

LLPD Chapter 981

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 981 Two Levels of Reversal

However, she always felt that by saying this, he was having a sense of winning or losing with her.

It's just that, seeing as he just went to the front desk to cash in his prize, she didn't bother with him.

Thinking, Amber gave the man a blank look, "Who told you to come in? I asked you if you wanted to go back, but you had to come in."

While saying that, she surveyed the environment in the elevator and a few black lines slipped down the corner of her forehead.

Don't say that the building outside is already pink enough.

I didn't expect the elevator to be pink as well.

When she just entered the lobby, she also saw that the lobby was almost all pink, so it would seem that the whole building, inside and out, was almost all pink as well.

Probably, this is already considered the most pink building in the world, right?

Originally, pink is full of youthful and dreamy girly colors.

But now so many pink together, but some flash eyes.

She can't stand it now and wants to escape from here. How did the men who stayed in the hotel in the past put up with so much harsh powder?

Moreover, the Internet is unanimously praised it.

Can't figure it out!

"I am a man of principle, promised you to come to the hotel, naturally, I will not go back on my word, so this hotel is no more spicy to the eyes, I can not leave." Jared looked at Amber and said with a serious face.

Amber held her forehead.

This dog man, actually dumped the pot on her head.

It was clearly him who offered to come here and made her agree.

How come he said this as if she had asked him to come to the hotel?

Amber looked at Jared with contempt.

Jared naturally saw it and knew why she was looking at him like that. He was more or less embarrassed, coughed lightly and turned his head to the other side.

That look is clearly a sign of weakness.

In fact, he didn't leave because of what Hayden said in the first place.

That Hayden guy, he's a playboy, he's brought girlfriends here.

Once Hayden asked him for a drink, he went, and halfway through the drink, Hayden began to talk to him in the sky, including talking about this hotel, saying that this hotel experience is particularly good, the equipment inside is very exciting, is the gospel of couples.

At the time he was disgusted and disgusted by Hayden's talk and didn't listen too much, let alone think about coming to such a place.

But now it's different, he has Little Leaf, plus won the prize, suddenly remembered what Hayden said at the time, and then there is an impulse in his heart, want to experience with Little Leaf, whether or not Hayden said so exciting.

If not for this, he would have turned his head and left when he saw the odd shape of the hotel.

After all, that kind of building, and the pink shimmering color, is really hitting his endurance every second.

So let's hope this hotel is really as Hayden says it is and doesn't let him down.

Otherwise, he acquired the hotel the next day, all modified, from a couples hotel, into a business hotel!

"Here it is!" Jared warned as he saw the elevator stop and spoke up.

Amber didn't know which floor their room was on, she didn't ask, and the man didn't say.

So naturally, the man said he arrived.

Jared took Amber's hand and stepped out of the elevator. As soon as she stepped out, Amber was stunned by the sight outside.

Originally she thought that the hotel's architecture, as well as the exaggerated pink decoration in the lobby and elevator, had been enough to challenge one's retina.

I did not expect, ah did not expect, the corridor of the presidential suite, the decoration is more exaggerated pompous, more shaking than the hall.

That a love pattern, a couple of dolls, actually every meter can be seen, or not repeat.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

Jared is even more expressionless, but in reality, his breathing is rapid.

God, what is all this?

"Let's go, maybe when we get to the room." Amber half shaded her eyes, not wanting to look at the flashy hallway decor.

She wondered whether the owner of this hotel was not aesthetically pleasing, or whether the designer hired what not.

What the hell was the idea of putting up a hotel like this?

Couples hotel, there are some couples theme of decoration stuff is enough.

But on the contrary, the hotel owner, or the designer, are hating the world, all the relevant things that represent the couple, all to a brain decoration in.

Then it caused the current exaggerated messy and unattractive decoration results.

In short, such a spicy decoration, but the business is still good!

It's really baffling.

"The room would be better?" Listening to the woman's self-congratulatory phone call, Jared's thin lips pursed for a moment before gesturing to the hallway, "Isn't that enough to say that the room will be hotter?"

""Amber was silent again for a few seconds before she spoke, "I was just saying it off the top of my head, lying to myself so I could feel better."

After all, she never had the luxury that the room would be better decorated.

Jared rubbed his brow, "Well, enough of that, let's go, let's go check it out first."

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

The two soon arrived at the entrance of the suite.

The door of the room is also pink.

Amber just don't look away and leave the man alone to face it.

Anyway, he has the room card in his hand.

The man watched the woman's movements, where she did not know what she was thinking, helpless smile.

This little heartless.

Jared doted on Amber in his heart while taking out his door card and opening the door to his room.

There was a drop and the door to the room opened.

Just open a small gap, Amber smelled a refreshing fragrance emanating from inside the room.

The scent, surprisingly good, so she could not help but turn her head back and smell it a few more times.

"It smells good." Amber said as she smelled the scent and her eyes glowed slightly.

Jared nodded, "Yes it smells good."

He, a person who is not very sensitive to fragrance, felt that the fragrance was very wanting and smelled without the slightest discomfort.

This is the first time in a long time that he has come into this hotel that he feels good impression.

Amber could not help but smell a few more, "I originally thought that this hotel decoration so pompous, I thought, even if there is perfume, the fragrance must also be particularly strong, strong to smell greasy kind, but now it is out of my expectations."

"It's a little surprising." Jared said back with a hmm.

Amber smiled, "I'm suddenly a little more excited about the room, maybe it's really not as bad as we thought it was."

"Then let's see," Jared squeezed her hand gently, then put his other hand on the door panel and gave it a firm push.

The door opened and the lights in the room, automatically came on.

In that moment, Amber felt as if she was in the universe.

She stood in the doorway, looking around the room and exclaiming.

Even Jared, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Just because, the room decoration, actually really different from the outside corridor.

The decoration of the corridor and hall outside, that is not normal people can think of, while the decoration of the room, but completely the highest level of an interior designer.

This is a presidential suite with a starry universe theme, with various planet patterns on the walls, plus the overhead blue, purple and black concentrated ambient lights representing the mysterious colors of the universe shining, as if, they really came to the universe.

And even the bed in the room is round, with various star patterns hanging on it, which looks great.

"It's beautiful." Amber, her eyes filled with the beauty of the room, pulled her hand out of the man's grasp and walked towards the room in surprise.

Jared closed the door to the room and followed suit, nodding with satisfaction as he went.

Chapter 982 Designing the most beautiful wedding dress

Nice indeed.

Forgive him for being so discerning, he also had to admit that the room was beautifully decorated.

This, in turn, made him completely change his mind about this hotel.

It turns out that the unforgiving decorations outside are meant to be a control group for these rooms.

No wonder this hotel continues to receive good reviews and does not go bankrupt when the outside is renovated like that.

Just the decoration of this control group is a very good way to market.

"Like it?" Jared asked softly as he came up behind Amber, wrapped his arm around her waist, and put his chin on his shoulder.

Amber nodded, "Love it, it's beautiful, it's the first time I've ever seen an interior set up like this, it's beautiful."

"Then how about making our wedding room similar in the future?" Jared looked at her with a slight sideways glance.

Amber also turned her face over, right into the man's eyes that are as deep and dark as an ancient well, her face flushed, "Marriage is not even a word yet, you even how the wedding room is laid out have thought about it."

"It could have been prepared earlier." Jared said.

That reminds him of it.

There are some things that really should be prepared.

With that in mind, Jared let go of Amber's slender waist and looked around, seemingly looking for something.

Amber asked suspiciously out of the blue.

The man flicked his thin lips back and said, "Bathroom."

"It's over there." Amber looked too, and finally pointed in one direction.

Jared lifted his chin, confirmed it was that direction, and headed that way.

Amber didn't bother to look at him, and after he went into the bathroom, by herself, she started wandering around the room, surveying all the corners of the room, and the more she looked, the more she liked it.

The room is decorated and furnished, and there are no elements of a couple, not even roses.

But, she just inexplicably liked it.

This is probably the cleverness of the hotel owner, the room does not use any couple elements, with other styles to dress, but more to arouse the love of couples.

After all, there are many couples hotels, couples elements dressed up rooms, but playing the title of couples hotel, with other elements to dress the room, so contrasting sense, this hotel is not all couples hotels, the most curious, the most people feel fresh in the most beautiful one cub it.

