swiped it with his thumb and held it to his ear, "What's the matter?"

It was Ben on the phone. When Jared asked him, he said, "The man we sent to spy on Connor Stockert got word that Connor Stockert was on the move and had gone out for the afternoon."

"Where did he go?" Jared's face went dark.

On the other end of the phone, Ben pushed his glasses and said, "To the Jefferson family."

"The Jefferson family?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "What was he doing at the Jefferson family? Connor Stockert is connected to the Jefferson family?"

The Jefferson family was an old family in Olkmore. They had settled in Olkmore hundreds of years earlier, and the Jefferson family, unlike the merchant families, were famously scholarly, and the sons of the Jefferson family were low-key. Therefore, the Jefferson family had a very good reputation in Olkmore, and the Jefferson family hardly had much contact with any family.

In short, the Jefferson family had a sense of independence compared to other families.

However, there were exceptions to everything. The Jefferson family had a very good relationship with the Farrell family.

The biggest reason was that the old Mr. Jefferson was a guard for his grandfather.

During the war, the old Mr. Jefferson took a bullet for his grandfather.

Even though the shot wasn't meant for his grandfather's head or heart, it wouldn't have killed him.

But not everyone had the courage to take a bullet for someone like the old Mr. Jefferson.

So, for this reason, he always took care of the Jefferson family.

And he knew the Jefferson family well enough to know that there were no other families in their social connection except the Farrell family. It was also impossible for them to have anything to do with the Stockert family of the Capital.

But now that Connor Stockert had turned to the Jefferson family, he had to wonder if his knowledge of the Jefferson family was not enough.

Or maybe the Jefferson family had been in contact with the Stockert family all along, but kept it a secret from the Farrell family.

If so, he had to decide whether to continue to support the Jefferson family and take care of the Jefferson family.

The old Mr. Jefferson took a bullet for his grandfather, but the Farrell family repaid the favor long ago. In those ten years, the Jefferson family was framed and the entire clan had to be driven to the farm. It was his grandfather who saved the Jefferson family.

By that time, his grandfather had paid back the Jefferson family.

After that, the support and protection for the Jefferson family were just based on the friendship between the old Mr. Jefferson and his grandfather during the war of more than ten years.

After all, the Farrell family was able to support the Jefferson family, and was not stingy with it.

Then, over the decades, they supported the Jefferson family out of sheer habit and didn't bother to change.

But now if the Jefferson family had anything to do with the Stockert family behind their back, then they couldn't blame Jared for being heartless.

He could be merciful enough to protect them, but he could not bear to have them secretly unite with the families which had a history with the Farrell family under his protection.

What was the difference between that and ingratitude?

Ben had no idea what was going on in Jared's mind, but he could tell that his tone was clearly different when he said that Connor Stockert went to the Jefferson family.

After all, Ben was clear about the relationship between the Jefferson family and the Farrell family.

"Rest assured, Mr. Farrell, the Jefferson family has no connection to the Stockert family." Ben didn't want Jared to get the wrong idea about the Jefferson family, so he shook his head and said, "I know what you are worried about, Mr. Farrell, so when I heard that Connor Stockert had gone to the Jefferson family, I immediately investigated whether the Jefferson family had contacted Connor Stockert over the years. The final investigation results showed that the Jefferson family, except the Farrell family, did not have too much involvement with any family, let alone the Stockert family."

Hearing that, Jared's gloomy face finally got better, "That's good."

It seemed that the Jefferson family remained true to their original intention and did not do anything wrong to the Farrell family.

"Did you find out what Connor Stockert was doing at the Jefferson family?" Jared asked again, his thin lips pressed together.

Ben nodded, "Of course, since the investigation showed the Jefferson family has no connection with the Stockert family, I will naturally find out why Connor Stockert went to the Jefferson family."

Jared nodded, satisfied with his answer.

"Go ahead."

He asked Ben to tell him the results of the investigation.

Ben answered, and said earnestly, "During this time, Connor Stockert did not leave the hotel, but according to someone who was sent to keep an eye on him, his assistant went out several times, to well-known detective agencies in Olkmore. In an attempt to find out why Connor Stockert sent his assistant to the detective agency, I contacted the owners of the offices where Connor Stockert's assistant visited and learned that Connor Stockert had been asking them to find Mrs. Farrell's grave."

"What?" Jared turned a little pale, "My mother's grave?"

"Yes." Ben nodded.

Jared was so angry that he burst into laughter, "He wants to visit my mother's grave?"

"Probably." Ben looked down, "Why else would he go to all this trouble to find Mrs. Farrell's grave? This time he went to the Jefferson family for the same reason. Connor Stockert stayed at the Jefferson Family for about two hours before leaving. Immediately after he left, I contacted the head of the Jefferson family to find out what Connor Stockert wanted with him. He also told me that Connor Stockert asked him if he knew where Mrs. Farrell's grave was. After all, the Jefferson family had a good relationship with the Farrell family, as all Olkmore knew, better than the Cohen family had with the Farrell family. It can be said that the Jefferson family also knew the Farrell family best. Connor Stockert did not know the grave of Mrs. Farrell from the agencies. Naturally, he would start with the Jefferson family, but he was bound to make the trip for nothing."

He was the only one who knew her grave, besides Mr. Farrell and Mrs. Lyon.

No one else knew it.

So, no matter where Connor Stockert started, there was no way he could have found Mrs. Farrell's grave.

Even the Jefferson family, who knew the Farrell family very well.

Jared laughed even more devilishly.

He didn't pay attention to the last sentence of Ben, he only paid attention to the first sentence.

"He had the nerve to look for my mother's grave and visit her! Did he think that by doing this, he could show how much he loved my mother? Ridiculous!"

If Connor Stockert really loved his mother enough, he would have intervened when the Zachary family married the Farrell family, and instead of watching her fight back by herself, he would have come out and publicly announced his relationship with her. But until she finally married his father, he kept his head in the sand and did nothing.

To top it all off, after his mother got married, Connor Stockert go to her and made a ridiculous deal with her that he didn't keep. Not only did he get an illegitimate daughter, but he also drove his mother into despair and committed suicide by agreeing to marry someone else just before she left the Farrell family.

It had been 20 years since his mother died, and Connor Stockert had never visited her or visited her grave at Olkmore, as if she didn't exist. He still lived a happy life in the Capital.

Now, twenty years later, he had finally come to Olkmore, and had begun to pretend to remember her and search for her grave.

But he didn't think Connor Stockert did it because he was still in love with his mother.

And from the start, Connor Stockert didn't love his mother enough, because if he did love her, why would he do this to her?

Now Connor Stockert was doing all of this just to impress himself.

Such a person was the most hypocritical!

Chapter 963 Let Me Help You Change

Ben nodded in solidarity.

