

# LLDP 131-140

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 131

Cole and the others returned from the racecourse, tired and sweaty, but their faces and eyes were full of excitement, clearly enjoying the race.

“Mr. Lyon, water.” Stella picked up two bottles of water and tossed one to Cole.

Cole took it, “Thanks.”

“What about me?” Hayden was upset when he saw that she only gave it to Cole and not him, “I brought you here, how come you only gave it to him?”

Stella rolled her eyes, “Here, take it!”

She retrieved the bottle of water and tossed it over.

Hayden then smiled in satisfaction, unscrewed the cap and took a few sips, then poured the rest of the water all over his head and face, “Cool!”

“It was pretty cool.” Cole said as he shook the water from his hair.

On the other side, Makenna also handed a bottle of water to Jared, “Jared, drink some water.”

“Okay.” Jared took it and unscrewed it, but instead of drinking it, he handed it back to her, “Drink it.”

Makenna’s face broke into a smile as she saw him being so considerate, “Thank you Jared.”

Jared bent down to get another bottle of water, which he drank.

A few sips had been taken before a sudden, panicked cry came.

They stopped talking at once.

Cole looked towards the sound coming from a distance and saw Amber's horse rushing as if it was mad.

And Amber on the horse's back was so frightened that her face turned colorless. Her body was rocking forward and backward, even though she was holding on to the reins tightly, at this rate, she would soon be thrown off by the horse.

"Baby!" Cole hurriedly dropped the water in his hand and ran towards his horse, ready to save her.

However, as he had just mounted his horse, he saw a figure already ahead of him.

It was Jared!

Cole frowned, then kicked his horse's belly and chased after him as well.

Only Makenna and Hayden were left in the original place.

Stella had just gone to the restroom, and Logan was still on the other stable and hadn't come over.

Hayden looked at Makenna's grim face and smiled, "Jared went to save Amber, are you uncomfortable in your heart?"

Makenna naturally knew that he was deliberately looking at her own joke. She tightly clenched the water bottle, but her face forced a smile, "Of course not, Miss Reed had an accident, so it's normal for Jared to go and save her. I'm not uncomfortable."

"Is that so? But your hands tell me that you're lying." Hayden looked at the water bottle that was deformed by her gripping, and the smile on his face grew bigger.

Makenna's expression stiffened for a moment, immediately letting go of the water bottle and not speaking.

Hayden laughed out loud, "Miss Gardner is two-faced as ever. But you can actually make Jared like you. He's really blind, but it seems that he can see more and more clearly now."

He rested his cheeks and looked at Jared who had already saved Amber successfully, "Just now Amber had an accident, Jared was nervous, which shows that Jared still has Amber in his heart, just that he himself has not found it out. If he finds out one day, Miss Gardner, do you think ... "

"That's enough, stop!" Makenna stood up with her palms squeezed and interrupted him in a cold voice.

Hayden raised his eyebrows, "What, angry?"

Makenna looked at him with obscure eyes, "Mr. Cohen, I know that we've offended your family last time because of my father, but you don't need to stir up conflicts between me and Jared, right? Aren't you afraid that Jared would be upset if you do this?"

"Why should I?" Hayden smiled, "Jared is my friend. I think you are not suitable for Jared and want Jared to leave you. I am doing this for his own good. How could he be unhappy?"

"That's ridiculous!" Makenna's face turned pale with anger.

Hayden was happy to see that.

Originally, he didn't want to be so impolite to provoke her. After all, however she and Jared were, they wouldn't get in his way.

But then the Gardner family was immoral and almost ruined the Cohen's years of planning, so naturally he wouldn't let her get away with it.

On the racecourse.

Jared took Amber in his arms.

Amber's body was shivering, clearly the events that had just happened scared her.

Sensing her fear from within, Jared gently patted her back, his voice soft and soothing, "It's okay, don't be afraid."

Amber did not respond, but the trembling of her body had gradually decreased.

At this time, Cole came over and looked at the two people hugging each other, his eyes darkened for a moment, "Mr. Farrell, thank you for saving my babe."

As much as he did not want to thank Jared.

But Jared saved Amber, because he was slower than Jared.

"Never mind." Jared glanced at Cole and faintly answered the question.

Cole dismounted the horse, "Would you please let go of her? Don't forget, she's my girlfriend, it doesn't seem good for you to keep holding her like this, and your fiancée is still watching."

Hearing these words, Jared's hand patting Amber's back paused, only then did he realize that the woman in his arms was already his ex-wife, someone else's girlfriend.

It was indeed inappropriate for him to hold her like that.

Thinking of this, Jared turned his head towards the rest area again and just happened to meet Makenna's reddened and moist eyes.

Jared's thin lips pursed, and he finally let go of Amber.

Cole took Amber's hand the moment he released it and held her in his arms, asking nervously, "Baby, are you okay?"

Amber was still a bit stunned as she shook her head, her voice carrying a hint of trembling, "I am fine."

The moment she almost fell off the horse, Jared appeared.

So she wasn't hurt.

But Cole was still uneasy, sizing her up and down, and finding that there was indeed nothing wrong, he was relieved, "Good, you scared me to death just now. Why did this horse suddenly go crazy?"

As soon as those words came out, Jared looked towards the horse that had quieted down in the distance, his eyes obscure and uncertain.

"I don't know." Amber shook her head.

She had been riding nicely, but the horse suddenly picked up speed.

She was so scared that her mind went blank, how could she be in the mood to think about the reason?

"It's fine, I'll investigate on it. Baby, go back to your room first and have some rest. Your legs are still shaking." Cole said as he looked at Amber's slightly trembling calves.

Amber nodded her head in agreement.

Cole half-embraced her and walked towards the villa.

Jared watched the backs of the two, his thin lips pursed into a straight line.

Half an hour later, Cole came down from upstairs.

All five had returned from the horse farm and were sitting in the living room.

Logan was the first to see Cole come down and immediately got up, "Hey, I heard that something happened to Amber. How is she?"

Makenna looked at the concern and tension on Logan's face, her eyelids dropping to cover the glumness in her eyes.

It was clear that before, Logan still hated Amber.

Why did Logan stop hating Amber once she divorced Jared, and now care so much about her? What exactly did Amber do to Logan?

"Mr. Lyon, is Miss Reed alright?" Stella also asked.

She was still in the bathroom when Amber had her accident, and only after she returned did she hear Hayden say that Amber's horse had gone crazy and almost flung Amber off.

Cole didn't even pay attention to Logan, and only looked at Stella and said, "Don't worry, she is fine, but a little frightened. She has fallen asleep."

"Good." Stella breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Logan was unhappy with Cole's ignorance, he didn't bother to take it into account when he heard that Amber was not seriously hurt.

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Suddenly, Cole's face went cold as his gaze swept over the five people's faces, finally settling on Makenna's face, "Amber's horse is the most docile mare picked by the stable keeper, and by definition, it is impossible for it to suddenly go crazy, so I think there must be some murky reason in here."

"Mr. Lyon, do you mean that someone did something to Miss Reed's horse?" Stella quickly reacted and asked with wide eyes.

"It's not me." Logan was afraid of being suspected and was the first to shake his head and wave his hand in denial.

Hayden sipped his tea calmly, "It's not me either."

