

# LLDP 111-120

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 111

Amber smiled, "Isn't it?"

He could do anything for Makenna.

If Makenna cried, he might even die for her.

Jared looked at the coldness in Amber's eyes, only feeling extremely dazzling.

So this was how she thought of him.

Jared stood up with a gloom face and one hand in his pocket. "Ladies and gentlemen, as to what Miss Reed just said, I can tell you that this collaboration is fair and just. Please rest assured.

"Since Mr. Farrell has said so, we are certainly relieved." The crowd laughed.

Only Trenton reluctantly twitched the corners of his mouth quietly and he regretted it so much.

After these several battles, he should have known that Amber was a tough girl to deal with.

But every time, he couldn't help rushing up rashly, so he shot himself in the foot now.

"Thank you for your trust. That's the end of today's meeting. You can go back and prepare the proposal."

After speaking, Jared got up and left the box first with his assistant Ben.

As soon as he left, the others also got up and left.

Trenton walked at the end, and when he passed by Amber, he stopped and said in a gloomy voice, "Little girl, don't be so complacent."

"Of course not. Since you haven't fallen from power yet, how can I become complacent." Amber turned her head and said with a slight smile.

Trenton was once again in a trance.

She looked really like her.

Why did the girl smile like his mother so much when she was young?

"Mr. Gardner?" Amber couldn't help but raise her eyebrows when she saw Trenton looking at her distracted again.

What's wrong with this man?

Hearing her voice, Trenton came back to his senses, a trace of discomfort flashed in his eyes, after coughing, he said coldly, "Then see if you have the ability to break me down, huh!"

Then he left, and Amber was left in the conference room alone.

Only then did she slowly pack up her things and prepare to go back.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Amber simply put down what was in her hand, took out her phone, and said, "Hello."

"Sweetie, is the meeting over yet?" Cole asked on the phone.

Amber nodded, "Yes, it is."

"Well, did you get a position?" Cole's voice was urgent.

She shook her head with a bitter smile, "How can it be so simple, there are twenty people here, and only five partners are selected. The sponsor gave us a test and asked us to write a proposal, which will directly determine whether we get the project."

"That's fair." Cole nodded.

Amber rubbed her eyebrows, "But I'm very irritable now because I can't write a plan. I haven't been exposed to the energy field, and I don't know many technical terms. How to write it?"

Outside the conference room, Jared heard this and stopped pushing the door.

Ben stood behind him.

No sooner had he uttered a word than Jared raised his hand to stop him.

Then Ben closed his mouth and stopped talking.

Cole smiled and said, "What's the big deal? Take it back and let the planning department write it. Isn't that what they do?"

"No." Amber shook her head, "I don't know how many people in the group are Bernardo's subordinates. Believe it or not, as long as I let others write that, he will try to destroy it. He doesn't want me to win, so I can only write it by myself."

"You're right. I'll help you then. Although I haven't dealt with this, two people are better than one." Cole scratched his hair.

“Okay, then I’ll hang up first. I’ll have to go to the hospital later.”

“Alright.” Cole nodded.

Outside the door, Jared turned around, “Let’s go.”

“Mr. Farrell, you won’t go in to get your things?” Ben asked him.

Jared pursed his thin lips, “No, just let someone from the hotel deliver it to The Farrell Group.”

He said so, what else can Ben say.

When he came to the elevator, Ben pressed the downstairs button, and suddenly heard him say, “Go find two people to play a scene.”

“Huh?” Ben was bewildered, “What kind of scene?”

His eyes flickered slightly, and he said how the scene should be played.

Ben was embarrassed after hearing his words and said, “Mr. Farrell, since you want to help Miss Reed, just tell her directly, why...”

“She won’t accept my help; I can only use this method.” Jared looked at the elevator door and said in a deep voice.

Amber completely treated him as a plague and kept their distance as far as possible.

So, how could she accept his help?

When Ben heard Jared's words, he was speechless. After a while, he coughed and said, "I'll make arrangements now."

Jared nodded.

On the other side, Amber came out of the conference room with her belongings in her arms. Just after walking a few steps, she heard someone talking, mentioning the word "energy".

These two words caught her attention, she stopped intentionally and turned her head to look in the direction of the voice.

She saw two college students, a boy, and a girl, standing not far away, laughing and chatting.

The girl asked the boy, "Have you finished your paper on energy?"

"Not yet. It's too difficult. If I hadn't heard from my cousin that The Farrell Group has developed new energy technology, I wouldn't have written this at all."

"But you won't be able to enter the research department of The Farrell Group if you don't write it. I'm almost done, and I'll recommend a few books to you. You can read them; it should help you. These books are all about energy and related terminologies."

Then, the girl listed several book titles.

After the boy had repeated the names to confirm, they left together.

Amber looked at the recording on her mobile phone. Although she felt it was a little strange why two college students happened to be talking about energy in the hotel, she didn't think much about, and was very grateful to the two of them.

Because she recorded their conversation, she planned to look for those books based on the recording after visiting her grandmother.

It seemed like her plan would be much easier to write.

Thinking about it, she smiled and put away her mobile phone, and walked towards the elevator.

Just as she got out of the elevator, she saw someone she didn't want to see.

Jared was speaking to someone on the phone on his back. The other person said, "Mr. Farrell, she saw the scene just now."

Amber couldn't hear the contents of the phone call, so she wanted to take this opportunity to walk away from him, pretending not to see him.

Unexpectedly, Jared suddenly said that he knew, hung up the phone, and turned around.

He was not surprised to see her and nodded at her.

He had already said hello, so she couldn't do nothing. After all, he is the sponsor. If she wanted to get the project, she couldn't be in a poor relationship with him.

Thinking of this, Amber took a breath, with a distant but polite smile on her face, "Mr. Farrell."

"I'm waiting for you," Jared said.

Amber was stunned.

No wonder he wasn't surprised to see her.

It turned out that he was waiting for her.

“Is there anything wrong? Could it be that I scolded you at the meeting just now, so you are planning to kick me out of the list of candidates for the project?” Amber looked at him.

Jared frowned and said, “Amber, could you stop being so biting, and try not to see me as a jerk?”

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Seeing that he was a little angry, Amber lowered her eyelids and smiled lightly, “I’m sorry, Mr. Farrell, this is my true character. I generally take this attitude towards people who are on the opposite side to me.”

Opposite?

Jared secretly clenched his fists.

It turned out that she still regarded him as an enemy.

He just didn’t know if she regarded him as an enemy because of Makenna, or because of himself.

“I will not kick you out of the list of candidates for the project. As I said, there will be no shady deals in this competition.” Jared rubbed his eyebrows and replied.

Amber ruffled her hair, “Well, then I’m relieved, then why are you waiting for me?”

“To take you to the hospital to visit your grandmother.” He replied.

Amber was stunned for a moment, just for this?

“Sorry, Mr. Farrell, I won’t go with you. I will drive there by myself.” She quietly refused.

Jared frowned, just as he was about to say something, the elevator door behind her opened with a ding, and a cart came out.

The cart was piled high with cardboard boxes, blocking the view of the people pushing the carts.

Similarly, the person pushing the cart couldn't see the front, so he rammed towards Amber.

"Be careful!" Jared's pupils shrank and shouted.

Amber was puzzled, not knowing what had happened.

It wasn't until the next second that she was hit hard on the back by something and threw her body forward.

In front of her happened to be Jared.

"Get out of the way!" She shouted at him with a frightened look on her face.

However, Jared seemed not to hear, so he didn't dodge.

If it weren't for the expression on his face that was the same as usual, Amber would have thought that he was scared and stupid, so he didn't move.

"Well..." Amber rushed into his arms.

Jared hugged her tightly.

It's just that she rushed over with a bit of force, so he also stepped back after the collision.

He took a few steps back and didn't stop until his back hit the wall.



Amber breathed a sigh of relief and quickly came out of his arms, "Are you alright?"

Jared shook his head slightly, and said with his hoarse voice, "It's okay."

"Why is your voice like this?" Amber frowned, "Are you injured?"

His Adam's apple slid slightly, and he did not answer, his eyes wandered unnaturally to other places, instead of looking at her, he secretly calmed down his fast-beating heart.