Like Mr. Farrell, he found Connor Stockert's behavior laughable.

When Mrs. Farrell was alive, he gave her no hope and drove her to suicide.

Even after Mrs. Farrell died, Connor Stockert didn't bother to visit her grave in Olkmore.

Now, after a lapse of twenty years, no one would think him affectionate, only that he was acting, or that he was doing it for himself.

And why?

Well, twenty years ago, after the death of Mrs. Farrell, Connor Stockert might have felt a little guilty. Connor Stockert's quick cancellation of his wedding soon after Mrs. Farrell's death showed that he felt guilty about her death.

After all, Connor Stockert was someone who loved Mrs. Farrell, and it was not reasonable to say that he felt no guilt.

But it was not a lot of guilt. Why else would Connor Stockert not have stepped foot on Olkmore for two decades to see Mrs. Farrell?

Now he came just to clear his mind of the tiny guilt that had existed for twenty years, so that he could put it down completely and feel freer.

Shame on men like that!

Ben thought in disgust.

"Did Connor Stockert ask anyone besides the detective agency and the Jefferson family about the location of my mother's grave?" Jared asked in a cold voice, his eyes narrowed.

Ben collected his thoughts and nodded, "Yes, after Connor Stockert failed to find Mrs. Farrell's grave at any of the agencies, he sent a special message to the Cohen family, which didn't be answered. So, Connor Stockert finally found the Jefferson family."

"The Cohen family certainly wouldn't agree to meet him." Jared smiled sardonically, "The things he did at the Capital, though there was no proof, everyone knew they were true. Mr. Cohen is an honest official. How could the Cohen family have anything to do with someone like him? Is there anything else?"

"No." Ben shook his head, but then thought of something and hesitated.

Jared said impatiently, "Just say what you got."

"Okay." Ben answered quickly, and without hesitating, said, "I just don't know if Connor Stockert ever asked the Zachary family. The Zachary family is in the Capital, and we have not paid attention to the Zachary family for a long time, so it is impossible for us to know if Connor Stockert visited the Zachary family."

Jared snorted, "So what if he went to the Zachary family? Today, the Zachary family is no longer dominated by my mother's clan. They weren't even invited to my mother's funeral. What's the point of Connor Stockert going to the Zachary family? It's still a waste of time."

"That's right." Ben nodded.

"Anything else?" Jared rubbed his temples.

Ben coughed and said, "No, that's all we know about Connor Stockert, but the people who are watching Connor Stockert said something else. They said that Connor Stockert's assistant went out the day before yesterday, but he didn't go to the detective office, and they lost track of where he went, so we don't know what Connor Stockert's assistant was doing out there that day."

"Check it out." Jared frowned.

"Okay." Ben replied.

Jared pressed his lips together and said again, "Have you arranged for the bodyguards assigned to Goldstone Co. to replace the guards?"

Ben said with a smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Farrell, when I received your orders, I arranged to do so early in the morning, and by this time they probably have made the transition to the Security department at Goldstone Co. by now."

"Okay," Jared said with satisfaction, "Yeah, and get some bodyguards at the old house and the Farrell's Mansion, and beef up security there. I'm worried that Connor Stockert, if he couldn't find my mother's grave, would try to intimidate anyone close to me into telling him."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Ben nodded gravely and then said, "What about Miss Reed? Should I send some bodyguards over to her place?"

"No." Jared waved his hand, "I've already made arrangements for her."

“Okay.” Ben asked no more questions.

After all, Miss Amber was his own woman, and he said it had been arranged.

Why should he worry so much as a subordinate?

After hanging up, Jared put his phone away and walked a little faster.

Before long, he came to the dressing room and saw a woman sitting in a soft chair outside, looking down at her phone.

She was still wearing the same stunning red dress, and she wasn’t changed.

Jared walked up to her suspiciously and said softly, “Why are you sitting here?”

Amber heard his voice, put the phone down, and turned to look at him in surprise, “What are you doing here?”

“I waited for a while, but you didn’t get dressed and came to me, so I was worried about you, so I came to you.” Jared walked up to her and stopped.

Amber stood up and smiled, “What could happen in the store?”

“A lot of times, accidents happen in the blink of an eye and can’t be avoided anywhere. Even in the safest place in the world, there is no guarantee that you will be safe.” Jared looked at her and looked very serious.

Amber laughed at the man’s earnest preaching, “Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know, but now that I’m okay, aren’t you relieved?”

Jared lifted his chin in a dignified way, “Kind of. But what are you doing sitting here? I thought you were getting dressed. Where’s Sophia?”

“I was going to change,” Amber shrugged helplessly and said, “But when we first got here, Sophia came up with something important, and I asked her to take care of it before helping me change, so I’m waiting here for her.”

Hearing that, Jared frowned, “That’s considerate of you. Aren’t you hungry?”

“Hungry?” Amber touched her stomach and looked at him with an aggrieved expression.

Seeing that, Jared couldn’t get mad at her even if he wanted to, he just pretended to be mad, “You were hungry, and you let her go. Why don’t you think for yourself, for me, before you think for her? What if you pass out from hunger?”

The man was frowning and worried and he looked like a worried mother.

Amber covered her mouth and chuckled, “Okay, okay, stop complaining. I was wrong, okay? I wasn’t really thinking about that either. I just thought, you know, making things easier for other people makes things better for yourself. And as Sophia said, I just need to wait a few minutes. I can afford to wait a few minutes.”

“More than a few minutes have passed.” Jared looked up and gave her a cool look.

Amber shrugged, "Maybe what she encounters can't be solved in a few minutes, it doesn't matter."

Jared sighed, "As I've said before, being too kind can only hurt you. And there you go. All right, I'll change it for you. Let's change it early so we can go out to dinner early."

Now he regretted bringing her here to try on a dress in the first place.

He should have taken her to eat some food before they came here.

"You?" Amber glared at Jared in surprise.

Jared raised his eyebrows, "What? Is there a problem?"

Amber clutched her chest, "I don't think that's a good idea, because you're a guy, don't you?"

Jared laughed, "What part of you haven't I seen? I'm already the closest one to you in the whole world. What does it matter if I change your clothes?"

"..." This left Amber speechless.

Yeah, he had seen every inch of her.

She really didn't have to insist.

Well, she was really weak with hunger right now. She might as well ask him to change her dress early. Eating was the most important thing for her now.

With that, Amber took a breath and looked up at the man, blushing slightly. "Fine, let's go."

"Where are we going?" "Jared asked, looking at her rosy face with a flicker of amusement in his eyes.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 964 Another Way

His intent was so obvious that Amber could see it at once. She could not help stamping her feet in anger, "Jared, if you keep saying that, I might as well wait for Miss Sophia to get back."

With that she motioned to sit down again.

Jared saw it and knew he had gone too far.