"It's not me." Stella also raised her hand.

Cole looked at the last two people, "Then there is only Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner, but Mr. Farrell saved her, certainly not the person who did the trick. So..."

"So you suspect it's me?" Makenna clenched her fists, looking as if she was about to cry with grievance.

Cole clapped his hands, "Looks like you're quite self-aware. Yes, I do suspect you. Of all the people present, you're the only one most likely to harm Amber, as it has happened more than once."

"I didn't!" Makenna's tears flowed down her face as she pulled Jared's hand, "Believe me, I really didn't."

"I believe you." Jared squeezed her hand, gesturing for her to calm down first.

Once Makenna heard that he believed her, she nodded her head repeatedly and calmed down.

Cole rolled his eyes, "Of course you believe her. Even she kill someone or set fire, she only needs to shed a few tears and you're gonna believe her. After all, you spoil her without limits, which is known to everyone here."

Stella and Hayden nodded their heads.

Even Logan couldn't refute against his heart and nodded.

His brother did do that sometimes.

"I believe Makenna, not because I spoil her, but because she has a complete alibi." Seeing that several people were not on his side, Jared did not get angry but looked at Cole and said in a deep voice, "From the beginning to the end, Makenna never touched Amber's horse, so tell me, how did she tamper with it?"

At first, he'd wondered if the second personality of Makenna had done it.

But later on, he analyzed it carefully and came to the result that it wasn't Makenna's second personality that did it, and Makenna's second personality hadn't appeared.

Cole froze, and it was true.

When the horse was chosen, Makenna was not there, and it was impossible do anything to the horse in advance, because there were so many horses inside the stable. How did Makenna know which horse Amber would choose?

Unless Makenna had laid her hands on all the horses in advance, but then, their horses should have gone crazy too. However, since nothing happened to them, could it be that it was really an accident?

"Why don't we ask the manager of the stables to have an examination on the horse? The result should be out soon." Hayden suggested.

Jared nodded, "Then please ask him to come over"

Soon the stable keeper came over.



Cole asked what was wrong with Amber's horse.

The stable keeper replied, "Miss Reed's horse is rutting."

"What!?" The crowd froze.

Only Makenna lowered her head to hide the slightly hooked corners of her mouth.

"It is rutting?" Cole was confused, "But this isn't the season for animals to be rutting."

Hayden and Stella, as well as Logan, also looked at the keeper.

The keeper shook his head, "Just because the season is over doesn't mean the animals won't rut. There're other reason that the animals are stimulated to rut."

Jared asked in a deep voice, "Then what caused Amber's horse to be in heat?"

The keeper thought for a moment and answered, "It's unclear at the moment. It could be from smelling something or eating something. The exact cause is unclear, but it's pretty much both."

"It shouldn't be possible to have eaten anything, the horse didn't eat anything when it was brought out." Stella said.

She was there when Amber chose the horse, and saw it clearly.

"So it smelt something?" Cole rubbed his chin and spoke.

Hayden suddenly smiled, "It wouldn't be the perfume on Amber, would it?"

The corners of the crowd's mouths twitched.

But there was no denying it, it was possible.

"So what happened to Miss Reed this time is just an accident." Stella spread her hands.

Cole, even if his heart was unwilling to accept this fact, could only accept it and turned around to go upstairs.

"Wait a minute." Jared waved his hand for the keeper to leave first, then called out to Cole.

Cole stopped in his tracks, "What?"

Hayden, Stella and Logan also looked at Jared.

Even Makenna did so.

Jared took her hand, "Things are clear, you just wronged Makenna, shouldn't you apologize?"

Cole narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Apologize? You're asking me to apologize to her?"

He pointed at Makenna.

Jared stared at him, "You don't want to apologize?"

"I didn't do anything wrong. I won't apologize. Why should I? I admit I wronged her this time, but what she did to Amber before, it wasn't wrong, right? How many times did she apologize to Amber? Aren't you always the one to apologize for her?"

Cole looked at Jared mockingly, “And she, the one who hurt Amber, is hiding behind your back, not even making amends. Did I say anything about these? Did I ask you to do what you’re doing now and force her to apologize to Amber? No, so who are you to ask me to apologize to her?”

Jared’s face was grim.

Makenna lowered her head in embarrassment.

Hayden, on the other hand, propped his head up and watched a show together with Stella.

Only Logan, the ditz, blinked and asked, “Brother, what did Makenna do to Amber that made you go apologize to Amber?”

A hint of annoyance flashed in Makenna’s eyes when she heard this.

This Logan, always asking inappropriate questions.

Did he do it on purpose?

“Shut up.” Jared frowned and scolded.

Logan was a little aggrieved.

He just asked what he wanted to know but was told to shut up.

Why!

Seeing Logan’s displeasure, Cole rolled his eyes and looped his arms, “Hey kid, if you want to know, I can tell you.”

“Okay.” Logan’s eyes lit up.

“Jared...” Makenna pulled Jared’s arm anxiously, trying to get Jared to stop it.

But it was already too late, Cole had already spoken, “Kid, this future sister-in-law of yours has a heart as malicious as snakes. She started off using public opinion to falsely accuse Amber of hitting her with her car six years ago, fortunately my baby got the surveillance footage of that year, otherwise she couldn’t have clear herself.

“In addition to that, at the resort, this woman poured shower gel on the floor to make Amber fell and bump her head. And two days ago, she even pushed Amber down the stairs and tried to kill her. So, what do you think of your future sister-in-law?” Cole looked at the already dumbfounded Logan with satisfaction.

In addition to Logan, Hayden and Stella were also shocked.

Because they really didn’t know about these.

“Brother, is that true? Did Makenna really do all these to Amber?” Logan clenched his fist and looked at Jared with a complicated expression.

During this period of time, his mind was all on basketball, and he really didn’t know that these things had happened to Amber.

Jared’s face was gloomy and he didn’t say anything.

Makenna clutched his arm tightly and was silent as well.

Seeing this scene, Logan knew what Cole said was true.

During this time, he had come to understand that Makenna wasn’t as nice as he had first thought.

Yet, he didn't expect that she was even worse than he had imagined. Such a vicious woman!

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Logan drooped his head, devastated.

Cole snorted and looked at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, do you still want me to apologize now?"

The implication was that if he was asked to apologize, he would expose more powerful news.

Jared's face was icy cold at this.

Makenna was also a bit scared and pulled his arm, smiling very reluctantly and said, "Forget it Jared, Mr. Lyon is right, I have done so many bad things to Miss Reed, it's only right that they don't apologize."

Cole pressed his lips, "It seems like you guys aren't going to let me apologize anymore, so I'll leave, the air stinks here."

He said as he fanned his hand in front of his nose and walked towards the stairs.

Stella yawned, "I'm tired from riding, so I'll go back to my room and take a nap too."

"You're all gone, so I'll go too." Hayden also got up.

Soon, only the three of them were left in the living room.

Logan looked at Jared, and then at Makenna.

Finally, he took Jared's arm as he walked towards the balcony, "Brother, I have something to say to you."

"What?" Jared pulled his hand out.

Logan closed the balcony door, "Brother, you knew what Makenna had done to Amber long ago, right?"

Ever since he knew that Makenna had done all these things, he felt sick.

Jared's thin lips pursed, "I know."

