

# LLDP 192-201

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 192**

However, Amber didn't think much about it. She replied with agreement as a response.

The Ferris wheel slowly started.

Amber looked at Jayden, who was gradually rising into the air, waving at her. She couldn't help laughing and also waving her hand.

Seeing this, Hayden put down the bubble tea in his hand and waved his hand.

Jayden seemed to have guessed it. Before he waved his hand, he directly turned around and faced him with its butt.

Hayden was dumbfounded.

Amber burst out laughing happily.

Hayden touched his forehead and said, "Was he doing this on purpose?"

"Jayden is so cute." Amber looked at Jayden, wiped the tears from her eyes.

Hayden smiled, "As long as you like it."

"Eh?" Amber looked at him curiously, not understanding what he meant.

He waved his hand, "I'm fine."

Amber blinked. "I feel that you're so strange today. You said so many confusing things."

"Aha?" Hayden scratched the back of his head and smiled dryly.

Amber took a sip of milk and said, "Well, if you don't want to say it, I won't force you. Let's talk business. You said on the phone that you have an idea about Makayla. What is it?"

Speaking of the important things, Hayden became serious. "In fact, this idea is to let someone pretend to be Makayla and go back the Gardner family."

"What?" Amber stood up in shock. "Hayden, are you serious?"

"That's right. First of all, we don't know where Makayla is. We don't know when we can find her."

Amber nodded. "Indeed."

Her father had left behind a necklace for her to find Makayla.

However, she didn't know what to do with Makayla after finding her. It was really a headache.

"So, let's find a girl who shared looked a bit alike Mrs. Gardner or Trenton. She could be the fake Makayla and our spy." Hayden narrowed his eyes.

Amber asked, "Do you want her to cooperate with us?"

"Yes, since you and I became allies, I've set up a trap to deal with the Gardner family, but the effect is minimal, so we need a spy. In this way, we can bring down the Gardner family in a short time." Hayden said seriously.

Amber's heart jerked. It was undeniable that she was tempted.

But at the same time, she was also a bit worried.

“Does it really work?” Amber bit her lips, “Let someone to pretend to be Makayla, but she isn’t the real Makayla after all. What if the Gardner family have an DNA test?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. I have plans. You just need to say whether you agree or not.” Hayden looked at her and reached out his hand.

Amber hesitated for two seconds, then finally held his hand and shook it. “You’re so confident. Okay, I agree.”

Feeling her soft hand in his palm, Hayden could not help squeezing it gently. Then he coughed softly and pretended that nothing had happened. He said in a solemn tone, “Leave it to me. I will find someone suitable to pretend to be Makayla in two days. At that time, give me the necklace in your hand.”

“Sure.” Amber nodded.

As soon as she finished speaking, a small figure ran over and hugged her legs, “Auntie.”

Jayden’s tender and soft voice made Amber’s heart melt.

She quickly put down the milk in her hand, bent down, picked up Jayden, and put it on her leg. “Jayden, did you have fun?”

“Certainly, auntie, let’s go ahead and play.” Jayden pointed at the rotating teacup in front.

Amber could not make a decision alone. After all, Hayden was Amber’s uncle.

She looked at Hayden. Before she could say anything, Hayden had already known what she meant. He smiled and nodded. “Let’s go together.”

“Sure.” Amber got up with Jayden in her arms.

Three of them went to the revolving teacup.

Hayden bought a ticket and came back.

Just as he handed the tickets to Amber, the phone rang.

Hayden frowned and felt a little uncomfortable.

Who would call at this time?

“Doesn’t he know that he is developing feelings for his beloved woman?”

Although Hayden thought so, he still took out his mobile phone.

The call was from his assistant. “Mr. Cohen, something happened at the company.”

“What?” Hayden’s face turned grim.

The assistant replied, “There’s someone making trouble in the factory. It’s quite serious. The factory director can’t even handle it.”

If even the factory director couldn’t handle it, it would really be a big deal.

Hayden frowned and said, “I see. I’ll go and have a look right away.”

After the call, he looked at Amber. “I’m afraid today’s trip to the amusement park is over.”

Amber nodded. “Okay, let’s call it a day.”

Although she couldn't hear the content of the phone, his serious expression showed that something big had happened.

"Jayden, we..."

Before Hayden could finish his words, Jayden put its arms around Amber's neck and said, "No, I won't leave. I want to play with my auntie here."

Hayden had a headache. "Where are you going to sleep tonight if you don't go back?"

Jayden rolled its eyes. "I'm going to sleep at Auntie's house."

"What?" Hayden was dumbfounded.

Amber was also stunned.

Jayden held her face and said, "Auntie, can Jayden go to your house? Jayden likes you."

In the face of the little fellow's begging, Amber's lips moved, she couldn't refuse at all.

Finally, Amber nodded with a smile. "Okay, Jayden will come home with me tonight."

With this, she looked at Hayden and said, "Go ahead with your work. I'll take Jayden to my place later."

"This..."

Jayden interrupted Hayden again. "Uncle, go now. You can pick me up tomorrow. Bye."

He winked at Hayden while urging him.

His uncle was so stupid. He had created a chance for him to meet his aunt next time, but he didn't understand.

Hopeless!

Jayden shook its head and sighed.

Hayden finally reacted and his eyes lit up.

Good boy, he really did a good job.

Taking a deep breath, Hayden suppressed the impulse to laugh in his heart, coughed softly and said to Amber shyly, "Well, then I'll leave Jayden to you. I'll pick him up tomorrow."

"Okay, just call me then." Amber nodded.

Hayden exchanged a look with Jayden, and turned to leave.

Not far away, when Ben saw Hayden leaving, he quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed Jared's number. "Mr. Farrell."

"What's wrong?" Jared sat in the lounge of the staff office building of the amusement park and asked.

Ben rolled his eyes in his heart.

His boss clearly knew the purpose of his phone call, but he insisted on asking.

When did his boss become so pretentious?

“Mr. Cohen has left the amusement park.” Ben pushed his glasses and replied, “But...”

“But?” Jared frowned.

Although it was not a good thing to destroy the date between Hayden and Amber, he did not regret it.

There were too many men around Amber, and Hayden had no advantage at all. For the sake of his friends, it was better for him to help Hayden stop thinking about it now than to be sad in the end.

“But Mr. Cohen’s nephew hasn’t left yet. He’s still with Miss Reed.” Ben looked at Amber, who was holding Jayden’s hand and walking toward the entrance of “Spinning Teacups”, and said with some headache.

Originally, he thought that when Mr. Cohen left, he would take the little fellow away with him, and then Miss Reed would go back alone. Then their goal of separating Miss Reed and Mr. Cohen was achieved.

But now...

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Ben scratched his hair.

Amber and Mr. Cohen had been separated, but what about the little guy? Why did he stay with Miss Reed?

Could it be that Mr. Cohen would come back later?

Hearing what Ben said, Jared frowned.

It’s one thing that Amber didn’t go back, but why did Hayden leave his nephew to her?

“Where are they?” Jared pursed his lips and asked.

Ben replied, "They're at Spinning Teacups. Miss Reed is having fun with Jayden."

Having fun?

Jared raised his eyebrows slightly.

He didn't expect her to be so childish as to play with such things.

"I see. Keep an eye on them. Can't let the child go missing." Jared instructed.

Ben tried so hard to hold back his smile. "I understand."

Can't let the child go missing?

Mr. Farrell just wanted to know what Miss Reed was doing, but he couldn't say it directly, so he used the child as an excuse.

In the meantime, at Spinning Teacups.

Jayden smiled very happily. "Auntie, this is so fun!"

For a long time, Jayden felt that he was much more mature than other children, so he never liked to come to a place like this. He felt that only childish kids liked such places.

But after coming here today, he found that it was really fun.

Amber saw Jayden let go of the armrest and quickly held him. "Jayden, be careful. Don't let go of the armrest. It's dangerous."