He tried to tease her when she was already shy. No wonder she was angry.

And Jared quickly grabbed her and apologized, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have done this. Will you please stop being mad at me?"

He looked down at her as he coaxed her.

Amber was not really angry, but ashamed.

Now that he had apologized, she would also let it go, so she grunted and walked to the dressing room door in her silver crystal heels.

Jared looked after her and gave a little chuckle before he started running after her.

The dressing room was not big, only about three square meters, and there were racks and other things in it. It was a very crowded place with them now.

After Jared closed the door, Amber turned her back on him, "The dress was held in place by a back strap, so when Sophia tied it for me, she did it in a very special way, not with a normal bow tie. I can't do it on my own, so just help me untie it and get out of here."

After all, the tie was at the back, and if you just used a regular bow tie, if someone pulled on the tie, the bow would come apart. Wouldn't that make the clothes fall off?

So, no matter what kind of clothing, all the straps on the back needed to be tied in a special way.

Otherwise, the dress could easily go off.

But the biggest disadvantage of this special method was that it was not easy to untie by yourself, so you usually needed help.

When Amber told him to just untie it and get out of here, Jared suddenly felt like he was just a tool that could be thrown away after being used.

But Jared didn't forget how he got there. After Amber pulled her hair all the way back to her front, revealing the perfect nape and her back, he began to examine her back strap carefully.

After about ten seconds of observation, he already knew how to solve it in his mind.

All he had to do was to stretch out his fingers and pull all four strings at once, and the intricate knot would untangle itself.

However, he didn't want to do it in such a simple way, he wanted to have some fun.

Thinking of that, Jared had a dark flash in his eye. Then he put his hand on Amber's back and pushed her forward.

Amber stood there, waiting for him to help her change into her dress. But instead of helping her, he just pushed her.

Amber, unprepared, let out a cry and threw herself forward.

Luckily, Jared didn't push her hard enough, so Amber didn't have much momentum to move forward. After only one step of hesitation, she stretched out her hands against the soft wall in front of her and came to a steady stop.

Amber was not hurt and would not be, but she was so shocked by the man's unexpected push that she was still very angry.

She dropped her hand from the soft wall and turned to glare at the man, "Jared, are you out of your mind?"

Jared didn't say anything. He took a step closer, then reached out and slapped his hand against the soft wall near her ear.

Amber paused, wondering what the man was doing. She frowned and was about to push him away when he spoke, "Don't move. I'll unstrap it for you."

Amber smiled, "Oh, really? You've been here for a while, and you've done nothing, and you're still doing all these confusing things. Jared, what the hell are you doing?"

She couldn't understand his behaviors.

Amber rubbed her eyebrows and said with a headache, "Forget it, you don't need to untie it. Just ou go out first, I can manage it myself."

With that, she would turn around and show the man the door.

She did not know when her clothes would be ready if he was still there.

Hell, she'd have to be crazy to believe that this guy would just come in and change her clothes.

Although when he came in, he didn't take advantage of her.

But he did something even more incomprehensible.

Anyway, he'd better get out of here.

Amber, however, was halfway through turning when Jared turned her back and made her face the soft wall again. He bit the tip of her ear and whispered, "Don't move."

Amber subconsciously stopped moving.

Jared then let go of her ears and buried his head down the back of her neck.

There was a mirror in the dressing room and Amber turned her face slightly to see what Jared was doing on her back.

Jared's head went down the back of her neck, down the middle of her back, and then stopped.

Jared then opened his lips slightly, bit the end of one of the straps on her back, and started pulling back.

Seeing this, Amber understood everything. This man just didn't want to go the normal way of untying her, and chose to do it by his mouth.

This was really surprising.

This surprised her as much as it made her blush.

Because the act of untying the strap was really seductive and made her blush and made her heart race.

Amber stiffened and did not dare to move. She watched, blushing, and holding her breath, as the man undid her in this manner.

For a moment, there was no sound in the small dressing room except two mixed breaths and the rustle of cloth as the straps pulled, which was very seductive.

Amber could even feel the heat rising in the dressing room, making her hot and restless.

After an unknown amount of time, Amber watched as the man pulled the four straps apart, revealing her white skin.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

Because once the straps came off, it meant Jared wouldn't need his help in the back, and she would be able to take it off herself.

She thought he would be wise enough to let her go.

After all, his repulsive addiction had been satisfied.

Surprisingly, Jared didn't mean to stop and let her go.

He spat the strap out of his mouth, then stuck his head back at her.

Amber shouted, "Jared, what are you doing? The strap is off. You need to get off me."

Jared, however, didn't seem to hear her and lipped her directly on the back.

His lips were cold, and Amber shivered as they touched her back.

That was not all. Soon Amber felt the man behind her changed from kissing her to sucking her back.

This type of sucking was familiar to Amber. He liked to leave mark after mark on her body as they made love.

So, it was pretty clear why this man was suddenly doing this.

He wanted to leave marks on her back.

Her back was also where Amber was more sensitive. How could she stand the man's behavior? After he kissed and bit her, her strength was almost gone and she was soft. Her breathing was disturbed, her cheeks flushed, her eyes dreamy, and she could not help uttering a sultry groan.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 965 Took The Reward Back

Sophia and her assistant rushed back from their busy work. They had just walked out of the dressing room when they heard this dreamy sound.

At that moment, Sophia and her assistant's feet stopped.

Sophia looked funny as her assistant covered her mouth and her eyes lit up.

Oh, my God! Oh, my god!

She couldn't believe what she was hearing!

How excited she was!

The assistant's face turned red with excitement, and if she wasn't afraid of being discovered, she would have screamed or even jumped up a few times to express her excitement.

“Go!” Sophia took a breath and finally came to her senses. Then she turned and whispered a word to her assistant.

The assistant took her hand off her mouth, “Boss, can’t we wait here for a while?”

Let me listen a little longer!

Such a rare opportunity.

Once in a blue moon.

Sophia knew what her assistant was thinking just by looking at her eyes as they darted at the dressing room door.

Silently, she struck her assistant on the head with a sharp warning, “If you’re not afraid of being discovered, of being targeted, you stay here. And if Mr. Farrell gets in your way, don’t say you’re my assistant. I won’t save you.”

With that, Sophia ignored her assistant and walked away toward the rest area.

After she said that, the assistant was afraid to stay. She looked reluctantly at the door of the dressing room, sighed, and quickly caught up with Sophia.

In the dressing room, Amber had no idea that Sophia and her assistant had heard her voice correctly and had misunderstood it.

If she knew, she would die of shame.

She and Jared didn’t have a real thing, but they were pretty close.

Because at the moment, she was almost topless.

Her original dress, after the man untied the back of the belt, automatically slid down.

There was also a shoulder strap to keep the dress from slipping off, but he took it off her arm because he hated it for blocking him from fully kissing her on the back.

