

# LLDP 121-130

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 121

“Nothing.” Amber closed her eyes and replied in a quiet voice.

Seeing that she was unwilling to tell him, Jared pursed his lips, and then put his hand into the car window.

“What are you doing!?” Amber looked at him in shock.

Jared didn’t answer. He stretched his hand down and opened the door.

“Hey...”

“Get off the car.” Jared ordered in a deep voice.

Amber sat in the car and didn’t move, “Why should I listen to you? What the hell are you doing!?”

“You sit in the back. I’ll take you to the hospital.” Jared replied.

Amber’s eyes flashed, and then she turned her head away, “No need. I can go there by myself. I don’t need your help.”

“Do you think you can still drive now?” Jared said coldly, looking at her pale face and sweaty forehead.

Did this woman take her health seriously?

Amber covered her belly and sneered, “Does it have anything to do with you whether I can drive or not? Who are you to me?”

Jared was stunned, unable to answer her.

Because he really was nobody to her. He was just her ex-husband.

He was actually an irrelevant person to her.

Thinking of this, Jared lowered his eyelids and felt a little unwilling, "Even a stranger won't leave you alone when seeing you like this."

"So funny. If it is a stranger, I will not refuse him. But that person is you. I don't need your help. You just go to take care of your Miss Gardner." Amber pouted, pushed him away, and closed the door.

Jared's face darkened. He was even more upset.

She would rather let a stranger help her than let him help her.

Did he just let her down so much?

"Wait." Just as Amber was about to drive away, she suddenly thought of something. Her face was a little gloomy, "Mr. Farrell, my bag was just robbed by a biker."

"Robbed?" Jared frowned.

So, she was just chasing a motorcycle?

"Yeah." Amber nodded and looked at him, "I have my mobile phone in my bag, and there is a recording of Makenna pushing me downstairs in it. My bag was robbed before I was going to the police station to submit the recording. The person who robbed my bag was not for money, but to take away the recording, Mr. Farrell, does this matter have anything to do with you?"

Jared understood what she meant. He pursed his thin lips, "Do you suspect that it was me who arranged someone to rob?"

Amber was noncommittal, "You asked me not to call the police, didn't you? So you are very suspicious. What's more, only the three of us know that I have the recording. So it's either you or Makenna. It must be one of you guys."

"It's not me." Jared replied, clenching his fists.

He wouldn't use such a method to save Makenna.

Amber suddenly raised her chin, "That must be Miss Gardner."

Jared wanted to say it wasn't necessarily Makenna.

But in the end, he couldn't say anything.

Because Amber said that there were only three of them who knew that she had the recording. Since it was not him, it could only be Makenna.

He just didn't know if it was Makenna's another personality or just herself.

"Mr. Farrell, what are you thinking about!?" Amber squinted at Jared.

Jared lowered his eyes, "Nothing."

Amber sneered, "Mr. Farrell, I am very puzzled. You clearly agreed with me calling the police back then, but why did you suddenly change your mind a few hours later? Can you explain to me?"

Jared rubbed his eyebrows, "Makenna has split personalities."

"What!?" Amber didn't react for a while.

Jared repeated it.

Then Amber heard it clearly, but she only thought it was a big joke, “Split personalities? Do you believe it?”

Just before going to jail, Makenna was suddenly discovered that she had split personalities.

There was such a coincidence in this world?

“It’s true.” Jared looked at her seriously, “Makenna didn’t mean to target you repeatedly. She was influenced by her another personality, and the one who pushed you downstairs was also her another personality.”

“Do you think I’m stupid?” Amber looked at him coldly, “You actually think I’d believe this?”

“I didn’t lie to you. This is Elias’ diagnosis.”

Amber was slightly startled, “Elias? The Lansdale family?”

“Yeah.” Jared nodded.

Amber was silent.

She had never met Elias Lansdale, but she had heard about the name. He was a medical genius in his family. He graduated with a doctorate at the age of 18 and worked as an intern in a hospital of the family. And in two years he was already able to perform surgery alone. He was a genius that many powerful people were lining up to make friends with.

Six years ago, Elias suddenly suspended all his work for unknown reasons, and went abroad to study brain and psychology. After that, he gradually became famous internationally. Therefore, since Elias diagnosed Makenna as having split personalities, it should be true.

Amber clenched the steering wheel, “Even if Makenna really has split personalities, so what? I will put Makenna in jail.”

“Makenna can’t go to jail, otherwise her condition will get worse.” Jared frowned.

Amber looked at him indifferently, “So what? What does it have to do with me? I just want her to pay the price!”

After she finished speaking, she rolled up the car window and drove away.

Jared stood there, looking at the direction she was leaving, pursing his lips without saying a word.

On the way back to the police station.

Amber controlled the steering wheel with one hand and rubbed her belly with the other, full of irony in her heart.

She understood that Jared wanted to save Makenna because she was his beloved.

But Amber couldn’t accept it. Why did he let her give in?

Soon, the police station arrived.

Amber didn’t get out of the car in a hurry, but sat in the car for a while. When she felt a little better and the pain was less, she got out of the car, walked into the gate of the police station, and called the police again in the lobby.

She reported a crime that her bag was robbed.

She had to ask the police to catch the robber and get her bag back.

In the interrogation room.

Mrs. Gardner cried while holding Makenna, "Mom knows you hate Amber, but you can't kill her. That's outrageous."

After answering the phone call from the police station and learning that her daughter pushed Amber downstairs, she almost fainted.

Makenna lowered her head and her eyes were red, "Mom, I'm sorry. I don't want to do it, but I can't control myself."

"You, hey..." Mrs. Gardner sighed, and then looked at Trenton, who was on the side, "Haven't you guys realized that Amber Reed is not as simple as we thought? You two took actions several times, but she could handle it so easily. She could put both of you into the police station one by one. What does this mean? It shows that you two are not her matches at all."

Trenton rubbed his temples, "Hugo Redd that bastard gave birth to a very smart daughter."

When he said this, he was inexplicably envious about that.

"I don't care. In short, you two can't target Amber for the time being. Unless you push her to the very bottom of the abyss that she can never return, or else don't take any actions. I don't want to receive any more phone calls saying that you two are in the police station again." Mrs. Gardner covered her face and said with sobbing.

Trenton took her into his arms, "Don't worry. I know."

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 122**

Trenton also knew these dirty tricks were indeed not enough to break down Amber, not to mention that there was a mysterious fox mask man behind Amber.

If he wanted to break down Amber, he must first find out fox mask man. But this matter couldn't be rushed, so he could only take it slowly.

Makenna didn't speak. She lowered her head. No one knew what she was thinking.

At this moment, the door of the interrogation room was opened.

A policeman brought Amber in.

Amber looked at the family of three. She said mockingly, "Well well, Mr. Gardner and Mrs. Gardner are also here."

Mrs. Gardner turned her head away and ignored Amber.

Trenton snorted coldly, but did not speak.

Only Makenna looked at Amber with tears in her eyes, "Miss Reed, I'm really sorry. I really didn't mean to push you downstairs. I just..."

"You just have split personalities, right?" Amber curled her lips mockingly.

Makenna bit her lip, "So you've already known it."

Amber snorted and squinted at her, "Do you really have split personalities?"

"It's true. I just knew it." Makenna nodded in horror, as if she was afraid of her split personality.

Mrs. Gardner hugged her, "Makenna, why didn't you tell us?"

"Why?" Trenton also looked at her seriously.

Makenna held the hands of the two of them, "Because I don't want you two to worry about me."

"You..." Mrs. Gardner sighed.

Amber looked at the family of three with a flash of nostalgia in her eyes.

Once upon a time, she also had parents who loved her so much.

But all of this was gone because of the incident six years ago.

"Enough." Amber crossed her arms on her chest and said coldly, "I don't know whether Miss Gardner really has split personalities or not. If it's fake, I wish that you truly have that."

Makenna's face froze. She looked at Amber in shock, "Miss Reed, you..."

"How can you be so vicious? You actually curse Makenna!" Mrs. Gardner pointed at Amber, trembling with anger.

Trenton also looked at Amber with a gloomy expression on his face.

Amber spread her hands, "I said if it's fake, I wish it was true. But since your daughter really has spilt personalities, then what I wish for doesn't matter at all, right? Why are you so angry?"

"You..." Mrs. Gardner was rendered speechless.