The rotating teacup was not as dangerous as other facilities.

Yet children should be more careful.

“Yes, auntie.” Jayden obediently put its hand back on the armrest.

After playing for a round, Jayden was still not satisfied.

Amber had no choice but to get on the ride with him again.

Finally, Jayden was almost satisfied. After getting off, he touched his belly. “Auntie, Jayden is a little hungry.”

“Hungry?” Amber looked around and saw a restaurant not far away. She smiled to him, “Let’s go eat now. After that, we can still play for a while and then we’ll go home.”

“Sure.” Jayden nodded obediently.

Amber liked this little fella very much. She stroke his hair and took him hand to the restaurant.

At the same time, Jared also learned from Ben that Amber and Jayden had gone to the restaurant.

“Mr. Farrell, are you going too?” Ben asked.

Jared’s face darkened. “What am I going to do?”

“Go and look after Miss Reed. Don’t lose Jayden. What if Miss Reed goes to the bathroom and can’t take Jayden in? It will be dangerous to leave Jayden alone in the restaurant. You are Mr. Cohen’s friend. You certainly don’t want Jayden to be in danger, do you?” Ben pushed his glasses and said with a smile.

Jared's eyes flashed and he stood up from the sofa. "I see. I'll go and have a look."

"Okay, then I'll go to the restaurant and book a seat for you firstly." Ben's glasses reflected the light.

Jared agreed and put down his phone.

Ben sighed.

He had racked his brain and exerted himself to the utmost for his boss' love life.

Shaking his head, Ben walked into the restaurant.

In a corner of the restaurant, Amber was eating with Jayden.

She didn't know what children could eat, so she ordered a few ordinary dishes.

Halfway late, Jayden put down its chopsticks. "Auntie, I want to pee."

"You want to pee?" Amber frowned and suddenly felt awkward.

Jayden was a boy. She could not enter the men's room, nor could she take Jayden to the women's room. And she wasn't sure about letting the waiter take care of Jayden even just for a few minutes.

What should she do?

As she was thinking, Jayden's little face turned red. "Auntie, I can't hold it anymore."

Looking at the little boy's uncomfortable face, Amber was feeling a headache, "Forget it, I'll ask the waiter to take you there. You can't go anywhere. Stay in your seat, okay?"

The responsibility was just too heavy. She couldn't let anything happen to him.

The little fellow nodded with a "yes".

Amber got up and was about to ask a waiter for help.

She was trotting so fast that she bumped into the person who was walking toward her.

Her shoulder was hit heavily.

As a result, she lost her balance and stumbled backward.

Before she fell, she thought of the child she's carrying.

So she quickly covered her belly with her hands.

When she was about to fall to the ground, her wrist was grabbed by a big hand suddenly.

She was pulled into a warm embrace with the refreshing smell of mint.

"Are you alright?" A man's deep voice sounded above her head, with a trace of nervousness.

Amber recognized who he was. She looked up and saw his face.

Amber pushed him away and took a step back. She tried to keep calm and said, "I'm fine. Thank you."

"Why do you leave in such a hurry?" Jared looked at her and asked.

He just arrived at the restaurant.

He didn't expect to run into her.

Hearing his question, Amber immediately remembered that she had something important to do, so she had no time to deal with him. She looked around and saw a waiter in front of her, so she raised her hand and called the waiter to come.

"Lady, what can I help you?" The waiter asked.

Amber said, "Can you help me take this boy to the toilet?"

"I'll go with him." Before she could finish her words, Jared interrupted her.

Amber's eyes widened, "You?"

Jared nodded, "Jayden is Hayden's nephew. Aren't you worried about giving him to a stranger?"

Amber bit her lips.

She did feel worried about it.

What if the waiter was called away halfway?

But it was not convenient for her to take Jayden to the toilet.

Seeing that Amber was silent, Jared spoke, "We are familiar, so I can take him and you don't need to be worried."

Amber closed her eyes. After a while, she made up her mind.

“Well, thanks, Mr. Farrell.” She smiled gratefully at him.

Jared nodded and asked, “Where’s Jayden?”

“He’s in his seat.”

Amber led Jared to find Jayden.

When she came back, Jayden jumped off the sofa, “Auntie.”

“Jayden, let this mister take you to the bathroom, okay? He is your uncle’s friend, Mr. Farrell.” Amber pointed at Jared and introduced him.

Jayden looked at Jared and seemed to have recalled something. Then he looked up and said, “You are Uncle Jared.”

“Do you know me? Hayden told you about me?” Jared asked.

Jayden nodded, “Uncle Hayden says that you are blind.”

Jared’s face fell.

Amber laughed.

She knew what Hayden meant.

Jared was really blind that he fell in love with Makenna.

“Hayden taught you that?” Jared gritted his teeth.

Jayden blinked, “Yes. But you don’t look like a blind person to me.”

Amber laughed even louder.

Hearing that, Jared turned to look at Amber.

Seeing that she laughed so happily, his anger dissipated unexpectedly.

He would deal with Hayden later.

“Well, Jayden, stop talking. Go to the bathroom with Uncle Jared.” Amber rubbed her face slightly and said gently to Jayden.

She was afraid that if Jayden continued to talk, Jared would storm away.

“Uncle Jared, hug me.” Jayden stood in front of Jared, raising his two little arms up in the air.

The corners of Jared’s lips twitched.

Jayden was really not taking him as a stranger.

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“Jayden is a good boy. Can you walk by yourself?” Before Jared spoke, Amber bent down and looked at Jayden to say.

She knew Jared well. He had a slight mysophobia and didn’t like children.

It was impossible for him to hug Jayden.

Jayden blinked and put down his arms, "Well, I go by myself."

"Jayden is a good boy. Go with Uncle Jared." Amber smiled and rubbed his hair. Then she turned to look at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, I'll leave Jayden to you."

Jared nodded. Then he took Jayden's hand, and walked to the bathroom.

In the washroom, Jayden was too short to reach the urinal.

Jared had to lift Jayden up and said impatiently, "Take off your pants. Hurry up."

Jayden pouted and lowered his head to unbutton his pants.

Listening to the sound, Jared frowned.

He had never thought that he would serve someone to go to the toilet.

Moreover, it was the job he asked for himself.

"Uncle Jared, I'm done." Jayden turned to look at Jared.

Jared came to his senses and put him on the ground, "Put on your pants."

Jared thought that he was kind enough to take Jayden to the washroom.

He was not gonna help Jayden put on his pants.

Jayden was obedient and put his pants on slowly.

Then he looked at the sink and said, "Uncle Jared, I want to wash my hands."

Jared touched his forehead.

Why was this little boy so troublesome?

If he had a child, his child would not be so troublesome.

Thinking of this, Jared was stunned.

His child.

Isn't his child in Amber's belly?

But Amber didn't want to keep it.

"Uncle Jared, I want to wash my hands!" Seeing that Jared was absent-minded again, Jayden stamped his feet.

What was wrong with Uncle Jared? He was not only blind, but also deaf?

When Jared saw Jayden's pouted mouth, he frowned.

This little boy was really not cute!

Jared lifted Jayden up to the sink and asked him to wash his hands by himself.

Then he took Jayden back to the restaurant.



Amber had been waiting for them.

Seeing that they were back, she put down her cup and stood up, "Mr. Farrell, thank you."

"You're welcome." Jared squinted at Jayden and replied.

Amber took Jayden back to his seat and turned to look at Jared who did not plan to leave. She was a little confused and said, "Mr. Farrell, I assumed you are here for dinner too, right? We won't bother you anymore. You can go back and enjoy your dinner."

Hearing that, Jared frowned.

He didn't expect her to be so straightforward.

Jared was displeased. Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a restaurant uniform came over with a microphone.

"Hello, sir, and madam." The middle-aged man stood in front of Amber and Jared and said to them with a smile.

What's going on?

But soon, Jared knew what the middle-aged man meant. He felt a little elated in his heart and his lips curled up.