This boss, indeed, is not simple.

Amber tsked in admiration as she walked.

And in the bathroom, Jared leaned over the sink, took his cell phone and pressed it twice before putting it to his ear.

The call was quickly answered and a familiar female voice came through, "Mr. Farrell, I'm flattered that you have the time to contact me at this late hour instead of spending a nice evening with Miss Reed."

On the other end of the phone, the woman speaking covered her lips and laughed.

Jared lifted his eyelids lightly, "Of course I'll spend a nice evening with my love, but it's early, we have a long night, there's no rush, so let's get down to business now Sophia."

"Okay Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you, you name it, but don't take too long, Miss Reed is still waiting for you." Sophia smiled again.

Jared pursed his thin lips, "I don't need you to remind me that I won't talk to a woman other than the love of my life for more than three minutes."

"Oh, Mr. Farrell is really a good man." Sophia teased.

Jared hummed his brow, "Okay, stop it Sophia, I remember you had a wedding dress design license, right?"

"Of course, I'm double majoring in wedding dress design and costume design." Sophia lifted her bottom bar proudly.

Wedding dress design, although also a classification of clothing design, but to specialize in a separate designer certificate.

This is why, the design of the wedding dress, it is directly addressed as the wedding dress designer.

The other designers, whether they design dresses or ordinary clothes, are collectively known as costume designers.

Therefore, wedding dress designers, often boast of high fashion designers, but also almost not with fashion designers, so that the formation of the wedding dress design circle and clothing design circle two circles, so that the two circles look at each other in a bad way.

Of course, she is an exception, two circles repeatedly jumping across the kind.

Only, she designs more dresses and general clothing than wedding dresses.

"Mr. Farrell, you suddenly ask me this, can't it be that you want me to design a wedding dress for you and Miss Reed?" Sophia instantly guessed the purpose of Jared's call.

Jared is not pretentious and nodded graciously to admit, "Yes, I want you to design the most beautiful wedding dress, I want to make my beloved, the most beautiful bride in the world and give her the most grand wedding."

Their first marriage, he was still in the hypnosis period, did not know that she is his true love, and even misunderstood that she is 'hold grace' to ask to marry himself, so she is very disgusted, to her wedding, is also simple can not be more simple, even the guests are not invited a few, she wore a wedding dress, but also casually in the wedding dress store to buy the Ordinary goods.

Now that he thinks about it, the regret in his heart naturally speaks for itself.

So now he wants to make amends, he wants to give her the best of everything in the world.

When she heard Jared's words, Sophia was deeply excited and thrilled by Jared's actions, and her hands were trembling with excitement as she held the phone, "Oh my God, Mr. Farrell, you are really one of

the best men in the world, if I were 20 years younger, I would have been overwhelmed by your charm, you are more perfect and mesmerizing than all the men I have ever met. perfect, mesmerizing."

Jared did not feel complacent because of her compliments, there is only a black line, "Okay, this thing, do you promise?"

"Yes, of course I promise!" Sophia hurriedly lined up her chest to assure, "You said that you want me to design the most beautiful dress, although the task is very difficult, but I feel that I will be able to do it, I also want to see the most beautiful dress in the world born from my hands, and also want to see the most beautiful bride in the world appear, so I take this task."

"Very good." Jared hooked his lips, satisfied.

Sophia took a breath and suppressed the exuberance in her heart inquiring, "But time wise."

"There's no rush, within two years." Jared thought for a moment and gave a deadline.

Although, he does want to remarry Amber sooner rather than later.

But Amber has said that she will not consider remarriage until she has her revenge.

And revenge, perhaps it will soon be finished, maybe not long, the Gardner family will collapse it?

But when Trenton will die, it is not certain.

Trenton does not die, Amber's identity has been a time bomb, the bomb, at any time may be exposed to the danger.

Therefore, he also wanted their wedding to take place after Trenton's death, at least then they wouldn't have to worry about any other loose ends.

On top of that, there's Makenna, the potential danger!

Thinking about Makenna, there was a murderous intent under Jared's eyes.

That woman is a madman, every time she strikes, she is aiming at Little Leaf's life, and even, with him, she wants to take away his life.

So Makenna, the woman, once found, there is no way he will let her live.

Makenna is not Trenton, Trenton, although he does not want to let it live, but Trenton is Amber's real father, he can not kill Trenton, can only see death.

But Makenna he will not have to tangle, an adopted daughter by the Gardner family, just dead.

Only, where Makenna is now is ultimately a mystery.

Chapter 983 - Accompany you to see the shooting star

From that time after the fraudulent escape, it has completely disappeared without a trace, without a trace.

Even after Elias revealed the clue to find out Makenna, he had people follow this clue, but did not find.

This made him feel a surge of frustration in his heart in addition to anger and annoyance.

He wondered if Makenna could hide herself or if there was someone who helped to hide, so much so that even he couldn't find anyone.

But either way, it is thus clear that Makenna, the woman, he really underestimated from the beginning.

And now, it has been so long, he sent so many people, looking for so many people's contacts, but did not find Makenna, at this rate, do not know exactly when to.

So, he left himself two years.

Within two years, not only should we expect Trenton to die, but we should also get Makenna to die.

As long as these two tumors are gone, the other small shrimp and small generals can be held down with the snap of a finger, and he will not be too worried.

In short, these must be resolved in two years, only then will he dare to marry the love of his life into the door with confidence.

Of course, if Makenna could not be found within a year, he would use the connections left by his grandfather to get the top to investigate Makenna's whereabouts.

If not for the last resort, he wouldn't want to squander the connections left by his grandfather.

After all, Grandpa's relationship with the country was exchanged for revolutionary merit.

If one uses one's grandfather's friendship with the state to find a woman, one will only disgrace one's grandfather.

Many people say that the Farrell family is so powerful that they walk across the country.

Yes, indeed, but don't forget, the Farrell family power, but ultimately larger than the state mechanism, but also to survive under the constraints of the state mechanism, the power is large, only a small part of it can be used.

After all, he is from the business, politics or the military, although the power is large, but also more obstacles, moving more trouble.

And the power to use too much, or too often, will also be watched from above, suspecting that there is no dissent, this is the most helpless place for businessmen.

Otherwise, maybe he would have found Makenna already.

So, in the end it really did not work, he could only find the above.

Even if the above does not help him to find people, but as long as the doorway, he can use all the forces, either directly let the above help him to find people can.

Anyway, he must solve Makenna within two years.

After ending the call with Sophia, Jared turned to Ben and called him again.

Leave it to Ben to sift through some of the best interior designers.

He wanted to decorate the best wedding room for Amber.

The wedding and wedding dress are given the best, then naturally, the wedding room will not be left out.

He will let the designer, design the best wedding room, which will surely make Little Leaf satisfied.

After ordering these, Jared finally put away his phone and went out of the bathroom and into the outside room.

The room was silent, Jared looked around and saw no sign of Amber, and his brow knitted up.

Where are the people?

What about his wife who is so big?

"Little Leaf?" Jared pursed his thin lips and opened his mouth to call out to Amber.

Amber heard his voice and turned her head in response, "Here it is, I'm on the balcony, it's a nice view, why don't you come and see it too."

Hearing her words, Jared breathed a small sigh of relief and his brow was stretched.

So it's on the balcony.

He thought, she had left.

Jared lifted his feet towards the balcony and walked over to it just in time to see Amber standing at the heel of the balcony railing.

She is currently with her back to him, her hands gripping the carved openwork railing, and is looking out at the night scene, watching intently.

After a gentle smile, Jared turned around and went back into the room, heading over to the wine cooler.

When he just came in, he saw that there was a wine cabinet with some rather nice wines in it.

Since we are going to enjoy the night view, wouldn't it be less fun if we don't have a glass of wine?

Jared came to the front of the wine cabinet, selected a bottle of red wine with a relatively low degree, sweet taste, using a corkscrew to pull the cork, and then from under the bar, took out two tall goblets, respectively, poured red wine, and only then carried two glasses of red wine, and went back to the balcony.