Trenton patted Mrs. Gardner's hand, then squinted at Amber, "Little girl, you're still glib-tongued."

Amber smiled, "I'm flattered."

Trenton snorted coldly and said nothing.



Amber set her eyes on Makenna, “Miss Gardner, my recording is gone. Are you happy?”

“What?” Makenna blinked blankly. As if she had just realized what it meant, she opened her mouth in surprise, “Miss Reed, you doubted me?”

“It’s just the three of us who know that I have the recording. I’ve already asked Jared. He didn’t do it, so it must be you.” Amber looked at her.

Makenna waved her hand quickly, “I didn’t do it. It wasn’t me. I already said that I can go to jail and be responsible for my actions, so why would I go rob you?”

“Rob?” Amber smiled, “Miss Gardner, when did I say the recording was robbed?”

Makenna’s face changed. Only then did she realize that she had spilled the beans.

“I... I...” She twisted her hands together uneasily.

Seeing this, Amber was full of contempt, “If Miss Gardner doesn’t want to go to jail, just say it straight. Maybe I’ll have some respect to you by that. But you actually did such things. It’s really hypocritical!”

Glancing at Makenna coldly, Amber turned and left.

Makenna lowered her head with a sad face, but didn’t answer.

“Honey, what are you looking at?” Mrs. Gardner couldn’t help frowning when she saw Trenton staring at the direction Amber left.

Trenton pondered for a few seconds, “It’s nothing. I just think that Amber’s side face is somewhat similar to my mother.”

In the meeting before, he felt that Amber's smile was similar to that of his mother.

But now, her side face was also similar, which surprised him a lot.

Hearing it, Mrs. Gardner also thought of something. Her eyes widened, "Yeah, once I came back from South Riverside and met Amber at the airport, I felt that her side face was very familiar at the time. I seem to have seen it somewhere, but I just didn't remember it. Since you said that, I feel she and your mother do look alike."

"Mom, dad, are you talking about grandmother?" Makenna asked suddenly.

Mrs. Gardner nodded, "Yes."

Makenna bit her lip and lowered her head, "I don't like Grandma."

"Alas..." Mrs. Gardner sighed and stroked her head, "Well, let's not talk about it. Grandmother is gone."

"But I just don't understand why my grandmother doesn't like me. Am I not her only granddaughter?" Makenna looked at Trenton and Mrs. Gardner with tears in her eyes.

They two looked at each other, and both saw the complexity in each other's eyes.

Outside the interrogation room, Amber was talking to a police officer.

"Miss Reed, although you said that Miss Gardner pushed you downstairs and is suspected of intentional homicide, there is no surveillance at the place of the incident, so it is difficult to collect useful evidence. Besides, the evidence in your hand is also lost, so we can't detain Miss Gardner for the time being."

Amber had expected such a result for a long time, so she was not angry, but just felt a little unwilling. She nodded, "I know."

“We will try our best to get your bag back,” the policeman said again.

Amber thanked him, “Thank you.”

“Never mind.” The policeman smiled.

Afterwards, Amber signed and walked out of the police station.

Outside the police station, Jared was leaning against the car door with a cigarette in his hand.

Amber was startled.

He actually smoked.

This was the first time that she saw him smoking.

Jared also saw Amber, snuffed out the cigarette butt, and then stared at her face seriously. Seeing that her face was not as pale as before, he felt relieved a lot.

“Are you all right?” he asked.

Amber pretended not to hear him. Then she just walked straight to her car.

Jared frowned.

He could feel that she hated him so much now, even more than before.

Just because he wouldn't let her call the police?

Amber drove away.

Jared stood there for a while, then there were a few footsteps behind him.

“Jared.” Makenna shouted in surprise.

Jared turned around and saw her running towards him cheerfully.

“Jared, you...” Makenna saw the bruise on Jared’s face. Her smile froze. Then she hurriedly reached out to touch it, and asked anxiously, “Jared, what’s wrong with you? Who beat you?”

“What happened?” Mrs. Gardner and Trenton also asked with concern.

Jared took Makenna’s hand off his face, “It’s okay. I fell off myself.”

“Impossible! This is obviously injured by someone.” Makenna burst into tears.

Jared held her hand, “Well, it’s over. Get in the car first.”

Seeing that he didn’t want to say more, Makenna had to give up and obediently got into the car.

On the way, Jared looked at her from the corner of his eye, “Makenna, did you ask someone else to rob Amber’s bag?”

Makenna nodded but then she shook her head, “It should be me. But I don’t have the impression, so I think maybe it was the other me who did it. She might not want to go to jail. I’m sorry, Jared.”

“It has nothing to do with you. Don’t blame yourself.” Jared comforted her softly.

Makenna sniffed, “But what about Miss Reed?”

“Just return the bag to her. Even if she has the recording, I won’t let you go to jail.” Jared turned the steering wheel and said.

Makenna bowed her head in embarrassment, “But, I don’t know who I asked to rob the bag, and there is no contact information on the phone. I can’t find the bag, so how do I return it to her?”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 123**

Jared fell silent.

He rubbed his temples with one hand, “Forget it. Just let it go.”

She didn’t know who she asked to do it! Could he still force her to take out the bag?

“I’m sorry, Jared. I made trouble again.” Makenna bit her lip in remorse, and said with red eyes.

Seeing her like this, Jared tried to soften his voice, “It’s none of your fault. Don’t take it to heart.”

“Yes, Makenna, listen to Jared.” Trenton advised.

Mrs. Gardner also nodded.

Seeing everyone comforting herself, Makenna smiled, “Okay, I see.”

“By the way, Jared, how are you going to solve Makenna’s case?” Trenton looked at Jared and asked.

Jared lowered his eyes, “You will know tomorrow.”

Seeing that he was reluctant to say more, although Trenton was a little unhappy, he didn’t ask anymore.

It was quiet all the way. After half an hour, they arrived.

Makenna and her parents got out of the car.

Jared rolled down the car window and looked at them, "Please take good care of Makenna."

"Don't worry." Mrs. Gardner stroked Makenna's head and replied with a smile.

Although Trenton didn't speak, the meaning in his eyes was the same as Mrs. Gardner's.

Jared looked at Makenna again, "Have a good rest at home. I'll pick you up on the weekend."

"Okay, Jared, bye." Makenna nodded.

Jared turned around and drove away.

Soon, he went back to the Farrell Group.

Ben walked into the office with a document, looking complicated, "Mr. Farrell."

"What's the matter?" Jared asked without looking up, staring at the computer screen.

Ben stood in front of his desk, took a deep breath and said, "I have already figured out Miss Reed's physical condition."

Jared stopped typing on the keyboard. Then he looked up at Ben, "So?"

"She... she's pregnant." Ben replied with a weird face.

Jared was stunned suddenly. It took a few seconds for him to come to his senses. There was undisguised surprise in his voice, "What did you say? She is pregnant?"

"Yes, more than a month." Ben nodded.

It was only been over a month since Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell divorced.

It could be seen that as soon as Miss Reed got divorced with Mr. Farrell, she had sex with Mr. Lyon.

Jared closed his eyes so that others couldn't see the emotions in his eyes. But there was a storm in his heart.

Over a month...

He and Amber had only been separated by more than a month since that night, so was it possible that the child was his?

His heart beat faster. Jared's hand on the mouse couldn't help tightening, which showed that he was anxious at the moment.

Ben didn't feel it strange when he saw it.

He knew very well that Mr. Farrell also had feelings for Miss Reed.

So now when Mr. Farrell learned that Miss Reed was pregnant, he definitely couldn't calm down.

Just thinking about it, Ben saw Jared suddenly stand up, "Is there any way to know in advance who is the child's father?"

"Yes, amniocentesis, but there is a great risk of miscarriage. Mr. Farrell, why are you asking this?" Ben was curious.

Jared didn't answer. He frowned tightly.

Looking at his face, Ben suddenly had a bold guess. His eyes widened, "Mr. Farrell, do you suspect that the child is yours?"

Jared glanced at him and nodded slightly.

Ben felt speechless.

The day before the divorce, the two of them still had sex.

He was shocked.

"Is there any other way besides amniocentesis?" Jared looked at Ben and asked again.

Since amniocentesis was dangerous, he definitely wouldn't let Amber take risks.

Ben shook his head, "No. We can only find out after the child is born."