Amber did not notice Jared's expression. She frowned and corrected, "Sorry, we are not..."

"What's the matter?" Before she could finish her words, Jared suddenly interrupted her.

Amber looked at Jared in surprise, and did not know whether he did it on purpose or not.

The middle-aged man did not notice their different attitudes. He replied politely with a smile, "I am the manager of this restaurant. We are holding a parent-child event. We plan to invite five families to play games, but the fifth family suddenly has something to do and leaves in advance, so I hope you can replace them to participate in this event."

It was that.

Amber raised her chin and was about to refuse.

The manager said again, "The first prize has a very generous reward, including many children's favorite toys, like Gundam..."

"Gundam?" Hearing this, Jayden's eyes lit up instantly.

He liked these toys the most.

He would come here because Uncle Hayden promised to give him a Transformer.

Seeing Jayden's expression, Amber had a bad feeling.

Jared also thought so.

However, he wasn't upset. Instead, he felt a little expectant.

He did not know why he would have such a feeling.

"Yes." The manager knew that Jayden was very interested in it, so he nodded and said, "If you like it, you can ask your dad and mom to participate in this event."

“Okay.” Jayden nodded heavily.

Amber’s mouth twitched.

Her premonition came true.

Jared felt happier.

“Mom, dad, shall we take part in this event together?” Jayden climbed down from the sofa. He pulled the hems of Amber’s and Jared’s clothes, and raised his head to beg them.

He said naturally.

As if Amber and Jared were his real parents.

For a toy, this kid could go so far as calling other people mom and dad.

Amber rubbed Jayden’s hair and asked, “Jayden, do you really want it?”

“Yes.” Jayden nodded repeatedly.

Amber lifted her hair and said, “But we’re not...”

“Let’s do it.” Jared interrupted her again.

Amber looked at him and asked, “What do you say?”

Jared replied indifferently, “Jayden wants it.”

“Okay, thank you, dad.” Jayden clapped happily.

Jared felt very satisfied and finally found that Jayden was pleasing.

Amber frowned, “No, we can’t participate.”

They were not real couples, and they were ex-husband and ex-wife.

If Makenna heard about it, what a fuss would she make!

Hearing that, Jared lowered his eyelids and was about to say something.

Jayden grabbed Amber’s hand with his both hands, and fawned, “Mom, Jayden really wants to participate. Let’s do it together. I beg you, please.”

“Jayden.” Seeing that Jayden was about to cry, Amber couldn’t bear to say no.

She finally agreed.

“Great! Thank you, mom.” Jayden jumped up happily.

Jared was also relieved.

He had thought that she would not agree.

Unexpectedly, she finally agreed.

Amber looked at Jayden, and smiled reluctantly. Then she took a deep breath and looked at the manager beside her, "Will this event be uploaded online?"

"No. This is just an internal activity in our restaurant. I also know that some parents don't want their children to show up in front of the whole country's audience, so we have never thought of recording and uploading it online from the beginning." The manager answered.

Amber was relieved and nodded, "That's good."

As long as it was not posted online, Makenna would not see it.

"Mr. and Mrs., you can take your child to go with me to sign up." The manager pointed to the front temporary stage.

Amber replied, "Okay."

She held Jayden's hand and followed the manager.

Jared walked beside her.

She bit her lip and asked, "Mr. Farrell, did you interrupt me on purpose to prevent me from revealing our real relation?"

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Jared lowered his head so that no one could know his emotion. He said, "I just want to know early what the manager is going to say."

He was very calm, and no one could tell that he was lying.

Amber nodded and believed him, "I see."

It seemed that she was thinking too much.

She knew that he hated her very much and wouldn't deliberately let the manager misunderstand them as couples.

"Why do you agree to participate in such an event?" Amber looked up at Jared.

Jared said, "I do it for Jayden. He's Hayden's nephew and I'm Hayden's friend, so I should take care of Jayden for him."

He didn't want Amber to know that he agreed to participate in this activity because of her.

In fact, he also did not know the reason.

"All right." Amber shrugged, indicating that she understood.

She didn't doubt Jared's words.

Jared and Hayden were indeed good friends. It was reasonable for him to take care of his good friend's nephew.

They went to the stage to sign up.

Because of their good appearance, all people were attracted by them.

After signing up, Amber and Jared held Jayden's hands and stood together with the other four families, waiting for the event to begin.

A woman in her thirties came over and stared at them.

Amber felt a little uncomfortable and asked, "Lady, what's the matter?"

The lady said enviously, "You and your husband are really good-looking. I have never seen a couple as dashing as you. TV stars even can't compare with you. Your child is also cute."

The lady looked at Jared and Jayden, and then at her husband and her son next to her, and sighed.

Gap was too big between them.

Hearing that, Amber felt a little embarrassed.

If they really matched each other, would they divorce?

"Thank you for your compliment. We are not as good as you say." Amber replied reluctantly.

She already promised to pretend to be Jayden's parents to participate in this parent-child activity.

She could not tell the lady that they were not couples and Jayden was not their child, so she could only force herself to follow her words.

"Are you kidding me? Ordinary? You are too humble my love. Nah-uh." The lady squinted at Amber.

Amber didn't speak.

Jared suddenly turned to look at her and asked, "What were you talking?"

Amber said, "We wonder what kind of game it will be."

She would not tell him that the lady said they were a perfect match.

They already divorced.

Jared knew that Amber did not tell him the truth, so he felt disappointed.

In fact, he heard what they talked about just now. Although they said in a low voice, he still heard their conversation clearly.

He asked her because he wanted her to tell him again, but she didn't want to do that.

Jared lowered his eyelids and said nothing.

Soon, the parent-child event began.

This event was divided into three rounds of games.

The first round was Suck and Blow. The second round was doing push-ups, and the third round was Three-legged Race.

After the first round, the top three families had the chance to enter the second round. Similarly, after the second round, the top two families can play the third round and competed for the championship.

The champion could get the Gundam toys and the free parent-child meal ticket of the restaurant. The other four families could also get corresponding rewards, but their prize is not as good as that of champion.

Amber looked at the name of the first round and frowned tightly.

"What's wrong?" Jared stood beside her and asked with concern.



Amber was so concentrated on it that she didn't sense Jared's concern. She pointed at the game name and said, "I know what the second and the third games are about. But what does the name of the first game mean?"

She felt a little disgusted at the name "Suck and Blow".

She was afraid that the first game required the parents to use their mouths. Did it mean that she and Jared needed to...kiss?

Amber didn't think about it any further. She quickly shook her head and threw her thoughts out of her mind.

Jared pressed his thumb against his chin. After thinking for a while, he couldn't figure out what it meant. He said, "Ask the manager."

"Ok." Amber nodded.

If it was really what she thought, she would ask the manager to change the rules.

So Amber called the manager over.

The manager smiled and explained, "This game is very simple. For example, I put a playing card on the child's lips. The child's Mom puts her mouth on the other side of the card and sucks it away from the child's mouth. Then Mom turns around and passes the card to Dad. Dad takes the card away from Mom's mouth with his mouth in the same way. After this, Dad passes the card back to Mom, and Mom passes it back to the child. If the card doesn't fall down during this process, you will pass."

Hearing that, Jared raised his eyebrows slightly.

Amber nodded and said, "I get it."

She felt relieved when she heard that they did not need to kiss each other.

But then she realized that this was just like indirect kissing, and she still couldn't stand it.

"Manager, can we change to another game?" Amber looked at the manager and asked.

Jared frowned and looked at Amber. He felt a bit unhappy.

She wanted to change the game.

Did she not want to have any contact with him?

"You can't do that, Madam." The manager smiled embarrassedly and said, "This game is set from the beginning, and the props are ready. Everyone already knows this game. If we change the game suddenly, everyone will doubt our credibility, so please understand us."

After saying, he left.

He was afraid that if he stayed here, she would beg him to change the game.