Amber heard footsteps behind her, knew it was the man coming, and did not turn around, just grabbed the railing and shrugged her shoulders, then seemed to see something, eyes glowing, stretched out a hand and pointed to the sky, "Is that a shooting star?"

Just now, she saw a bright light flashing in the sky, extremely fast, looking very much like a shooting star.

However Jared heard her and glanced up before cruelly telling her, "No, that would just be a fighter jet sent out by whichever military district was patrolling the airspace, I haven't heard the astronomical office announce a meteor."

Listening to the man's words, the corners of Amber's mouth twitched, good-natured and funny, turned his head to look at him, "I found that sometimes you have a very high emotional intelligence, and sometimes particularly low, sometimes talking sweet words chapter mouth, and sometimes talking straight man of steel."

Especially the steel is straight.

Just like now.

Normal male reaction to hearing his girlfriend say there is a shooting star, should not be echoed, really yeah, good luck, and then wish with his girlfriend?

Even if, not sure whether there is a shooting star or not, at least, the girlfriend happy ah.

But this guy is good, directly with the science to tell her that it is not a meteor.

Jared looked at the numbness in the woman's eyes and his thin lips tugged a little, "Did I say something wrong?"

Come on, this guy, still don't know where to go wrong.

Forget about it.

Amber mentally waved her hand, not wanting to break up with a man in such a place.

After all, didn't she already know that men are sometimes so straight?

Even if this time break clear, what he should say, but in the future there will still be straight talk ah.

So let him be, it's not a big deal.

"No, you said it very well, very well." Amber smirked back.

But next time there is no need to go on about it.

Jared did not know what was in the woman's mind, looking at the smile on the woman's face, really believed her words, hooked his lips and said, "If you want to see a real meteor shower, I'll take you to see it on Hill Benjamin this weekend."

"Hill Benjamin?" said Amber, slightly baffled, "You mean, the highest hill in Olkmore City?"

"Hmm." Jared nodded, "Hill Benjamin is over three thousand meters above sea level, when the time comes we'll go up in a helicopter and install an astronomical telescope at the top of the hill and we'll be able to see the meteors."

"Really?" Amber excitedly pulled the man's arm, obviously interested, "I thought it was hard to see the meteor shower? Will there be one if you take me there this weekend?"

"Of course there will be, meteor shower actually every day, just can not see with the naked eye, can be seen with the naked eye, are the Pegasus or Leo meteor shower, so these meteor showers will be announced in advance by the Astronomical Bureau, the other can not be seen with the naked eye, it is generally not announced, announced also useless, can not see is not seen, but we go to the highest place, bring Professional equipment, you can see it."

"So it's like that, that's great." Amber happy hands clasped together, "growing up, I have never seen a real meteor shower, when I was small, once the TV station said there was a meteor shower at night, my father promised to accompany me to see, but finally because of work matters reneged, and I also because of unhappy cried a fall asleep, and missed, now think about it, is really a lifetime of regret. "

Speaking of which, she sighed.

Chapter 984 Why are you drinking again

"It's okay, I'm still here." Jared looked at her and spoke softly.

Amber froze, "You?"

Jared nodded, "In the future, I'll watch all the meteor showers with you."

Amber laughed, "You just said that there is a meteor shower every day, do we have to go up the mountain every day to see it? Are you tired?"

It seems to be oh.

Jared pursed his lips in silence for a moment and added, "So, let's go see one every so often from now on, okay?"

The man's sincere gaze, looking at Amber's heart warm, can not say no words.

After all, the man is fulfilling her wish to see a meteor shower, not the man himself.

"Good." Amber smiled and nodded.

Jared handed over a glass of wine, "Don't worry, all the things you regret in the past are, I will fill up with you in the future, and won't let you keep regretting."

"Hmm." Amber took the glass and tilted her head to lean on his shoulder.

But in the next second, he thought of something else, put his head upright, looked down at the red wine in his hand, and was silent.

The men are still wondering how she suddenly did not lean and suddenly got up.

Amber gripped her glass tightly and asked, "Jared, who told you to drink?"

"Hmm?" Jared was drinking when he heard Amber's question.

The original is also ready to finish a sip, but now also had to temporarily change their minds, only a small sip, then put down the glass of wine.

"Can't I drink?" Jared held his glass and looked at the woman with some uncertainty.

The woman's small face is extremely serious at the moment, and her eyes are staring at him without moving.

It was as if he had committed the greatest malady of all, making his heart inexplicably a little weak.

I can't help it, my wife is too fierce, spare him also had to admit weakness.

However, it's not a shame to be afraid of his wife, it's because, he loves her.

Jared consoled himself with this in his mind.

"Of course you can't drink it!" Amber put her own glass on top of the bar.

That top is flat, you can put something not too large, as long as a little careful, and do not have to worry about falling down.

After putting it away, she grabbed the red wine in Jared's hand again, staring at the man with a serious face, "Don't forget, drinking hurts, you're still prone to it when you're drunk"

She suddenly paused.

She was going to say that when he drank too much, he would be prone to self-harm, as he had in the past on the anniversary of his mother's death.

But then thought about it, he could not say this, what if it evoked his sadness?

"Anyway, don't drink, you promised your grandmother." Amber put the man's wine on the railing as well, alongside her own red wine.

The man's thin lips pursed slightly, did not speak, just looked at Amber.

After looking at him for a while, he suddenly let out a low laugh, "I know what you're worried about, don't worry, it won't happen."

The cold wind blew by, bringing up a strand of Amber's hair and blowing it messy.

Jared gently tidied up the strands of hair that had been blown around and went on to say, "Every year on the anniversary of my mother's death, I drink heavily because I saw the scene of my mother's suicide and it left a shadow in my heart, making me think that my mother's suicide was my own fault, that it was my own existence that kept my mother from being free, and that's why my mother couldn't stand it suicide, and that's why she couldn't be with the person she loved."

Seeing that the man took the initiative to mention this matter, Amber is not afraid that he will be sad, biting his red lips and asked, "Then behind I asked you to hire a psychiatrist, to do psychotherapy for yourself, did you hire?"

Jared shook his head, "No."

Amber's nose wrinkles and she's about to get upset.

Jared hurriedly said, "I was planning to hire a doctor after the mall party, but now it looks like that won't be necessary."

"Why?" Amber looked at the man's delicate jaw in disbelief.

The smile on the man's face faded so much that it was almost invisible, and his eyes were cold, "If I hadn't known that my mother had deliberately raised me to be Connor's double, I might have felt guilty all the time, thinking that I had killed my mother, but after knowing that my mother had used me as Connor's double, I suddenly realized that all the years of guilt were a joke. It's ridiculous that my mother

never killed herself because I made it impossible for her to leave the Farrell family, but really just simply couldn't accept Connor getting married."

After listening to the man's confession, Amber understood what the man wanted to express, hugged the man's arm and said softly: "So, you came out of the shadow, right? You won't be sad on the anniversary of your aunt's death anymore, right?"

Jared silenced her face, "Yeah, she's not worth it!"

"That's nice." Amber smiled, "In the future, Grandma won't have to worry about you every year."

"Is it just Grandma?" Jared looked at her sideways, his eyes smirking, "Aren't you worried?"

Amber gave him a blank look, "Knowingly."

Her haughty reply pleases the man, who laughs lowly out loud.

Amber knew what he was laughing at and slapped him with shame and annoyance in her heart, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing, I was just laughing, my wife is cute." Said Jared, gently pinching her face.

Amber slapped his hand away, "Don't squeeze."

She's not a child with a fleshy face.

I really don't know how he likes to pinch her face.

All pinched big!

"Okay, no pinching." Jared still had a smile on his face.

If she doesn't like it, he doesn't do it.

He has always respected her.

"So the wine, can I have it back?" Jared held out his hand and raised his chin toward the two glasses of wine at the same time.

Amber crossed her arms in front of her body in a no-no motion, "No."

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Why? I'll be fine, not to mention that one glass of red wine is all it takes to get drunk."

"That won't work either." Amber was adamant, "Even if you don't get drunk, but drinking too much can be bad for your body, you already drank some today, at the restaurant, why else would I have stopped you?"

It's not that she actually doesn't let him drink, she just doesn't want him to drink more.

At first, he was still worried that he would get drunk and remember his mother, and the events of the anniversary would happen again.