Logan was upset, "So you're still with her?"

Jared frowned, "This is my business, it has nothing to do with you."

"How come? I'm your brother, can't I care about you?" Logan glared and said, "Brother, listen to me, you'd better hurry up and break up with Makenna. She's too bad, I'll never agree to you being with her."

People like that are so scary, they might do something else worse in the future.

What if she gets his brother involved and his family involved?

"Alright, mind your own business, my business doesn't bother you." Jared replied impatiently, then opened the door to the balcony.

Makenna stood right behind the door, her eyes red as she watched them.

"Jared..." Makenna bit her lip.

Jared sighed, "You heard that?"

Makenna nodded her head, "Yes."

Logan was embarrassed, his gaze flickering as he didn't dare to look at her.

After all, he said bad things about her and was heard by her, even if he was thick-skinned, he felt embarrassed at this moment and coughed lightly before leaving.

Makenna, however, suddenly called out to him, "Logan."

Logan stopped in his tracks, "What's the matter? If you're asking me to apologize to you, I won't do so. I didn't say anything wrong."

That was truth. She was vile, she was even capable of murder.

What was wrong with him not letting his brother be with her?

"Logan!" Jared pursed his lips in displeasure and growled in a stern voice.

Logan clenched his fist and was just about to speak.

Makenna then spoke up, "No, Logan, I am not asking you to apologize, I just want to tell you that I did do something wrong to Miss Reed, but those were for a reason, and it was not my intention, I..."

"Whether there was a reason or not, and whether you meant to do it or not, but you did do those things."

Logan interrupted her and added, "I originally thought that you were really gentle and kind, and I was also very supportive of you and brother being together, but now I realize how wrong I was, and that you, with your evil heart, don't deserve to be with my brother at all. You will only bring trouble to my brother."

With that, he grunted at her and walked away.

Makenna looked at Logan's back, her teeth clenching her lower lip with a deadly grip, her eyes full of gloom.

After Hayden, even Logan was coming to sabotage her relationship with Jared?

This was what Amber and Cole were aiming for, to brainwash the people around her and Jared bit by bit, and then let them go against her.

Thinking of this, Makenna's body shook with anger, and she hated these people in her heart.

Jared thought she was crying and hugged her from behind, "Sorry Makenna, Logan is still young and speaks thoughtlessly, don't take it to your heart."

Makenna gathered her face and shook her head slightly, "I don't blame him, after all, he's right. I'm just a little afraid."

"What are you afraid of!?" Jared turned her around.

Makenna leaned her face against his chest where his heart was, listening to his heartbeat and her voice trembled as she replied, "Logan asked you to break up with me, and I am afraid you would really break up with me."

Jared sighed and cupped her face, looking down at her seriously, "It won't happen, trust me."

She was the one he'd courted several times before he got her.

How could he part with her?

Makenna blinked, "Really?"

"Really." Jared nodded his head.



“But... but Logan is your brother, he will definitely join forces with your mother to make you break up with me, will you still be so firm in the face of your family’s persecution then?” Makenna looked at him.

Jared straightened her hair, “Yes, I will. I am in charge of the family. They don’t dare to force me, so don’t worry.”

“Well, I’m relieved.” Makenna smiled and leaned her face back into his chest.

He gently wrapped his arms around her and stroked her hair, his movements seemingly gentle, but his eyes were clear and cold, without the slightest warmth.

The person in his arms was clearly the one he loved.

However, he found his heart didn’t flutter for her anymore, but becoming more and more peaceful in front of her.

...

In the evening, heavy rain fell from the sky and was accompanied by gusts of wind and thunder, making the outside of the villa as if it were the end of the world.

Makenna was so frightened that she turned pale and screamed when thunder struck.

“Miss Chan, please can you close the curtains, it’s frightening.” Makenna curled up on the sofa and begged to Stella who was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, admiring the view outside.

Stella turned her head slightly to look at her with contempt in her heart.

But she did not want to have more troubles, she closed the curtains.

“Thank you, Miss Chan.” Makenna sighed in relief and smiled gratefully at Stella.

Stella said lightly, “You don’t need to thank me, if it wasn’t for the fact that you have Mr. Farrell behind you, do you think I would care about you?”

With that, she lifted her feet and went to the kitchen.

Makenna lowered her eyelids to hide the hatred in her eyes and made an aggravated look.

Jared came down from upstairs with a lady’s jacket, seeing her like this, he frowned, “Makenna, what’s wrong with you?”

“I’m fine.” Makenna looked up and smiled, “It has nothing to do with Miss Chan.”

Jared pursed his lips, “Did Stella bully you?”

“No.” Makenna waved her hands, “I was afraid of thunder and asked her to close the curtains, but in that case Miss Chan wouldn’t be able to enjoy the view outside. That’s why she was unhappy. She didn’t bully me. It was me who felt sorry for her.”

“You’re not sorry for her.” Jared draped the jacket over her, “The villa is public, you’re afraid of thunder, there’s nothing wrong with letting her close the curtains, so there’s no need to feel self-condemnation. Are you still cold?”

“Not anymore.” Makenna smiled and shook her head.

Jared gave a nod, “Good.”

At that moment, a few footsteps came from upstairs.

Hayden, Cole and Amber slowly came down from upstairs.

Hayden scratched his hair and said aloud, "What time is it? The dinner isn't served. What's the cook doing?"

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"Stop shouting, the cook isn't here." Stella came out of the kitchen to answer.

Hayden looked at her, "Where did the cook go?"

"In the afternoon, the cook went out to make purchases and never came back, just now I called him and he said that on the way back there was a landslide and the he was blocked on the road and couldn't come back." Stella shrugged her shoulders.

Logan blinked, "What about our dinner tonight?"

"What else can we do? Cook by ourselves, I went to the kitchen just now and the ingredients are all there." Stella pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

Logan wailed, "You mean, we have to cook our own food?"

"Or what?" Stella gave him a blank look.

The corner of Hayden's mouth twitched, "Does anyone know how to cook?"

At those words, the crowd fell silent.

After a while, everyone except Amber shook their heads, saying that they couldn't.

It was true that all the people present, who came from rich families, had been served since childhood, naturally they didn't know how to cook.

"It's over, looks like I won't be able to eat tonight." Hayden rubbed his stomach and said with a wry smile.

Stella squinted at him, "It's all because of you, bringing me here and letting me starve."

Hayden bristled, "Who knew the cook was so unlucky as to encounter a landslide?"

"Yeah." Stella sighed.

Makenna tugged on Jared's sleeve, "Jared, what should we do? I'm so hungry."

Jared's thin lips twitched as he replied, "There should be snacks. I go check the kitchen."

"That's all that can be done." Makenna nodded her head.

The two went to the kitchen.

Logan didn't want to go with Makenna, so he didn't go.

Soon the two came out again, but with nothing.

Cole scoffed out, "Didn't you go looking for snacks? Where are the snacks?"

Jared was cold and ignored him.

Makenna softly replied, "No snacks in the kitchen."

"Holy shit, looks like we're destined to go empty stomach tonight." Hayden said with a downcast look.

Cole looked to Amber beside him, "Baby, are you hungry?"

When Jared heard this, he also looked towards Amber, with an imperceptible concern in his eyes.