Watching the manager's back, Amber rubbed her temples and knew that it was impossible to change the game.

What should she do?

"If you don't want to play it, we can quit." Suddenly, Jared said.

Amber blinked and wanted to quit.

Seeing this, Jared became even more frustrated.

She really did not want to play it.

Was she really unwilling to be with him?

At this time, Jayden also felt Amber's hesitation. He held her hand and looked up at her, "Mom, Jayden wants the Gundam toy. It's a limited edition and could not be bought outside."

Amber looked at the Gundam toy in the prize area, which was as high as 20 inches. She sighed helplessly.

She squatted down and smiled at Jayden, "Okay, let's try our best to get it."

"Thank you, mom." Jayden kissed Amber's face.

Amber opened her eyes wide as if she was shocked by the kiss. She touched her face and did not stand up for a long time.

Seeing this scene, Jared's face stiffened.

Such an unabashed lad.

He himself hadn't had the chance to kiss her.

Jared pursed his thin lips tightly and rubbed Jayden's face, which made Jayden stare at him.

Seeing the red marks on Jayden's face, Jared took off his hand with satisfaction.

Jayden complained, "Mom, Dad is pinching me."

Hearing that, Amber suddenly came to her senses.

When Jayden kissed her just now, she had a strange feeling.

Now hearing Jayden call her mom, she felt so touched.

If she gave birth to this baby, would her child kiss her and call her mother sweetly like Jayden did?

It seemed wonderful.

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Amber touched her belly, and smiled gently.

Jared noticed that.

It seemed that she didn't particularly dislike the baby.

But why...

"Mom." Jared's thoughts were interrupted by Jayden.

Jayden shook Amber's arm and complained again, "Dad bullied me."

Amber came to her senses and looked at Jayden. "Did Uncle... Dad bully you?"

It was so close that she almost exposed them.

Fortunately, she changed her words in time.

"Dad rubbed my face." Jayden pointed at his face, but his eyes glanced at Jared proudly.

Jared was speechless.

This fella...

“Let me see.” Amber didn’t pay attention to the contest between the man and boy. She looked down at the boy’s face carefully.

Looking at the redness on the little boy’s face, she frowned. “Jared, he is still a kid. Do you have to fight with him?”

She scolded Jared while holding Jayden and stroking his hair.

Jayden was even prouder and he raised his chin at Jared defiantly.

Jared pursed his thin lips into a straight line.

This little guy is really a smart ass.

And Amber, she blamed him for this little demon. Did she really think she’s this little demon’s mother?

“Your family has such a good relationship.” Before Jared could reply, the women spoke again.

Amber hesitated for a moment. “Sorry?”

Jared was also curious.

The women said with a smile, “In general, in a family, the son and his father always fight with each other. Then, the son will complain to mother, and the mother will blame the father. Just like you just now, although it looks like a conflict, in fact, they love each other very much.”

"I... I see." Amber's mouth twitched.

She never thought that Jared would fight with a child.

And how did this become love?

Jared noticed Amber's complicated expressions and he felt a lot better. He replied, "Thank you, madam."

"You're welcome. I'm just saying it casually. There's no need to thank me." The kind woman waved her hand repeatedly.

At this time, the host, the manager, came over. "Moms, dads, babies, the game is about to start. Please take a seat over there."

He pointed to five sofas not far away, each with a number on them.

Amber looked down at the number "5" on her waist and understood that she was asking them to sit down according to the number.

Jared also had one on his waist. He said to Amber and Jayden, "Let's go."

Amber nodded and was about to take Jayden's hand.

Jared picked Jayden up and let him sit on left the arm.

"You..." Amber was surprised.

Jared looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

“Don’t you have mysophobia?” Amber looked at his suit, which had been stained with a bit dust from Jayden’s shoes.

Hearing this, Jared’s thin lips curled slightly. He did not answer but asked, “You still remember that I have mysophobia?”

He thought that she had completely forgotten about it after the divorce.

Amber pursed her red lips and said in a much lighter tone, “Of course, I didn’t have amnesia. How could I forget?”

She just didn’t love him anymore.

But it didn’t mean that she had forgotten about him.

Jared didn’t know what Amber was thinking. When he heard that she hadn’t forgotten, he couldn’t help but feel happy.

Then, he reached out to her.

Amber looked at his hand suspiciously. “What are you doing?”

“Other parents are holding hands.” Jared reminded her.

Amber looked at the others. As he said, they were holding hands.

But so what?

They didn’t have to follow suit!

“No, they are husband and wife, but we are not. Besides, we don’t need to imitate them. It’s alright.” Amber retracted her gaze and said impassively.

Jared pursed his thin lips and dropped his hand. He said in a low voice, “Okay.”

Understanding he was unhappy, Amber raised her eyebrows and felt strange.

What was he unhappy about?

Could it be that he really wanted to hold her hand?

What a joke!

She shook her head and sat down on the No. 5 sofa.

Jayden and Jared sat on the two sides of her.

It was not that they sat down casually, but that their mother had to sit in the middle.

Seeing that the five families were all seated, the manager asked the waiter to give each of the five families a poker card.

Amber asked Jayden to pout and put the poker on his small mouth. Seeing that it did not fall down, she let go of her hand.

“Okay, that’s it. Baby, don’t move, or the card will fall down.” Amber reminded Jayden gently.

Jayden blinked, indicating that he would never move.

Next to him, Jared looked at the scene of Amber and Jayden getting along.



She was so gentle to other people's children.

If it was their child, would she be gentler?

While he was thinking, the manager on the opposite side said, "Okay, every family's got their card? Very well, I announce that the game shall begin. Parents, attention! The time limit is one minute. The top three families will enter the next round. Ready? Go!"

At the instruction, the five families began to move.

Jayden turned to face Amber.

Amber lowered her head and stuck her mouth to the poker.

But she didn't immediately pass it to Jared.

After all, this was a kiss. Although it was not a real kiss, it was still embarrassing.

Jared saw that she didn't move and understood what she was hesitating about. He looked down and whispered, "If you don't hurry up, we will be the last one."

Hearing this, Amber immediately reacted and turned to pass the card to him.

But because she turned too fast, the card on her mouth began to slip down.

Amber clearly felt that the card was going to drop.

She panicked and was about to put the card back with her hand.

However, to her surprise, Jared had already lowered his head and approached her.

Just as Jared's lips were about to touch the card, it dropped.

Without the card blocking his way, he kissed on her lips accidentally.

Both of them were stunned.

Jayden widened his eyes and directly put his hand to his mouth.

The guests and managers of the restaurant were also amazed by this scene.

The manager finally snapped out of it and hurried to say, "It seems that No. 5 parents are so in love with each other. They can't wait to show off their love. In this case, let's give them a big applause."

As he spoke, the manager clapped.

The guests in the restaurant also applauded with a smile.

Hearing the applause, Amber blushed and pushed him away.

She didn't expect that the card would drop at this time. She and Jared performed a kiss in public.

How embarrassing!

Amber covered her face and wished she could find a hole to hide in.

As for Jared, he was much calmer.

Although he did not expect it to turn out like this, he did not dislike it at all.

“It’s not time yet. Let’s continue, or we’ll be out.” Jared picked up the card that had fallen on his leg and saw a red lipstick mark on the card facing him. His eyes lit up. He put the card onto his lips.

And his lips overlapped with the lipstick mark.

Amber didn’t know notice that. When she heard that she was losing the game, she left her embarrassment behind and put her hand down immediately.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 197**

Anyway, it was not the first time that she and Jared had kissed each other like this.

There was another time in the kitchen of Mr. Morris’ villa.

Therefore, there was no need for her to care so much. She just treated it as if she had been bitten by a dog.

Thinking of this, Amber took a deep breath and turned to look at the “dog” beside her.

The man was already waiting for her on the poker.

She shook hands and told herself in her heart several times that she should not make any mistakes. Then she reached out her head and placed her lips on the card.