Now it's all about worrying about him drinking too much and being bad for his health.

Usually he drinks, drink a glass or two, she does not stop at all.

The truth is, he drank at the restaurant, had several glasses of wine, and now he's drinking again, that's not going to work.

"There wasn't much to drink at the restaurant." Jared undyingly fought for himself, then pointed to the night sky, and the bustling city beneath it, and said in a tone that seemed coaxing and enticing, "And isn't it less atmospheric for us to stand here and enjoy the wine, without some wine? Drinking wine to enjoy the night sky and night scenery is the most appropriate."

Amber rolled her eyes, "You say so much, it's just that you still want to drink."

Jared laughed a little and didn't answer.

Amber sighed and eventually softened her heart.

Can you not be soft-hearted?

He has fought for himself twice, and he is refusing, more or less unkindly.

Moreover, what he said also cope with, if just standing here to see the night view, is a bit monotonous.

But how to drink while watching, that atmosphere to think about, indeed some not quite the same.

Thinking about this, Amber no longer hesitated, brought two glasses of red wine over, handed Jared's glass over, "Here, only this one glass ah, can not be refilled!"

"Hmm." Jared nodded, smiled lightly and took his own drink, shaking it twice before raising an eyebrow at her, "No cheers?"

Chapter 985 - This wine is so sweet

"Just do it!" Amber reached her glass over and clinked it with him.

Dang!

After a crisp laugh of glass clinking, Amber retrieved her glass and tilted her head to take a sip of wine.

The moment she entered the mouth, she gave a somewhat unexpected eek.

Jared turned his head to look at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"This wine is so sweet." Amber said as she put the glass down.

Jared smiled and nodded, "Of course, I chose it specially, instead of saying it's red wine, it's more like a red wine, the alcohol content is not as high as other red wines, and the taste is sweet, suitable for women who are not good drinkers."

"That's really good." Amber's eyes blinked thinly, then she tilted her head and took another sip.

"Like it?" Jared asked, fondling his glass.

Amber hummed, "Quite like it, perfect for a regular drink."

"Like I'll have a few cases sent to Kelsington Bay, I have a winery in my name that produces this wine." Jared said, taking a sip as well.

Amber had some interest in her heart, but didn't say yes right away and first asked, "How much for a bottle."

"The price is pretty cheap, 30,000 a bottle." Jared returned.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

30,000 is still cheap?

And yes, it's really cheap for a rich man like him.

"Even if a few cases, a case is good, a case is enough to drink a year, a few cases I have to drink until how many years and months? I'm afraid I'm tired of drinking it all." Amber put up a finger and said.

Jared thought for a moment, "In addition to this red wine, there are other fruit wines, do you want a case of each as well?"

"There are other fruit wines?" Amber was surprised.

Jared nodded, "The winery, of course."

"A case, then?" Amber cocked her head.

Sorry, don't blame her for being unreserved.

Truly, he gave too much, and it happened to be given on her heart's desire.

She is a person who, in addition to enjoying desserts, occasionally likes to sip a few drinks, but not the kind of strong wine, but this type of wine with a low degree, like juice.

So when confronted with Jared's offer of several wines, she really just couldn't stand the temptation.

Looking at the woman's two-eyed look, Jared mood more and more good, the smile in his eyes, also more and more thick, "Good, tomorrow I will have someone to arrange."

"Mmm." Amber nodded, "I toast you."

She handed over her own glass of wine.

Jared dropped his eyes and clinked his glass with her with a strong smile.

The two stood side by side, sipping wine while looking out at the night sky and the city's bustling night scene.

Life, what a rare pleasure.

Quickly, Jared tilted his head and took the last sip from his glass, then turned slightly sideways to look at the woman beside him, "Little Leaf."

"Hmm?" Amber put down her glass to look at him, "What's wrong?"

Jared didn't say anything, squatted down and stood up after putting his glass on the floor, took her wrist and yanked it hard into his arms.

Amber's body fell into his arms unawares, and the wine glass in her hand didn't hold steady, slipping from her hand and falling to the ground with a snap, shattering it.

Even the only sip of red wine left inside spilled out, wetting a small part of the floor.

I'm also glad that the glass was in her hand when she dropped it, and that it was still the inside hand.

Otherwise, being messed up by men like this, it is going to become a falling object.

"Jared, what are you doing?"

Before the words were finished, Amber's red lips, were blocked by the man.

Amber's eyes widened and froze, and her body froze still.

Obviously, she didn't expect the man to suddenly drag her into his arms and actually want to kiss her.

It's true that you're full of wine and food and thinking about that.

Amber's face flushed and she reacted by pushing the man away, panting slightly, "Stop it."

"No fuss." Jared thumbed the water stain at the corner of his mouth in a sexy and astringent gesture.

Amber looked even hotter on her face, "How come you didn't make a scene? This is a balcony, you just"

"Part of the hotel, too." Jared cut her off, his eyes looking at her like hooks, looking at her heart tips, "Since we're here at the Couples Hotel, wouldn't it be pointless not to do something about it?"

Amber was mortified, "Who says you have to do anything when you come to a couples' hotel, can't you simply sleep?"

Really, enough men full of yellow waste.

Jared laughed low, "Yeah, but doing nothing should make people wonder if there's something wrong with us."

Amber rolls her eyes.

But forget it, don't bring the word 'we'.

A man and a woman into the hotel, nothing happened, others will only suspect that the man is not a problem, generally will not suspect the woman.

This dog man, actually also want to pull her down, so deep city ah.

Looking at the woman's contemptuous eyes, Jared's lips twitched, then he looked away and coughed seemingly awkwardly, "Well Little Leaf, don't you want to spend time in this room too? Maybe it would be exciting?"

He said coaxingly.

Amber's heartbeat suddenly accelerated as she remembered the room's star-like cosmic arrangement.

Because she suddenly couldn't refute the man's words.

She loved the set up in the suite and had some desire to try out what it would be like to spend another night in a room like this.

Hey!

Amber covers her face.

Oh my God, how did she become like this now?

She used to be an innocent woman.

For this kind of thing, never is thankfully insensitive, even if really do, is also shy to put.

How come now, she all wants to pursue excitement and become so eager to get horny?

Playing so big, is she still her innocent self?

It's Jared's fault for bringing her down.

Thinking about it, Amber grunted in shyness and her body squirmed.

Jared saw this and knew it was a done deal. His eyes narrowed for a moment, and after a frosty dark flash in his eyes, he lowered his head and kissed again.

This time, Amber wasn't resisting.

But without kissing for a moment, Amber suddenly thought of something, her eyes widened and she pushed the man away again.

The man is now in a state of arousal, suddenly pushed away, the mood can be imagined.

The man's temple veins jutted out, gritting his teeth and holding back what he asked, "What again?"

"It just came to me." Amber blinked.

Jared took a breath, increased his patience slightly, and asked again, "Remember what?"

Amber looked at him, "Do you remember when we walked out of Ms. Sophia's store and I said that I so wanted to overlook something?"

Jared nodded, "Remember."

"So I remembered now." Amber clapped her hands, "I overlooked a small detail, Sophia teacher was going to the dressing room to help me change my dress, but before changing the dress, temporary something went to busy, said that after busy will immediately come back to help me, but in the end until we go back to the rest area, Sophia teacher did not go to the dressing room to help me, but sat in the rest area to wait for us, what does this mean? What does that mean? It means that Sophia didn't go to the locker room after she was done, but she did, heard us moving around in the locker room, and left quietly."

Speaking of which, Amber held her forehead and was filled with shame and anger.

Jared looked at her quietly, "And then what?"

"And then?" Amber's eyes met his in amazement, "Don't you understand what I'm saying? I mean that Miss Sophia heard us moving around in the locker room and she heard it."

"If you hear it, you hear it." Jared grunted in disbelief.

It's just hearing, not seeing.

Looking at the man's expression of not caring, Amber suddenly had a feeling of being hit on the air, tired of heart, "This kind of thing, being heard moving, don't you feel embarrassed?"

Chapter 986 God's Compensation

Anyway, she's embarrassed now.

She also probably knew why the assistant had that look on her face when she saw her and Jared back in the lounge.

I guess the assistant heard it too, right?

God, what a shame.

