

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 10

Jeremy nodded politely to Hayden, then, facing Amber, he chuckled, “I heard Cole say you’ve taken dance lessons. Why don’t you teach me?”

Amber was in a surprisingly good mood, “No problem.”

The two went hand in hand to the dance floor. Hayden came back to his senses and shook his head again, “This male model is something.”

Jeremy, after all, was a model and had learned to dance with ease.

He had long ago asked the DJ to change the color of the lights. On the sparkly stage, the two danced in perfect harmony.

Cole whistled as he drank below.

It was probably because she hadn’t danced in a long time that Amber lost her footing at the end and suddenly fell off.

Quick as a flash, Jeremy wrapped his hand around her back and took her into his arms.

Amber was pressed against his chest and seemed to hear the rapid drumming of his heartbeat.

That was what Jared had seen when he just entered.

The normally gentle and demure woman was now lying in another man’s arms, like an seductive siren.

Jared’s face stiffened instantly, which was gloomy and frightening.

Jeremy whispered in Amber’s ear, “Amber, he’s here.”

Amber had long since spotted the man through the large glass mirror across the room. She smiled as if she hadn't seen him and tucked a few strands of hair behind her ear, "I'm a bit hungry. Let's go get something to eat first."

Jeremy let go of her and followed her off the dance floor.

As he passed Jared, he paused slightly and lifted his eyes.

The glance was clearly provocative to Jared.

"Amber, stop right there!"

Amber paused with her back to him and turned around, and the corners of her lips lifted slightly, "Mr. Farrell, what brings you here? If I remember correctly, I don't think I had invited you, did I?"

Jared glanced first at Jeremy, then met the youth's hostile gaze, and slightly narrowed his eyes.

But it was to Amber that he said, "I think you should be careful. The two of us just got divorced and you've caused all these gossips. It doesn't matter to you, but the Farrell family has to save face."

Amber thought it was funny, "It's not your turn to lecture me, is it? Besides, what does it matter to you who I like and who I'm with?"

"You're wrong. I don't mean to be nosy, but you're making such a big deal out of it. Grandmother already knows." The man stood still with a sullen face, while his gaze was cold enough to blend with the night.

The smile on Amber's face froze, "Mrs. Farrell is back?"

“Well, she wanted to see you.” The corner of Jared’s mouth tugged coldly and he glanced behind him at Jeremy, then said sarcastically, “Of course, if you’re too busy dating a man, you can skip it.”

He left without looking back, and Amber, with a pondering look on her face, prepared to follow him.

“Amber.”

Seeing Jeremy about to follow them as well, she turned back to reassure him, “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

Watching Amber’s back as she left from a distance, the light in Jeremy’s eyes dimmed.

That was when he noticed the figure over in the corner.

Hayden stepped out with an embarrassed look on his face and coughed lightly, “Well... I was out smoking and happened to overhear them talking.”

Jeremy seemed impassive and ignored him.

Hayden rubbed his nose and was amused by his hostility towards him, “You like Amber, don’t you? Don’t worry, I don’t mean to steal her from you.”

Jeremy threw him an indifferent glance, “It’s windy out there, Mr. Cohen. You’d better get back early.” With that, he walked away.

Hayden paused for a moment, then shook his head and laughed.