So, without the support of the last sash, the dress slid off completely. Fortunately, the dress was designed to be waisted in, so it just slipped and stopped, rather than sliding further down.

Otherwise, by now, not only would she be topless, she’d be naked.

Even so, Amber’s face turned red with shame and she wanted to bite the man to death.

She thought he just wanted to try a more erotic way of untying her clothes, just to get high, that he wouldn’t really do anything to her, since this was someone else’s dressing room. After all, it was not polite to do it in someone else’s place.

But it never occurred to her that he didn’t care. He must be thinking that with the straps untied, it would be a shame not to take advantage of it.

Then he held her and kissed her on the back.

She had seen it in the mirror, and the marks on her back looked as if she had been bitten by a dog.

So, she had every reason to blame him.

Fortunately, the man had the decency not to actually have sex in someone else's place and was content to let her go only after leaving a lot of hickeys on her back.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief as she felt his lips finally left her back, then she looked down at her bare torso with shame and anger. She quickly pulled off the clothes she had worn when she came here, which were hanging on the shelf beside her, and put them in front of her. Turning around, she looked at the man with red eyes and shouted in a slightly angry voice, "Jared!"

Jared was wiping his thumb across his mouth and his eyes were satiated.

Amber's shame deepened as she watched the man looked satisfied.

This guy, he was happy with his kiss.

Did he think how long it would take for the marks to disappear?

"You piss me off!" Amber's eyes became even redder, with tears glistening, "I should never have trusted you. When you said you were gonna help me change, I thought you meant it. And you came here to take advantage of me, in the name of helping, didn't you?"

Apparently, she was about to cry.

Jared knew what he was doing was annoying her and put his hand down and gently cradled her in his arms, "Don't cry. I was wrong. I was really here to help you get dressed, but when I saw how it was off, I couldn't help myself, and you looked so beautiful in your dress, so..."

He stopped, but everyone got the point.

Men, when they saw the beautiful side of the woman they loved, they couldn't resist it.

If they could, wasn't there a problem?

So, it was not his fault. It was not.

"You..." Amber glowered with anger, "Are you saying that it is my fault?"

She thought he was making a sincere apology.

Turned out he wasn't.

It sounded like she was wrong after all to wear such a beautiful dress!

Looking at the woman's angry face, Jared realized that instead of making her not angry, his explanation seemed to make her even angrier. He touched the tip of his nose, coughed a little, and said, "Okay, it's not you. It's me. Don't be mad. Or why don't you kiss me back?"

Then he looked at her seriously.

Obviously, he really wanted her to kiss him back.

Amber's mouth twitches, her brain aching.

Kissing him back?

Then it was she who suffered and he who enjoyed it.

What kind of apology it was?

The man is so shameless!

He had done something wrong, but he kept on excusing himself without any sincere remorse.

Well done!

Amber clung to her blouse and snorted, "That's not necessary. In the end, someone's going to turn around. And by then, won't I just be letting someone do whatever he wants?"

Someone pulled his lip and said nothing.

For he knew in his own heart whether he kissed her or she kissed him back.

There was only one result.

The one she was talking about.

The guilty man looked at Amber and said carefully, "Then... I'll do whatever you want, and I won't back out."

"You sure?" Amber Narrowed her eyes.

Jared nodded, "Yeah."

Amber suddenly laughed.

But the smile made Jared a little uneasy.

He was so uneasy that he almost regretted saying so.

Jared thought with a slight frown.

Amber smiled, regardless of what he was thinking, "Well, since you said I can do whatever I want, fine, and since I'm not happy with what you just did, that's it for tonight's reward. Consider that I've already rewarded you."

The online show of affection during the day made her promise to reward him at night in front of the entire Internet.

And all Adults knew what the reward was.

After Jared's behavior annoyed her, she took the reward back to teach him a lesson.

She wanted to teach the man that he was not allowed to do these things at any time, to teach him a lesson.

Jared's pupils constricted and he froze when he heard the night's reward was gone.

Chapter 966 Jared's Last Hurrah

What had he just heard?

The reward was gone!

The reward he was looking forward to was gone!

Gone!

Jared looked at Amber in disbelief, as if trying to determine whether he heard or she said something wrong.

Amber nodded carefully at the man's glance to assure him that he heard her correctly and she meant it.

She meant it! The award was off!

Jared's mind went blank and he felt like the sky was falling on him. He was numb.

To be honest, this was the first time Amber had seen him look like this. He looked so dull and it was kind of funny.

After all, it didn't fit his image at all.

But Amber knew why he was like this. He was struck by what she said about taking away the prize.

Men of 30 had a strong sex drive.

She was able to confirm from their previous sex sessions that Jared had a strong desire for sex.

So, her words during the day about giving him a reward naturally gave him a lot of anticipation and imagination.

And now that she had shattered his expectations, how could he not be crushed?

This was like a child taking an exam when he was young. Before the exam, his parents promised to take him to eat delicious food if he ranked first.

Then the child really got the first place in the exam and went home excitedly with the test paper, wanting to make their parents honor their promise.

But the parents suddenly reneged.

You could imagine how the child felt. It was as if they had been splashed with a bucket of cold water, and they were cold from the inside out.

Jared was probably feeling like this kid right now.

But it was not her fault. He was always in heat. He took advantage of her in the kitchen, in her office, and in the car, but it didn't matter because it was their place.

But now he was going too far. He groped her in other people's places and was not afraid of being laughed at if he was found out.

Anyway, she was afraid to be caught.

So, she rescinded the reward and taught the man a lesson before he became more and more unscrupulous.

Jared had no idea Amber was trying to teach him a lesson by canceling the reward.

All he knew was that there was no reward for the evening, no benefit for himself.

How could that be?

No way!

Jared had a little man in his head, hands crossed in front of him, shaking his head quickly, indicating that the prize could not be taken away and he had to fight for it.

So, Jared reached over and grabbed Amber's wrist, "Little Leaf, come on. Why are you taking away the prize?"

Amber looked at him half-smiling, "Jared, do you really not know why I canceled, or do you pretend not to know?"

Jared looked away with guilty eyes, pretended he didn't understand, shook his head, "I really don't know."

Amber rolled her eyes, "Oh, please. I caught you looking away, too scared to look at me. So stop pretending."

Jared's lips closed and he couldn't help but look back at her with a bitter look.

Amber's heart melts as he watched her like that.

She couldn't help it. He sat on the ground like a dog, looking at her with innocent eyes.

How could a human say no to a fluffy puppy?

"Don't look at me like that. It's no use looking at me like that. I've made up my mind and I'm not going to change it. I'll cancel it when I said I would. That's it." Amber took a deep breath, shook her head to shake Jared out of her mind before she really relented and said yes.