Jared pursed his lips, feeling somewhat dissatisfied with the answer.

Ben looked at him carefully, "Mr. Farrell, don't worry. What if the child is not yours, but Mr. Lyon's?"

Hearing this, Jared's face turned so grim and livid.

Although he knew that the child was not necessarily his, thinking that it might be someone else's, he was inexplicably exasperated.



Jared pulled his tie and said in a low voice, "Arrange someone to watch Amber and try to find out who is the child's father."

"Got it." Ben nodded, then turned around and went out.

Jared was left in the office.

He supported his forehead with one hand. He squinted his eyes slightly. All his mind was about Amber's pregnancy. He could no longer concentrate on his work.

It was not until after getting off work that he stood up, grabbed the jacket on the back of the chair, and walked out of the office.

Jared did not return to the Farrell's Mansion, but drove to Kelsington Bay.

In fact, he himself didn't know why he came here. After he reacted, he was already here.

The car stopped downstairs of Amber's apartment, but Jared did not get off the car.

He rolled down the window, lit a cigarette, and smoked.

The smoke rose, covering his face, making it difficult to see his face, giving others a mysterious feeling.

Boom!

A sudden struck of lightning, thunder rumbled, a gust of wind blowing.

Immediately afterwards, the raindrops fell down. Soon the road was wet, and some rains even floated directly into the car window, wetting Jared's shoulders.

He frowned, dropped the cigarette butt in his hand, closed the car window, opened the car door, and walked towards the apartment building.

Amber had just finished taking a shower. She was sitting on the sofa comfortably, with the heater on, and reading the books about energy.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

“Huh?” Amber turned her head suspiciously and looked towards the door.

It was so late. Who was it?

Amber closed the book in her hand, got up and walked over. After opening the door, she raised her eyebrows in surprise, “It’s you?”

Jared stood outside the door.

He got wet. His hair was wet in strands, and his shoulders were wet.

Maybe it was too cold, so his face was pale.

It was the first time that Amber saw him so embarrassed. For a while, she felt a little surprised.

“It’s me.” Jared raised his hand and patted away the water droplets on his shoulders, replying hoarsely.

Amber heard that his voice was different from usual. Her eyes flickered, but soon returned to normal, “What’s the matter? If you still want me to spare Makenna, forget it.”

“No.” Jared sighed.

Amber snorted suspiciously, "So what are you doing here!?"

Jared didn't speak. His eyes moved down and fixed on her lower abdomen.

It was so flat and tight. It was hard to imagine that a little life could be bred in it.

Maybe it was his kid.

Thinking of it, Jared felt somehow joyful. The look in his eyes became affectionate.

Amber didn't know what he was thinking, but she also felt that the look in his eyes was very weird, so she couldn't help but took a step back, "What are you looking at!?"

Jared opened his mouth, as if he was about to say something, but suddenly he felt dizzy and lost his balance.

Finally, he barely held onto the door frame to stand firmly.

Amber also realized that something was wrong with him at this time. His pale face turned red now, and even his pupils were a little out of focus.

"Hey, are you okay?" Amber reached out and waved in front of Jared.

Jared lowered his head and didn't answer.

Hearing his shortness of breath, Amber realized that he was probably sick, so she put her hand on his forehead.

Jared froze for a moment and looked up at her, "You..."

“You have a fever!” Amber interrupted him in surprise.

#### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 124**

Jared blinked and gave a hum.

As soon as he got out of the elevator, he realized that he was a little dizzy and he might have a fever.

But he wanted to see her, so he didn't care.

Amber put down her hand and stretched it out in front of Jared.

Jared looked at her, “What!?”

“Mobile phone.” Amber frowned and said impatiently, “Take it out. I'll help you call your family and ask them to arrange someone to pick you up.”

“No.” Jared pursed his lips and refused.

Amber felt so angry that she laughed, “So do you still want to drive back by yourself?”

Jared opened his mouth, but he didn't say anything.

Amber had a headache, “You don't want someone to pick you up. You can't drive by yourself. What do you want to do?”

Before she could finish her words, she saw that he suddenly released his hands from the door frame, and fell towards her.

Jared collapsed on her and almost pounced on her to the floor

“Hey, shame on you! Don't fall on me. Get up quickly.” Amber pushed him angrily.

But he didn't respond.

Amber tilted her head and found that his eyes were closed, apparently fainting.

"Crap!" Amber felt so speechless.

It was hard to imagine that such a strong man would faint because of a fever.

Amber sighed, resisting the thought of throwing him out of the house. She supported him back to the house.

When she got to the living room, she vigorously threw him on the sofa.

The moment when his back touched the sofa, he suddenly groaned and frowned, but he still didn't wake up.

"Huh?" Amber was stunned for a moment.

Did she hurt him?

Without thinking too much, Amber bent down and put her hand into Jared's pocket to find the phone. She wanted to contact Ben to come and take him away.

However, Jared's mobile phone was not set with a fingerprint lock, but a password lock.

Amber didn't know what his password was, so she tried a few random ones, including his birthday and Makenna's birthday, but neither of them was right.

In the end, Amber gave up. She picked up her mobile phone, and called the property to arrange for a doctor to come.

In any case, Jared fell down here. If she didn't find a doctor to see him, it would be her responsibility if he became a fool.

After the call, Amber put down the phone, stared at Jared's wet hair and shoulders for a while, thinking that if he continued to wear wet clothes, he might be worse. After sighing, she started to take off his clothes.

Sometimes, she really hated that she had a soft spot for him.

But she had no choices. Since she saw it, she couldn't really leave him alone.

"Huh?" As soon as she unbuttoned Jared's shirt, she looked up. Then she saw a faint purplish skin on his right shoulder.

Amber narrowed her eyes, and then exerted great strength to turn over Jared's body. Stunned by what she saw, she covered her lips and took a deep breath.

God! His entire back was almost purplish red, looking terrifying.

The purplish red was caused by the extremely severe impact on the back, which caused the subcutaneous capillaries to rupture.

It was no wonder that when she just threw him on the sofa, he suddenly groaned in pain. Maybe he had a fever, which was also caused by this injury, and he became so weak that he fainted after being drenched by the rain.

Amber trembled and touched Jared's back.

She knew how he got hurt. He saved her during the day. It was not in front of the hotel elevator, but it was when Makenna pushed her downstairs.

So, he was injured at the time, but he didn't tell her even when she asked him?

Amber bit her lip, unable to express her feelings. She was angry, but also helpless, with mixed feelings.

At this moment, the doorbell rang again.

Amber guessed that the doctor had arrived. She raised her head slightly, took a deep breath, and went to open the door.

"Doctor, please take a look at him." After bringing the doctor in, Amber pointed to the man on the sofa and said to the doctor.

The doctor was surprised when he saw Jared's injuries on the back. He quickly opened the medicine box and took out tools to examine the injury.

After a while, Jared had some medicine on his back and also got a fever-reducing injection.

But Amber was still a little worried. She clasped her hands together and asked nervously, "Doctor, is he okay?"

"Nothing serious. The fever will be down tonight. The injury on his back is not serious. Apply the medicine for a few days and wait for the bruises to fade." The doctor closed the medical kit and replied.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief, and forced a smile, "Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'll leave the medicine here."

"Okay." Amber nodded, then walked the doctor out the door.

When she came back, she looked at the man lying on the sofa and couldn't help muttering, "Just return your favor to me during the day. Tomorrow, we will still be enemies."

After she finished speaking, she went back to the room and took out the quilt to cover him, and then went to sleep.

But she tossed and turned on the bed and couldn't fall asleep. As soon as she closed her eyes, Jared's injury would pop into her mind. She couldn't drive it away.

It wasn't until the midnight that she barely fell asleep.

The next morning, Jared was woken up by a phone call.

"Mr. Farrell, where are you?" Ben asked on the phone.

Jared rubbed his temples and opened his eyes, only to find himself lying on the sofa with no clothes on himself. Then he couldn't help but was stunned for a moment.

"Mr. Farrell? Mr. Farrell?" Ben called again.

Jared's eyes flashed slightly. He came back to his senses, "I'm here."

Ben breathed a sigh of relief, "Mr. Farrell, Mr. Gardner just called to ask when you will solve Miss Gardner's case?"

Jared sat up, then the quilt on him slid to the floor.