Makenna caught it anyway, her palms clenched.

"A little, how about you?" Amber nodded.

Cole rubbed his stomach, "I'm hungry too."

"I'll go cook then." Amber said.

Except for Logan and Jared, everyone was astounded.

"Baby, you can cook?" Cole gaped at Amber.

Before Amber could answer, Logan was the first to answer with glowing eyes, "Amber can cook, and her cooking is awesome."

"You've eaten that before?" Cole turned his gaze to him, disgruntled.

Logan raised his chin proudly, "Of course, I've eaten for six years. You are so surprised that Amber can cook, it seems that you haven't eaten Amber's cooking yet."

Those words poked at Cole's heart.

Cole ignored him with a sullen face and took Amber's hand, saying heartily, "No wonder your hands were so rough before, so you had to cook for the Farrells in addition to doing housework. Baby, are you stupid?"

“Well, it’s all in the past.” Amber gave a smile and drew her hand back.

Cole coldly snorted, “You think it is in the past, I don’t think so. You grew up as your parents’ little princess. But once you married into the Farrell family, you had to do the laundry and cooking yourself?”

He turned around, angrily gazing at Jared, “It was your family that made her do it, right? As the richest man in Olkmore, you can’t even afford a maid in the house? You actually let your wife do what the maids do, to serve your family. I would never have the heart to let her do that. Your family is really disgusting.”

His baby that he had cherished in his heart for more than ten years and had been carefully protected, was treated like a servant, no, worse than that, in the Farrell family.

He was so angry.

“Yes, there are actually families that treat their wives as maids nowadays. Mr. Farrell, is your family still living in the old times?” Stella scanned at Jared with contempt.

She then looked at Makenna, “Miss Gardner, you heard it, the Farrell family will spite their daughter-in-law. I’m afraid that if you marry in, you will have a hard time.”

Makenna bit her lip and forced a smile, “No, Jared’s mother is very nice. I’m sure they won’t treat me like that.”

“Don’t say that too early, who knows what will happen later?” Hayden added.

Jared listened to a few people taunting the Farrell family, and although his face was gloomy, he did not retort.

Because all of what Cole said was indeed true, the Farrell family did treat Amber as a servant for these six years, because his mother didn’t like Amber.

He knew that it was wrong for his mother to do that, but he chose not to intervene and let his mother do that to Amber because he didn't love her, so although he didn't directly bully Amber, his act of letting it go was itself a bullying of Amber.

On the side, Logan didn't say anything either, his face blushed.

He had only wanted to show off that he had eaten Amber's cooking, but to his surprise, it had led to the Farrell family's bullying of Amber.

"I'm sorry, Amber." Logan bowed towards Amber and apologized.

Although he had apologized before, it didn't stop him from apologizing again.

Amber gave him a look and didn't take his apology to heart, rubbing her brow, "Alright, get up, get out of the way, I have to cook."

"Amber, can I choose from the menu?" Logan came up to her, his eyes shining as he looked at her.

The corner of Amber's mouth twitched.

Boy...

When did she say she was going to cook for him? And what's with the menu? There's no menu. They could either eat whatever she wanted to cook or just starve.

"No." Amber refused.

Cole clapped his hands and laughed, "Did you hear that, baby said no!"

Logan glared at him, then looked at Amber with aggravation written all over his face, "Why?"

“Because we are two people who have nothing to do with each other, why should I cook for someone who has nothing to do with me? Your brother and your sister-in-law are both here, you can go to them if you want to eat.” Amber pointed at Jared and Makenna and then strode to the kitchen.

Cole smiled smugly at Logan before following her.

Stella suddenly thought of something and raised her hand and said loudly, “Miss Reed, I’ll help you with the cooking. Could you spare me a seat at the dining table?”

“And me, Amber, last time you hurt your foot, it was me who took you to the hospital.” Hayden also said, not willing to be left behind.

Amber smiled, “Fine, then all come and help.”

“Got it.” Hayden and Stella followed with a smile.

The three of them in the living room could still hear the sound of laughter coming from the kitchen from time to time.

There was no telling what the person inside said, and Amber laughed loudly.

Jared pursed his thin lips and sat on the sofa, the thought of her smiling at Cole and the others made him quite annoyed in his heart.

Logan was also upset in his heart.

Amber would rather cook for Hayden and that woman than for him.

Was he that annoying to her?



Makenna also did not speak, slightly lowering her head and twisting her two hands together.

Soon, the rich aroma of a meal wafted out of the kitchen.

When Logan smelled it, he only felt even hungrier and his stomach rumbled.

Jared couldn't help but swallow as well. His face turned even gloomier.

He knew that Amber could cook because Amber had made it for him before, he just never ate it.

However, she was such a good cook that the smell alone made him salivate, so he could imagine how delicious it was.

"Jared, why don't we go and cook too?" Suddenly, Makenna tugged on Jared's sleeve and suggested.

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She was starving.

The smell of the food made her desperate.

Jared looked at Makenna's uncomfortable look and finally agreed, "Let's go."

Makenna nodded with a smile.

After just a few steps, she suddenly stopped and looked back at Logan on the sofa, "Logan, do you want to join us?"

"No." Logan replied with a cold attitude.

Makenna hung her head in gloom.

Jared pursed his lips, "If you don't come over to help, then you won't eat tonight."

After saying that, he pulled Makenna and continued walking to the kitchen.

Logan on the sofa scratched his head in exasperation, tempted to say he wouldn't eat it.

But a rumbling stomach kept him from saying it.

In the end, Logan still went to the kitchen with very little ambition.

The kitchen was so big that ten people can cook in it

When the three of them came in, they were just in time to see the scene of Amber flipping the fish in the pan.

The fish was tossed into the air, flipped over and it fell back into the pan again.

Cole, Hayden and Stella stood aside, looking stunned.

"Awesome." Stella marveled.

Hayden nodded, "What a cook."

"Baby..." Cole grimaced, his heart both happy and upset.

He was happy to be able to eat baby's cooking in a little while.

But his baby even could do this difficult still when she lived with the Farrell family, she had never done this before.

With that thought, Cole twisted his head and gave the three people who entered a fierce glare.

The three of them were also watching Amber toss the food upside down, until they felt Cole's gaze and snapped back to attention.

They were actually fascinated watching Amber do the trick.

"Go on, go over there." Jared coughed lightly, withdrew his gaze, and pointed to the stove on the other side.

Makenna took his arm and went over with him.

Logan looked at Amber and then at his brother, and hung his head in defeat as he followed.

The three of them came to the stove and looked at the pots and pans in front of them, and for a moment they were in trouble.

Since neither of them had ever cooked, they couldn't even recognize everything, so now they had absolutely no idea where to start.

"Jared, what should we do?" Makenna asked, picking up the pot, and asking the man beside her.

Jared was silent for a few seconds, "Let's wash the ingredients first and see what you want to eat!"

"But where are the ingredients?" Makenna looked confused.

Logan snickered, "Even if I can't cook, I know the ingredients are in the fridge."

With that, he turned towards the fridge.

Makenna bit her lower lip and her eyes reddened, "Jared, am I useless? I don't even know where the ingredients are."

"No, it's normal for someone who can't cook to not know this." Jared stroked her hair.