As long as he looked at her, he could only think of the softness of her chest, the feeling of her hitting his chest.

Seeing that Jared didn't speak, Amber thought that he was injured, her heart tightened, and her eyes kept looking behind him, "Did you hit the place where you were hit by the basketball last time?"

"No, it's already healed." His heartbeat returned to normal, and then he turned his eyes back. Seeing the nervousness flashing in her eyes, his eyes brightened slightly, and his voice was a little gentle.

Is she worried about him?

It seemed that she didn't care about him as she said.

For some reason, Jared felt inexplicably happy when he thought of this.

She looked at him for a while and made sure he was not hurt. "That's good," she sighed.

Anyway, he ran into the wall to stop her.

She couldn't get over it if he got hurt.

At this moment, a man in yellow overalls came over and bowed to the two of them again and again to apologize, "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you. I didn't see anyone in front of me, were you guys injured?"

These two are dressed so well, they look like rich people.

If they get hurt, his wages won't cover it.

She waved her hand. "It's okay. We're not hurt. You can go."

The staff is a little surprised, "You do not blame me?"

"You said you didn't do it on purpose, and I was standing at the door of the elevator, blocking your way, so how could I blame you? Go on."

"Yes, yes, thank you, Miss, thank you, Sir." Gratefully, the staff bowed to them again and pushed the cart away.

She said, "I don't blame him and let him go. Why would he thank you?"

Hearing her sour tone, Jared's thin lips curled slightly, thinking she was a little cute.

"Right." Suddenly thinking of something, Amber looked at him.

The curve of his mouth disappeared immediately, "What's wrong?"

"You helped me block the basketball last time at the gym. You saved me twice in total." Amber said with her two fingers up.

Jared raised his eyebrows, "Then what?"

“Then I forgive you for your indifference to me during the past six years, and I will not be hostile to you. From now on, we will be acquaintances.” She looked up at him. “What do you think?”

Jared squinted. “Just an acquaintance?”

“Well, aren’t you satisfied?” She tilted her head.

He was a little depressed.

Just acquaintances. He could not even be counted as a friend, and he didn’t want to be that for some reason.

But he knew very well that this kind of relationship was the most suitable for her.

Thinking about this, Jared lowered his eyes and replied in a low voice, “Okay.”

“Then Mr. Farrell, I’ll leave first and go to the hospital to visit grandmother.”

Amber smiled slightly and turned to leave.

She paid back two favors without paying anything.

She felt so good and so relaxed.

Looking at her cheerful back, Jared pursed his thin lips.

Is she so happy about being an acquaintance with him?

“Mr. Farrell.” Ben’s appearance broke the low pressure around him.

His eyes flashed, suppressed the agitation from the bottom of his heart, and turned around, “What’s the matter?”

“I just received a call that something happened to the subsidiary company in Country A, and you need to return to the group for a meeting to deal with it urgently,” Ben replied.

Jared frowned. “I see.”

It seemed that he could only visit grandma in the hospital after the meeting.

...

Amber drove to the hospital, walked directly to the Advanced Inpatient Department, and soon came to the door of the old Mrs. Farrell’s ward.

Amber held the flower and the supplements in her left hand, raised her right hand, and knocked on the door.

The door opened, Mrs. Murphy wanted to ask who it was, but when she saw that the person outside the door was Amber, she stopped abruptly, and then a surprised smile appeared on her face, “Young Lady!”

“Dear Mrs. Murphy.” Amber greeted Mrs. Murphy with a smile, and then corrected, “I am no longer your Young Lady.”

“In my mind, you are the young lady.” Mrs. Murphy looked at her lovingly.

Amber was very moved and wanted to cry, “Thank you so very much. But Mr. Farrell and I are divorced. You would be disrespectful to Miss Gardner by calling me that, so please just call me by my name.”

Mrs. Murphy sighed, "Okay, then I'll call you Amber."

"Well." Amber nodded, then handed the flower over, "Mrs. Murphy, is grandmother awake?"

"I'm awake." Mrs. Murphy took the flowers and heard Lady Georgia's voice behind her, "Mrs. Murphy, who is that?"

"It's Amber." Mrs. Murphy turned her head and replied.

Lady Georgia hurriedly said, "Let her in quickly."

"Okay!" Mrs. Murphy responded and invited Amber in.

Amber looked at Lady Georgia on the hospital bed, her eyes filled with love, "Grandma."

"Amber my darling." Lady Georgia smiled at her kindly and was very happy with her arrival.

Amber put down the supplements and walked over, sat down beside the hospital bed, and took her hand, "Grandma, are you feeling better?"

"I'm better now." Lady Georgia smiled and nodded, then asked, "By the way, how did you know I was in the hospital?"

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"It was Mr. Farrell who called and told me, so I came to visit you," Amber replied.

Lady Georgia pretended to be angry and said, "Didn't I ask that stinky boy not to tell you?"

"Grandma." Amber shook her hand unwillingly, "You don't tell me. Does that mean that you do not like me anymore?"

“No.” Lady Georgia lovingly touched her hair, “I just don’t want you to worry.”

“But if grandma didn’t tell me, I would be more worried. If I find out later that you fell, I’ll regret why I didn’t come to see you sooner.” Amber touched the back of her hand, “Grandma, you can’t do this anymore, if something happens, you must tell me.”

“That’s right, I think Amber is right.” Mrs. Murphy said in agreement after arranging the flowers.

Lady Georgia laughed so happily that she couldn’t close her mouth, “Okay, I’ll tell you next time.”

“That’s right.” Amber also laughed.

Mrs. Murphy wiped her hands and said, “Lady Georgia, let her accompany you for a while. I’ll go to the doctor and ask you what you need to pay attention to.”

“Go ahead.” Lady Georgia nodded.

After Mrs. Murphy left, Lady Georgia took her hand, “Amber, tell me how you were doing during this time?”

“Okay,” Amber replied.

Then, she briefly said something that had happened recently.

It’s all the good news. She didn’t say a single thing about the trouble caused intentionally by the Gardner family, she just didn’t want her to worry.

She talked for some time then the laughter from two people suddenly came from outside the ward.

Amber immediately knew that it was Shonna Woodham and Makenna Gardner.

The old lady also heard it, the kindness on her face disappeared in an instant, and it turned into indifference.

Soon, the door opened, and they came in chatting and laughing.

Amber frowned in displeasure.

What's going on with these two?

Grandma was ill, but they were still laughing happily.

"Miss Reed?" Makenna saw her first, and she was very surprised.

When Shonna heard this, she turned her head to look and saw Amber sitting beside Lady Georgia's bed, her face fell, and she asked curtly, "Why are you here, who asked you to come?"

Before Amber could answer, Lady Georgia clenched her hand and said coldly, "I asked Amberto come. Do you have a problem with that?"

Shonna was speechless, and then laughed embarrassingly, "Mother, not at all. How would I have a problem with this! It's just that she's not our family anymore. It is not a good thing to let an outsider come here."

Lady Georgia snorted coldly, "Who said Amber is an outsider? Even if her place was taken by someone else and she was divorced from Jared, she is still my granddaughter."

"Grandma..." Amber looked at the old lady, and she was touched.

Makenna, who was on the side, lowered her head to cover the distortion on her face.

She was fully aware that the “someone else” in the old lady’s words were referring to her.

“Fine. She’s your granddaughter, okay?” Shonna smiled apologetically but secretly gave Amber a fierce look.

She didn’t know what this old lady liked about this wench.

The wench had left their family and she was still protecting her like this.

Amber looked at her watch and said, “Grandma, it’s getting late, I should go.”

Originally, she wanted to stay with her for a while.

But now that the two people she hates most are here, she doesn’t want to stay anymore.

Lady Georgia held her hand and didn’t let it go, “Stay a little longer, I have something for you later.”

“Hm?” Although Amber was puzzled, she was smart and didn’t ask anything.

Makenna bit her lower lip, and her heart was full of jealousy.

During this period, she had visited and courted the old lady a lot, but she was still indifferent to her.

But now when she saw Amber, she wanted to give her something, why!

Shonna was also unhappy. She narrowed her eyes and said, “Mother, why don’t you give the good stuff to our own people? Why do you want to give them to others?”