And she knew that if she relented this time, this man would catch her on the weak side. In a similar situation, he would look at her with those eyes again and make her relent again.

To prevent that from happening, she had to hold back. She must not be fooled by this man.

If she could not survive the first time and was defeated by his pretended grievance of innocence, she would be more unprincipled after that.

So Amber, you had to hold it in. You must hold it in.

You must not relent, or you would be under his control forever.

Amber took several deep breaths and closed her eyes. When she opened them again a long time later, they were calm, even without worldly desires, and they were utterly ascetic.

She believed that nothing could touch her heart now.

God bless... What the hell?

Anyway, after a bit of adjustment, Amber was able to calm down and not be afraid to soften up when she saw Jared's behavior again.

Jared, of course, also noticed Amber's change, seeing her go from repressed at first to calm at last. His lips tightened tighter.

He seemed to have failed!

Yes, he did it deliberately, with that innocent, wronged look he had just given her, in the hope of persuading her to change her mind.

That was how Ben taught him.

Normally, men could not resist the woman's coquetry. Similarly, a woman could not resist a man's grievance.

He told him that if he accidentally offended Little Leaf one day, he could use this method. Little Leaf, he promised, would forgive him instantly, and even coax him in the end.

He bought it, and he just put it to use.

But then?

It didn't work.

At first Little Leaf was a little touched, but soon, it was put away by her and she became ruthless again.

So, he shouldn't have believed in Ben.

Ben was single and had never been in any kind of relationship, so he didn't know anything about men and women.

And he, who trusted Ben, was stupid enough to actually think it would work and forget that everyone was different. It only worked for a subset of the population.

At least, Little Leaf wasn't in that group.

He decided to go back and deal with that stupid Ben again. He had never been in a relationship, and he had the nerve to teach him.

Jared silently blamed Ben, but kept an innocent face. Then he continued to fight for himself, "Is it really impossible to change your mind?"

Amber pulled her hand away and snorted, "Of course not. We must have principles and we can't keep our mind. Besides, it's for your own good. So you don't do these things on all occasions, in case something bad happens. How embarrassing that would be. All right, just get out of here. I'll do it myself."

With one free hand, she turned the man around and pushed him out of the dressing room.

The man did not resist and let her push him away, but his head kept turning to look at her, as if trying to make her change her mind. It wasn't until he was fully pushed out of the dressing room and looked at the door slamming shut that he sighed, fully accepting the fact that women didn't change her mind.

Anyway, it was a moment of regret for Jared.

Had he known his behavior in the dressing room would cost him his reward for the night, he should have put up with it.

After all, how could a bit of minced meat compare to actual meat?

It was not a good deal.

Jared rubbed his temples with a helpless smile in his eyes.

Chapter 967 Lovely Assistant

But that didn't matter, even if the reward was gone, he could still make it for himself!

At the end of the day, he would do something to fight for it.

Jared's eyes flickered at the thought, then he sat down at the soft stool, waiting for the woman in the dressing room to come out.

After waiting perhaps a few minutes, the door of the dressing room clicked open from the inside.

Amber had changed her clothes and came out with the red dress.

She was happy to see the man sitting outside waiting for her, but she snorted arrogantly and walked past him in high heels on purpose, pretending she couldn't see him.

The man raised his eyebrows, stood up, took her by the hand, and whispered, "How can you leave without telling me?"

Amber showed a look of surprise as if she had just seen the man, "Well, are you still here? I thought you were going to the rest area!"

Jared was made to laugh by the woman.

Why didn't he know she had such an irritating side?

But it was kind of cute.

Jared gently squeezed Amber's hand and sighed, "All right, enough. Let's check out Sophia and go out to dinner."

"Okay." Amber squeezed the corners of her mouth and nodded in agreement.

After all, he took the initiative to calm down the joking, and she would not be tactful to disagree with him.

The two finally "made up" and went to the rest area holding hands.

Sophia and her assistant, who had been waiting for them in the rest area, got up to greet them.

Jared just nodded back.

Amber smiled back and looked at Sophia, "Miss Sophia, have you taken care of the thing?"

Sophia smiled and nodded, "Thank you, dear, for asking. It's all taken care of."

"That's great." Amber replied, then sensed a hot stare. She looked around and saw Sophia's assistant.

The assistant was staring at her with a big smile.

Amber couldn't describe what kind of smile it was, but it was more exaggerated than her previous happy smile, and it was almost creepy.

Anyway, the assistant was staring at her and Jared with this creepy smile, and the corners of her mouth were kind of curled up to her ears, which was really creepy.

Amber had no idea why the assistant was looking at her and Jared that way, and felt uncomfortable being stared at. She had an inexpressible sense of being seen through.

With that in mind, Amber asked the assistant with a forced smile, "Well, do we have something on our faces? Why do you look at us like that?"

At her words, Jared narrowed his eyes and looked back at the assistant.

He had felt the assistant was looking at him, too, but had paid no attention.

After all, there were so many people staring at him every day that he couldn't look at them all.

And on top of that, she was a woman, so he was not going to look back at her.

But now that he heard Amber say that the woman wasn't just staring at him, she was also staring at Amber, and he had to be on his guard.

The assistant didn't expect Amber to call her out after she stared at her. She immediately woke up from her excitement. Her face turned pale and she looked at Sophia nervously, asking for her help.

She was just an ordinary assistant. She liked to surf the Internet and watch some couples show their love.

Today she finally saw one of her favorite couples appeared in front of her. And she also heard a little bit of the sound of them making out, so, of course she could not stop the madness and excitement in her heart.

So, when she saw them again, she couldn't help but be excited to see them.

She had no idea she'd been found.

Now she did not know how to explain the way she had looked at them. Wouldn't they be mad if she explained that she was watching them because she heard them having sex?

When she did, they might just fire her.

The assistant became more and more frightened and looked at Sophia with a cry for help in her eyes.

Help me.

Boss, help me.

After receiving the assistant's distress signal, Sophia heaved a sigh and gave the assistant a reassuring look.

Although the assistant was a bit stupid and prone to making trouble, she was very satisfied that she had been working with her for so many years and did not make any mistakes.

So, she couldn't just leave it there.

Taking a breath, Sophia looked at Amber and Jared and laughed, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Amber, don't get me wrong, but my little assistant can be a little crazy sometimes."

She pointed to her brain and then added, "Plus, she's a fan of both of you, and she likes to read about you online, which is called, what they say?"

"The couple's fan." Said the assistant, stepping forward.

Sophia nodded her head, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's it. She loves seeing you two together. She was only looking at you like that because she was so happy to see you, so please don't mind that. She meant no harm."

"Yeah, yeah, please don't get mad. I won't do it again." The assistant also quickly nodded and seconded, with a very serious expression.