He stretched out his hand to pick it up. Then he smelled a fragrance, which came from the quilt and was just Amber's fragrance.



So Amber had used the quilt before?

He turned his head to look at the closed door of Amber's room, and then replied, "I'll go directly to the police station in a while. You bring a set of clothes to Kelsington Bay."

"Ahem, ahem." Ben coughed suddenly, and his voice was raised, "Mr. Farrell, are you at Miss Reed's home? Last night..."

"No. I had a fever. She saved me." Jared looked at the antipyretic and blood-activating medicines on the coffee table, feeling moved.

The clothes on him were gone. It should be her to take them off when she applied medicine on his back.

"Really?" Ben forced a smile, as if he didn't believe Jared from the bottom of his heart.

Why did Mr. Farrell have a fever and stay at Miss Reed's home?

It was outrageous!

"By the way, bring breakfast over." Jared ordered again.

Ben nodded, "Okay."

After the call, Jared put down his phone and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, he saw Amber's underwear hanging in it. He raised his eyebrows slightly.

Obviously, he didn't expect that he would see something so private.

Jared's Adam's apple moved slightly. He looked away, stopped looking at the clothes, and walked to the sink to wash his face.

During this period, he suddenly discovered that he only saw Amber's stuff whether in the living room or here.

In other words, Cole had never lived here before. Otherwise, it would be impossible that there was no his stuff here.

Realizing this, Jared smiled, feeling a little cheery.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 125**

About half an hour later, Ben arrived.

Jared opened the door, "Come in."

After speaking, he turned around and walked into the living room.

Ben looked at Jared's back, feeling speechless.

If he remembered correctly, this was Miss Reed's home.

Why was Mr. Farrell the one who opened the door? Besides, Mr. Farrell acted like he was the host here.

Although he thought so, he didn't dare to ask any more. He went in.

"Where's the clothes?" Jared looked at him.

Ben handed over one of the bags in his hand, "Here."

Jared took it and changed it directly in the living room.

Ben showed the other bag, "Mr. Farrell, the breakfast..."

"Put it on the table." Jared replied, buttoning his shirt.

Ben responded and put the bag on the table.

Afterwards, Jared pointed at the coffee table again, "Pack up the medicines and take them away."

"Yes." Ben nodded.

After that, they two left.

Before leaving, Jared threw an extra glance at the door of Amber's room, his gaze unfathomable.

Not long after they two left, the bedroom door was opened. Amber yawned and came out. Seeing the neatly folded quilt on the sofa, she was surprised for a moment.

Where was he?

Amber looked around, but she didn't see Jared. She only found that the medicines on the coffee table were gone. It should be him who had taken them away. Besides, there was an extra bag on the table.

Amber walked over curiously, opened the bag, and found that it was breakfast.

So, this was for her?

Amber raised an eyebrow.

But she didn't refuse. After all, she wouldn't suffer any loss if she ate it.

After breakfast, Amber changed her clothes, picked up her newly bought bag and went out.

When she came to the company and just met Cole, her phone rang. The person from the police station called her.

"Miss Reed?"

"It's me." Amber nodded.

The person from the police station said, "I'm sorry, Miss Reed. The case about Miss Gardner pushing you downstairs, it has to be closed ahead of schedule."

"What!?" Amber stood up abruptly, looking shocked.

Cole was taken aback by her and blinked at her, "What's the matter, baby?"

Amber ignored him, pursed her lips and asked, "Why did you close the case ahead of time? I haven't found my bag yet, and I haven't handed in the evidence yet, so why is the case going to be closed?"

"Miss Reed, please calm down first. I understand your feelings, but this matter can only be closed, because Miss Gardner's parents and her fiancé both issued Miss Gardner's psychological appraisal."

"Psychological appraisal?" Amber narrowed her eyes.

The police officer nodded, "Yes, the appraisal report says that Miss Gardner suffers from a serious mental illness. Our country's laws do not yet contain measurement of penalty for psychos, so..."

"So you mean that psychopaths don't break the law?" Amber clenched the phone tightly and asked loudly.

The police officer responded with a sigh, "Um...Yes, so this case can only be closed like this. As for your bag, we are still investigating it, but there are no clues so far. So it is very likely that we will not be able to find it. Sorry, Miss Reed."

The call ended.

Amber bit her lip and put down her phone with a face full of reluctance.

Cole looked at her, feeling a little worried. He asked again, "What's the matter, baby?"

Amber told him the content of the phone call.

After listening to this, Cole thumped the table angrily, "Damn it, so shameless! They took advantage of the loophole in the law!"

"Yeah, I didn't expect them to have this trick." Amber rubbed her eyebrows wearily.

No wonder Jared did not forcibly stop her from calling the police.

It turned out that whether she called the police or not, he had a way to protect Makenna. She underestimated him.

"No, I have to go to Jared!" With that said, Cole was about to go out.

Amber stopped him, "Stop! It's useless even if you go to him. We can't beat him."

When Cole heard this, he suddenly stopped. His entire back was bent, and his whole body exuded a decadent aura.

After a while, he clenched his fists and turned around, "Baby, does Makenna really have split personalities?"

Amber's eyes flashed, "I don't know. Elias Lansdale gave Makenna such a diagnosis. You know Elias. It shouldn't be fake, but I still don't believe it. However, I dare not draw a conclusion."

Cole took a deep breath, "Then if Makenna really has split personalities, with her malice towards you, I believe that she will definitely take action against you in the future. But that's not breaking the law, is it?"

Amber sneered, "Yes, because she is a mental patient."

"Hm. A psychopath should be locked in an asylum instead of being allowed to run around out there." Cole pouted.

Amber rolled her eyes at him, "Do you think Jared will be willing to let Makenna go to that kind of place?"

Cole was speechless again.

Amber was also silent.

After a while, Cole looked up at her, with undisguised fear in his voice, "Baby, do we really just let her go like this? I don't want to give up. You almost..."

He didn't say anything after that. Amber knew what he meant.

Amber squinted her beautiful eyes, "Of course not. Makenna wants to kill me. How could I just forget it? Let's wait and see. I will take revenge on her in the future. Don't worry. I'm not the kind of person who will hold it back when I get wronged."

Cole was satisfied, "That's good. No matter what you do, I will stand behind you."

He looked at her tenderly.

Amber was in a trance.

It was the first time she saw him look so serious.

“Okay.” Amber smiled and nodded.

At this moment, the door of the office was knocked.

Amber looked over, “Come in.”

Sheila pushed open the door and came in. She first glanced at Cole, and then reported to Amber, “Miss Reed, the heads of several subsidiaries of the Farrell Group have come and said they want to work with us.”

“The Farrell Group?” Cole frowned.

“Yes.” Sheila nodded.

“Which subsidiaries?” Amber asked.

Sheila answered one by one.

Amber taunted, “It’s actually them. It’s kind of Jared’s compensation to me, so he knew that it was wrong to protect Makenna.”

Cole was so angry that he blushed, “Who wants his compensation? Go and drive those people away.”

He instructed Sheila.

Before Sheila responded, Amber said, "No need."

"Baby, you want to accept it?" Cole looked at her in disbelief.

Amber turned the pen in her hand, "Why not? The industries of his subsidiaries are exactly the industries that Goldstone engaged in. It is naturally the best to work with them."

"But..." Cole still felt a little uncomfortable.

Amber looked at him seriously, "Cole, I know what you want to say. But think about Goldstone. Why can't many previous industries be recovered? One reason is that we have no capital. The other is that we have no similar partners of the industry. Now, these partners of the same industry have come to the door. Why don't we take advantage of them?"

Cole didn't refute.

Amber added, "No matter what Jared did for doing this, but this time he is helping us. Goldstone needs the partnership in order to develop better. Don't worry. It doesn't mean that I will let go of my grudge."

**Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 126**

Partnership would not affect her revenge.

The two were not in conflict.

Cole understood what Amber meant and gave her a thumb up, "Baby, you're the best."

Amber gave a smile, "Well, let's go meet with those men."

"Okay." Cole nodded and stood up as well.



Two hours later, Amber and Cole sent off a few of the administrators.

Because Jared had come for partnership with the intention of making amends, the terms were, therefore, all in favor of Amber's side.

Naturally, Amber and the heads of those subsidiaries soon reached an agreement and signed the contract.

After Ben got the news, he immediately informed Jared.