“How shameless!” Lady Georgia’s look became serious, “Your eyes are fixed on other people’s pockets. This character of yours still hasn’t changed even after marrying into the Farrell family for more thana



decade. Besides, I will give my things to whomever I want. It's not your turn to question me. Not to mention that this is Amber's stuff in the first place."

Amber raised her eyebrows.

Shonna is Jared's mother, right?

Jared turned 30 this year, so how come she had married into the Farrell family for only over a decade?

Being scolded, Shonna was not angry. She curled her lips and said, "Who knows if it is really hers, maybe you deliberately said so."

"You..." Lady Georgia choked at a surge of fury, and her face turned red.

"Grandma!" Seeing this, Amber didn't have time to think about Shonna. She hurriedly stepped forward to caress the old lady's chest, making it easy for her to breathe.

Shonna was so frightened that she didn't know where to put her hands, "... I did not mean to."

She hoped nothing would go wrong with her or she would be screwed.

Maybe God heard her praying, and Lady Georgia's breathing gradually became steady under Amber's comfort.

Amber was relieved, as was Shonna.

Only Makenna was a little disappointed.

She actually really wanted something to happen to the old lady.

In this way, no one in the Farrell family would stand in the way of her marriage with Jared.

“Mother, try the chicken soup I cooked for you.” Shonna rolled her eyes and quickly changed the subject, without mentioning the trouble she caused just now.

Lady Georgia snorted coldly, and didn’t bother with her.

Shonna put the insulation bucket on the bedside.

As soon as it was opened, a strong aroma of chicken soup came out.

For some reason, Amber felt disgusted when she smelled that, her stomach was churning, she couldn’t help covering her lips and retching, her face turned pale.

Seeing her like this, Makenna first frowned, then suddenly thought of something, her pupils shrank, and she looked at her stomach in disbelief.

“Amber, what’s wrong with you, are you alright?” Lady Georgia looked at her and asked with concern.

Amber took a deep breath, suppressed the feeling of vomiting, forced a smile, and shook her head, “Don’t worry, grandma, I’m fine.”

“But you don’t look good. Are you sick?”

“It may be that cold wind hit me on the way I was driving. It doesn’t matter.” Amber replied.

Lady Georgia frowned in disapproval, “It’s easy to catch a cold like that, so I’d better ask a doctor to come and take a look at you.”

“No!” Before Amber could answer, Makenna shouted out subconsciously.

Everyone looked at her.

There was a trace of panic on her face, knowing that her reaction was too dramatic just now, which made them suspicious, so she quickly lowered her head to explain, "I'm sorry, a mosquito was about to bite me just now, so I'm chasing it away."

"Mosquito?" Shonna looked up, "I didn't see it, where?"

Makenna's almost lost control of her facial expression, and she cursed inwardly.

This idiot.

She was always sabotaging her plan.

"Okay, stop looking around. The soup is going to be spilled." Lady Georgia saw that Shonna couldn't even hold the soup stably, and she hated that.

Amber, on the other hand, looked at her suspiciously, then lowered her eyes and pondered.

Was she really trying to chase away mosquitoes just now, instead of preventing her from seeing a doctor?

Thinking about it, Amber decided to try it out and smiled at Lady Georgia, "Grandma, I don't need to see a doctor. There is some medicine for the cold at home. I'll just take one when I go home."

Hearing this, Makenna breathed a sigh of relief.

Great, she originally thought that if Amber agreed to see a doctor, she would find an opportunity to sneak out, find the doctor first, and make a deal with the doctor.

But not anymore.

Amber has been watching her reaction secretly. Seeing her relieved look, Amber's eyes narrowed.

Sure enough, she was preventing her from seeing a doctor.

Why did she do this? Was there any secret about her?

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Amber's eyes flashed, and she decided to go out for a while and see a doctor.

To see what's wrong with her body that could make Makenna so concerned.

"If you insist." Seeing Amber insisting so much, Lady Georgia had to give up trying to persuade her to see a doctor.

Shonna snorted coldly, "Mother, I think she is just being ungrateful."

"Shut up!" Lady Georgia yelled.

Her body trembled, and she stopped talking for a while.

Although Lady Georgia is old, she's always had that strong presence.

For so many years, she only dared to complain behind her back but didn't have the audacity to fight against her face to face.

"By the way, Amber, this is for you." Suddenly Lady Georgia reached up and fished under the pillow for a red string.

And something was hanging from the red string. It was a key.

“Grandma, is this what you said you would give me?” Amber curiously took the key.

Those two had thought it was something valuable, but when they saw it was a dusty key, they immediately lost interest.

Lady Georgia nodded, “Yes, this was given to me by your father six years ago, and he asked me to give it to you. I should have given it to you last time, but I didn’t remember it. Since now you are here, I will give it to you.”

Amber looked at the key in her hand, and her face was full of doubts. “Grandma, why didn’t my dad give me the key directly, but ask you to hand it over?”

Moreover, she just realized that, her father and Lady Georgia might have known each other quite well.

Lady Georgia smiled and replied, “Actually, your grandfather and my late husband used to be comrades-in-arms. That’s why six years ago, your father gave me the key when he couldn’t find you because I was the only one he could trust in Olkmore City. After that, your father...”

She didn’t say anything anymore, just sighed.

Amber knew what she wanted to say, and then, your father jumped off a building.

Amber clenched the key tightly, her eyes were wet, and she regretted the day her father jumped off the building, why she went hunting down the funds that her stepmother stole away.

If she hadn’t chased her that day and stayed by her father’s side, maybe her father wouldn’t have had the chance to jump off the building.

Thinking of this, Amber burst into tears and tears fell on the key in her palm. She said in a choked voice, “Grandma, did my dad tell you what this key is for?”

“Of course he did.” Lady Georgia handed her a tissue, “Your father said, this is the key to your family’s old house. There is something very important to you in the old house. It seems to be a necklace. Find it. That necklace has a huge secret, and your dad didn’t say what it was.”

“Okay, I see, thank you grandma,” Amber sniffled, stopped crying, and forced a smile back.

Lady Georgia patted the back of her hand and said, “It’s getting late. Go back and visit me next time.”

“Well then, grandma, I’ll go first.”

After saying that, she picked up the bag on the side and put it on her shoulders, and walked towards the door, without even looking at them.

Shonna sneered, “How impolite!”

Amber heard it, paused for a moment, then sneered, and continued to open the door indifferently.

Just when she was about to walk to the elevator, she was suddenly stopped by someone, “Wait a minute.”

Amber stopped and looked back at the woman opposite, “Miss Gardner, what’s the matter?”

“Let’s talk.” Makenna said with a smile.

Amber raised her eyebrows, “Talk?”

“That’s right.”

Amber smiled, “With all due respect, I don’t think we have much to talk about.”

“No, there’s a lot we can talk about.” Her eyes swept across Amber’s abdomen inadvertently and said softly.

More than a month ago, Chloe Mendez photographed the scene where Amber and Jared entered the same room and didn’t come out for a long time. She knew that in that situation, something must have happened. Amber smelled the chicken soup and wanted to vomit, so she suspected that Amber was pregnant.

And the longer the pregnancy, the stronger the body’s reaction. Amber would definitely think that she’s sick, and then go to the hospital for examination. Maybe when she found out that she is pregnant, she would find Jared and make him responsible for her.

Thinking about it, Makenna’s hands couldn’t help clenching tightly.

In short, she must not let Amber have the opportunity to do so.

Jared is a very responsible man. If Amber is really pregnant, maybe he will remarry her for the baby. Then, her painstaking effort for so many years would come to nothing but a joke.

Her face gradually contorted, and her eyes were full of malice.

Amber squinted her eyes; she already knew that her intention was not good.

“Okay, then let’s talk.” Amber lowered her eyelids, “I want to know what exactly you are going to talk to me about.”

“Since you agreed, come with me.” Makenna smiled.

Amber’s eyes darkened, “Aren’t we talking here?”

“It’s not private here with people coming and going.”

“Okay, then you lead the way.” Amber smiled with a gesture of please.

Makenna snorted in her heart.

Smile as you please, Amber.