Amber, who had no sense of malice in the assistant's look at them, smiled and replied, "We're not mad. We're just curious why your assistant keeps looking at us, Miss Sophia, and since she had explained the reason, there is nothing wrong with it. Right, Jared?"

She nudged him, reminding him not to stare at the girl.

As long as she didn't mean them any harm, it wouldn't make any difference if she looked at them.

Jared understood Amber's message, lifted his chin slightly, and didn't say a word.

He wouldn't have done anything to this woman even if she hadn't warned him.

He was not the kind of guy who hated someone just because they looked at him.

In that case, the whole world would generally be his enemy.

But he was a little interested in Sophia's explanation.

Happy?

The way that assistant was looking at them, it was more than happy.

They had been here a long time, about two or three hours, and if she was happy, she would have been happy long ago, but not now.

So, Sophia was lying to them for the assistant about why she was really looking at them.

But it didn't matter. He could almost guess why the assistant had looked at them that way.

Sophia and her assistant, unaware that Jared had seen them through, were relieved to see Amber and Jared wasn't angry.

The assistant almost burst into tears of joy and thanked him.

She knew her favorite couple wouldn't let her down.

The couple she liked not only looked so good, but also had such nice and kind personalities.

Oh my god, she was so moved.

The assistant lifted her arm excitedly and wiped her eyes.

Seeing it, Amber was shocked, then laughed wildly.

Sophia felt a little embarrassed and patted her assistant angrily, "What are you doing? Do you have to cry with joy because of it?"

Then she smiled sheepishly at Amber again, "I'm sorry, Miss Amber, but my assistant is just like a child."

Amber smiled and shook her head as Jared translated, "No, she's lovely. All right, Miss Sophia, it's getting late, and we are going to dinner, so could you please help us pack the dress and the heels?"

Chapter 968 Southern Cuisine

"Okay. Just a moment." Sophia took Amber's dress and took her assistant to wrap it.

Jared and Amber were waiting on the couch.

After waiting for about a dozen seconds, Jared looked at the woman next to him and asked, "What would you like to eat later?"

"I haven't thought about it. What about you?" Amber replied, shaking her head, then asked back.

Jared said with a smile "Anything will do. I'll eat whatever you like."

"Oh, I see." Amber touched her chin as she contemplated what she was going to eat.

After thinking for two minutes, her eyes lit up and she said excitedly, "Why don't we go for Some Southern Cuisines later?"

"Southern Cuisine?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

Amber nodded.

Jared looked at her, "But Southern Cuisine is known for its sour taste. Are you sure you'll like it?"

South Riverside was the best place for the growth of various sour crops such as lemons, so people of South Riverside liked eating sour things.

Many people from other places traveled there and couldn't get used to the food there.

So Southern Cuisine, also known as one of the ten worst cuisines in their country, still topped the list.

It was a sign of how unpopular Southern Cuisine was to people other than the ones from South Riverside.

"I like it." Amber knew what Jared was worried about and smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, I kind of like Southern Cuisine. But there are fewer Southern Cuisine restaurants in Olkmore, so I don't eat it very often."

"You like Southern Cuisine?" Jared narrowed his eyes, "How come I don't know you love Southern Cuisine? You never said that in your letters before."

"I've always liked it." Amber replied with a smile, "It's just that my dad doesn't like it, so our chef rarely makes it. And it wasn't that important, so I didn't put it in the letter. Plus, I haven't eaten Southern Cuisine in recent years, so it's ok that you don't know."

Jared nodded his head to show he understood, "Well, if you want to, let's go."

"Really?" Amber now hesitated.

Jared chuckled, "What? Aren't you the one who asked for it? Now that we're going, why are you hesitating again?"

He reached out and gently pinched her nose.

"I'm not hesitating." Amber slapped his unruly hand away in anger, "I was worried about you, just like you were worried about me. You were worried that I might not like Southern Cuisine, and I was also worried that you might not like it. And if you don't like it, how can I make you hungry and watch me eat?"

She was not up to that kind of crap.

Knowing that this was the reason she was hesitant to go made Jared feel very soft.

"Don't worry, as long as it's not too spicy or too sweet, I can get used to it. Also, although Southern Cuisine is known for being sour, not every dish is sour and I can order something which are not, so you don't have to think about that."

Amber, convinced that he was right, stopped hesitating and put her arms around him, "Ok, let's go to eat Southern Cuisine then. I know some dishes that are not sour and taste really good. How about I order for you then?"

"Okay. Then I'll leave my dinner to you tonight."

Amber smiled and rested her head on his shoulder, "Don't worry, I won't let you starve."

"I believe you." Jared looked at her sideways, doting, but with mixed feelings.

Little did he know that she liked Southern Cuisine.

You know, Mrs. Gardner was from South Riverside.

In other words, Mrs. Gardner was born and raised in South Riverside before she married Bernardo Delgado. Though Mrs. Gardner's family had been down and out now, and moved away from South Riverside to go abroad.

But Mrs. Gardner still returned to South Riverside once in a while.

And from what he knew about Mrs. Gardner, it seemed that She also liked Southern Cuisine very much.

Amber, who grew up in Olkmore, liked to eat Southern Cuisine, apparently from Mrs. Gardner.

Although she looked nothing like Trenton Gardner or Mrs. Gardner, she looked just like the long-dead old lady of the Gardner family.

But she showed a lot of hobbies that were a lot like Mrs. Gardner and Trenton Gardner.

If Mrs. Gardner and Trenton Gardner found it out, they might have renewed doubts about her identity.

"What are you thinking about?" Amber stood in front of Jared, bending down, and waving in front of his face.

Jared grabbed her hand, his eyes drifted, and then came to his senses, "Nothing."

He realized that she had somehow let go of his arm and had risen from his side, carrying a nicely wrapped gift box with Sophia at her side.

"Nothing?" Amber squinted, "Do you expect me to believe that? I just called you several times and you didn't respond. You don't even know miss Sophia wrapped up the dress and sent it over. What are you doing?"

"Nothing, really." Jared stood up, took the dress from her hand, and smiled, "I was just thinking about some group stuff."

"Is it important?" Amber asked with concern, "If it's very important, you'd..."

"No," Jared cut her off, "If it was important, I wouldn't be so calm."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

Although he was distracted, his face was calm, not as if something important had happened.

So, he must be telling the truth.

"All right, we got it. Let's go." Jared took her hand.

Amber said yes and smiled at Sophia as she said goodbye.

Sophia saw them off outside the store and set up a time to drop off Jared's dress. She didn't go back into the store until they got in the car and left.

In the car, Amber looked over her shoulder at the gift box in the back seat and bit her lip.

Jared saw it and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It occurred to me that if I had changed my dress, would I still have any reason to talk to Mrs. Rydell? After all, Mrs. Rydell loves that brand of stuff." Amber looked back at him and said uncertainly.