Jared's tightly frowned brow stretched out, "Got it."

Amber accepted the collaboration.

It seemed that she had put the fact Makenna pushed her down the stairs aside.

At this, Jared was relieved.

"Right." He looked up at Ben, "Any news about Amber's pregnancy?"

Ben shook his head, "No, Miss Reed acted as if she didn't know she was pregnant and didn't mention it to anyone at all, including Mr. Lyon."

So naturally, the people he had arranged had no way of knowing who was the father.

Jared pursed his lips.

Ben gauged his expression, "Mr. Farrell, why don't we reveal it to Mr. Lyon and let Mr. Lyon ask Miss Reed, maybe Miss Reed will tell him."

Jared's eyes flickered slightly, seemingly somewhat intent.

But in the end, he waved his hand and declined.

"No, wait a little longer."

"Yes." Ben stopped talking.

Meanwhile, at Goldstone.

Word had gotten around that Amber had established partnership with several subsidiaries of the Farrell Group.

Some people were happy, and some were sad.

In the president's office.

Bernardo Delgado's face was very gloomy, "Did you find out the reason why Amber can win a few partnerships with Farrell Group?"

The secretary stood across from him and replied cautiously, "I'm sorry, Mr. Delgado, I haven't checked it out yet, it seems to be a private matter between Miss Reed and Mr. Farrell, so it's a bit difficult to find out."

"A private matter?" Bernardo narrowed his eyes.

A board member on the sidelines ventured a guess, "Could it be that the two of them still have feelings for each other and that's why ..."

Bernardo's face was grim, "If that's true, then it's possible for Amber to have the new energy project."

For a moment, he couldn't help but feel a great sense of crisis rising in his heart.

If Amber really get the new energy project.

Then he, the president, would really have to hand over half of the power in his hands.

Thinking about it, Bernardo clenched his fist and ordered his secretary in a gloomy voice, "You immediately go and secretly check if there is anything between Amber and Mr. Farrell, and if there is, tell the Gardner family immediately."

"Mr. Delgado, you want to use the Gardner family to suppress Amber?" The director asked with a glint of shrew in his eyes.

Bernardo sighed, "With Mr. Farrell behind Amber, that bet might really be won by Amber, so in order to stop Amber from winning, we can only get the Gardner family to step in."

"You are right." The director nodded, "Right now, Miss Gardner and Mr. Farrell are only the unmarried couple, if Amber really has an affair with Mr. Farrell, I believe the Gardner family will not let her go. When that time comes, if Amber wants to rely on Mr. Farrell to get the new energy project, she would get nothing."

"Yeah." Bernardo knocked on his desk, smiling smugly.

At that moment, there was a knock on the office.

Bernardo frowned unhappily, "Come in."

The door was pushed open and Sheila stood at the door, "Mr. Delgado, Miss Reed wants to have a meeting with you."

“A meeting?” Bernardo pursed his lips, “What kind of meeting?”

“It’s about a couple of new business partners that Amber just got onboard.” Sheila replied.

Bernardo’s expression was gloomy and his voice was cold, “Got it, I will be there.”

“Then I’ll go ahead and reply to Miss Reed.” Sheila closed the door and left.

Ten minutes later.

Bernardo led the directors to the conference room.

Just as he walked to the door, he met Amber and Cole.

Amber nodded slightly, “Mr. Delgado.”

“Congratulations, Miss Reed, for winning a few more collaborations, it’s really something.” Bernardo raised the corners of his mouth and said in a gloomy manner.

Amber ruffled her hair, “Thank you, Mr. Delgado.”

“What I said is the truth, after all, in this world, there are a few people who are divorced and can still claim things from ex-husband.” Bernardo said sarcastically.

Amber’s face sank.

Cole even clenched his fist, “Old man, what did you say!?”

“Cole.” Amber took his arm and told him not to be impulsive.

Bernardo was really a bit afraid of Cole hitting him, but when he saw Cole being pulled by Amber, he felt relieved and continued sarcastically, "Mr. Lyon, your girlfriend is still hanging out with her ex-husband and you did not care about that, you are really generous."

"You..."

"Cole!" Amber almost missed pulling Cole with one hand, and finally used both hands to stop him, shaking her head at Cole, "Don't mess around."

"Baby, listen to what he has said!" Cole glared at Bernardo in exasperation.

"I know, but beating him up is not the way to solve things."

Saying that, Amber let go of him and took a step forward, blocking in front of him, her eyes coldly looking at Bernardo, "Mr. Delgado, are you saying that these few collaborations of mine were obtained by getting close to Jared?"

"Isn't that true? If it was not relying on Mr. Farrell, what else could it be? I'm afraid that you even win the new energy project in this way." Bernardo sneered.

Amber clenched her palms and replied with an expressionless face, "So this is how Mr. Delgado sees me."

"I can understand that you want to have more business partnership and gain more trust from the group, but the method is too disgraceful. Have you ever thought that if you do this, it will intensify the conflict between Goldstone and Trident Group even more?" Bernardo looked at her grimly.

Amber coldly snorted, "The conflict between Goldstone and Trident Group has no need to continue to intensify. It has already reached the critical point. These new partners are the compensation Jared gave me for Makenna's wrong-doings. Do you think the Gardner family doesn't know?"

Hearing this, Bernardo froze, "What do you mean?"

Amber glanced at him coldly, didn't reply, but pushed open the door of the conference room to enter.

Cole said contemptuously as he passed by Bernardo, "You don't even know how exactly these collaborations were taken, but you suspect that Amber had used shady tricks. Now you know the truth is different from what you thought. Shame on you."

With those words, he also stopped paying attention to Bernardo and went into the conference room.

Bernardo stood there, his face twisted in anger.

This meeting went on for a long time, as it was about several collaborations.

These few collaborations, again, happened to involve all of Goldstone's businesses, so everyone was serious about discussing the restart of some of the business sections.

It wasn't until it was almost dark that everything had been discussed, and as long as the subsidiaries of Farrell Group transferred the funds, those stagnant projects of Goldstone could all be revived.

And Goldstone, too, can completely get out of the risk of going bankrupt and enter into stable development.

Although Amber was disgusted by Jared's move to bail out Makenna, she had to admit that Jared had indeed helped Goldstone Co. this time.

But that still didn't mean that she would let the matter go.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 127**

Weekend.

Amber and Cole arrived at Ruben Morris' racing club at the urging of Mrs. Lyon.

The racing club was huge, almost the size of eight or nine football pitches, and on the other side, there was a golf course, and behind the course, the accommodation cottages.

And behind the villa, there was a large mountain, 700 or 800 meters above sea level, with a lookout at the top that was said to be a wonderful place to see the stars and sunrise.

On the way, Cole chattered on and on, planning how he was going to have fun for the next two days, excited.

Amber, on the other hand, was leaning against the passenger seat somewhat listlessly, her entire face a little pale.

Cole sensed it and put away his excitement, asking with concern, "Babe, what's wrong with you, you look so pale, are you not feeling well?"

"Well, I think it's motion sickness." Amber leaned her head against the car window and closed her eyes, her voice weak as she replied.

Cole frowned in confusion, "Motion sickness? I thought you didn't have that."

Amber raised her eyes slightly, but didn't speak again.

It was true that she didn't get carsick.

But now that she was pregnant, she could not bear a lot of smells, like the smell of gasoline, which made her want to puke.

She couldn't say it out.

"It's fine, it's probably just a bit of a cold lately." Amber said as she bit her lower lip.

Cole did not suspect, nodded, "Recently the temperature has dropped very much, it is very easy to catch a cold, when we arrive at the villa, I will let the doctor come over to check on you."

"No need!" Amber immediately refused, "I'll be fine after I rest, I have my medicine with me."

Afraid that he wouldn't believe her, she patted her bag.

Seeing that she was thoughtfully prepared, Cole said nothing more.

Soon they got to the villa.

Cole parked the car at the heel of the villa and walked to the trunk to get his luggage.

Amber also came over to help.

She was just about to go to carry her suitcase when Cole blocked her hand, "I'll do it, you don't feel well, go to your room first have some rest. Mr. Morris said the room on the second floor was booked by another couple and let us stay on the third floor."

"Okay." Amber didn't refuse and headed towards the villa.

She did not feel well right now, dizzy as hell, and wanted to lie down.

After Amber left, Cole moved the luggage in alone.