Amber is so raw that she can't cry.

Jared laughed, "I thought that you suddenly thought of something big before pushing me away, but it turns out that it's just these small things, being heard is heard, it's no big deal, we are lovers, we can't help being intimate is normal, and Sophia is a western person, originally very open, she will not laugh at us, besides, in the future we will not meet with her often, so there is no need to worry, right? We don't see each other often, so we don't have to worry, do we?"

"That," Amber put her hand down to cover her face and froze, "seems to, well, make sense."

"That's not it." Jared stroked her head.

"But, I still feel embarrassed, it's all your fault!" Amber embarrassed this a small face.

Jared smiled faintly and took her into his arms, "Okay, blame me, how about you take a couple of hits?"

"You think I wouldn't dare, huh?" Amber said, and really swung her fist, hammering twice on the man's chest.

But the action is very light, rather than pounding, it is better to give him a massage, not painful.

Jared grabbed her pink fist and gently squeezed it, and put it to his lips and kissed it, saying beautifully, "Your hand hurts from hitting it, I'll blow on it for you, it won't hurt anymore."

Amber instantly laughed, and then a big fire this moment also by the man's untuned words to wear out.

"What does it hurt me? I'm the one hitting you, are you in pain?" Amber looked up at the man with a concerned look in her eyes.

Jared hooked his lips and shook his head, "Of course it doesn't hurt."

Amber was relieved, "By the way, when I just talked about it, you didn't seem surprised at all, it's hard to say that you already knew that Sophia teacher and the girls heard it?"

"Well, something like that." Jared nodded, "Guessed it when I saw her assistant."

Amber is embarrassed.

He thought of all this when he saw that excited look on his assistant's face, and she thought of nothing.

Even left the store without realizing why Sophia was in the lounge area when she was done and not there in the dressing room.

Until now, she only thought of this after the fact, really slow reaction.

"Okay, enough about the others, there's still time, let's continue?" Jared gently lifted Amber's chin, interrupting Amber's thoughts.

Amber looked at him helplessly, "Obviously the night reward has been cancelled before, because the night can have a good sleep, I didn't expect things to develop into this way in the end."

Jared leaned into her ear, his voice low and pleasant, "That's probably the benefit God gave me, you took the reward back, but God also gave me this reward in another way, by letting me win the lottery."

Amber's eyes widened at what he said.

It seems like, well, that's really what happened.

How else would he have won a prize for a good reason?

Or did you win the grand prize of a presidential suite at a couple's hotel?

So, is he really God's own son?

God didn't like her taking back the reward, so in this way, he compensated him back again?

Hey, God is really unfair, how can not let her win a prize?

While Amber was complaining to God in her heart, the man had already picked her up in his arms and headed for the room.

The night could not have been more exciting for Amber.

Every time the eyes of a love fascination, you see a room full of cosmic stars.

Then, several times, she felt that she was really "messing around" with Jared in the universe.

She and Jared, became the first pair, to have sex in the universe.

Making love in the universe, how fresh and exciting.

So this night, Amber also felt a sense of excitement like never before.

So much so that the next day, she managed to get up late and woke up at ten in the morning.

The good thing is that the hotel check-out time, is at twelve o'clock, but also do not have to rush to check out.

"Awake?" The moment she opened her eyes, Amber heard a man's sexy voice and voice from behind her.

Amber blinked, into the floor-to-ceiling window, did not see the man, and waited several seconds for her brain to fully clear before she realized that the man was behind her.

So Amber, seriously sore all over, rolled over.

Sure enough, right into the man's handsome, unblemished face.

But the image of the man at the moment, but Amber almost did not hold back a laugh.

Just see the man is currently wearing a loose black robe. Showing a large part of the chest, and on the chest, there is a tooth mark exposed.

The teeth marks were red and small, obviously left only a short time ago.

This is last night, she was in pain so hard that she did not resist biting on the man's chest.

In addition, the man's hair is also a bit messy, one of them, are directly high up on top, looking comical and funny.

And the tuft of hair that topped it up was her handiwork.

Also she was in pain and did not hold back from scratching.

But the man is as if he doesn't know his image at the moment, as different from his usual, handsome face, at the moment there is still a light and sexy smile.

It was supposed to be a smile that was supposed to be very charming.

But because of his image at the moment, it looks a little naive.

"Good morning." Amber snorted, stifling a laugh as she greeted in a soft voice.

Jared hooked his lips, "Morning."

As he responded, he straightened his hair.

Although she did not say it, but he saw himself in her pupils, and saw her smile at him.

"What time is it?" She asked, rubbing her eyes.

Jared didn't answer, just adjusted his posture from lying on his side with his head propped up to sitting up against the head of the bed, and then put the hand that had been propped up in front of her head, reaching out to her and indicating that she should look at her watch for herself.

Amber grabbed his big hand and looked at it for a while before finally seeing the time and exclaiming, "It's after 10:00!"

"Hmm." Jared withdrew his hand.

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, "Then why are you back with me in the morning?"

It's almost noon.

Early what ah.

"You said hello to me, so naturally I had to say hello back." Jared returned.

Amber pursed her lips, "Sophomoric."

Jared let out a laugh, "Hungry?"

Amber felt the hunger coming from her stomach and nodded, "Hungry."

"I'll have someone from the hotel bring up whatever you want." Jared said, leaning over to get his phone.

Amber yawned again, her voice muffled as she returned, "Whatever, want something light."

"Got it." Jared put the phone to his ear and contacted the hotel.

Amber, on the other hand, braced herself and sat up as well.

She was also wearing clothes, a white robe of the same type as Jared's bathrobe, but in a different color.

This should, I think, be what he put on her after last night was over.

In addition, she was able to feel that her body was not half as sticky as it was clear and fresh, in addition to being sore.

This shows that he made a point of cleaning her body after she fell asleep last night from exhaustion.

It's not bad that he has a conscience.

Just thinking about it, Jared had already finished his call, "I've got the hotel over there, preparing breakfast, how's that?"

Amber nodded, "Good, that's pretty good."

"Getting up?" Jared asked casually as he put his phone back on the bed and saw her lift the covers.

Amber put her foot down, "Um, want to go to the bathroom."

"I'll carry you over." Jared got out of bed as soon as he lifted the covers, put on his slippers and let her side go.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 987 Ben's Heart Spit

"No need." Amber hurriedly waved her hand before he could come over, "I'm not a cripple, why do I need you to carry me over?"

With that, he looked down and started putting on his shoes.

Jared stood beside her and raised a good-looking eyebrow, "Really?"

"No really." She nodded as she put on her slippers.

Jared chortled, "Okay then, I'll see if you can make it on your own?"

I don't know if it's my own illusion, but Amber actually heard a mocking implication from his words.

She looked up at him for a moment, did not see anything, shook off some dizzy head, "How can I not go? You watch, I'm sure I can."

With that, the change jerked to his feet.

As a result, just after standing up, her legs instantly went weak and her body lunged forward.

Amber's face changed in fear and she screamed out in horror.

Jared saw this, but did not panic and took a step forward, opened his arms and caught her directly.

Amber collapsed into his arms, smelling the mint scent of his body and feeling the warmth of his arms, which was a great relief.

Fortunately, did not fall.

If you fall straight down, face down, it is estimated that the teeth are going to fall out.

"How's it going, is everything okay?" Jared carried the woman back to the edge of the bed.

Amber sat back down and shook her head in shock, "It's okay."

"Now do you know why I'm carrying you there?" Jared stood in front of her, wrapping his arms around her and looking at her snidely.

Amber's little face flushed, "You knew I'd be like this?"

Jared was noncommittal.

How crazy he had to be last night, he knew in his own mind.

Otherwise, she can't be like a mad kitten, biting and scratching at him.

Therefore, he also knew exactly what kind of situation she would be in when she woke up the next day, which is why he prepared early and was ready to take care of her.

But she's good, she doesn't want him to take care of her, she has to do it herself.

And what happened? A lesson learned?

Thinking, Jared looked at the stubborn little woman and smiled helplessly, "Don't you want me to hold you now?"

Amber's lips pursed tightly and finally opened her arms, "Hug."

Forget it, she compromised.

Anyway, I can't walk with weak legs, someone wants to serve me, why not accept?