Let’s wait and see if you could smile later.

Makenna turned and walked forward, her lips curled up.

Amber looked at her back, and she gradually calmed down. She pursed her red lips and took out her phone from her bag, and called Jared.

Although she didn’t know what happened to Makenna. She suddenly showed malice to her so restlessly. She even took her to a quiet place intentionally to make it clear that she wanted to get at her. If that was the case, how could she not fight back?

Then she could let Jared know how vicious Makenna was. Amber didn’t believe that he would not bear any grudge against her after this. Maybe, he would leave her. If this was the case, that was what Makenna brought on herself.

The call was quickly answered, and Jared’s low and pleasant voice came, “What’s the matter?”

Amber looked at the screen and did not answer, but quickened her pace to keep up with Makenna.

She took her to the stairwell.

Amber put the phone behind her back and said, “Miss Gardner, why did you take me to the safe stairwell of the advanced inpatient department? What do you want to talk about?”



Jared's pupil shrank suddenly. He was about to hang up just now because he thought that Amber accidentally pressed the phone and made the wrong call.

Are they in the same place?

Makenna raised her arms and didn't answer her question, but looked around and said, "There shouldn't be any surveillance here, huh?"

"What do you want to do?" Amber pursed her red lips and looked at her vigilantly.

Jared wanted to know that as well.

He already understood that this call was not made by Amber accidentally. She called him on purpose to let him hear the conversation between them and even told him the address.

Thinking of this, Jared clenched his cell phone and asked Ben to hurry up.

"Yes," Ben responded and accelerated.

In the stairwell, Makenna smiled with her hand covering her lips, then her face turned grim, and she scowled at Amber in a malicious way, "Miss Reed, do you know how much I hate you? I've hated you since the first day of college. We are born to be foes, and only one of us can live, so you can go to hell."

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"What?" Amber was in total shock.

She knew that Makenna would definitely be detrimental to her.

But unexpectedly, she actually wanted her to die.

"You want to kill me?" Amber clenched her phone tightly and deliberately turned up the volume.

After Jared heard it, his face turned very ugly. He got out of the car and ran quickly towards the hospital building. He couldn't calm down.

Makenna actually wanted to kill Amber!

Makenna's eyes were filled with a frightening light, "Miss Reed, how can you say something like murder easily? Your death was caused by yourself. It was an accident, and it has nothing to do with me."

Saying that, she approached Amber.

She never gave up the idea of letting Amber disappear completely, but after leaving the resort, she never found a chance to do it.

Now she had found out that Amber might be pregnant, she couldn't bear it any longer. She had to get rid of her and that child before her pregnancy was exposed, otherwise, everything would be over.

Makenna grabbed Amber's shoulders and pushed her towards the stairs with a grim smile on her face.

Makenna was very strong, while Amber was wearing high heels, so she was pushed back step by step, and soon reached the entrance of the stairs.

"Go to hell." Makenna pushed her back with the force of both hands.

Amber was pushed down the stairs by her.

Makenna stood at the top, looked at the panic and fear on her face, smiled, and waved, "Farewell!"

With such a high staircase, she believed that Amber would definitely die if she fell.

If not, she could still mend it.

However, just when Amber was about to roll to the bottom platform of the stairs, a man suddenly rushed up the stairs below and stretched out his arms to catch Amber.

The huge impact knocked the man to the ground, his back slammed into the wall heavily, his handsome face twisted in pain for a moment, and cold sweat came out on his forehead.

And Amber wasn't much better, her arms and legs were numb, and even her stomach hurt.

But luckily, her life was saved!

At the top, Makenna was still looking forward to the scene of Amber dying on the spot, instead, she waited for the scene where Amber was saved.

And what she couldn't believe the most was that the person who saved Amber was Jared.

Her face turned pale, and her eyes were full of panic.

Why's he here?

Next, Jared endured the severe pain in his back, helped Amber to stand up, and asked, "Are you alright?"

The moment Amber was held in his arms, she had already known that it was him by the scent of the perfume on his body. She was not surprised. She shook her head slightly while holding her stomach and said in an unstable and trembling voice, "I'm okay."

"Thank God." Jared breathed a sigh of relief, said with an undisguised rejoicing tone.

When he thought that if he was late, Amber would die, a huge panic rose in his heart, which would be unacceptable to him.

Fortunately, he arrived just in time.

“What about you, are you okay?” Amber looked at Jared and asked.

He saved her again.

His eyes flashed slightly. “I’m good.”

“Are you okay?” Amber was a little unconvinced.

She seemed to hear his screams just now.

It’s just that at that time she was in a state of extreme panic, and she couldn’t hear it clearly.

“I’m really okay.” Jared tried his best to ignore the burning pain in his back and replied in a natural voice.

Makenna saw the two greeting each other, but she had no time for jealousy. She just wanted to leave quietly as soon as possible.

Seeing that she had moved to the exit, and could leave here within one step, Jared’s cold voice rumbled behind her, “Stop!”

Makenna froze and stopped subconsciously.

“Turn around!” He added.

Makenna slowly turned around but lowered her head in fear. She didn't dare to look up and said, "Jared..."

"Makenna, you disappointed me!" Jared helped Amber come up from below and looked at her like a stranger, "I know you are not as kind as I know. I always thought you were just a little evil, but I didn't expect that you could do something like killing people!"

Her pupils shrank, and she raised her head quickly, and said with red eyes, "Jared, I... I don't want to, but I can't control it."

"Can't control it?" Amber only felt that she had heard a big joke. "So, being evil depends on whether you can control it or not. If this is the case, then it seems that Miss Gardner is born bad."

"I'm not..." Makenna bit her lip, tears streaming down her face.

She looked at Jared and said, "Jared, I'm not born bad. I'm just too insecure!"

I don't know why, but when Jared heard this, not only was he not touched, but he even wanted to laugh at himself sarcastically.

"Last time, when you made her fall, you told me the same thing." Jared looked back at her.

At that time, he even felt guilty about her.

He thought that he didn't accompany her well, which made her feel insecure and do such a thing, but now it seems that his guilt has become a joke.

Makenna stopped crying, and a trace of embarrassment flashed in her eyes, which soon disappeared. She lowered her head, and was still arguing, "Jared, I really feel insecure."

“Last time, you said that I was close to Amber, and you didn’t have a sense of security, so I trusted you. But this time, I have distanced myself from her, what are you still afraid of?” Jared said with examining eyes.

“I...I...” Makenna bit her lip and moved back, unable to speak.

Because she couldn’t say what she was afraid of.

Amber’s stomach was still aching, and she said with coldness on her face, “Forget it, Mr. Farrell, Miss Gardner can’t tell the truth, so let’s call the police directly. I have a recording of her intentional murder in my hand, and she could be sentenced to a few years in prison.”

Recording?

Her expression changed, and she looked at Amber in disbelief, “Have you recorded it?”

“Yeah.” Amber shook her phone, “When you found me, you couldn’t hide the viciousness in your eyes. Do you think I would follow you stupidly without any preparation?”

But she did not expect that Makenna actually wanted to kill her.

“Jared...” Makenna was frightened and looked at Jared with a pale face, calling for help.

Jared pursed his thin lips into a straight line and did not speak.

Normally she is his lover, and he should help her.

But he couldn’t say anything, because he knew that what she did this time was really a big problem. If he still shielded her, it would be irresponsible to her.

Seeing him not speaking, Makenna was bitterly disappointed gradually, and she shook her head tearfully.

He didn't want to help her.

He didn't want to help her!

Amber was also a little surprised by his choice.

She always believed that he doted on her, and he could do anything for her.

But she did not expect this.

Amber looked at him with complicated eyes and suddenly realized that she didn't know that much about him.

"Mr. Farrell, since you have no objections, then I will call the police," Amber said and took out her phone.

Makenna saw that she was serious, and in a panic, she thought of the most conventional but also the most useful method, a coma.

Boom!

Makenna rolled her eyes and fell heavily to the ground.

Both Amber and Jared were startled by her sudden faint.

"Makenna!" Jared was the first to come back to his sense, his face tightened, and he squatted down to check on her situation.

However, after some emergency first aid, she still didn't wake up.