There was not much luggage, one box per person, and it was carried in one trip.

There were five rooms on the third floor, and Cole chose the one opposite Amber's.

After putting the suitcase away, he went to the balcony and called his mother.



At the same time, a black Maybach came from a distance and stopped in front of the villa.

The car door opened and Jared got out of the car, then went around the front of the car and pulled open the passenger door.

Makenna bent down and came out of it, looked around and was surprised, "Wow, the air is so fresh over here."

Jared nodded, "Yes."

"Jared, it looks like we've come to the right place." Makenna hugged his arm happily.

Jared patted her hand, "Okay, let go first, I still have to get the luggage."

"Ok." Makenna obediently let go of his hand.

Jared walked towards the trunk.

Makenna followed him.

After reaching the trunk, she suddenly saw the Mercedes next to her and tugged on Jared's sleeve, "Jared, that car should belong to the other couple?"

"I suppose so." Jared glanced at it and withdrew his gaze.

Makenna pouted, feeling a little uncomfortable in her heart, "I originally wanted to spend time alone with you, but I didn't expect this wish hasn't come true in the end."

“Those kids were invited by Mr. Morris’ best friend, and we should respect him, alright? Mr. Morris said that the couple lives on the third floor and won’t disturb us.” Jared rubbed her hair.

Makenna took his hand and shook it gently, “I didn’t mean anything else, just a small complaint.”

“I know, how about I take you abroad when we’re engaged after the year? Just the two of us.” Jared looked at Makenna with gentle eyes.

Makenna’s eyes glowed as she nodded, “Okay.”

As he was speaking, a car engine sounded.

Jared and Makenna both twisted their heads.

A six-seater commercial vehicle was coming from a distance and then pulled up next to them.

Makenna frowned, “Jared, didn’t you say there was only a couple? How come there’s another car, and there seems to be quite a few people inside this car.”

Jared’s eyes narrowed, “I don’t know.”

“Why don’t you ask Mr. Morris if he has invited others?” Makenna suggested.

Jared’s thin lips were slightly pursed and he was about to say something, but the door of the car opened and a figure in a sports uniform jumped down from it first, carrying a basketball in his hand.

Seeing the man’s face, Makenna’s eyes widened, “Logan?”

Jared was also a bit surprised, “What brings you here?”

Logan waved his hand and ran to the two, "Brother, Makenna, I've come to play with you."

"Play with us?" The corners of Makenna's mouth twitched, a forced smile on her face.

Who wants that!

Jared didn't notice her displeasure and wrinkled his brow at Logan, "How did you know we were here?"

All he said was that he'd take Makenna out to relax.

But he did not say where to go.

"I'm the one who told him." At that moment, another familiar figure appeared.

Hayden walked over with a smile, followed by a figure behind him.

It was a woman.

Makenna knew her, who was a subordinate of Amber, whose last name was Chan.

"It is you?" Jared narrowed his eyes at Hayden.

Hayden nodded, "Yeah, I heard you say two days ago that you were going to bring Miss Gardner here for a vacation, so I made a note of it. Jared, you just bring your fiancée out to have fun without us."

He put his hand on Jared's shoulder.

Logan also nodded, "That's right, brother, it is not right."

Stella stood to the side, playing with her phone with her head down, looking like she was out of the picture.

Jared expressionlessly shrugged Hayden's hand off his shoulder, "Didn't I tell you that I was taking Makenna out on a date?"

Hayden's eyes flickered slightly, looking like he hadn't remembered it, "Did you? Sorry that I forgot and for accidentally ruining your date. But Jared, we're here. We can't just go back..."

"That's right, brother, I've been training lately. Finally I am on vacation. You won't let me go home, right?" Logan looked at Jared expectantly.

Jared's handsome face was sullen, ignoring them and instead looking at Makenna, "Makenna, what do you think?"

Makenna bit her lower lip, "I ..."

"Miss Gardner, you wouldn't be so petty, right?" Hayden narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a smirk.

Makenna's expression stiffened. She could see that Hayden was deliberately making things difficult for her, deliberately ruining her date with Jared.

If she didn't agree that they should stay, she was being petty and couldn't tolerate Jared's friend and brother.

If she agreed, then this date would become a gathering of friends.

For a moment, Makenna did not know what to do, having everyone looking at her.

But eventually, she sucked in a breath and agreed with a forced smile, "Of course not, since everyone's here, let's spend the weekend together."

“Yay!” Logan jumped up and down in joy.

Hayden playfully hooked his lips, “Then thank you, Miss Gardner, Miss Gardner is really more generous than I imagined.”

“Well, what’s the point of dilly-dallying? Go and get your luggage.” Before he could finish his words, he was pinched by Stella Chan, who hadn’t said anything since they arrived.

Hayden gave a strange cry, “Hey, woman! Why are you so grumpy?”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 128**

Stella sneered, “You lied to me, you’re obviously the young master of the Cohen family, but you actually lied to me about being a hobo.”

Hayden coughed awkwardly, “I didn’t mean that, you did not ask me.”

“And now you’re blaming me?” Stella’s eyes widened.

Hayden quickly made a surrender, “No, no, how dare I blame you, it’s my fault, it’s all my fault, okay?”

“That’s more like it, go get your luggage.” Stella pretended to kick him.

Hayden pressed his lips and obediently went to the trunk to get his luggage.

Logan also followed over to join him.

The three soon headed towards the villa with their luggage.

Jared squeezed the hand of Makenna, who was in a bad mood with her head drooped, and said softly, “Makenna, let’s go in too.”

“Okay.” Makenna nodded with a smile.

A group of five people entered the villa with their luggage.

Just as they walked into the living room, footsteps were heard on the stairs.

The five people looked up.

Cole came down the stairs in casual clothes and his slippers.

When he saw the five men, his mouth opened wide in surprise, “Why are you all here?”

“Mr. Lyon.” Hayden raised his eyebrows and smiled as he waved his hand at Cole.

Stella also nodded her head in greeting, “Mr. Lyon.”

Apart from the two, the other three had different expressions.

Logan didn’t like Cole and grunted and looked away.

Jared, on the other hand, furrowed his brows, already knowing that the other couple was Cole and Amber.

“Makenna...” Jared looked at the woman beside him, the worry in his eyes unspoken.

Makenna’s hand hidden in her sleeve clenched up tightly, her nails were piercing into her flesh, but on her face, she still tried her best to keep a smile on her face, “Don’t worry Jared, I know what you’re worried about, I’ll try my best to control it and not let her out.”

Shit, shit!

Was God so against her? She just wanted to have a date with Jared to deepen their relationship, but she didn't expect Hayden to bring someone to mess it up, and more than that another couple was actually Amber and Cole.

"Who is she?" Logan asked curiously, holding the basketball.

Hayden and Stella also looked at Makenna curiously.

Makenna bit her lip, "She... she is..."

Seemingly unsure of how to respond, she looked pleadingly at the man beside her.

Jared lowered his eyes and said in a light voice, "Nothing, it's none of your business, no need to ask."

"What do you mean it has nothing to do with them, it's obvious that you just don't want to talk about it." Cole folded his arms disdainfully.

"You know her, Mr. Lyon?" Hayden looked at him.

Cole hooked his lips, "Of course, she is ..."

"Cole!" Jared's face was icy as he interrupted him, his eyes holding flame of anger, "This is Makenna's privacy, it's not your turn to say it."

Cole bristled, "Fine, I won't say anything, but how long do you think you can hide it?"

When he finished, he turned around, not wanting to go downstairs either, and prepared to go back to his room on the third floor.

“Wait a minute, Mr. Lyon.” Stella suddenly called out to him.

Cole stopped in his tracks, “What’s wrong?”

“Mr. Lyon, which floor do you live on, let me live on the same floor as you, I don’t want to live on the same floor with some psychopath. I’m afraid of jinx.” Stella glanced at Makenna.

Makenna bit her lip in humiliation, “Miss Chan, what do you mean? Who is psychopath?”

“Did I say it is you?” Stella asked faintly in return.

Makenna froze for a moment, then added, “It’s just me and you two girls here, who are you talking about if you’re not referring to me?”

“I didn’t say your name.” Stella wouldn’t admit it.

Makenna stomped her foot in anger.

Cole and Hayden, on the other hand, watched the scene with a look of pleasure.