Looking at the woman with a casual, indifferent look, Jared's eyes flashed a hint of doting, bending down to pick her up horizontally and walking in the direction of the bathroom.

He knew she was consistently thin-skinned and easily shy, so he didn't offer to help her undress and guard her words on the toilet, but carried her into the bathroom and made sure she could stand up holding onto something, then went out and waited outside.

To be honest, Amber was relieved to see the man out.

She was really afraid that men would say things like watching her go to the bathroom.

After all, with a man's thick skin, it's not like it's impossible.

The good thing is, men don't do that.

Amber exhaled lightly, opened the toilet lid and started to use the toilet.

Jared leaned against the wall by the bathroom door and waited for her. When he heard the sound of water filling from inside, he stood up straight and opened the door to enter.

"Okay?" Jared stood in the doorway, still holding the bathroom door handle in his hand.

Amber held the edge of the sink and came to the sink, "No yet, ready to wash up."

Jared nodded, "Then you wash, and I'll wait for you."

After saying that, he sent the door handle to open the door and walked over.

This time, instead of waiting outside, he chose to wait by her side.

Amber also does not care about him, after all, she did not go to the toilet, just washing, and not afraid of him to look, as long as he does not disturb her and mess up.

Women spend more time washing up, some washing down, half an hour has passed.

But Jared waited without complaint, and even watched her from start to finish.

Amber was wiping her face and was so stressed out by him that she finally couldn't help herself and asked, "What are you looking at me for?"

From the time she washed up, she was looking at it, and now she is not taking her eyes off it.

"My wife is good looking, so I couldn't resist looking." Jared said with hooked lips.

Amber grunted, "Don't bother."

Jared laughed low and was about to speak again when the doorbell rang.

There was no way out, he frowned and had to turn his mouth, "It should be the hotel sending food up, I'll go check."

Amber waved her hand, gesturing for him to hurry.

He continued to stare at her here, and she was embarrassed to wipe her face.

Jared turned around and went out, leaving the door open.

Outside the door stood, not the hotel attendant delivering the meal, but Ben.

Ben saw him and pushed up his glasses with a smile, "Mr. Farrell, good afternoon."

Jared gave a faint umph in response.

Ben didn't mind facing his indifferent attitude.

After all, it's all about getting used to it.

He would be horrified if Mr. Farrell responded to him with enthusiasm one day.

Furthermore, he is a subordinate and does not expect his boss to treat him well.

"Mr. Farrell, these are the clothes you asked me to bring for you and Miss Reed this morning." Said Ben, handing the two bags in his hand to Jared.

Handed at the same time, the heart does not forget to spit these two play really open.

Home is not enough to tumble, actually all run to the hotel to tumble.

Really know how to play.

Of course, the heart thinks so, the mouth and face do not dare to express so, or he was afraid that he could not walk out of the door of this hotel.

But when it comes to this hotel, Ben is tired.

This oddly shaped hotel building, with pink decoration throughout, almost made him faint when he looked at it.

God knows how much courage it took for him to step through the doors of this hotel when he arrived here.

He is a social elite, ah, the social elite in suits, cold and breezy, neat and tidy commercial office building, should be his access to the place.

What's the deal with getting him in and out of places like this now?

If he did not dare to disobey the order, he really did not want to enter this gate and just turn his head and leave.

This kind of place, simply does not fit with his kind of social elite well.

To top it off, Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed actually came to this kind of place last night for excitement.

How do they come up with places like this?

Didn't Mr. Farrell feel any pressure when he entered this hotel at that time?

Or did Mr. Farrell not find the hotel at all odd?

"Okay, here's the stuff, go wait for us in the car." Jared took the bag and then started the rush.

Ben would not have wanted to stay in such a place much longer, and hearing this, he nodded his head in response, "Yes, I'm leaving now."

With those words, he quickly turned around in excitement and headed for the elevator.

Just a few steps away, a man in a waiter's uniform, pushing the restaurant past him, finally stopped in front of Jared, "Sir, this is the meal you asked for."

Jared lifted his chin slightly, "I'll just push myself in."

"Okay." The waiter had obviously heard this from customers often, so he didn't push back on this and was quick to cut the food cart loose.

Jared put the two bags on the second level of the food cart, pulled it over the dining room railing, and just yanked it into the room and closed the door.

Just as Jared was pushing the dining room to follow the table in the room, Amber's voice, had come from the left front.

Jared looked up and saw that Amber had come out of the bathroom holding the wall and was slowly walking towards him.

Jared hurriedly let go of the food cart, tense handsome face, striding over, "I thought I told you to wait for me inside? Why did you come out? Not afraid to fall?"

He bent down and picked her up horizontally.

Amber smiled, "Why would you, hold something along the way will not fall, I'm not looking at you half a day did not come back, plus after washing, do not want to stay in the bathroom, so I had to come out by themselves, do not worry, it will be fine."

"And what if something's wrong?" Jared looked down at her seriously, "Who can guarantee such things?"

Chapter 988 - Changing clothes in front of her

""Amber instantly couldn't pick up on it.

Because what he said made so much sense, she was speechless.

The reason why the accident is called an accident is because it is not controllable, it is impossible to know when it will happen, it could be tomorrow, it could be the next second.

Thinking, Amber shook the man's arm and smiled petulantly, "Okay, I'll pay more attention already, don't get mad, huh?"

She tilted her head to look at him, her appearance could not be more adorable.

Jared wasn't angry in the first place, he was just pretending to be angry to let her know he was worried about her.

Now she took the initiative to know that bravado is not right, also admitted his fault, he naturally pretend also can not pretend to go on.

Especially when she was so cute, so where was he willing to keep pretending?

Jared freed one hand and gently cupped Amber's face, then squeezed it inward, pushing Amber's face together and her lips to a pout.

Jared looked down and gave her a firm kiss on her puckered lips before releasing her contentedly, "Okay, let's go, dinner's ready."

Amber grunted at the man.

The dog man, caught the opportunity to take advantage of her, shameless.

Jared saw Amber's little gesture out of the corner of his eye and didn't look down to reveal it, but only slightly hooked the corners of his mouth, showing his good mood.

When he came to the table, Jared pulled out the chairs, carried Amber to the top of the chairs, and waited for her to sit down before putting a few plates from the food cart on the table.

Jared ends, Amber then helps to uncover the lid.

The two work in tandem with each other very well.

By the time Jared had brought all the plates to the table, Amber had also uncapped them all, and the delicate breakfast inside the plates appeared to both of them.

Amber pointed to the chair across from her, "Sit down and eat."

Jared hmmed, "No rush, wait a while."

With that, he picked up a bottle of milk and opened it, then poured it into a glass and put it in front of her.

After doing this, he then pulled out the chair opposite and settled down, "Let's eat."

Amber took a sip of milk and looked at the breakfast in front of her and suddenly smiled, it's now eleven o'clock and we're just having breakfast, isn't that a bit too capricious?"

Jared put a snack on her plate and said, "No, in this world, there are no rules to begin with, the rules are only left by the previous people, but who says we must follow the rules of the previous people? So there are times when not following the rules is a new and different experience, and so is breakfast, isn't it a novelty to eat breakfast at lunchtime?"

"Indeed." Vessel nodded as he took a bite of the sandwich he'd brought over.

Jared took a sip of coffee, "But that said, but this kind of thing to experience once in a while on the line, it is best to do less, usually have become a habit, the sudden change is not good for the stomach."

"With you?" Amber raised her eyes, skimming lightly toward the man.

The man let out a low laugh and didn't say anything else.

The two enjoyed a quiet breakfast um, lunch.

By the time we finished eating, it was twelve o'clock and it was time to check out.

When Jared came out of the bathroom after cleaning his oral hygiene, he handed Amber a delicate bag on the couch.

Amber blinked and took it with eyes full of confusion, "What is this?"

"Clothes." Jared said, "I had Ben send them over this morning."

As soon as Amber heard it was clothes, she opened it and saw that it was a brand new set of clothes, inside and out.

Amber blushed, "Even underwear, underwear, underwear, Ben he"

Jared knew what she was going to say, while pulling the belt of his robe around his waist, while returning, "No, the clothes are sent from Zenith Building, you forget I also prepared a checkroom and various clothes for you there, some match well, they are directly sealed in the bag, for the aspect of taking away at any time, so I let When I let Ben go to get the clothes, he can just carry a bag."