Jared felt the temperature from the other side of the card, and his eyes sight darkened.

But before he could feel it for two more seconds, the temperature disappeared.

Jared’s eyelids drooped as a sense of loss rose in his heart.

Soon, it was time.

The manager announced the first three families, number one, number three, and number five.

They were No. 5.

Jayden clapped happily. "Mom, we have entered the next round."

"Yes." Amber nodded, her face full of disbelief.

She thought that they had made a mistake once and wasted some time. They would definitely be eliminated

She didn't expect to win.

Looking at Amber's stunned look, Jared thought it was quite cute, and a smile flashed across his eyes. "In addition to No. 1 and No. 3, the No. 2 and No. 4 families also made a mistake. They made more mistakes than us, so we are in third place."

"How did you know?" Amber looked at him in confusion.

Jared looked down at her and said, "During the game, I paid attention to the progress of other families, so I knew."

It was like that.

Amber couldn't help giving him a thumbs-up. "Respect."

In such a short period of game time, he was still able to divert his attention to other opponents. Just this point alone, she was no match to him.

No wonder he could turn the Farrell Group into the top one of Olkmore.

“Nothing, this is my habit.” Jared’s lips curled into a smile when he heard Amber’s compliment.

Amber looked at his smile and thought that he was complacent. She pursed her lips and turned her head to the other side.

Jared raised his eyebrows.

What’s wrong with her?

What did he say wrong?

Jared frowned and thought for a while, but he still couldn’t figure out how he had offended Amber.

Just as he was about to ask clearly, the manager’s voice rang again. “Congratulations to the first three families for entering the second round of the competition. The second round is doing push-ups. Please come here.”

“Mom, let’s go.” Jayden threw away the poker in his hand, jumped off the sofa, and ran to the open space with Amber

As for Jared

He didn’t care about this bad uncle at all.

Anyway, the bad uncle would go by himself.

Amber didn’t call Jared. She focused all her heart on Jayden and asked it to run slowly.

Jared's handsome was angry as he watched the two of them leave without calling him.

This little guy must have done it on purpose.

She was still holding a grudge against him for rubbing her face.

Jared snorted and stood up with his hands in his pockets, ready to go over.

Suddenly, he saw something and stopped.

At the position where Jayden had just sat, there was a poker card.

It was the one they had played just now.

Jared peeked at it and took his hand out of his trouser pocket, and reached out to pick up the card.

On the card, the lipstick mark was still on it, which were very clear.

Jared didn't know what he was thinking. He put the card into his suit pocket.

As soon as he put it in, he heard Jayden shouting, "Dad, come here quickly. The game has begun."

Jared turned around and snorted with satisfaction.

At the critical moment, the lad had to call him dad and beg him to go over.

"Here I am." Jared's mood improved again. He walked over slowly with his long legs.

This round was to do push-ups. But, when the father was doing twenty push-ups, the mother should be sitting on his back, adding weight to it.

The baby, on the other hand, was counting for her father.

However, before the second round began, the audience and guests in the restaurant had already guessed the final result.

Because the mother of the No. 3 family was big, and the father was very thin, it was impossible for him to carry his wife to do 20 push-ups.

So the result was predictable.

“Why is this game so tricky?” Amber said with a frown.

She thought that push-ups were done by the three of them together.

She didn't expect this.

In the first round, she and Jared accidentally kissed each other. But in this round, she had to sit on his back.

There's no way Jared would agree to this.

While he was thinking, Jared suddenly said, “It's a bit tricky, but it's still acceptable. All right, come on.”

After that, he bent down and made a push-ups posture.

Amber thought that she had heard wrong and looked at him incredulously. “What did you say? Let me come up?”

“Yes.” Jared replied.

Amber opened her mouth.

She had guessed it wrong.

He actually agreed!

Seeing Amber standing there in a daze, Jared said again, “Hurry up, they’re ready. You’re the only one left.”

Amber looked around and saw that the moms were already sitting on their husbands’ backs. Without hesitation, she took a step forward and sat on Jared’s back.

This was the first time she had treated such a proud man as a horse.

Feeling... so cool!

A hint of excitement flashed across her eyes, but she pretended that nothing had happened. She looked at the man under her and asked, “Is it heavy? If you think...”

“Not heavy.” Before she could finish her words, Jared answered first.

He added, “It’s light.”

He wasn’t just saying it casually.

But she was really very light, even lighter than Makenna.



But she was half a head taller than Makenna. It could be seen that her weight was obviously not enough. The key was that she was pregnant.

“You should eat more and put on your weight.” Jared turned his head to look at Amber with a serious tone.

Amber could tell that it was a little cold. “This is my business. You don’t need to bother with that. You’d better care about Miss Gardner. Now just focus on the game.”

It was ridiculous. He had never cared about her before.

Now that he did, she would only think that it was not real.

Seeing that Amber was unwilling to accept it, Jared frowned, but he didn’t say anything and turned his head back.

The competition officially began.

Jared let Amber sit steadily and began to do push-ups.

Jayden was counting beside them.

Although Jared was busy with his business, he would spare some time to swim and exercise every week. Needless to say, his physical quality was much better than his father’s.

The fathers of the No. 1 and No. 3 families were typical men who didn’t exercise all year round, especially the No. 1 father. He was like who had been pregnant for months.

Although No. 3’s father was better, he had a wife weighing about 200 pounds on his back.

Amber looked at his face, which had turned red from exhaustion, and his trembling arms. She was afraid that his arms would break if they could not hold on any longer.

Therefore, compared with these two fathers, Jared appeared to be effortless. His movements were both up to standard and beautiful, which was pleasing to the eye.

Many people in the restaurant had their eyes fixed on him.

Jared didn't care about these gazes. His attention had always been on Amber.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the woman on his back staring at the fathers of the other two families. His handsome face suddenly fell. "Focus."

"Uh?" Amber was confused

She was not the one doing push-ups. Why did she need to focus?

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 198**

Amber ignored Jared and continued to stare at her father, wondering how long his father would last.

Seeing this, Jared's face turned even uglier, and his whole body was exuding displeasure.

Her father was no match for him in appearance, figure, and temperament. Why did she keep staring at him?

Although he also knew that she was not interested in that No. 3 father, he just felt annoyed.

"Get down!" Hearing Jayden counting to 20, Jared stopped and said to the woman on his back coldly.

Amber didn't know what was wrong with him, so she stepped on the ground and stood up.

Jared also stood up.

He did 20 push-ups in a row, but there was no sign of fatigue on his handsome face. He didn't even sweat.

It could be seen that twenty push-ups had no effect on him at all.

No. 1 and No. 3 were extremely envious.

Others had finished her rest, and they still had to continue.

Amber couldn't help but laugh when she saw the worried looks on Number One and Number Three's faces.

Suddenly, the water bottle in her hand was taken away.

Amber looked over and saw Jared raising his head to drink water. He opened his mouth.

Sensing her gaze, Jared put down the bottle and asked, "What's wrong?"

Amber looked at the water bottle. "That's mine."

"You didn't drink it before." Jared twisted the cap and said lightly.

Amber laughed angrily. "Even if I haven't drunk it, you don't have to snatch it from me, do you? There's so much water over there. Can't you take it yourself?"

"I'm tired. I don't want to move." Jared put the bottle aside.

Amber's mouth twitched and she was speechless.

Tired?

However, she did not look tired at all on his face.

“Forget it. It’s just a bottle of water.”

Amber snorted, turned around, and went over to get some water.

Jared’s eyes flashed with a smile as he watched her suffer. His mood improved again.

He did it on purpose.

She was still staring at another man.

“Uncle.” At this time, Jayden’s tender voice came from below.

Jared looked down and saw Jayden looking up at him with a “Got’ya” expression.

“What’s wrong?” Jared asked.

Jayden put its little hands on its waist and said, “Are you going to snatch auntie from my uncle?”