Even Logan felt inexplicably comfortable when he saw Makenna being bullied.

“Jared...” Makenna’s eyes were red as she looked at Jared.

Jared narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at Hayden, “She was brought by you, so handle it well. This is the first time, next time she dares to bully Makenna like this, don’t blame me for being ungracious.”



Hayden shrugged his shoulders, pretending to be helpless as he said to Stella, "Even if you don't like her, don't be so direct, see, even I was warned."

"But I don't think you seem to be afraid of that warning." Stella rolled her eyes and walked towards Cole with her suitcase.

"Am I being so obvious?" Hayden rubbed his face, then followed over with his suitcase as well.

Logan looked at Jared and Makenna, and then at the three who had disappeared into the third floor.

Finally, he seemed to have come to a decision and lifted his suitcase, "Brother, Makenna, I'll stay with them as well, so as not to disturb you."

With that, he darted after them.

The only two people left in the living room were Jared and Makenna.

If it hadn't been for Stella's remark, she would have been satisfied with the few of them staying on the third floor and leaving the second floor for her and Jared.

But now, she had the feeling that she and Jared were being deliberately sidelined by them.

Jared likewise had the same feeling, but didn't really care about it. He grabbed Makenna's suitcase, "Come on, let's go up there."

"Okay." Makenna responded in a somewhat moody manner.

On the third floor, Hayden and Logan put their things away and went to the horse farm to ride their horses.

Stella didn't go and stayed at the villa with Cole, waiting for Amber to wake up.

After waiting for almost half an hour, Amber woke up, came down from upstairs, saw Stella who was watching TV on the living room sofa. She couldn't help but freeze for a moment, thought she saw it wrong, rubbed her eyes and looked again, Stella was still sitting there.

So, it wasn't her eyes that were blurry, but the real Stella.

"Stella." Amber called out.

Stella twisted her head, "You're awake, Miss Reed."

Amber nodded, "What are you doing here?"

"Hayden called to invite me here." Stella turned off the TV.

In the morning, before she got up, she received a call from Hayden, who said that he had a favor for her to help, and she agreed without thinking much about it.

Then when she got into the car, she realized that the favor he asked her to help was to ruin Jared and Makenna's date, and it was also at that time that she learned Hayden's true identity, and she was furious.

"Hayden is here too?" Amber froze for a moment.

As Stella was just about to respond, Cole came out from the kitchen with a glass of water, "Yeah, it's not just Hayden, there's also Logan, oh yeah, I forgot to mention, the other couple is Jared and Makenna."

Hearing this, the corners of Amber's mouth twitched, and a feeling of disgust rose in her heart.

How come wherever she went, she would bump into these two.

“Babe, why don’t we go back?” Cole handed the water to Amber, “It’s not good if that Makenna uses the split personality as a shield again and goes after you.”

“Split personality?” Stella exclaimed, “So the ‘she’ that Makenna was talking about at the time, refers to ...”

“That’s right.” Hayden nodded his head and briefly told them about Amber being pushed down the stairs.

Stella sucked in a breath of cold air.

Amber shook her head, “No, we’re not going back, why should we leave when they come, won’t it look like we’re afraid of her? Hayden and Logan are here too, I’m sure Makenna won’t dare to do anything.”

“Miss Reed is right.” Stella said approvingly, “You guys still don’t know, Hayden brought me and Logan here in order to cause trouble for Jared and Makenna and stop them from having a good weekend, so next Makenna can’t even cope with Hayden, she shouldn’t have time to lay hands on Miss Reed.”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 129**

“Oh?” Amber raised her eyebrows, “Hayden is going to ruin Jared and Makenna’s vacation?”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded.

Amber and Cole looked at each other, “Cole, it’s true that your previous call was right, the Gardner family has offended the Cohen family, and Hayden won’t let Makenna have a good time.”

Cole smiled and clapped his hands, “That’s a good thing, isn’t it? Let Hayden help us give a lesson to Makenna.”

Amber lifted her chin, “That is true.”

Cole then changed the subject, “Well baby, let’s go to the horse farm too.”

“Okay.” Amber nodded with agreement.

The three walked towards the horse farm.

By the time she came to the outskirts of the horse farm, Amber had seen three horses running.

Although the people on horseback wore protection and covered their faces tightly, Amber recognized who they were at once.

It was the Jared and his brother, as well as Hayden.

Makenna was not there and was sitting in the rest area by the horse farm, watching the few people in the horse farm.

When the three of Amber went over, Makenna noticed them and stood up with a smile, “Miss Reed, you’re here.”

Amber pretended not to hear her and walked to the other side to sit down.

Cole and Stella were with her, and as she ignored Makenna, they naturally paid no attention to Makenna and just followed Amber.

The three people’s aloofness made the smile on Makenna’s face disappear, and shadows even flashed under her eyes, but it was soon gone again, and she resumed her smile as if nothing had happened.

She walked over, “Miss Reed, aren’t you going to ride the horses?”

Amber frowned in boredom, “Miss Gardner, has anyone ever said that you’re annoying?”

“What?” Makenna froze for a moment and blushed, “I... am I really annoying?”

“Sure, can’t you see that we don’t even want to pay attention to you? You’re still come to us.” Cole said with a cold grunt.

Stella echoed, “That’s right, no self-awareness at all.”

“You ... ” Makenna s eyes reddened, and her body trembled lightly, with the look of going to cry.

On the far side of the horse farm, Jared had noticed as early as when Amber appeared, and frowned when he saw Makenna walking towards Amber, and now when he saw that Makenna seemed to be crying, his eyes narrowed and he immediately took the reins and drove his horse over.

Seeing this, Logan and Hayden also followed him.

Jared stopped his horse and got down from it with a flip, graceful and agile.

Amber glanced at him, and had to admit that he was indeed an extraordinary man.

But so what? He was blind when it came to women.

Thinking, Amber withdrew her gaze and stopped looking.

“Makenna.” Jared took off his helmet and put it aside.

When Makenna heard his voice, she immediately turned around and cried as she flung herself into his arms, “Jared ...”

The three rolled their eyes.

They didn’t do anything to her, did they? Why she crying so loudly.

For those who didn't know the situation, they might think her mom and dad were dead.

"What's going on here?" Hayden asked as he rode over and sat high on his horse.

Logan didn't ask, since Hayden had asked!

So not only did Logan not ask, he didn't even glance at Makenna, but his eyes glowed as he noticed Amber. He called out, "Amber."

Amber swept him a glance and didn't respond.

The light in Logan's eyes instantly disappeared.

It had been so long since that public opinion incident, and Amber still refused to pay attention to him.

"Makenna, what's wrong?" Jared patted Makenna's back and asked in a deep voice.

Makenna shook her head, sobbing, "Nothing... nothing, it's not their fault, it's me ..."

"Wait a minute." Stella laughed, "Miss Gardner, you're really sly, aren't you? You said it's not our fault, but you are clearly telling everyone that you are crying because we have done something to you."

"I didn't, I'm not ..." Makenna waved her hands in a hurry.

Stella rolled her eyes, "No? Who would believe it? Mr. Farrell is stupid, but we aren't, and we can see through your scheming little mind."

Jared's face fell.

He was stupid?

“Pfft!” Amber couldn’t hold back her laughter.

When she laughed, it was as if she had triggered some kind of switch, Hayden, Cole and Logan all laughed out.

“Brother, so you’re stupid.” Logan held his stomach and spoke.

Jared’s eyes looked at him icily.

He shivered at once, not daring to laugh again.

“Brother, I was wrong.” Logan cried out and kept his mouth shut.

Only then did Jared let him go and looked down at Makenna in his arms, “Makenna, tell me honestly, what the hell happened!?”

“Wake up, Mr. Farrell, don’t ask her, what else would she say except ‘it’s not our fault’, so it’s better for me to say it.” Cole stood up and told what had just happened.

Hayden stroked his chin, “I don’t think they are wrong. They don’t like Miss Gardner, Miss but Gardner still approached her, she indeed had no self-awareness. She cried when they told the truth? Miss Gardner, you are easily hurt.”

Logan didn’t dare to say it explicitly, but in his heart, he nodded in approval.

Even Jared couldn’t say that Amber had done them wrong.

After all, it was really Makenna herself who came to Amber.

Jared sighed somewhat wearily in his heart and hugged Makenna as he looked at Amber and said, "Sorry, it is indeed Makenna's fault, I apologize to you guys on her behalf."