However, when Cole heard this, he rolled his eyes, "Normal? This is common sense, okay? It can be seen how wasteful your fiancée is, and Mr. Farrell, you can still lie to her without changing your face that it's normal, and she seems to believe it. She is so brainless and doesn't know it is a white lie."

"Pfft!" Stella and Hayden couldn't hold back their laughter.

Amber hooked the corners of her mouth as well.

Jared's face was gloomy as he looked at Cole, his eyes very cold.

Makenna even looked like she was about to cry with anger, "Cole, you're too much!"

How dare he call her wasteful and brainless!

"Where did I go too much? I just stated the truth." Cole spread his hands and laughed out loud.

Makenna's chest rose and fell violently.

Cole still wanted to taunt her, but was pulled back by Amber, "Alright Cole, stop, it's troublesome to get her angry."

"Alright, since you said so, baby, I'll shut up." Cole said with a smile.

Makenna squeezed her palms and looked at Jared, “Jared, do you also think I’m stupid and don’t even have common sense.”

“No.” Jared said.

“Really?” Makenna was obviously a little unconvinced.

Jared only felt a little tired inside, but still endured the patience to nod, “Really.”

Makenna could see that he was serious, and her mood improved.

At this time, Logan had already returned with the ingredients he wanted to eat, a whole bunch of them.

“Brother, let’s cook these.” He looked at Jared excitedly.

Jared, however, frowned at these ingredients, “Do you know how to cook, why bring this much?”

Logan’s face froze, obviously not thinking about this.

“What to do?” He scratched his head.

Jared was silent.

Makenna didn’t know what to say.

Next to her, Amber was directing the three to get plates and spices. They were all busy.

The three people on Jared's side, however, looked at the cold pot and cold stove for a long time without moving.

The two sides were in stark contrast.

After a while, Jared let out a light sigh and took out his phone, searching for cooking instruction.

Yet the meal that was made seemed unappetizing.

"Brother, is this blackened eggplant?" Logan asked very politely, pointing at a plate in front of him that he couldn't see what it was supposed to look like.

Jared's thin lips pursed into a straight line, and his voice stiffened as he gave a nod.

The corner of Logan's mouth twitched as he pointed to another plate, "These are potatoes?"

Jared narrowed his eyes and swept him with a cool glance.

He scowled, suddenly afraid to ask further questions.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a bit stiff, Makenna smiled and took the initiative to ease the situation, "Well, Logan, although these dishes look a bit unattractive, they should still taste good. After all, they were made by Jared. Have a try."

She handed Logan a pair of chopsticks.

Logan pretended not to see it, picked up the other pair and reached towards the eggplant.

Makenna's chopsticks froze in the air.

Jared squeezed her hand, "It's okay, eat it yourself."

"Okay." Makenna clenched her teeth and forced a smile, but in her heart, she secretly held a grudge against Logan who did not respect her.

Just wait, after she and Jared tied the knot, she would definitely drive Logan out of the house.

Just as Makenna and Jared were preparing to eat, Logan suddenly let out a dry heave with a twisted face, spitting out the food in his mouth.

"What's all this? Gross, one bite is salty, two bite is sweet, brother, you're really bad at this." Logan hurriedly drank water while extending a thumb towards Jared.

Jared's brows knitted, "That bad?"

"It's super bad." Logan yelled loudly.

Jared lowered his eyes for a moment to look at the food he had made, and hesitated for a moment, but he still picked up a piece and put it in his mouth, and then his frown tightened, but he still swallowed it.

"Bro, how is it, is it bad?" Logan asked with a smile as he approached him.

Jared didn't say anything, his face was expressionless as he sipped his water, a kind of acquiescence.

Seeing this, Makenna's chopsticks that were originally stretched out silently retreated.

Forget it, she'd better not eat it.

Makenna's actions were seen by the few people at the next table who were enjoying their food.

Amber was not going to pay any attention to it, and quietly ate her hearty dinner.

Hayden and Stella didn't want to cause any trouble either, after all, the food was in front of them, so how could they be in the mood to care about anything else?

Amber's cooking was simply marvelous.

The fish in particular was so zesty that they could even swallow the bone.

Only Cole rolled his eyes and had an idea.

He put down his chopsticks and turned his head to look at the other table, "Miss Gardner, Mr. Farrell personally did the cooking for you. Why don't you eat?"

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Makenna didn't expect him to suddenly mention her. She smiled politely and said, "I..."

"Do you dislike it?" Cole interrupted her explanation.

Makenna quickly shook her head in denial. "I didn't."

"Then why don't you eat?" Cole changed the topic again.

Amber and the others all knew that he was deliberately provoking Makenna and Jared. So they put down their forks and watched the show with interest.

"That's right, Miss Gardner. You love Jared, right? Have a try then." Hayden held his head and said with a half-smile.

Stella also nodded. "This is made by Mr. Farrell himself. Don't embarrass your lover."



Logan's mouth moved. He wanted to say something, but was stopped by Jared's cold eyes.

As for Amber, she drank the soup calmly and did not say anything. If it weren't for the playful look in her eyes, it would seem that this had nothing to do with her.

Makenna's eyes were red as she looked at the group of people. She hated them so much.

These people were obviously trying to make fun of her and make her eat such ghastly food. They even used Jared to force her in order to achieve their goals.

If she didn't eat it, it would mean that she didn't love Jared enough. Even if Jared didn't say anything, he would doubt her feelings for him. These people were really vicious.

"Okay, I'll eat!" Makenna took a deep breath and replied with a forced smile.

Cole and the others were stunned at first, and then they laughed happily.

"Mrs. Gardner, good for you. You really love Mr. Farrell." Stella gave a thumb-up.

Makenna smiled and said nothing.

True love?

This had nothing to do with true love. She was forced by them.

Makenna bit her lip and picked up her fork.

Jared held her hand and said, "You don't have to. Just ignore them."

“It doesn’t matter. They are right. This is your first time cooking for me. I have to try it.” After that, Makenna gently moved his hand away.

Although Jared still didn’t agree with her eating, he didn’t stop her.

Perhaps, he also wanted to know how she would react after eating these dishes.

Under their gazes, Makenna stretched her fork to a plate of potatoes and got a potato stick that didn’t look like a shredded potato.

“Eat. Why are you stopping?” Seeing that she hesitated to put the potato stick in her mouth, Cole began to urge her.

Makenna felt a deep hatred in her heart. She also knew that she had to eat it. After closing her eyes, she mustered up the courage to put the potato stick into her mouth.

In an instant, an indescribable strange smell spread out in her mouth.

Her expression changed again and again. In the end, she couldn’t help but cover her mouth and run to the bathroom.

When she entered the bathroom, she could still hear Cole and the others chortling behind her.

“Jared, it seems that Miss Gardner doesn’t like your cooking very much. If she can’t stand it, she will throw up directly.” While drinking juice, Hayden teased Jared.

“Maybe Miss Gardner doesn’t really love you, Mr. Farrell. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have thrown up. If it were me, no matter how bad my babe’s cooking is, I would swallow it without a straight face. I wouldn’t have thrown up like this.” Cole also smiled.

Jared’s face fell and he pursed his thin lips without saying anything.

In fact, he understood Makenna's behavior. After all, the food was really yuck.