After hearing the man's explanation, Amber breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, "That's good, I thought, it was Ben who helped me match it, if that were true, it would be too embarrassing and awkward."

"How would I do such a thing, your man? How could I let another man touch your clothes?" Jared was naked, standing naked in front of her.

Amber's eyes first widened, then reddened her little face, and with an ahhh, she immediately covered her eyes, "Jared, are you being a jerk?"

Jared raised his eyebrows innocently, while looking at the woman who was too shy to look at him with amusement, while slowly and methodically taking out his clothes from his bag of clothes, and slowly and methodically putting them on.

"Cover what, it's not like we've never met? We just met frankly last night, didn't we?" The man said slowly as he put on his pants.

Amber stomped her foot, "How can that be the same, last night was oops, I can't say anymore, anyway you hurry up and put it on."

The words fell, and she turned her back directly.

Jared looked at the tips of her red, almost bleeding ears, and a sexy laugh spilled from his thin lips.

Apparently, the woman's shyness put him in a good mood.

Jared didn't continue to tease Amber and sped up the dressing process.

After putting it on, he straightened the cuffs of his suit and said, "Okay, turn around."

Amber heard her words and dropped her hand from her face and slowly turned around.

Seeing that he was really dressed and not lying to him, Amber was relieved, "You're done, it's my turn, I'm going to the bathroom to change."

With that, he trotted off to the bathroom.

Probably ate breakfast, the body has strength, this time her legs are not weak, at least walking trot, is no problem.

Looking at Amber's back, Jared laughed lightly, then took out his cell phone and asked Ben to drive the car from the parking lot, they would be going down soon.

Amber changed her clothes quickly and got dressed in a few clicks, then opened her bag, took out simple cosmetics and put on a light makeup on her face.

After she was done, she looked in the mirror again to make sure her makeup was perfect, and only then did she put her lip glaze away and put it back in her bag, carrying it out of the bathroom.

Jared was sitting on the couch waiting for her and when he saw her come out, he immediately put down the magazine he was holding and got up, "Ready?"

"Okay." Amber nodded and walked over towards him.

Jared pulled up his arm, making the meaning quite clear.

Amber covered her lips and laughed a little, and didn't let him down, she gave him the honor of taking his arm and going out of the suite door with him.

Ben had already pulled up to the front door of the hotel.

Jared and Amber saw it as soon as they left the front door of the hotel.

After all, Jared's car, whether in Olkmore City or the country, are very rare, especially the license plate, is very special, not conspicuous can not be.

Ben saw the two coming out and rushed out to greet them, holding the car door open for them.

Jared let Amber get in the car first, while he stood outside the car, looked at Ben and asked, "Did you find out what you were asked to check yesterday?"

"There are some clues." Ben pushed up his glasses and returned with a straight face, "Connor's special assistant made a trip to Wisemas and Yutoga."

"Wisemas and Yutoga?" wrinkled Jared's brow, "What places?"

Ben mouth corner twitched a little, "Mr. Farrell you forget, these two companies, previously had cooperation with Miss Reed ah, especially Yutoga, before Miss Reed also bought in the resort side, but two months ago, and was bought by Mr. Tam of Yutoga. "

Chapter 989 He is different

When he said that, Jared remembered that there was indeed such a thing.

At that time, he had only recently divorced Amber and took Makenna to the resort for a break.

Amber and Cole also went.

On that occasion, Makenna also poured body wash in Amber's bathing cubicle, causing Amber to fall and fall unconscious.

If not found in time at the end, I am afraid that people are lost.

Now that I think about it, Jared is scared and spits on himself.

Even though he was hypnotized at that time, he thought he loved Makenna, but how could he have imagined that after he was hypnotized, he didn't even have the basic three moral values, knowing that Makenna was the one who did it, he actually chose to calm down the matter and harbor Makenna, the culprit who almost killed Amber.

And it's not a once or twice similar situation.

Although these several situations, are not out of his real mind, but ultimately he did, he repeatedly hurt the people he really loves for the sake of a vicious woman, this is also indisputable fact.

Looking at Jared's furrowed brow and the guilt coming out of his eyes, Ben guessed what was going on and slapped his forehead in annoyance, "I'm sorry Mr. Farrell, I shouldn't have reminded you of this, it brought up those things from the past."

"It's nothing!" Jared waved his hand somewhat wearily, "Even if you don't bring it up, the truth is the truth, and just because someone doesn't mention it, you can't pretend it didn't happen."

Ben bowed his head and didn't say anything.

Jared didn't want to say anything more on the topic, and after rubbing his brow, asked, "What did Connor send his assistant to these two companies for?"

"Do not know yet, I inquired last night to find out Connor's assistant went to these two companies, but it was too late, I was not good to contact the owners of these two companies, as well as the relevant personnel, so I had to wait until this morning to have someone to contact, I believe it will not take long, there will be results."

Jared hummed, "Let me know right away if you have any results."

Both of these companies, have an exact connection to Amber.

Connor sent his own assistant to both companies, probably to do something to Amber.

"Got it Mr. Farrell," Ben responded with a nod.

Jared said nothing more, reopened the door and got in the car.

Amber was looking down at her phone, and when she saw him get in the car, she opened her mouth and asked, "Finished talking business with Ben so soon?"

She assumed that they were talking about work-related matters.

Jared didn't deny it either, lifting his chin slightly, "Finished talking."

"Mr. Farrell, should we take Miss Reed to Goldstone Co. first?" At that moment, Ben, who was putting on his seat belt in the driver's seat, suddenly asked.

Jared flicked his lips back, "Not Goldstone Co. to Elias."

"Dr. Lansdale?" said Ben, slightly surprised, "Mr. Farrell, are either you or Miss Reed sick?"

"What's the point of asking so many questions, drive your car." Jared frowned impatiently.

Ben shrank his neck and hurriedly shut his mouth and stopped asking questions.

Amber looked at the aggrieved Ben and couldn't help but let out a laugh, "Jared, why are you being so mean? Ben is also concerned about us."

That's it.

Kaisei's Ben hastily nodded in agreement with her words.

Jared grunted, "He's wasting his time by asking so many questions, he might as well drive earlier and get to the hospital sooner."

"Just one question, how much time can we waste?" Amber huffed speechlessly, then added, "But if we go to Elias like this, does he have time? He is a world-renowned surgeon, and many people come to him every day, so if he doesn't have the time, it would be a waste of time. We can't let him leave his patients to patronize us, right?"

"Don't worry, there's time." Jared turned his head to look at her, "I made a deal with him yesterday, he doesn't have surgery today and can free up his time."

"So." Amber nodded in relief, "That's good, if he has patients under his hands, we'd better not look for him, I don't want to harm others because of myself."

"It won't happen." Jared reassured her not to think too much about it.

This kind of thing, even if she doesn't think about it, he will think about it.

Although he is consistently indifferent to other people, he is not the kind of cold-blooded and heartless person who does not put the lives of others at heart.

He will naturally put the other patients in place.

Even if Elias has patients under him and cannot get away, he will arrange for other doctors to take charge of those patients temporarily so that Elias can get away.

In short, the recklessness of human life, he will not do.

Except for those people, of course!

Seeing the man repeatedly assured that there will not be the kind of thing he was worried about, Amber will also be completely at ease, no longer but the heart.

She believed that he would not come to lie to her on top of such things.

He's not that kind of person either.

Within a short time, the hospital arrived.

Jared and Amber got out of the car and went straight into the hospital, Ben didn't go and remained in the car waiting for them.

The two men arrived outside Elias' office and Jared raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Elias's indifferent voice came out, "Come in."

Jared pushed the door in.

Amber caught a glimpse of the man in the white coat sitting behind the computer, tapping away.

The man also stopped moving his hands at this moment, raised his head and looked towards them.

When he saw them, his face was not the least bit surprised, instead he frowned and was a bit displeased, "Didn't we say to come over at nine in the morning? Now it's almost one o'clock in the afternoon, what are you guys up to?"

He lifted his arm and pointed to it pointing to blame.