Jared had a little smile on his face, "Oh, if that's what you're worried about, you don't have to. I checked with Mrs. Rydell, and She prefers Sophia's clothes to anything from that brand. But due to Sophia's fame, she was approached by thousands of people all over the world to design clothes, and Mrs. Rydell had no such opportunity, so she has no choice but to take the next best thing and wear only that brand. But if you give Mrs. Rydell a choice between Sophia's dress and that brand's dress, Mrs. Rydell will definitely choose Sophia's."

Amber's eyes lit up, "So this dress, then, will catch Mrs. Rydell's attention more than the one Alice had destroyed?"

"Absolutely." Jared turned the steering wheel beautifully with one hand, "Sophia has a habit of embroidering her clothes with a camellia flower, which is Sophia's family emblem. I asked Sophia to make the camellia larger in size without ruining the beauty of the dress, so that Mrs. Rydell could see that it was designed by Sophia when she saw you. And it turned out she made it."

Amber opened her mouth slightly in surprise, "No wonder I thought the flower on the shoulder was a little too big. Turned out it was designed to impress Mrs. Rydell."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 969 Makayla Gardner Was Terrified

"Yeah." Jared smiled, "I know you had your dress custom-made to get a chance to talk to Mrs. Rydell. Alice ruined the dress and you had to choose a new one. Now that I've been given this assignment, I must remember why you chose your dress. So how could I forget that and just to pick the most beautiful dress for you? That's why I went after Sophia."

Amber looked at the man with moved eyes, "Thank you. You always look out for me."

Jared pulled over at a red light, and he finally got his hand out, then he rubbed her hair, "If I don't be considerate, wouldn't I be holding you back? That's not who I am as your husband."

"What?" Amber blushed, "Husband? Since when you are my husband? Stop saying that."

Jared raised his eyebrows, "You said it yourself, that you would remarry me, that we would have children of our own. I'm just calling it a little bit earlier, but it's not wrong."

Amber was speechless.

Indeed, barring any accidents, they would be happily reengaged.

So, he was just a little ahead of schedule. There was nothing wrong with that.

Well, she might as well let him.

"All right, green light. Let's go. Amber bypassed the subject with a gentle look at the man.

The man chuckled and restarted the car.

On the way, Amber suddenly frowned and looked worried.

While Jared was taking his driving seriously, he did occasionally look at her out of the corner of his eye.

Seeing the tension in her expression, he asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"I keep feeling like I've forgot something." Amber said uncertainly, biting her lower lip.

Jared turned around and looked at her, "Forget something?"

"Yes." Amber nodded, "I feel like I'm missing something. I've been feeling this way since I left Sophia's shop, but I can't remember what I missed."

"If you can't, don't think about it. Well, if that's what happens when you leave Sophia's store, then I guess you missed something there. But our connection with Sophia is only the dress, nothing else. If the dress is already here and there's no future interaction with Sophia, then it is not that important, so don't worry about it." Jared looked down the road and reassured her.

Amber thought about this and decided that he was right, so she said no more.

Soon they were at One of Olkmore's most famous Southern Cuisine restaurants.

Jared parked the car, took her hand, and went inside.

The restaurant was very large, with two floors, the first floor was an open hall, and the second floor was private rooms.

Jared certainly wouldn't have chosen the hall. After they went inside, he booked a private room, not wanting to eat in the same space as others.

He just wanted to have dinner alone with Amber.

Amber also didn't want to be in the hall either. The hall was crowded and the atmosphere was complicated, not as quiet as the private room.

So, Jared's arrangement was just what she wanted.

"This way, please." The waiter made an invitation gesture and signaled Amber and Jared to follow him.

Jared took Amber by the hand and, without saying much, followed him.

When they reached the second floor, the waiter opened the door of one of the best private rooms and invited them in.

As Amber and Jared followed the waiter into the room, a door across the room swung open and Makayla Gardner, looking uncomfortable, emerged from the room to see Amber and Jared's back.

Makayla Gardner stood there with her eyes wide open and forgot to react.

Was that Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed?

Though she could not see the faces of them, she knew their backs so well that she recognized them at once.

Those two guys that just went into the diagonally opposite compartment were definitely them.

For a moment, Makayla Gardner's palms were clenched and her face turned pale. She looked worse than when she came out.

She just used the excuse to go to the bathroom, but she really wanted to go to the bathroom to vomit the disgusting Southern Cuisine. She was surprised to see Jared and Amber on the road.

Were they here to eat Southern Cuisine too?

Well, this was a restaurant of Southern Cuisine. If they were not here to eat Southern Cuisine, were they here to have fun?

What she didn't understand was that Amber and Jared would show up for such bad local food.

Forget about Jared. She didn't really care about him.

But Amber was coming, and she had to take it seriously.

Her mother was from South Riverside before she was married. She still liked Southern Cuisine and ate it at South Riverside or here from time to time.

She was here today because she was here with her mom and dad to eat Southern Cuisine. It was the first time she had ever eaten it, and she didn't expect it to taste so bad. In order to pretend to be a considerate daughter, she also said that she liked Southern Cuisine, inheriting her mother's favorite taste, and sure enough, she made her mother very happy.

But in fact, she hated them. But in order not to reveal herself, she swallowed each mouthful of them with a forced nausea. If she couldn't swallow it, she would excuse herself to go to the bathroom and throw it up. This was the second time she has used an excuse to go to the bathroom.

Unexpectedly, she came out and saw them.

She didn't know about Jared, but Amber clearly had her mom's taste in Southern Cuisine.

Her parents were in their private room right now, and their private room was across the hall from Amber's. They might have met.

If her parents saw Amber and knew that she liked Southern Cuisine, would they doubt Amber's identity again?

After all, there was a lot of "Makayla Gardner" stuff about Amber right now.

The last time her parents came home from the pastry shop, her mother was saying that Amber had a scar on her wrist.

God only knew that she almost freaked out when she heard that. She was afraid Amber would tell her parents that her scar used to be a red mole.

Fortunately, Amber's dislike of her parents kept this from being revealed. Otherwise, at that point, she wouldn't be the fake Makayla she was.

So, what she had to do now was to not let her parents see Amber, at least not in a place like that, which showed same interests of Amber and her mother, or they would have something to think about.

Only, how could she prevent them from meeting?

This was a restaurant, so how could she be sure when Amber and Jared would come out of their private room?

As Makayla Gardner gritted her teeth and felt uneasy, she heard Mrs. Gardner's puzzled voice behind her, "Makayla, what are you doing in the doorway? I thought you had to go to the bathroom."

At the sound of Mrs. Gardner's voice, Makayla Gardner forced a smile and turned back, "Well, I'm going."

Then she closed the door and headed for the bathroom.

Amber just got into her compartment. She wouldn't be out so soon.