But when he saw her throw up, he still felt a little uncomfortable. Just like Cole said, she had never thought about whether she would embarrass him by doing so.

"All right, let's eat. Stop talking." Amber, who had been silent all this while, finally spoke when she saw Jared's grim face.

She didn't do this to help Jared.

Instead, she was worried that Cole and the others would say something bad that completely angered Jared.

Cole and the others obviously realized that Jared was pissed. They shrugged and did not speak, continuing to eat.

At this time, Makenna came back after washing her mouth. She pulled out a chair and sat down, carefully looking at the man beside her.

She seemed to know that her behavior just now would make the man lose face. She lowered her head and said apologetically, "Jared, I'm sorry. I didn't throw up on purpose, I just..."

"It's okay. The food is really hard to eat, and it's normal to vomit." Jared looked down and interrupted her.

Makenna's heart tightened when she heard the coldness in his voice. She understood that he wasn't satisfied with her.

It was all Amber and the others' fault.

If they hadn't forced her to eat, she wouldn't have vomited, and Jared wouldn't have had any objections to her.

For a moment, Jared and the other two didn't say anything. They didn't know what to say and didn't even touch their forks. The atmosphere was very depressing.

Amber and the others were talking and laughing, eating happily.

The aroma of the dishes on their table drifted over and entered the other three's noses, making them feel even worse. It was annoying.

"Ah, I can't stand it anymore. I'm too hungry!" Logan slapped the table and said, "Brother, can you get someone to order some food and arrange a helicopter to bring it over?"

Hearing this, Makenna's eyes lit up as she looked at Jared.

Jared rubbed the space between his eyebrows and shook his head. "No, it's raining outside. It's dangerous for the helicopter to come here. It's easy to get into trouble."

"Then we'll be hungry?" Logan's eyes widened.

Jared looked up at him and said, "If you don't want to starve, just eat them."

"Then I'd rather starve than eat these." Logan said angrily.

Jared snapped. "Get lost if you don't want to eat!"

"I'll go." Jared stood up and left his seat. Instead of going upstairs, he walked towards Amber and the others next door.

Seeing this, Cole raised his eyebrows slightly. "Baby, that boy is coming."

Amber turned her head to look. Logan smiled at her and said, "Amber."

Tsk, what a stupid smile!

Amber rolled her eyes in her heart. She pretended not to hear him and looked away.

Seeing that she was ignoring him, Logan's expression stiffened for a moment. But he didn't leave. He just stood by the table and stared at the food fixedly on the table with his fingers in his mouth. His eyes were full of yearning.

Being stared at by him like this, Amber and the others couldn't eat anymore.

Cole put down the juice in his hand. "Boy, what are you doing?"

Logan ignored him and looked at Amber expectantly. "Amber, the food you cooked tastes so good."

Amber curled her lips. "What, you want to eat?"

Logan's eyes lit up when he saw that she understood what he meant. He quickly nodded and said, "Can I?"

"Logan, come back." Before Amber could answer, Makenna was the first to speak. "It's inappropriate for you to ask from others for food like this."

"It's none of your business whether it's appropriate or not." Logan turned around and replied impatiently.

Makenna bit her lower lip, her eyes moist. "I'm just concerned about you."

"I don't need you to care about me. Just care about my brother." Logan pursed his lips.

“Jared...” Makenna threw herself into Jared’s arms sadly, seeking comfort.

She thought that Jared would coax her like usual and even ask Logan to apologize to her.

But this time, Jared didn’t say anything. He just held her. His eyelids drooped slightly, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Makenna felt really upset.

However, Cole was happy. It was rare for him to praise Logan. “Good job, boy!”

Logan ignored him and looked at Amber with sparkling eyes. He asked again, “Amber, is that okay?”

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“Of course not. It’s not like you don’t have food to eat. Your big brother has made a table of food. It’s over there. Go back.” Cole pointed at Jared and refused.

Logan glared at him and said, “I didn’t ask you. Who is you to speak?”

“I’m her boyfriend.” Cole held Amber’s shoulder.

Amber didn’t push him away either.

For the sake of her cooperation, Cole looked even prouder. “What do you think? Is there any problem?”

Logan was so angry that his face turned red. But soon, he turned his eyes to Amber and said in a mumbling tone, “Amber... I’m really hungry. Just let me eat a little, please!”

He clapped his hands together and shook them back and forth, looking pitiful.

Amber suddenly thought of the little golden retriever she raised many years ago. For the sake of eating a little, it stood up with its front paws and bowed to people, just like what Logan was doing now.

Amber couldn't help but feel softhearted. She pointed to the empty seat and said, "Okay, you can eat."

"Great! Long live Amber!" Logan jumped up happily and quickly ran to the kitchen to get his plate and fork.

"Baby, do you really want him to eat?" Cole looked at Amber in disbelief, and Hayden and Stella were also surprised.

Even Jared was stunned.

Didn't she say that she wouldn't be nice to anyone from the Farrell Family anymore?

Why would she let Logan eat?

"Yes, let him eat." Amber nodded.

Cole frowned. "Why?"

Jared pricked up his ears secretly.

He also wanted to know why.

"It's very simple. His appearance just now reminded me of Spotty." Amber said with a smile, with a trace of nostalgia in her eyes.

Cole thought about Spotty from his distant memory and nodded. "How does it look like it?"

“Who is Spotty?” Suddenly, Jared stood up and asked Amber with a tense face. His voice was full of undisguised urge.

Spotty, was it the Spotty he was thinking about?

Amber and Cole looked at each other and did not understand why Jared was so excited.

Just as they were about to reply that Spotty was a little golden retriever, Makenna suddenly bent down and started coughing loudly.

Jared’s expression tightened. He immediately patted her back and asked with concern, “Makenna, what’s wrong?”

“Jared, I’m a little dizzy. I may have caught a cold. Can you help me back to my room?” Makenna raised her pale face and looked at him.

“Okay.” Jared nodded in agreement.

Makenna thanked him weakly and heaved a sigh of relief.

She knew who Spotty was. It was a golden retriever. She had seen it in Jared’s letters, but she didn’t expect that Amber would suddenly mention it and let Jared hear it.

Fortunately, she had diverted the topic in time. Otherwise, Jared would definitely have realized Amber was talking about the Spotty he knew. From this, he would know that Amber was the one who had exchanged letters with him and the one he truly loved.

“Hey, where’s my brother?” Logan came out with a plate and fork. When he saw that Jared and Makenna were gone, he asked in confusion.

Cole pointed upstairs. “They went back to room. You should go back too. Don’t eat anymore.”



“I won’t eat if you don’t want me to.” Logan rolled his eyes and sat down to eat.

The moment the delicious food entered his mouth, he was almost moved to tears.

“This is what people eat.” Logan sighed with a happy face.

However, the next second, Amber put down her fork and said to him, driving away his happiness.  
“Remember to wash the dishes after you finish eating.”

“Why?” Logan’s eyes widened.

“Why?” Amber looked at him with a faint smile. “Because I’m the cook, the ingredients were cleaned and sorted by Stella, the fish was killed by Hayden, and the plates and seasoning were handed over by Cole. So you have to make some efforts to, don’t you think?”

“I...” Logan lowered his head and said, “I see.”

Amber looked at the bushy hair on his head and couldn’t help but rub it. “Good boy.”