Jared listened to his accusations without the slightest expression on his face, and didn't even feel there was anything wrong with his tardiness, walking blandly past Amber in front of him.

Amber, on the other hand, is a little embarrassed and embarrassed.

"Sorry." She smiled apologetically at Elias, "I didn't know your appointed time was nine o'clock, if I had, we wouldn't have been late, sorry."

Elias saw that it was her who spoke, the original displeasure on his face instantly dissipated, and his tone softened, "It's okay, it's not your fault, it's the fault of the man beside you, he actually didn't even tell you the appointed time, not only was he late, he didn't even think there was anything wrong with being late."

With that, he shifted his gaze back to Jared, cool and faint.

Jared frowned, "Okay, I let Little Leaf sleep a little longer this morning when she wasn't awake."

"Jared," Amber smiled apologetically at Elias again, then immediately changed her face, tugging at the man's sleeve and lowering her voice to a scolding, "What are you doing? It's our fault for being late, and you"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Elias.

He dropped the mouse and stood up, "Okay, let's not talk about that, let's get straight to the point, a full physical is very time consuming, if we don't hurry, it's estimated to be over by midnight, so let's not waste time, let's go straight to the physical, follow me."

He waved toward Amber.

Amber looked over at Jared.

Jared nodded, "Go ahead."

Amber took her bag off and handed it to him, smiling, and asked, "Not jealous now that you see me go with Elias?"

Jared took the bag, "No jealousy, he's different."

"What's different?"

"He's a doctor." Jared said.

Elias was treating and examining Amber, and although he would inevitably touch her body, he would not be jealous over such things.

It's not like he can't tell the difference.

Furthermore, Elias, a man who naturally lacks affection, is unlikely to think ill of her, and then he has even less need to be jealous.

Chapter 990 Comprehensive Medical Examination

"I thought that you would even be jealous of the doctor." Amber joked.

Jared next long arm, hooked her waist, just embraced her in his arms, forehead against her forehead, voice low and pleasant, "Your husband, me, is not so petty as to treat doctors as ordinary men."

To him anyway, Elias just wasn't a normal man.

Since it is not normal, it naturally does not matter.

Amber giggled out, "Yes, yes, yes, our Mr. Farrell is the most generous."

"That's right." Jared lifted his chin, and although his face had a bland expression, it was clear that he was still quite proud of himself.

Amber shook her head in amusement, "Okay, no more talking to you, get off me, Dr. Lansdale is waiting."

Jared glanced up at the man not far behind her, leaning against the door and twirling his scalpel, "Let him wait a while, it won't be a problem."

After saying that, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Leaning against the door frame, one hand in the white coat pocket, one hand leisurely turning the scalpel Elias see this scene, the forehead corner slipped down a few black lines, the scalpel are not turning, opened no good: "Enough you two, to make out back to make out, not in my office to make out, when my office is your love show place? "

Hearing this, Amber instantly blushed and pushed Jared away, glaring at Jared before turning around and wiping her mouth in embarrassment and smiling at Elias, "Sorry for the delay, let's go."

Elias then said nothing more and went ahead.

Amber turned back and glared at the man again, "Look, I told you yesterday to stop messing around on other people's turf, there's always someone who's not happy about it, isn't there?"

Jared looked up at the direction Elias left and pursed his thin lips, "That was jealousy on his part."

"What does he have to be jealous of?" Amber rolled her eyes.

Jared arrogantly returned, "He's a single dog, of course he's jealous."

""Amber was momentarily silent.

That made so much sense, she suddenly couldn't argue with it.

Amber shook her head in tears, and hurriedly said to the man: "Well, I should go, or Dr. Lansdale will come back later to rush, do you want to wait for me here or go back to the Farrell Group? I don't think it's going to be over before nightfall."

"No going back to the Farrell Group, I'll stay here with you." Jared shook his head, "How can I leave you alone when you're in the hospital for all kinds of tests, of course I'm going to be here to watch over you."

Amber's heart warmed and a gentle smile appeared on her face, "So the Farrell Group isn't busy?"

"There's Ben, I'll have him back later." Jared took the reins.

Amber felt bad for him, but out of selfishness she didn't say anything.

To do a comprehensive medical examination, there are many items, some of which are enough to make her heart fearful and uneasy.

And this time, there is someone in the hospital with her, waiting for her, guarding her, she will feel much safer in her heart.

So, she actually, at first, wanted Jared to stay, so she was so happy to hear him take the initiative and say he would stay.

Of course, if he said he wasn't staying and wanted to go back to the Farrell Group, she wouldn't stop him, she would just feel a little lost.

"Okay, get going." Jared rubbed Amber's hair, "The first projects are done quickly, and some of the big ones later, I'll be by your side, so you won't feel scared."

"Hmm." Amber nodded heavily.

She then walked out of Elias' office under Jared's watchful eye.

Elias, though long out the door, did not go far and waited for her against the wall at the elevator.

When he saw her coming, he stood up straight and pushed his glasses and spoke, "Finished with your boredom?"

Amber's face was red again, "He was afraid that I was afraid of doing the physical examination, so he specially comforted me more and told me that he would accompany me when some physical examination items that would make people feel a little nervous and afraid, or have pain, so he talked for a little longer, sorry to keep you waiting."

"It wasn't too long." Elias nodded, followed by, "So he's been with you all day today?"

"Hmm." Amber nodded.

Elias twirled his scalpel: "Not bad, not bad for a man."

"He's supposed to be a man." Amber couldn't help but emphasize.

Elias raised an eyebrow and stared at her, his gaze slowly moving down her face and finally settling on her neck.

There, a little bright red mark was vaguely revealed, ambiguous to the extreme.

Elias laughed unexpectedly, a meaningful smile, "A man indeed, well, let's go."

Dropping these words, he went into the elevator first.

Amber then followed, but was more or less uncomfortable in her heart.

Just now, his eyes and laughter, what is the meaning of ah?

Amber cocked her head, puzzled.

Medical examination, is a very tedious thing, especially the comprehensive medical examination, dozens, or hundreds of items, all done, a day or two to do.

Although Amber says she is doing a comprehensive physical exam, she still eliminates some items, such as vision tests, hearing tests and a dozen others, and can delete items that do not affect the final results even if they are not checked for the time being.

But after eliminating the dozen or so items, it was already 11:00 p.m. when Amber had her full physical exam.

From the time she left the hotel to now, almost twelve hours, she did not drink a mouthful of water, did not eat anything, plus running around, at the moment is already tired almost deflated, leaning in Jared's arms, do not want to move.

It's a good thing the hospital has a cafeteria and it tastes good. Elias asked the nurse to call up three meals.

The three of them, right there in the office, started eating late night snacks.

After eating for a while, Amber finally had some strength and could sit up straight on her own without leaning on Jared.

Jared put down his chopsticks and turned his head to look at the woman beside him, asking in a concerned tone, "Better?"

"Hmm." Amber nodded, "That's better."

In the opposite seat, Elias heard the conversation between the two, took a sip of soup and said blandly, "You have a slight hypoglycemia, so slightly more than ten hours without eating, you are weak and need to be conditioned."

"I know." Amber nodded.

She has hypoglycemia as a problem and knows it herself.

So it's not a surprise.

Jared wasn't surprised and looked at Elias and spoke, "You make the arrangements for her conditioning."

"I'll arrange it without you saying so." Elias wiped the corner of his mouth gracefully and glanced at him.

Jared frowned, "The results of the medical exam, when will they come out?"

"It's already being expedited, in half an hour, I think." Elias said as he glanced at his watch.

Jared got the answer, didn't ask anymore, and continued to eat with Amber.

Really hungry, Amber ate almost everything on her dinner plate, eating this, far beyond her usual normal meal size.

Jared saw her eat so much, but his face got worried, "Eat so much, your stomach will be uncomfortable later!"

Amber leaned back in her chair and lazily returned, "No way, I'm too hungry, but I did eat a little too much and I'm all a little braced."

She touched her belly and clearly felt it bulge.

Jared saw this and also put his hand on it and gently touched it, hard, then let go of his hand and looked at Elias, "Get some antibiotics for her."

It's just nice to be in a hospital, especially with a hospitalist.

If you want any medicine, just open your mouth.