Snatch my aunt?

Jared raised his eyebrows. “Nothing. Why did you say that?”

“Because you look at auntie the way like my father is looking at my mother.” The little fellow replied.

Jared pursed his lips.

What kind of answer was this? They look at some one in the same way, that didn't mean he was going to snatch Amber?

Moreover, even he himself didn't know what he was like when looking at Amber. What did this kid know?

"Well, don't talk nonsense, child. She is my ex-wife. We have divorced. Do you think I still need to snatch her?" Jared put his hand in his trouser pocket.

The little fellow snorted. "So what if you're divorced? My aunt divorced my uncle-in-law, but uncle-in-law still wants to get back with my aunt. So you must know how to do it, Uncle Farrell. No, I have to remind my uncle not to make friends with you." Jayden frowned and looked as serious as an adult.

Jared narrowed his eyes and was about to say something when Amber came back. She looked at the adult and the child and asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Auntie, Uncle Farrell and I are talking..."

Before Jayden finished speaking, Jared picked it up and covered its mouth.

"Nothing. Let's go. They've also finished. The third round is about to begin." Jared glanced at Amber and walked forward with Jayden in his arms.

Amber held the bottle of water and stood there in confusion. She didn't understand what had happened just now.

"Uncle Farrell!" In front of him, Jayden tried its best to take Jared's hand away and glared at him. "Why did you stop me?"

Jared looked down at him and said, "These words are not suitable for children to say."

“I’m not an ordinary child. I...”

“In the future, stop calling her Auntie.” Jared interrupted Jayden, with a hint of command in his tone.

Jayden was intimidated and blinked. “Why?”

“She and your uncle are not together. Do you know why?” Jared stared at him.

At first, he had really thought that Amber and Hayden were dating here.

But then he suddenly figured it out. Amber didn’t like Hayden, so how could she be with him?

But he still didn’t know why they brought this child here.

“Humph, even if Uncle and Auntie are not together, they will be together in the future. I like Auntie very much, and I will help Uncle win Auntie’s heart as soon as possible.” Jayden raised his chin and said proudly.

Jared’s face turned gloomy as he had the impulse to throw this little fellow out.

In the end, he held back, but the look on his face was telling others to stay away from him.

Soon, the third round of the game, three-legged race, began.

In the game, the parents should run to the finishing line in three minutes, then run back with a basketball and give the ball to their kid at the starting line, who then shot the ball into the basket.

The game was held in the backyard of the restaurant. It was a wide area, with the track and obstacles having been set.

The manager came to Amber and Jared with two red ropes.

Jared took the red rope and suddenly asked, "Can you please change running into walking?"

"Sir, is there any special reason?" The manager asked with a smile.

Amber looked at Jared with curiosity.

Jared's eyes fell on her belly. "My wife is pregnant. She might stumble if she runs."

As soon as he said that, Amber's pupils shrank and she was shocked. "You..."

Jared grabbed her by the arm and motioned for her not to speak.

Amber quickly understood. She suppressed the shock in her heart and swallowed her words.

The manager did not notice their interaction and replied, "I see. Congratulations."

"Thank you." Jared replied.

The manager nodded and said, "Since this madam is pregnant, it is indeed not appropriate to compete for running. Then, we will take your suggestion and change it to race walking. The time is also increased to five minutes. Is that all right?"

"Great, thank you." Jared nodded.

The manager took the remaining red ropes and walked toward the No. 1 family.

In the last round, the father of the No. 3 family was unable to carry his wife on his back and thus defeated by the No. 1 family.

Therefore, the families entering the final were No. 1 and Amber's No. 5.

When the manager went far away, Amber clenched her fists and asked Jared what she had intended to ask just now, "How do you know I am pregnant?"

She had only told Cole and Hayden, not even Jeremy.

Jared lowered his eyes, concealing the expression in his eyes, and replied, "Hayden mentioned it unintentionally."

"I see." Amber curled her lips in relief. "He really has a big mouth and tells you everything."

Jared looked elsewhere and didn't answer.

Amber did not notice his guilty conscience. She rubbed her brows and said, "But thank you for your consideration just now."

"You're welcome." Jared said lightly.

Then, he clenched his fists and suddenly asked, "Are you really not going to keep this child?"

Amber frowned and asked, "Did Hayden even tell you about this?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

"That guy." Amber muttered angrily before answering his question. "Yes, I am not going to keep it."

**Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 199**



Jared clenched his fists even tighter. "Why?"

Amber looked at him strangely. "Why? This child was an accident. I don't love him, and his biological father doesn't intend to acknowledge him. Why should I keep him?"

Although Amber knew her words were a little ruthless, but it also displays a kind of responsibility.

Otherwise, how pitiful would a child be without father's acknowledgement and mother's affection?

Jared's thin lips moved. "If the child's biological father is willing to acknowledge him, will you... keep him?"

"Ah?" Amber hesitated for a moment.

Only then did Jared realize that he had said too much, which would easily arouse her suspicion. His eyes darkened and he quickly said, "Nothing, I just asked casually."

Amber didn't think much about it. She lifted her hair and said, "Of course no."

Jared frowned.

She was still not willing to keep the child?

As if she had seen through what the man was thinking, she lowered her eyes and said flatly, "Why should I give birth to a child for a man I don't love and don't know?"

Jared couldn't reply.

Yes, she didn't know it was him that night.

Therefore, why should she keep that child?

It was likely that even if she knew it was him, she would not either.

She had said that she would not give birth to children for those she did not love. And, he was the one she did not love.

Thinking of this, Jared pursed his thin lips tightly and felt very uncomfortable.

He suddenly wanted to ask her why she didn't love him anymore.

She had loved him for six years, hadn't she? But in just one or two months, she said would not love him anymore, and nor did she. She had let it go so thoroughly.

He even wondered if she had really loved him. Was she joking with him?

When Jared wanted to ask, the manager's voice suddenly sounded. "Now, please tie up the ropes, the four parents. The game is about to start."

Suddenly, Jared felt a basin of cold water pouring on him, extinguishing all his impulses.

He looked at the manager with anger in his eyes, and his face looked terrible.

He held the red rope without any movement for a long time. Seeing him looking at the manager with an angry face, Amber was confused.

What was wrong with this man?

Sure enough, he was changeable!

“Mr. Farrell, please give me the rope. Let me tie it up.” Amber reached out to Jared.

Jared withdrew his gaze from the manager and looked at her.

Looking at her clothes, he frowned. “No, it’s not convenient for you to bend down. I’ll do it.”

With that, he squatted down and began to tie the rope.

Amber lowered her head and followed his gaze to look at herself. Looking at her V-neck blouse, her face couldn’t help blushing.

She had not thought of her clothes unsuitable suitable for bending down, but he had.

She hadn’t realized that he could be so considerate.

Amber looked at the man’s head with complicated emotions in her eyes.

The man who was tying the rope felt the sight above his head. He looked up and saw Amber staring at him absent-mindedly. He narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Amber said.

Seeing that she didn’t want to say anything, Jared’s eyes darkened but he didn’t force her. He stood up and said, “Well, let’s move our legs to see if they are tied properly.”

Amber moved her calves.

Because their calves were tied together,

As soon as she moved, she couldn’t avoid rubbing against Jared’s calf.

Jared felt a slight itch in his calf. His Adam's apple bobbed and he said in a hoarse voice, "Is it all right?"

Preoccupied with adapting herself to the rope on her calf, Amber did not notice his change. She nodded and replied, "Yes, it's all right."

Feeling that she didn't move, Jared breathed a sigh of relief. "When the game starts, hold my waist and then take a big step with the foot tied, keep up with me, understand?"

Amber knew that he said that to avoid stumbling, so she did not refute him and agreed. "Okay, I see."

Seeing that she had taken his words in, Jared did not say anything more.

In fact, he was really worried that she would refuse him.