Logan blushed. “Do you think I’m a child?”

“That’s what you think.” Amber got up and went upstairs to her room.

Cole and the others had almost finished eating, and they were about to leave.

In the end, Logan was left alone at the dining table.

He picked up the rest of the dishes on the plate and poured them into his plate. The food was delicious.

In the middle of the night, Amber was a little thirsty. She got up and went to the tea table to pour some water.

Unfortunately, the kettle on the tea table was empty.

She had no choice but to go out and get some water downstairs.

The thunder outside was gone, but the rain was still falling, and the wind was blowing, which made people's scalps numb and very scary.

Amber couldn't help rubbing her arms.

At this moment, the light above her head suddenly went out. The whole villa seemed to be swallowed up by darkness, and nothing could be seen.

Amber was startled. Subconsciously, she let out a cry and held the railing beside her. She couldn't see anything. If she walked around casually, she would either fall off the stairs or bump into something, which would easily hurt her.

"Cole, Cole?" Amber shouted in a trembling voice, hoping that Cole could hear her and come to find her.

She regretted not bringing her phone when she went out.

Otherwise, she could still use her mobile phone to light up.

With a click, the door opened.

Then, footsteps came along with a beam of light.

It should be the light of the flashlight of the mobile phone.

When Amber saw the light, the fear in her heart eased a lot, and her tensed body gradually relaxed.

“Cole, is that you?” She looked at the person walking over and asked.

The man was against the light, and the phone in his hand was illuminating the ground. She could not see his face, so she was not sure if it was Cole.

Jared’s handsome face fell when he heard that Amber had recognized him as Cole.

Which part of him looked like Cole?

“It’s me.” Jared opened his thin lips and answered.

Amber was slightly stunned. “Mr. Farrell? Why are you here?”

“What? Are you disappointed?” Jared pursed his lips and sounded a little displeased.

Amber shook her head. “No, I’m just surprised.”

In such a dark place where nothing could be seen, no matter who came, she would not be disappointed. She would only feel happy because she could be saved.

However, she did not expect that the person who came was not Cole, but Jared.

“I heard your voice, so I came out to have a look.” Jared replied.

Because of hunger, he didn’t sleep very deeply, so he heard her call.

Even if she was calling Cole, he could not help coming out.

"I see." Amber nodded, indicating that she understood.

Jared looked at her and said, "It's so late. What are you doing here!?"

"Drink some water, but I didn't expect to run into a power off before I went downstairs." Amber replied with a wry smile.

Jared nodded and said, "Then you go ahead. I'll light your way."

"Light the way for me?" Amber raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

He was still against the light. She could not see his face clearly, but could only see the outline of his face.

Jared raised his chin and asked, "Is there a problem?"

"No, thank you." Amber bowed slightly to him and thanked him.

His kindness surprised her.

But there was a free light, she wouldn't say no to that.

Amber leaned against the railing and slowly went downstairs.

Jared walked behind her and holding his phone with flashlight on.

They came to the living room.

Amber stood in front of the tea table, picked up the kettle, and shook it. When she heard the water inside, she smiled slightly.

Jared stood beside her and looked at her smile. His eyes darkened slightly.

“By the way, do you want to drink?” When Amber took the glass and poured water, she suddenly remembered that there was another person. She turned to the man beside her and asked.

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The man was not thirsty, but somehow, he nodded and said, “Give me a glass.”

Amber hummed in agreement, then picked up another glass and poured him a glass of water.

“Thank you.” Jared took it.

“That’s all right.” Amber waved her hand and then lowered her head to drink water.

However, Jared didn’t drink the water and kept staring at her.

After drinking the water, Amber put down the cup. Just as she was about to say that she could go back to her room, she suddenly heard a rumble.

She subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice. It was from Jared’s stomach.

Jared didn’t expect his stomach to scream at this time. For the first time, an awkward expression appeared on his usually cold face.

Amber smiled when she saw that. She wanted to laugh.

After all, it was rare to see Jared like this.

“Well...” At this moment, Jared’s Adam’s apple moved and he suddenly spoke.

Amber looked at him and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Can you help me do something?” Jared lowered his eyes and asked.

Amber raised her eyebrows. “You want me to cook for you?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded.

He was indeed hungry.

Amber pursed her lips, feeling a little ironic.

In the past six years, she went to learn cooking in order to catch his heart, but he never ate her food or even took a look at them.

But now he took the initiative to ask her to cook for him, which was ridiculous.

Seeing that Amber hadn’t agreed for a long time, Jared’s eyes dimmed slightly. He was a little disappointed, but he said indifferently, “Just pretend that I didn’t say anything.”

“No, I’ll make it for you.” Amber looked up at him.

Jared was stunned at first, and then looked at her in surprise. “You do?”

Amber nodded. “Just take it as a thank you for lighting up the way for me. Let’s go to the kitchen.”

Jared agreed.

The two came to the kitchen.

Amber opened the refrigerator and found that there was nothing left except for a bit vegetable.

She thought for a moment and turned her head.

To her surprise, Jared was standing behind her, bending slightly and looking at the refrigerator with her.

Thus, her lips accidentally touched Jared's.

Both of them were stunned.

A few seconds later, Jared reacted first. He took a step back, stood straight, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'm sorry."

He did not expect her to suddenly turn around.

Amber blushed and covered her mouth awkwardly. "It's not your fault. I'm the one who should apologize."

She only touched him when she turned around.

For a moment, neither of them spoke. The large kitchen became exceptionally quiet, with only the faint sound of breathing.

After a while, Jared's thin lips moved and he took the initiative to break the silence. "You wanted to ask me something?"

Amber knew that he was taking the initiative to resolve the embarrassment just now, so she no longer remained silent. She nodded and replied, "Well. There's not much left in the fridge. You care for pasta?"

"Sure." Jared agreed.

Amber took out a handful of vegetables and walked towards the sink.

Jared followed closely behind her, providing her with illumination.

Soon, a bowl of pasta was ready.

They came to the dining table.

Amber put the noodles on the table and said, "Eat."

"Thank you." Jared looked at the mouth-watering pasta and thanked her sincerely.

Amber yawned, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and urged in a sleepy voice, "All right, eat quickly. Send me back to the third floor after eating."

"Okay." Looking at her impatient face, Jared inexplicably felt a little cute.

Jared then pulled out his chair and sat down, beginning to eat.

Amber was sitting next to him, supporting her head and waiting for him to finish.

However, after waiting for a while, she yawned more and more frequently, and her eyelids became heavier and heavier. Her head also nodded little by little, looking sleepy.

A smile flashed across Jared's eyes, which he didn't even realize. He then sped up eating noodles.



But before he could finish, Amber couldn't hold on any longer and fell asleep at the table.

Jared was stunned and then burst out laughing.

But soon, he held back his expression, put down his fork, walked to Amber, and gently pushed her. "Amber, wake up, and go upstairs."

Amber was dreaming that she was caught by a monster. She frowned and pouted, "Don't touch me, let me go!"

Jared thought that she was awake and subconsciously took his hand away.

But after a while, he didn't see Amber stand up. He realized that she didn't wake up at all. She was just talking in her sleep.

Rubbing his eyebrows resignedly, Jared gave up the idea of waking her up. He carried her in his arms and walked upstairs.