Jared realized that she might be in a bad condition, he picked her up and said to Amber, "Please don't call the police until she wakes up."

Amber didn't answer but squinted at the woman he was holding.

The woman's long eyelashes trembled. Although it was not obvious, Amber still caught it, and the corners of her mouth curled up.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 116**

They really didn't expect Makenna to be so shameless.

She even pretended to pass out.

"Mr. Farrell, I think Miss Gardner will wake up soon." Amber said in a cold and indifferent voice, crossing her arms on her chest.

Makenna in Jared's arms couldn't help clenching her hands when she heard this.

What did Amber mean?

Did Amber know that she was pretending?

Jared also understood what Amber said. He looked down at Makenna for a few seconds.

After seeing nothing strange, he looked up again, "What can you do?"

Amber smiled, "It's very simple. You can just let her go. As long as she doesn't really pass out, she will definitely react when she falls down. If you don't believe me, try it."



Makenna felt panic.

Amber actually came up with such an idea to force her to wake up.

So vicious!

Jared frowned, "What kind of idea is this? Have you ever thought that if Makenna really passes out, she will be injured?"

Makenna breathed a sigh of relief.

Great!

Jared wouldn't listen to Amber.

Amber glanced at Makenna, and sneered, "Since Mr. Farrell is reluctant to do this, let's change the method."

"What method?" Jared asked again.

Makenna also listened quietly.

"You'll know soon." Amber smiled, took out her phone and tapped a few times, then walked towards the two of them.

When Makenna heard the footsteps, she panicked.

What the hell did Amber want to do to her?

But no matter what Amber wanted to do, she must hold back and couldn't have any reactions.

Amber walked up to Makenna. Under Jared's suspicious gaze, she put the phone to Makenna's ear, and tapped on the screen.

Bang!

It was a loud bang.

Jared was so frightened that he tensed up. He almost threw Makenna out.

Fortunately, he didn't do that.

To Amber's surprise, even Jared was frightened, but Makenna remained motionless, still lying in his arms with her eyes closed, as if she had really passed out.

Amber couldn't help frowning.

If a normal person pretended to pass out and heard this sound, he would definitely jump up in fright.

But Makenna was able to hold back, which showed how hard she tried.

Such a ruthless person! Amber knew she lost this game.

"Sorry, Mr. Farrell, it seems that I guessed wrong. Miss Gardner really passed out." Amber took back her phone and said with a smile.

Even if she used such a way, Makenna didn't wake up. It would be pointless if she still stuck to it. Instead, others would think that she was making trouble without reason.

As for calling the police, she had a recording anyway. She could do it anytime!

Hearing Amber's words, Makenna breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Amber would not force her to wake up again.

But she remembered the prank just now. She would definitely take revenge on Amber next time.

"When Makenna wakes up, I will call you." Jared looked at Amber and said.

He didn't blame Amber for delaying him taking Makenna to see a doctor, because subconsciously, he also thought that she might be pretending to pass out.

But now it seemed that he mistook her.

Thinking about it, Jared looked at Makenna, feeling a little more apologetic.

"Okay. I'll wait for your call." Amber replied with a smile.

Jared took Makenna to the emergency department.

Amber was also going to the gastroenterology department to see her stomach.

She didn't know what happened but her stomach hurt more and more.

At this moment, the phone rang. Cole called, "Honey, have you finished visiting Lady Georgia?"

"Yeah! What's wrong?" Amber asked back as she walked to the gastroenterology department.

Cole's voice became serious, "I found out how Trenton came out."

"Oh?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

Cole snorted coldly and said, "Trenton found a family who works in the government to release him. Last night, after seeing Trenton, Makenna went to the Kampwerth family."

"The Kampwerth family?" Amber pursed her lips, "Are they the same as the Cohen family, who has someone working as a deputy mayor of Olkmore?"

"Yes. Deputy Mayor Kampwerth and Trenton were college classmates."

Amber sneered, "I didn't expect that the Gardner family and the Kampwerth family had such a relation. No, it should be said that the Gardner family always gets involved with such families."

"Yeah. The Garlands, the Kampwerths... What else?" Cole pouted and said.

But soon, he laughed happily again, "Honey, judging from what happened recently, don't you think that as long as those families sided with the Gardner family, they would have bad endings? Gigi and the Garland family, Chloe and the Mendez family. In this case, the Kampwerths will probably end up like them."

Amber smiled, "But the Kampwerth family is different. It is the powerful family of this city, unlike the Garland family which is from another city."

"I don't think it's any different. The Kampwerths and the Cohens are political enemies." Cole chuckled, "Honey, you don't know the mayor of Olkmore is going to be transferred soon? The two families both want that position. They are going to run for the mayor. Everyone knows that Trenton was arrested, but the Kampwerth family released him."

"You mean that the Cohen family will seize this opportunity to suppress the Kampwerths?" Amber's eyes lit up.

Cole snapped his fingers, "Yes, that's right. Thus, When something happens to the Kampwerths, they will hate Trenton just like the Garland family do. If it weren't for the Garland family has been in trouble, I'm afraid the Garlands would've dealt with the Gardner family long ago."

"That's really good news." Amber smiled.

"It's more than that." Cole said again, "The Gardner family also offended the Cohen family this time."

"What's going on?" Amber was stunned.

Cole laughed wildly, "Did you think that the Kampwerth family would take the risk to save Trenton just because of some university fellowship? Certainly not. This time, the Kampwerths and the Cohens competed for the mayor. Their political achievements are basically the same. It is difficult to decide who will be get the mayor seat for the time being, so the superior has arranged a task for the two families."

"What is it?" Amber was very curious.

Cole shrugged his shoulders, "I don't know the specifics, but both of them are striving to get investment. Whoever gets the most investment will complete that task faster. Originally, the Gardner family supported the Cohen family, but later they withdrew the funds and turned to invest the Kampwerth family."

"I see. The Kampwerth family's condition for saving Trenton should be this."

Cole nodded, "That's right. Trenton's sudden withdrawal of capital made the Cohen family a laughing stock in the circle. If it wasn't that there's still time left for the task, the Cohen family would definitely lose the chance to compete for the mayor. So, Trenton has also offended the Cohen family, didn't he?"

Hearing this, Amber couldn't help laughing, "Offending so many powerful people at the same time, the Gardner family certainly has a way with it."

"Yeah." Cole agreed.

Seeing that the elevator was coming soon, Amber was about to hang up the call, "Well, don't need to care about Trenton's business. The Cohen family will help us to teach him a lesson. Keep an eye on the factory building and let the construction team speed up."

"Don't worry. I know."

Amber said goodbye and then hung up the phone. She walked into the elevator.

At gastroenterology department.

The doctor took Amber's physical examination report and sat in the chair with a serious face.

Amber clasped her hands together, feeling a little uneasy, "Doctor, am I seriously ill?"

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"No." The doctor shook his head.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

Great.

Seeing the serious expression on the doctor's face, she thought she had some terminal illness.

"Then doctor, what's wrong with me?" Amber looked at the doctor and asked again.

The doctor put down the report in his hand, "I'm not too sure. You can go to the ob-gyn to take a look. Your situation is within the scope of the ob-gyn's treatment."

"Ob-gyn?" Amber's mouth twitched.

Didn't she just have a stomachache?

Why should she go to the ob-gyn?

“Yes, maybe you are pregnant, so I suggest you go there.” The doctor nodded and replied.

Amber was dumbfounded. There was a buzzing sound in her mind. It took a while for her to react. She opened her mouth and said in a hoarse voice, “I... I’m pregnant?”

“It should be.” The doctor replied.

Amber trembled, only to feel that the whole world was spinning.

She was pregnant!

How could she get pregnant?

Amber stood up, took the report, and walked to the ob-gyn with flustered steps.

She was going to the ob-gyn for a detailed examination.

Maybe the doctor in the gastroenterology department mistook it.

Ding, the elevator was on.

Amber stepped out of the elevator and looked around. The ob-gyn was on the left, so she turned and walked to the left.

When Jared came back from answering the phone call, he just saw her figure disappearing into the corner. He couldn’t help squinting his eyes.

Why didn't she leave here yet?

"Jared."