Makenna's eyes widened, "Jared..."

Jared squeezed her shoulder, signaling her not to speak.

Amber propped her head up and looked at the two with a smirk, "Mr. Farrell is really getting more and more skilled at apologizing. Okay, since your apology is so sincere, I accept it."

"Many thanks." How could Jared not understand that she was being sarcastic? But he did not care and lowered his eyes to utter two words.

"Jared ...," Makenna looked at Jared with red eyes, "I'm sorry, I've caused you trouble again."

Jared wiped the tears away from the corners of her eyes, "Alright, stay away from them in the future, go wash your face."

"Okay." Makenna nodded and turned to the direction of the bathroom.

"Tsk, better keep riding horse." Hayden stretched his back.

Logan nodded, "Hayden, how about we race later to see who finishes a lap first?"

"Okay." Hayden's eyes lit up.

Cole and Stella wanted to join them.

"I'll go too." Stella raised her hand.



Cole looked at Amber, "Baby, didn't you really want to ride a horse before, let's join in too."

Amber was just about to answer but Jared suddenly spoke, "No, she can't ride!"

She was pregnant and bouncing around on horseback was easy to get into trouble.

Others immediately quieted down and looked at Jared in amazement.

"Why?" Cole scowled at Jared, "This is not your territory. You don't get to tell her what she should do."

"Yes." Stella also stared at Jared with dissatisfaction.

Logan and Hayden also felt that he had gone too far.

Only Amber noticed the difference, and her eyes flickered slightly.

It didn't seem like Jared was being overbearing.

Rather, there were other reasons.

Amber looked straight at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, give me a reason why I can't ride a horse!"

She needed to know why he stopped her.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 130**

Facing Amber's clear eyes, for some reason Jared dared not look directly at her.

As if he was afraid that she would see something, he wandered away slightly, "You're not fit to ride a horse with that pale face!"

Others smiled and immediately looked towards Amber's face.

Cole was the first to speak up, "Yeah baby, you do look pale. Still having carsick?"

Amber touched her face, "Is it really pale?"

"A bit." Stella replied.

Amber smiled, "I am fine. I can ride."

Hearing these words, Jared's eyebrows twisted, his face full of disapproval.

She really didn't have the slightest bit of self-awareness about the fact that she was pregnant.

Was the baby important, or riding important?

Just when Jared couldn't help but forcefully stop Amber from riding the horse, Cole spoke up, "Baby, why don't you just go back and continue resting, you can ride next time. It would be troublesome in case you still get dizzy."

Jared nodded slightly, thinking that this time Cole had finally done something right, no longer just obeying Amber.

However, Amber was stubborn and smiled, "It's fine, I've come, why should I go back? Don't worry, I'll ride slowly and won't rush."

"Alright then." Cole felt that this was fine and agreed, then pulled Amber over to the stables to pick a horse.

Jared looked at the two's backs, his face dark.

He had just felt that Cole had done something right, but in the next minute he found he was wrong.

What did she see in a man with no adherence like that?

"Brother, come and race!" In the distant stables, Logan made a trumpet-like gesture with his hands and shouted to Jared.

Jared gave his brother a look, ignored it, rolled onto his horse, and went to the other side of the horse farm.

Soon, Amber and Cole picked their horses.

She picked a white mare.

The mare was beautiful, and standing with Amber, who had changed into a red riding outfit, the picture was extremely nice, and one could not help but want to take a picture of it.

Hayden slithered over on his horse and whistled at Amber, "Not bad, I didn't see you were quite valiant."

"Amber, you're so pretty." Logan could only use the simplest words to compliment her.

And the simplest language was the most direct, and often more likely to make one happy.

So even if Amber didn't want to pay attention to Farrell family anymore, she smiled at him at this moment, "You have a good taste."

Logan gave a smile too.

Amber finally spoke to him.

Not far away, Jared sat on his horse, impassively looking at the three people who were talking to each other, his heart was quite uncomfortable, and he even had the urge to drive Hayden and Logan away from Amber.

At this time, Cole rode out on the horse he had chosen and went to the race with Hayden, Logan and Stella.

Amber took her horse to the other side of the stable so as not to get in the way of their race.

Since she hadn't ridden a horse in years, Amber was a little rusty in her posture when she mounted the horse, and she didn't get on the first time and almost dropped herself.

Jared frowned as he watched and rode over, "When you step on with your left foot, grab the saddle at the same time, then stomp upwards, and turn your right foot over in time."

Amber turned to look at him, "You're teaching me?"

Jared was noncommittal, "Try what I said."

Amber was silent for a few seconds, not refusing.

After all, she was supposed to be here to ride, and it was naturally best if she had someone to teach her.

So there was really no need to be pretentious about anything.

Amber recalled what Jared had just said, then did as she was told.

But sadly, she still didn't make herself up there.

Something went wrong when she flipped her right leg onto the horse's back, the ligaments didn't stretched enough and she couldn't get her right leg up, and most embarrassingly, she failed to retract it.

Then her body lost its weight and fell backwards.

Seeing this, Jared's face changed slightly, and he immediately dismounted from his horse, extending his arm to catch her.

Amber had expected to fall on the grass, and was all ready for it.

She didn't expect she did not feel pain, but instead she smelled a faint scent of mint.

Amber opened her eyes suspiciously, only to find that she was being held in Jared's arms.

She blushed instantly, "You... you get off me."

Jared looked down at her shy look, a light smile flashed in his eyes, and bent down to put her on the ground, but he didn't take away the hand on her waist, "Stand still, I'll push you up."

"What? You pushed me up?" Amber looked at him in surprise.

Jared nodded, "Step on it with your left foot."

Amber subconsciously did as she was told and put her left foot in the stirrup.

"Grab the saddle." Jared added.

Once again, Amber did as she was told.

Jared let go of her waist and bent slightly, propping one hand on her ass and lifting her right leg with the other, lifting her up.

Amber was embarrassed by his actions.

“Well... can you take your right hand away now?” She twisted her head, and whispered to the man behind her.

Jared looked to his right hand on her hip, understood what was going on, and raised his eyebrows.

To be honest, he had just been so intent on getting her to the horse that he hadn't noticed where he had put his hand wrong.

But now that he noticed, he should let go.

But the elasticity that came from his hands made him inexplicably refuse to let go.

Eventually, though, Jared shifted his hand from Amber's ass, to her thigh.

Relieved by this, Amber fought her way up to the horse as he pushed her up.

Not far behind, Makenna came out of the restroom and was looking for Jared, but she didn't expect to see this scene.

Watching Jared and Amber both move intimately next to each other, her eyes turned red with jealousy.

She just knew that wherever Amber appeared, Jared would be drawn to it.

Looking down at the small bottle in her hand, Makenna gave a grim smile.

The last time she pushed Amber down the stairs, she didn't get Amber and the sinful child in her belly killed.

This time, she believed that she could succeed this time!

With a cold snort, Makenna gave the two a final glance and turned towards the rest area, and as she walked away, she opened the bottle in her hand, poured a black lump from it, and threw it somewhere towards the horse farm.

After doing so, she clapped her hands together and her lips curled into a smile before continuing on her way.

Neither Amber nor Jared had noticed that Makenna had seen them.

With Jared's help, and her own efforts, she finally managed to sit on the horse.

"Whew, that was a lot to take in." Amber gripped the reins and breathed a huge sigh of relief.

When Jared heard this, he raised his hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

It was quite hard indeed.

"Thank you, Mr. Farrell." Amber smiled and thanked Jared.

Not the usual sneers and jeers, but a heartfelt smile of gratitude.

Jared's eyes went into a trance for a moment.

He hadn't seen her smile at him like that in what seemed like forever, not even after the divorce.

He did not expect he saw it again.

Jared's heart beat faster for a moment, and his Adam's apple slid slightly, dropping his eyelids, his voice slightly hoarse as he replied, "Never mind."

Amber didn't notice his difference and looked at the lawn in front of her, "Mr. Farrell, I'm going to walk the horses first."

"Okay." Jared nodded his head.

Amber clamped her legs around the horse's belly and the horse jogged off.

Seeing that the speed was indeed not fast, and Amber did not sway too much, he felt relieved.

At this rate, it should be fine.

He rode onto his horse and headed back to the rest area.