Fortunately, she also knew that it was for the sake of the game. Otherwise, he would have to find another way to keep balance and avoid falling down because of the messy rhythm when he left.

Soon, the game began.

With the manager's whistle, Amber and Jared raised their feet at the same time and stepped out of the starting point.

The parents of the No. 1 family made mistakes from the beginning.

First of all, the two of them did not hold each other's waist and shoulders. Second, they had not discussed which foot to lift first, so that they fell down before they could take off.

Amber couldn't help but admire Jared's foresight when she saw this. If they hadn't agreed on everything in advance, they might have been like the No.1 family.

“Focus.” Sensing that the woman beside him was looking away, Jared pinched her shoulder and motioned for her to focus.

Amber also realized that they were still in the competition. She stopped watching and turned her head back.

They walked very smoothly along the way.

Just as they were about to reach the finishing line, Jared suddenly heard a slight squeak from above his head.

It sounds like a part was loosening.

Jared frowned and looked up.

He noticed that the board that supported the finishing line was actually shaking.

Jared immediately realized that the sound was coming from the shaking board. The screws fixing the board must have loosened, causing the board to shake.

What was this restaurant doing? Hadn't they checked the facilities carefully?

Jared stopped. His face turned livid. One could tell this man was in wrath.

Amber felt it. Just as she was about to ask him why he stopped, she saw his face change, and then his whole body fell toward her, holding her and rolling on the ground.

“Bang!”

The moment they rolled to the side, the huge board fell down and hit the place where they had just stopped.

For a moment, everyone in the restaurant was shocked by this incident, especially the manager who presided over the game. He almost lost his soul. He quickly ran over and asked, "Sir, Madam, are you all right?"

Good heavens, please be safe.

Otherwise, he would lose his position!

Jayden ran to Amber with a pale face and cried. Obviously, He was frightened. "Mummy, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked for the Gundam. I'm sorry, Mummy..."

He sobbed and felt very regretful,

He felt that it was all caused by him.

If he hadn't insisted on getting the Gundam, his aunt wouldn't have encountered such an incident.

Amber was still in a panic, but when she heard Jayden's cry, the fear gradually dissipated. She turned to Jayden and smiled. "Jayden, don't cry. Fortunately, your Un... Daddy responded in time. We are fine."

"Really?" Jayden looked at her with red eyes.

Amber answered, "Yes, it's true."

Jayden saw her serious face and smiled.

When the manager heard this, he was also relieved. "It's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine."

Amber turned her head back and looked at the man on her. "Jared, can you get up first?"

Jared remained silent.

Amber called him again, "Jared?"

This time, the man responded.

He looked up at her with a pale face and sweat all over his head. He said in a painful voice, "Sorry, I may not be able to get up."

Amber's pupils dilated. "What's wrong? Are you hurt?"

He was lying on her. She couldn't see whether he was hurt or not.

But judging from his current appearance, he was obviously injured.

Jared buried his head in her shoulder again and said weakly, "I can't move my feet."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 200**

"Your feet?" Amber wanted to check his feet, but his body was pressed on her, so she couldn't turn her head at all.

But she didn't dare push him away for fear that her action would make his injury worse.

Amber had to shout at the manager, "Hurry, look at his feet!"

"Yes, madam." The manager also came back from his daze and quickly examined Jared's feet.

He gasped. "Madam, your husband's feet were hit by an iron rack."

Just now, he could only remember to ask if the couple were hurt. When he heard the madam say they were fine, he was relieved and forgot to check the iron frame on the board.

However, this gentleman's feet were injured by the iron rack.

He was afraid that he couldn't keep his position as manager anymore.

"He was hit!" Amber's heart suddenly contracted, and then she shouted angrily, "Get someone to move the iron rack away!"

"I did. They'll be here soon." The manager wiped his cold sweat and replied.

Soon, two tall and strong waiters came over and moved the board away. Jared's feet were released.

The manager helped Jared up

Without the man on her, Amber's body instantly relaxed.

She stood up with her hands on the ground, supported Jared on the other side, and helped him to the sofa of the restaurant with the manager.

"How are you?" Looking at Jared, whose brows were knitted and whose face was still pale, Amber asked worriedly.

Jared could see she was nervous about him. He felt a surge of warmth in his heart. He replied in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine."

Amber looked at his feet and suddenly squatted down. She took off his shoes and socks.



“You...”She acted so fast that Jared couldn’t stop her even if he wanted to. He could only look at her in a daze.

“Look at your feet. Do you call this fine?” Amber looked at his swollen feet and felt very sorry.

How many times had he got hurt in order to save her?

If it went on like this, she would be related to him again.

The manager looked at Jared’s foot and was shocked. “Oh my god. It’s serious”

Jayden, having stopped crying, cried again.

He looked at Jared guiltily. “I’m sorry, Uncle Farrell. I’m sorry...”

It was all his fault. It was he who had insisted on getting the Gundam toy that caused Uncle Farrell to be injured.

He was a bad child.

Jared rubbed these eyebrows and said in a low voice, “Alright, don’t cry. It’s just a minor injury.” His head was buzzing because of Jayden’s crying.

Amber touched Jayden’s hair and said, “Jayden is good boy. Uncle Farrell didn’t blame you, so don’t cry.”

“Really?” Jayden sniffed and looked at her with tears in its eyes. “Uncle Farrell, do you really not blame me?”

Amber looked at Jared.

Jared said, "I don't need to niggle at child like you."

This little guy had conscience and knew that he was injured because he participated in this event.

But he also knew that he couldn't blame Jayden for his injury. After all, no one knew that there would be an accident.

"Do you hear that? Uncle Farrell said that he didn't blame you, so don't cry." Amber wiped Jayden's tears.

"OK." Jayden nodded.

Although the manager was confused about why the little fellow called his father uncle, he did not think too much about it. He said anxiously, "Sir, Madam, I called a doctor just now. He should be on the way. So please wait a moment. The doctor should be here soon."

"That's good. Please urge him to come as soon as possible. His feet are swollen." Amber pointed at Jared's feet.

The manager nodded. "Okay, I'll go now."

Shortly after the manager left, Ben came over. He looked at Jared and asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you alright?"

He had been smoking outside the restaurant. When he heard that the fifth family had an accident, he hurriedly threw away the cigarette butt and came in.

Jared pursed his lips and said lightly, "I'm fine, but you need to check the board. Is it a pure accident or man-made?"

As the president and chairman of the Farrell Group, A lot of people were coveting the resources in his hands.

They would either try to please him to get a slice of the cake or want to have him killed to rob what he had.

Therefore, it was difficult for him to guarantee that all the accidents he had encountered were really accidents.

When Ben heard Jared's words, he nodded with a serious face. "I understand. But If I leave to investigate the accident, you..."

"Ben, you just go ahead, I can look after Mr. Farrell." Amber smiled at him.

Anyway, Jared had saved her, so she couldn't leave him alone.

Jared didn't expect Amber to take the initiative to take care of him. He felt happy.

However, when he saw that Ben was still hesitating, his face darkened. He frowned and said, "Aren't you going yet?"

When Ben saw Jared's cold eyes, he instantly shivered and understood something. He coughed softly and replied, "I'll go right now. I'll go right now."

After that, he insisted on running to the backyard of the restaurant to investigate the board.

At this time, the manager came with a doctor.

Amber quickly moved aside and said, "Doctor, please have a look at his feet. They are so swollen. Is there anything wrong with his bones?"

Jared's face showed gentleness that he didn't even know when he saw how anxious Amber was because of his injury.

"Madam, don't worry. Let me have a look." The doctor smiled at Amber, and then squatted down to check Jared's feet.

Amber stood aside and watched.

Seeing Jared frown in pain, she couldn't help putting her hand in front of him.

Jared asked in surprise, "What are you doing?"

Amber said awkwardly, "If you can't stand the pain, you can grab my hand."

Jared chuckled. "No need. I'm not that weak."