Just thinking about it, Jared heard someone calling him from behind.

He turned around and saw a doctor in a lab coat with a playful smile on his face.

"What's wrong?" Jared put down his phone and asked.

Elias Lansdale pushed his glasses, "Makenna woke up and wants to see you."

"Got it." Jared felt relieved and walked quickly into the consulting room.

Elias looked at Jared's back, pursed his lips, and quickly smiled again, then he walked in.

"Jared." Makenna sat on the sofa and looked at Jared blankly, "Jared, Elias said that I passed out. How did I pass out?"

Hearing this, Jared frowned, "Don't you remember?"

Makenna shook her head, raised her hand and pressed it on the temple, "I don't remember. I don't have the faintest idea."

Jared lowered his eyes, making it difficult to see the look in his eyes.

After a while, he asked again, "Do you remember what happened before you passed out?"

Makenna tilted her head for a while, then shook her head again, "I forgot it. I only remember that we got back together in the morning. I don't remember anything after that. Jared, what happened to me?"



She looked at him in a panic, “Why did I lose part of my memory? Am I suffering from a terminal illness?”

Jared didn’t speak, but just looked at her. His gaze was penetrating, as if he wanted to see through her whole person and knew whether what she said was true or not.

“Jared?” Makenna suppressed the anxiety, and called his name in confusion.

Jared swallowed briefly. His voice was so calm, “Have you really forgotten anything?”

This time, before Makenna spoke, Elias on the side replied, “She really forgot it.”

Jared’s face changed slightly.

He might doubt Makenna’s words, but he wouldn’t doubt Elias.

Elias was not only his friend, but also a reputable surgeon. He wouldn’t lie to him.

“What the hell is going on? How could Makenna lose her memory?” Jared stared at Elias.

Makenna also looked at Elias.

Elias took his hand out of the pocket of his lab coat and scratched the back of his head, “... Let’s go out and talk.”

“Can’t I know?” Makenna pouted unhappily.

Elias smiled at her, “You better not know. Jared, let’s go out and talk.”

Jared pondered for two seconds, nodded, and then went out first.

Elias walked behind.

The moment he went out, he suddenly turned his head and blinked at Makenna.

Makenna smiled at him and nodded.

After getting the response, Elias turned his head back and closed the door.

“Tell me, what’s going on?” Jared stopped and asked in a deep voice.

Elias took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, shook out one and handed it over, “Try one?”

Jared didn’t even look at it.

Elias knew Jared didn’t want it, so he put the cigarette back, lit it by himself, and took a sip, “Makenna has schizophrenia.”

“What!?” Jared jerked his head.

Elias flicked the cigarette ashes, “To be precise, she has a split personality. She has a dark personality, as the name suggests, a personality who will do bad things.”

Jared clenched his fists tightly, “How could she have a split personality?”

Elias took a puff, “Personality split occurs only after being greatly stimulated. Makenna didn’t have it before, but got it after waking up. Do you remember Makenna almost become vegetable when she woke up and knew that you were married? So I guess that her another personality was born at that time.”

Hearing this, Jared was stunned suddenly.

Therefore, Makenna's negative personality was caused by his marriage with Amber!

"I did a little research just now." Elias put out the cigarette butt, "Makenna's negative personality is very hostile to your ex-wife, probably because your ex-wife stole the place that originally belonged to her."

Jared frowned in displeasure, "It has nothing to do with Amber. It was I who didn't refuse her proposal back then."

In the final analysis, the biggest fault was on him.

"Jared, are you defending your ex-wife?"

"We're talking about Makenna. It's none of Amber's business." Jared pursed his lips impatiently.

Elias stared at him, and then smiled, "That's right."

"Does Makenna's dark personality appear when she sees Amber?" Jared asked.

Elias spread his hands and said, "How do I know this? But generally speaking, it appears when she is threatened. Maybe before that, your ex-wife did something to Makenna, so her dark personality will come out."

"Impossible!" Jared replied subconsciously.

Elias narrowed his eyes, "Jared, you are defending her."

"I'm not defending her. It's impossible for her to do that." Jared said coldly.

His intuition told him that Amber did nothing.

“Well, well.” Elias waved his hand, and then his tone became heavy, “This personality of Makenna should be the first time to appear. So she will lose her memories during this period. I’m worried that if this continues, this personality will come out very frequently.”

“Can it be cured?” Jared looked at him.

Elias nodded, “In the history of medicine, there are still many cases of multiple personality fusion in patients with schizophrenia. Makenna’s personality has only been born for more than a month, and the possibility of fusion is very high.”

“How to do that?” Jared asked in a deep voice.

Elias pushed his glasses, “It’s very simple. Spend more time with her. Try to make her happy. Don’t let her see your ex-wife, especially the scene where you are with your ex-wife. As long as it doesn’t irritate her, her sub-personality won’t come out. Over time, it will merge with the main personality.”

Although Jared felt a little unreliable, he still kept it in his heart, “I see.”

“Okay, then I’ll go and get busy first. I just returned. There are so many things waiting for me to deal with!” Elias patted Jared’s shoulder and walked away.

Jared stood there, looking at the door in front of him. He pursed his lips.

He never thought that Makenna would be stimulated to split another personality. It seemed that what Makenna had done to Amber in the past month or so was influenced by this personality.

Therefore, after Makenna woke up, her words and actions would be very different from what she in the letters.

Suddenly, a low sobbing sound came.

Jared no longer thought about it. He directly opened the door of the consulting room.

Makenna seemed to be frightened. She was stunned for a moment, then immediately turned around and walked in.

“Makenna.” Jared stopped her.

Makenna stopped, raised her hand to wipe her tears, and then turned around again with a forced smile on her face, “Jared, you have finished talking to Elias?”

Jared gave a hum. He stared at her for two seconds, and asked, “Did you hear that?”

Makenna nodded. Tears welled up into her eyes again, “Jared, do I really...do I really have split personalities?”

Jared wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything. He only replied with a simple hum.

Makenna covered her face and cried sadly, “I'm sorry, Jared! I don't know. I really don't know...”

“It's okay.” Jared held her in his arms, “It's not your fault. You don't need to apologize.”

“But I just heard Elias say that I have a bad personality and it's hostile to Miss Reed. In the memory I lost, did I do something bad to Miss Reed!?” Makenna grabbed the collar on Jared's chest, asked with red eyes.

Jared lowered his eyelids and replied in a deep voice, “You pushed Amber down the stairs.”

“What...” Makenna gasped, “What! I... I wanted to kill her?”

"It's not you. It's that personality." Jared stroked her hair and corrected.

Makenna bit her lip. She choked, "But she's still me. No wonder I've targeted Miss Reed several times before. I know it's wrong to do so, but I can't control it. I have psychopath!"

She patted on her head in disgust.

"Makenna, don't do this." Jared quickly took her hands off, "I said it's not your fault."

"It's my fault. I not only framed Miss Reed for hitting me with her car, but also caused Miss Reed to fall. Now I actually pushed her down the stairs. I... I..." Makenna burst into tears.

Jared kissed her on the forehead, "The previous two times, you were influenced by the personality that was about to be born, so you did that. But pushing Amber down the stairs was completely done by the personality. It's not you. So you don't have to blame yourself."

"But Miss Reed doesn't know." Makenna sniffed. As if she thought of something, she pushed him away and asked, "By the way, Jared, how is Miss Reed? Is she alright?"

"She's fine." Jared replied.

Makenna patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief, "Well, but Miss Reed will definitely not let me go."

Jared pursed his lips, "She wants to call the police."

"Call the police?" Makenna exclaimed first, then smiled bitterly, "I pushed her down the stairs. She should call the police. I should go to jail for my actions. I just heard the jail is terrifying. Those criminals are very good at torturing others. I don't know if it's true."

She glanced at him.

Jared didn't see it. He was thinking about Elias's words.

If he wanted Makenna's sub-personality to merge with the main personality, he couldn't let Makenna go to the jail.

If Makenna was really in the jail, she would definitely be stimulated again. Let alone curing her disease, her situation would be even more serious.

Thinking about it, Jared narrowed his eyes slightly, "Don't worry. I won't let you go to the jail."