Her parents had just gone to the bathroom, and they weren't leaving their private room.

So, she should not worry about it when she went to the bathroom to puke.

In their room, Mrs. Gardner looked at the closed door with a slight frown and a worried expression on her face, "Honey, don't you think Makayla's been a little weird all this time? She seemed to be worried about something, and she wouldn't say anything when asked."

Trenton Gardner took a sip of his soup and nodded, "She's been a little weird lately, but as a young people, there's always something weird about her, so don't worry."

"That's true, but I heard Gwen say that Makayla would wake up in the middle of the night from nightmares, saying things like she was Makayla and not a fake. What do you think is going on with her?" Mrs. Gardner put down her chopsticks and looked at Trenton Gardner.

Chapter 970 What A Coincidence

"Really?" Trenton Gardner paused his chopsticks in surprise.

"Yeah," Mrs. Gardner looked worried, "It's been a while, and I haven't told you about it. You're not well, and I didn't want you to worry about it, so I kept it a secret. I thought Makayla would get better, but it's been so long, and she's lost a lot of weight."

As a mother, she should be distressed to see her daughter like this.

But strangely, she didn't. She felt no pain for her daughter, who was depressed and wasting away every day.

She knew that as a mother, she was wrong to have this idea.

But she just couldn't.

It was just that as a mother, she still had to care.

Though she could not feel much affection for her, in any case, this daughter, after all, was the one she had been looking forward to more than 20 years who just returned to her side.

Even if she didn't like her, she would take on her responsibilities as a mother.

Oddly enough, she really didn't have much emotion when it came to Makayla. Clearly, she was the daughter that she had always remembered in her heart and always owed. When she came back to her, she should have pampered her more. Her head told her she should.

But practically, she just couldn't do it. She simply had little affection for this daughter. However, every time she looked at her daughter's childhood photos, her love was about to overflow again.

It was a situation she couldn't even understand.

Or did she always love her daughter when she was a child, not when she grew up?

How could it be possible?

Mrs. Gardner thought it didn't make any sense.

Wasn't the daughter the same person when she was little or when she was grown up?

Could her love disappear when her daughter grew up?

It didn't make any sense, and she really didn't know why.

So, she kept her strange feelings bottled up and never showed them, afraid Makayla would be upset to see how little affection her mother had for her.

For a moment, Mrs. Gardner's mind wandered.

Trenton Gardner wondered what she was thinking, handed her a dish, and then said, "I think Makayla was acting like this because of what happened in the hospital room."

Mrs. Gardner paused and asked, "You mean, what I said in your room at Amber's press conference?"

"Yes." Trenton Gardner nodded, "That time, we suspected Amber was Makayla, and then you said that when Makayla came back, you didn't have much love for her. When Makayla heard those words, she ran away sadly. It took us a long time to cheer her up. I guess she was in a better mood and seemed to be fine, but she was still thinking about it, and that's why she had these nightmares."

Mrs. Gardner frowned, "But it's been so long, I thought she was over it. I didn't think she'd remember it the whole time."

Trenton Gardner patted her hand on the back, "I understand. Makayla had been separated from us for more than 20 years, and when she finally came home, she heard her parents wondering if someone else was the real daughter. And as a mother, you don't really have any feelings for Makayla, so it's natural that she would overthink about it. I'm afraid she's still wondering if she shouldn't have come back."

When Mrs. Gardner heard this, she knew she was wrong, so she sighed, "Honey, do you think I should go to see a psychologist? I don't know why. I just don't have a lot of feelings for Makayla. I was hoping she was alive. But when she came back, I..."

Mrs. Gardner looked at her hands and wondered about herself, "Honey, do you think I'm sick?"

Trenton Gardner looked at her.

To be honest, he didn't quite understand his wife's point of view either.

But he knew his wife, and there was nothing wrong with her.

As to why she acted this way with Makayla, Trenton Gardner attributed it to his wife not getting used to Makayla's return.

With that in mind, Trenton Gardner comforted Mrs. Gardner in the same way.

Mrs. Gardner squeezed the corners of her mouth and said nothing, but no one knew what she was thinking.

In the diagonally opposite compartment, Amber was unaware of her and Jared's arrival had caused a flurry of reactions from the Gardner family.

She took the menu from the waiter and scanned the menu carefully.

After looking at it for a while, she ordered six dishes. Three of them was what she wanted to eat, and the other three was ordered for Jared, which were not South Riverside dishes, but more like Olkmore dishes.

After all, Olkmore was right next door to South Riverside. So, it was not unusual for some dishes to have flavors like neighboring cities.

"That's all." Amber took one look at Jared and, with Jared's nod, smiled and returned the menu to the waiter.

"Ok, just a moment, please." The waiter took the menu and left the room.

Shortly after the waiter left, Amber dropped her bag and stood up.

Jared was pouring her juice, and when he saw what she was doing, he put down the juice jug and said, "Where are you going?"

"To the bathroom." Amber replied, pushing the chair back into place.

"Okay," Jared said.

Amber smiled and left the room.

The bathroom was not far from here. She walked straight out of the room and turned a corner to the bathroom.

There were not many people in the room on the second floor, so there were not many people in the bathroom on the second floor.

The bathroom was quiet as Amber entered, but the next moment, a loud gag came from one of the cubicles.

The sound made Amber shudder as if the person inside was about to vomit their bile. It not only made her scalp numb, but also made her feel vaguely sick.

Eventually, However, Amber refrained it. She hurried into a cubicle and pretended she couldn't hear the sound. She just wanted to go to the bathroom and get back to her room.

But halfway through, the sound of vomiting stopped, followed by the sound of flushing.

Moments later, the flushing stopped, and the cubicle door opened again, accompanied by the sound of a heel.

The sound of the heels was messy and rhythmless, obviously because the person had weak legs and could not walk easily.

Amber thought the woman was puking out of energy.

Amber thought as she rearranged her clothes and flushed, then opened the stall door and walked out.

The moment she went out, she saw the woman in the sink opposite and was stunned.

It was her!

Amber didn't expect the sound of vomiting she had just heard was coming from Makayla Gardner. What a coincidence!

Makayla Gardner was standing at the sink gargling when she felt the eyes behind her and looked up in the mirror.

She, too, was stunned, then jerked her head back to Amber, standing outside the stall door, with undisguised surprise on her face, "Miss Reed."

Amber saw that she had noticed her and, instead of standing still, moved to the sink next to hers. She turned on the faucet and began to wash her hands. As she washed her hands, she replied faintly, "Hi, Miss Gardner."

Makayla Gardner forced a smile, "What a coincidence, Miss Reed. I didn't expect to see you here. Are you here for dinner, too?"

Amber rolled her eyes.

Was she crazy to eat in the bathroom?

Judy Lashley was here for dinner, but she was not.