He was not a woman, so there was no need to grab her hand.

Seeing Jared's refusal, Amber didn't say anything and she took her hand back.

Jared regretted what he had just said.

But it was too late. She had already taken back her hand.

He couldn't ask her to take it out anymore.

"Auntie." Jayden suddenly pulled Amber's sleeve.

Amber looked down at him and asked, "Yes?"

“Uncle Farrell will be fine, right?” Jayden looked at Jared’s feet and asked in a low voice.

Amber nodded. “Of course, the doctor is here too. He won’t let Uncle Farrell get into trouble.”

In fact, she could not guarantee it.

But in order not to leave a shadow in Jayden’s heart, she could only say so.

Jayden hugged her leg and buried his face in her legs. “I will never be so willful again.”

Amber squatted down and hugged Jayden. “Well, Jayden, don’t worry. It’s not your fault, because we don’t know what would happen.”

Jayden did not speak, but held her leg tighter.

Amber felt sorry for the child.

Jared’s injury scared the child badly.

It also made the child feel very sorry.

Thinking of this, Amber kissed Jayden’s forehead, hoping to comfort him.

Jared’s handsome face darkened when he saw this and he suddenly snorted.

Amber raised her head and looked at him. “Mr. Farrell, what’s wrong?”

“I’m fine, but my feet hurt.” Jared lowered his eyelids and replied.

Amber turned to look at the doctor and saw that the doctor was massaging Jared's feet. She hurried to remind him, "Doctor, please be gentle. He said his feet hurt."

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The doctor's hands paused. He looked up at Amber and then at Jared, who had a cold expression on his face. He felt puzzled.

He didn't use much strength. Why would his leg hurt?

Moreover, this gentleman didn't look like he was in pain.

Shaking his head, the doctor didn't think much about it. He thought that the wife cared about the husband, so he was asked to be gentle.

Forget it. Just be gentler.

The doctor sighed and continued to massage.

After a long massage, the doctor opened the medicine box and began to find medicine to bandage Jared.

Amber patted Jayden's back and then stood up. "Doctor, how's his foot? What about his bones?"

As the doctor treated Jared's foot, he replied, "Don't worry, Mrs. Farrell. Your husband's foot is all right. His bones are fine. It's just that the tendons are torn. He'll be fine in half a month."

Amber heaved a sigh of relief and nodded with a smile. "That's good."

He was fine, so the guilt in her heart naturally dissipated a lot.

Although he had saved himself and saved her at the same time, he had still saved her. If there was really something wrong with his leg, she would feel sorry.

Jared noticed Amber's smiling face.

Was she happy for him?

Amber seemed to have sensed the man's gaze and turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

"You're welcome." Jared's eyes flashed as he replied lightly.

Amber shrugged her shoulders and looked away.

A few minutes later, the doctor stood up and said, "This gentleman's foot has been bandaged. Don't let it touch water within 24 hours. One day later, you can go to any hospital to change your dressing."

"Okay, thank you, doctor." Amber nodded.

The manager sent the doctor out.

He then came back with the Gundam toy and a box, looking at Amber and Jared apologetically. "Mr. and Mrs. Farrell, I'm really sorry this time. It's our negligence. These are our restaurant's compensation for you."

The manager handed them the toy and the box.

Amber didn't take it. Instead, she looked at Jared and said, "It's you who got hurt. You take it."

Jared glanced at the box and said in a cold voice, "Whether it's because of your restaurant's negligence or not, we can't make a conclusion for the time being. After my assistant has investigated thoroughly, we can discuss how to deal with this matter."

Hearing this, the manager only felt a headache.

He had thought that he would give more generous compensation to settle this matter. In this way, he might be able to keep his position as manager.

But now that this gentleman had said that he needed to settle this matter, he knew that this matter could not be solved just because of generous compensation. Moreover, this gentleman had an assistant, which was enough to show that this gentleman's identity was not simple.

The more complicated a person's identity was, the more difficult it was to deal with. It seemed that the manager was on the verge of getting fired.

The manager smiled wryly.

About ten minutes later, Ben came back.

Jared asked, "How did the investigation go?"

Amber also looked at Ben.

Even the manager straightened his back and wanted to know the result of the investigation.

Ben replied seriously, "Mr. Farrell, I've checked it out. It was indeed an accident. The waiter who installed the screen board lost two screws. But he saw that the board could still stand up without those two screws so he just let it be. He didn't report it to the restaurant. That's how it happened."

Jared's expression relaxed a lot when he heard that it was not someone deliberately plotting against them.



Amber pursed her red lips, her small face full of anger. "This waiter was too irresponsible. In order to save trouble, he neglected the safety of others. Fortunately, it was us standing there. What if it was a child?"

The child was not like an adult who could dodge it in time.

Even if the child reacted in time and wanted to avoid it, his might not be fast enough, and he would be hit by the board and lose his life.

Amber dreaded to think what might have happened.

Jared obviously thought of this, and his face darkened. "Where's the waiter?"

"The waiter has been under my control. He's in the kitchen." Ben answered.

Jared looked at the manager and said, "Although it's not your fault this time, as the manager of this restaurant, you have to bear the responsibility."

"Yes, that's for sure." The manager nodded.

Jared added, "Call the waiter out immediately and inform the industry to ban him. Whoever dares to hire him will be in conflict with the Farrell Group."

"The Farrell Group?" The name struck the manager and send a chill down his spine.

And the assistant called this man Mr. Farrell just now.

Could he be...

When the manager was guessing Jared's identity, Jared's eyes fell on him again. "As for you, your salary will be deducted for three months. In the future, you should reorganize your subordinates. If you make any more mistakes, you will end up like the waiter."

"Got it!" The manager straightened his back and quickly replied.

Sure enough, he guessed it right. This was the president of the Farrell Group.

He was also the boss of his superior. The biggest boss.

The manager didn't expect that the person he randomly invited was the ultimate boss, and he was injured. What a luck he had! He laughed at himself.

Fortunately, the big boss only deducted his salary of three months but did not fire him nor demote him. It was a great blessing already.

When he came to realize this, the manager stopped panicking and raised the box again. "Mr. Farrell, this..."

"Jayden." Jared looked at the boy next to Amber.

"Uncle Jared is calling you." Amber pushed Jayden to Jared's side.

Jared said, "Go ahead. You've wanted it."

"I don't want it anymore." Jayden lowered its head and said weakly.

Amber asked, "Why?"

"Uncle was injured because I wanted this...I..."

“There, Jayden. I’ve told you it’s not your fault. Be a good boy and take the toy. You can’t let uncle get hurt in vain, can you?” Amber tap at the tip of Jayden’s nose.

Jayden blinked and thought it made sense.

If he didn’t want it, Uncle Jared would have been hurt for nothing.

Thinking of this, Jayden stepped forward and took the Gundam from the manager’s hand.

Jared’s gaze landed on the box in the manager’s hand. “What’s inside?”

The manager quickly opened the box and replied, “Mr. Farrell, this is a pair of couple watches from Chopard.”

He had bought these watches for his daughter and his son-in-law.

But in order to keep his position, he gritted his teeth and decided to sacrifice them.

If he had known that he would not be fired, he would not have taken these out.

The manager sighed.

Couple watches...

Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, “For us?”

“Yes.” The manager replied with a forced smile.

Jared turned to look at Amber and asked, "Do you like it?"

Amber raised her eyebrows.

The manager also cleverly put the box nearer to her so that she could see it clearly.

To be honest, the watches were very beautiful and Amber really liked them.

But this were couple watches...

"It doesn't matter whether I like it or not. As long as Miss Gardner likes it. This pair of watches is quite suitable for you and Miss Gardner." Amber said with a faint smile.

Anyway, Jayden had already gave them out by blurting out "Uncle Jared". The manager probably knew that they were not real husband and wife.

Then there was no need for her to continue acting.

Jared's face fell as he said, "This is for us. What's it got to do with Makenna?"