"Really?" Makenna looked at him with bright eyes, but soon her eyes dimmed again, "But Miss Reed won't agree."

"I'll go to talk to her." Jared dropped his eyes and said in a low voice.

At this moment, his cell phone rang. It was Ben's call.

"What's the matter?" Jared put the phone to his ear and asked in a deep voice.

Ben's respectful voice came, "Mr. Farrell, two research teams have come from abroad, wanting to authorize our new energy development technology."

"Got it! I'll be right back." Jared said.

After the call was over, he put down his phone, "Makenna, I have to go back to the company first. Have a good rest. Don't think too much. I will handle the following things."

Makenna nodded, "Okay."

Jared put the phone in his suit pocket and turned to leave.

Not long after he left, Elias came back, "Is it really good to do this? Pretend to have split personalities? Once you are exposed, your reputation will be ruined."

"So what?" Makenna shrugged in disapproval, "Early at the rehabilitation banquet, when I wrongly accused Amber of hitting me with the car, my reputation had already been damaged a bit. I'm not afraid of it being worse. Are you so sure that I will be exposed?"

Elias pushed his glasses, "I just want you to be careful."

"Don't worry. I know what I am doing. I can only do this, otherwise Jared won't help me, then I'll really go to the jail. The most important thing is because I've attacked Amber several times. Although, Jared didn't blame me, he must have been suspicious."

Makenna picked up the glass and took a sip of water gracefully, "This can be seen from his unwillingness to save me from the very beginning. I pretended to have a mental disorder and let him attribute all the things I did before to the nonexistent personality. Then, he naturally won't have any grudges towards me. He will only feel sorry for me."

Besides, Jared would not think she was bad even if she dealt with Amber again.

He would only think that it was because her condition was getting worse.

Elias looked at Makenna who had a confident face, then he helplessly spread his hands, "Okay, since this is your decision, I respect you."

"I know you are good to me." Makenna gave him a sweet smile.

Elias's eyes were dazed for a moment, and then he said affectionately, "You are my savior and my angel. I will be good to you forever!"



Makenna's smile froze for a moment, then she looked down to cover her guilty conscience. She calmly changed the subject, "By the way, I still want to ask you for a favor."

"What?" Elias asked without noticing her strangeness.

Makenna pursed her lips, "Amber has a recording of me pushing her downstairs. Although Jared promised to help me, the recording in Amber's hand is always a time bomb. Please help me to destroy it."

"It's easy." Elias put his hands in the pockets of his lab coat and replied with a relaxed expression on his face.

Makenna added, "Also, Amber is pregnant."

"Who is the child's father?" Elias raised his eyebrows.

Makenna's face twisted for a moment. She answered with gritted teeth, "Jared. But Amber doesn't know it. But if Jared knows that Amber is pregnant, he will immediately know that it is his child."

That night, she drugged Amber. Her original intention was to let Amber be fucked by other men, and then she took the opportunity to take photos and videos, completely destroying Amber's reputation. But she did not expect that Amber did not go back to that room, but went to another room and slept with Jared. Her plan completely failed.

There was no other way. After Jared left, she could only play other tricks. She arranged a man to sneak into the room and slept beside Amber. Then Amber didn't know that it was Jared who stayed with her for the night. But Makenna didn't expect that Amber actually got pregnant!

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Thinking of this, Makenna clenched her fists tightly, and said in a cold voice, "So, we can't let Jared know that Amber gets pregnant with his child, at least not until the child is gone."

Otherwise, according to Jared's character, he would definitely marry Amber again and let her give birth to the child.

Elias nodded slightly, "What do you want me to do?"

"The Lansdale family has been prestigious in medical science. You should have the ability to influence all the hospitals in Olkmore. I want you to keep an eye on Amber. No matter which hospital she goes to, you must ask those doctors to tell her that there are some problems with her child. It is better to let her die on the operating table."

Makenna looked at him with a terrifying smile on her face.

Elias knew that he was not a good person. But at this moment, he couldn't help but be shocked by her ruthlessness.

He couldn't help but wonder that this ruthless woman was really the little girl who desperately saved him from the traffickers when he was a child?

But seeing Makenna's eyes that were the same as the little girl's, Elias dispelled the doubts again.

"Okay, if this is what you want, I will definitely help you achieve it." Elias replied.

At the same time, in the ob-gyn.

Amber sat uneasily on the bench, waiting for the results of her examination.

After about ten minutes, a nurse called her into the doctor's office.

"Doctor, am I really...really pregnant?" Amber asked nervously, clasping her hands together.

The doctor nodded and handed over the pregnancy test sheet in her hand, "Congratulations, Miss Reed, you are indeed pregnant for one month and ten days."

There was another buzzing in Amber's mind.

Although she was already mentally prepared, she was still stunned when she heard the exact answer.

She was pregnant.

She was actually pregnant!

Amber's hands were trembling while holding the pregnancy test sheet. Her face was pale. She was very flustered and scared. She didn't know what to do.

"Miss Reed, Miss Reed?" The doctor called her name twice.

Amber looked at her with a pale face.

Seeing that Amber was not happy with her pregnancy, the doctor understood that she didn't want this child. Then the doctor sighed, "If Miss Reed doesn't want this child, you can have a surgery earlier, with less risk and easier recovery."

"Surgery?" Amber was stunned.

The doctor nodded, "Yes. You don't want this child, do you?"

"I... I didn't say that." Amber subconsciously covered her belly and replied.

For some reason, the thought of giving up this child made her feel a sense of reluctance.

The doctor was also stunned, "So you plan to give birth to the child?"

Give birth to the child?

Amber bit her lip, "I... I didn't even think about it."

This child came so suddenly that she hadn't fully accepted it yet.

How could it be possible that she immediately made a decision to keep him?

Seeing that Amber was hesitating, the doctor was not surprising.

She had seen this kind of situation a lot, so she said with a smile, "Since you haven't thought about it clearly, just go back and discuss it with the child's father before making a decision."

Amber forced a smile on her face. Then she got up and left.

Along the way, she was completely lost in thoughts. She was thinking about her pregnancy, so that she almost got rear-ended several times while driving.

Fortunately, in the end, Amber successfully drove the car back to Goldstone Co.

After getting out of the car, she dropped her head and walked forward. Just when she was about to run into the wall, an arm suddenly came out and pulled her back.

Amber slammed into a hard chest. She smelled the familiar scent of mint, looked up, and asked in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Jared didn't answer Amber's question, but sullenly said, "What are you doing? Don't you look at the way when you walk? If I hadn't held you, you would have run into the wall now."

Amber knew that she was wrong. She lowered her head and said nothing.

Seeing her like this, Jared didn't say anything, but rubbed his brows, "What were you thinking just now!?"

"Nothing." Amber's eyes flickered. She replied.

Jared squinted, "Really?"

The words "I have something on my mind" were written on her face.

What was it that made her feel so down?

Amber pursed her lips, "This is my business. It has nothing to do with you. Mr. Farrell, I have to go now."

After speaking, she turned to leave.

Jared grabbed her.

Unexpectedly, the document envelope she was holding in her arms suddenly fell to the ground.

Jared looked down and saw that the name of the hospital was printed on the document envelope.

It was the hospital where his grandmother lived.

"You got hurt at that time?" Jared grabbed Amber's arm and tightened his grip a bit.

Amber frowned, "No."

"Really?" Jared narrowed his eyes, obviously not believing her words.

Before Makenna woke up, he saw her walking to the other side of the hospital.

Although he didn't know what department it was over there, she indeed went to check up after she fell down. She must've gotten hurt!

"Did you hurt the internal organs?" Jared asked again.

"Mr. Farrell, why are you asking so many questions? This is my business. It has nothing to do with you!" Amber smiled sarcastically.

Others who didn't know their relationship would think she was a very important person to him and worried about her.

Seeing that Amber was unwilling to answer, Jared pursed his lips and bent over to pick up the document bag on the ground.

Amber's face changed. She quickly picked it up and hid it behind her, not wanting to show it to him.

Jared frowned. He was more convinced that something might have really happened to her health.

Since she didn't want to tell him, he could check it when he went to see his grandmother at night.

At this moment, a red car drove over and stopped beside the two of them.

The car door was opened. Cole got out of the car, closed the car door with force, and came to Amber quickly, looking at Jared vigilantly, "Why are you here?"

Jared glanced at him, then looked at Amber again, "I'm here to discuss something with you."

"What?" Amber frowned suspiciously.

She didn't think she had anything which deserved him to come to her to discuss.

Jared knew that what he was going to say next might anger her.

Therefore, he did not speak immediately, but was silent for a moment before saying apologetically, "About today's matter, can you please not call the police for the time being?"

Amber's face sank, "What did you say!? You ask me not to call the police?"

Jared said, "Yes."

Amber laughed angrily, "Jared, what do you mean? When I was about to call the police at that time, you didn't object. But now you suddenly object. What do you want?"

"Baby, what happened?" Cole looked at her and Jared in confusion.

But both of them ignored him.

Jared lowered his eyes, "I know this makes you very embarrassed, but..."

"Stop." Amber clenched her fists and interrupted him loudly, "Jared, Makenna wants to kill me. She pushed me down the stairs! She wants to kill me, but you told me not to call the police. Are you crazy or the world is crazy?"

"What!? Makenna pushed you down the stairs?" Cole finally understood what was going on. He was trembling with anger, staring at Jared with scarlet eyes.

In the end, he was really angry and beat Jared, "Jared, are you fucking insane? Ask Amber to let go of the murderer who killed her? Who do you think you are? What qualifications do you have?"

Jared didn't expect that Cole would suddenly beat him and he took two steps back. The corner of his mouth was bleeding.

Amber was also stunned. After reacting, she quickly stepped forward, "Are you okay?"

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Sensing the worry in her words, Jared felt warm. He got up from the ground while wiping the corner of his mouth. Just as he was about to answer that he was okay, he saw her passing by him and walking towards Cole.

Amber took Cole's hand and looked up and down, "Is your hand alright?"

Cole smiled, "I'm fine!"

"That's good." Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

Jared pulled a long face.

It turned out that he thought too much. She was not worried about him at all.

That was right! Cole was her boyfriend. It was normal for her to worry about Cole, but why was he so upset?

Jared clenched his fists. His face darkened.

Amber didn't look at him, but poked Cole on his forehead angrily, "Why did you suddenly hit him? It scared me to death."

"Who made him so shameless?" Cole snorted towards Jared.

Amber's face also darkened. She looked at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, you can leave now. I'm gonna call the police no matter what."



Jared lowered his eyes, "What do you want!?"

"What!?" Amber was stunned for a moment.

Jared looked at her, then he said lightly, "As long as you promise not to call the police, I can give you whatever you want."

"Fuck off..." Cole was about to hit him again.

Amber stopped him and looked at Jared with a sarcastic smile, "Anything?"

"Yeah." Jared nodded.

Amber narrowed her eyes, "Okay, that's what you said. The Farrell Group or the Trident Group, pick one. As long as you give me one of them, I won't call the police."

Cole's eyes lit up, "Baby, this is good."

Jared didn't expect Amber's ambition to be so big. She actually wanted the Farrell Group and the Trident Group. He frowned tightly, "Amber, are you kidding me? You know I can't give you either of them."

Amber folded her arms and sneered, "Yeah, I'm just kidding you, so you don't need to bother to ask me to give up calling the police, because it's impossible. I have to put Makenna in jail!"

After speaking, she held Cole's arm and walked towards the elevator.

Originally, she was quite grateful to Jared for showing up in time to save her, otherwise she might have been dead. But what Jared did just now made her gratitude to him completely gone. She felt disgusted.

She believed that he was right to pamper his beloved, but it had gone too far to pampering Makenna like this, regardless of the laws and morality. It would be too unhuman.

Jared looked at Amber's back and didn't stop her from leaving.

Because he knew that it was useless to stop her. He might as well use other methods to save Makenna.

Jared's eyes slightly dimmed. He also turned to leave.

In the elevator.

Cole was still scolding, "Jared is such a dick! He actually said such shameless words."

"I'm not angry anymore. Why are you angry!?" Amber looked at his angry face and smiled.

Cole pouted, "Baby, are you really not angry?"

"No. It's not worth being angry for too long. After all, he's just an irrelevant person." Amber replied lightly.

Cole blinked excitedly, "Yeah. He's just an irrelevant people, but..."

"What!?" Amber stepped out of the elevator.

Cole followed her closely, "Since you didn't agree with him this time, he definitely won't give up. I'm afraid he will take other actions."

Amber's eyes darkened, "If that's the case, just let him do. Anyway, I'm alone. I'm not afraid of him. Just die together."

Cole was startled, "Baby, don't be like this. I'm still here with you!"

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "Just kidding. Don't be so serious."

But if Jared really irritated her, she would desperately pull him down.

While talking, they arrived at the office.

Amber pushed open the door and went in. Then she took out her cell phone and called the police.

As soon as the police heard of intentional homicide, they immediately dispatched the police to arrest Makenna. She was arrested in the hospital.

When she was arrested, she was completely stunned. She was both startled and panicked.

What was going on? Didn't Jared say that he would persuade Amber not to call the police?

Why did Amber still call the police?

With a pale face, Makenna was taken back to the interrogation room of the police station.

The police immediately notified Amber.

"Thank you! I'll go over to provide evidence right away." Amber put down the phone expressionlessly and stood up.

"Baby, I'll go with you." Cole quickly put down the coffee in his hand.

Amber shook her head, "No need. You just stay in Goldstone Co."

“Okay.” Cole responded reluctantly.

“Bye.” Amber picked up the bag on the desk and went out.

Soon, she drove to the police station, parked the car in a parking lot near the police station, and opened the door to get out of the car.

Just as she had just taken two steps, there was a sudden roar of motorcycles behind her.

Amber looked back and saw a black heavy motorcycle rushing towards her at a very fast speed.

Amber’s face turned pale with fright. Her legs became stiff and unable to move.

Seeing that the motorcycle was about to hit her, she subconsciously shrank her neck and closed her eyes.

She thought she was going to be knocked out soon, but she only felt a pain in her shoulder.

Immediately afterwards, the bag on her shoulder was dragged away by the person on the motorcycle.

Amber also fell to the side because of the pulling force.

Fortunately, it was her car next to her. Although she didn’t fall to the ground, her belly was hit by the headlight. She cried out in pain and broke out in cold sweat.

“Hiss...” Amber gasped and rubbed her belly.

But soon, she managed to open the driver’s door and went in. Enduring the colic in her belly, she drove to chase that man.

She had to get the bag back.

In addition to her ID card, there was also a mobile phone in it. In the mobile phone, there was a recording of the call with Jared that she intercepted. In that recording, there was evidence that Makenna pushed her downstairs. It couldn't be lost.

Amber frowned tightly, stepped on the accelerator and chased after him.

Ben drove over and just saw her car leaving. He couldn't help but said suspiciously, "Mr. Farrell, it seemed to be Miss Reed's car just now. She is driving so fast. It seems that she is chasing someone."

Chasing someone?

Jared, who was covering the corners of his mouth in the back seat, opened his eyes, "Who is she chasing?"

"I don't know. I didn't see it." Ben shook his head.

Jared pondered for a few seconds, then ordered, "Follow her!"

"Yes." Ben responded and restarted the car.

Amber kept chasing the motorcycle.

But on crowded roads, Amber's car was far less than the speed of a motorcycle.

The motorcycle slid through the gaps in the traffic, while Amber could only honestly be caught in the middle of the other cars, in a dilemma.

In the end, she could only watch the motorcycle go away and disappear without a trace.

Amber was so angry that her eyes turned red. She patted the steering wheel.

But she was so excited that her belly hurt even more.

Amber couldn't stand anymore. Then she parked the car on the side of the road, and lay on the steering wheel in pain.

At this time, the window was knocked on.

Amber raised her head reluctantly, and turned to look. Jared's stern face appeared outside.

It was just the bruise on his face that seemed a bit too conspicuous.

Amber wound down the car window and looked at him, slightly panting, "Is there something wrong?"

Jared saw that she was sweating profusely and her face was pale. He frowned, and asked in a tense voice, "What's the matter with you?"