When he came to the third floor, he saw a room with the door open. He guessed that it should be Amber's room.

He went in with Amber in his arms. Under the limited flashlight of his mobile phone, he walked to the bed, and bent down to put Amber on the bed. However, Amber held his neck tightly.

Jared couldn't stand up. He could only bow down and look at the woman on the bed. He said in a low voice, "Amber, let go."

"Don't leave me." Amber suddenly said with a scare on her face. It seemed that she had a nightmare.

It was the first time that Jared had seen her like this. He was touched and said gently, "Okay, I won't leave."

Perhaps because she heard that, the fear on Amber's face gradually dissipated, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

Jared stared at her lips and suddenly recalled the unexpected kiss in the kitchen.

Although it was short and light, the soft touch of her lips was deeply engraved in his memory.

He couldn't help lowering his head and kissing her on the lips.

It was as good as what he remembered, soft and sweet, making him want more.

In fact, Jared did so.

He knelt on one knee on the bed and raised Amber's chin. The moment her lips parted, his tongue slipped in.

"Hmm..." Her moan was soft and long, with a hint of temptation, which drove Jared to deepen his kiss.

Then Jared felt a little unsatisfied. He stretched out his big hands to Amber.

Even the kiss gradually moved to her neck.

But then, Amber suddenly blurt out, "Cole..."

Jared sobered in an instant as if cold water had been poured over him. His face turned sullen.

He threw Amber's arm off his neck, stood up straight by the bed, and stared at the woman on the bed gloomily.

She shouted the name of another man under him.

But what annoyed him the most was that he had done something he shouldn't have done to her again, and this was the third time.

Thinking of this, Jared turned around and left with a gloomy face.

Amber turned over, hugged the quilt, and said again, "Cole, don't snatch my Spotty..."

That night, Jared did not sleep at all. He was thinking about why he had done such things to Amber, and why his mood had been so affected by her that he had become unlike himself.

As a result, when Jared woke up the next day, his face was full of fatigue, with a faint dark blue under his lower eyelids.

Seeing this, Makenna asked with concern, "Jared, didn't you sleep well last night?"

Just as Jared was about to answer, Hayden came over with a bottle of beer and said, "Hey, Jared, you must have enjoyed your nightlife yesterday. Look at the dark circles under your eyes. You'd better ask the chef to get you some oysters to boost you up. You have to ensure Miss Gardner's happiness in the future."

Hearing this, Makenna blushed. She lowered her head in embarrassment.

Jared frowned and snapped at Hayden with a long face. "Get lost!"

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Hayden was not angry. He chuckled, drank beer, walked to the sofa, and turned on the TV.

Soon, everyone except Amber got up and went downstairs.

Makenna felt uncomfortable when she saw them greeting each other but ignoring her and Jared.

Couldn't she see that they were deliberately excluding her and Jared?

"Mr. Lyon, hasn't Ms. Reed got up yet?" Stella suddenly asked.

Something flickered in Jared's eyes, but he quickly returned to normal.

"No, she was tired from cooking last night. Let her sleep a little longer." Cole opened a bottle of beer and answered.

Stella nodded, without asking any more questions.

Soon, the chef came over and informed everyone that breakfast was ready.

Then they left the living room and went to the dining room.

Amber didn't come down yet.

Cole looked at his watch and stood up from the chair. "You guys eat first. I'll go upstairs and wake Amber up."

"Go ahead." Hayden waved his hand and motioned for him to go.

Seeing this, Logan muttered with dissatisfaction, "Why should he go?"

Hayden laughed. "He is Amber's boyfriend, understand?"

"Humph, in what way does he think he is suitable to be Amber's boyfriend? Logan said with a dark face.

Hayden sneered, "He is not suitable, so you are? You are too young to think about women"

Logan blushed and stood up angrily. He said loudly, "I'm not thinking about women!"

"If you don't want a woman, then why are you dissatisfied with the man who Amber is with?" Hayden held his head and looked at him with a wry smile.

"I... I just feel that they are not suitable to be together." Logan replied evasively.

Jared, who was sitting at next table, rubbed his coffee cup and lowered his eyelids.

He had the same opinion.

As early as when Cole and Amber were together, he thought that they were not suitable for each other.

Makenna saw Jared's actions and guessed what he was thinking. She bit her lip and felt a surge of jealousy in her heart. However, she smiled and said, "Logan, you're wrong. Miss Reed and Mr. Lyon grew up together and know each other best. No one is more suitable to be together than them."

"But I heard that most childhood sweethearts are not suitable for each other because they know each other too well." Logan retorted impatiently.

Makenna frowned but she quickly smiled again. "Well, but it's not absolute."

"Anyway, I just feel that they are not suitable." Logan poked the sandwich on the plate with a fork and said, "Just like you and my brother are not suitable for each other."

The expression froze on Makenna's face. She hadn't expected him to suddenly target her. She hated him inwardly.

Hayden and Stella burst out laughing.

After all, Makenna's expression was just too funny.

They couldn't help it.

"Jared..." Makenna looked at the man beside her with grievance.

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and scolded Logan unhappily, "That's enough. Have your meal. Whether Amber and Cole are suitable for each other is their business, not yours."

Logan's mouth twitched and he fell silent.

On the third floor, Cole was at the door of Amber's room. He knocked on the door. "Baby, are you up?"

Inside the room, Amber's brows twitched. The next moment, she opened her eyes.

She looked at the white ceiling and touched the quilt on her body. She was a little confused.

She remembered that she had fallen asleep downstairs last night. Why was she in the room when she woke up?

So, how did she come back?

"Baby?" The knocking on the door continued.

Amber's thoughts were interrupted. She patted her cheeks and sat up. "Yes?"

Hearing her response, Cole withdrew the hand that was about to open the door and said loudly, "The breakfast is ready. I'm coming to call you down for breakfast."

“I see. You go first. I’m coming soon.” Amber yawned and answered lazily.

Cole nodded. “Okay, hurry up. The breakfast will be cold soon.”

“All right.” Amber replied.

Cole turned and left.

When Amber heard the footsteps gradually disappear, she lifted the quilt, got out of bed, went to the French window, and drew the curtain.

The dazzling sunshine came in. Amber couldn’t help raising her hand over her eyes and narrowing her eyes.

After a long while, she slowly opened her eyes again.

The rain had cleared outside and the sun was shining.

Amber opened the window. Smelling the faint smell of grass after the rain, she smiled happily. Then she stretched herself and went to the bathroom to wash up.

“Hmm?” While brushing her teeth, she suddenly saw a small red mark on her neck from the mirror. The color was quite deep, making it difficult to be ignored.

Amber touched it but there was no lump of mosquito bites.

She was not an inexperienced virgin. Last time, Z left a lot of marks on her body, which were exactly the same as the one on her neck now.

Therefore, she was very sure that the mark on her neck was the hickey left by someone.

Amber instantly thought of one man, Jared.

Last night, she fell asleep on the first floor, and he was there at that time.

So she should have been sent back to the room by him, and the mark on her neck was very likely done by him.

At the thought of this, Amber pursed her red lips tightly. There was an extremely complicated feeling in her heart, both anger and other emotions.

After a while, she patted her cheeks irritably, spat out the foam in her mouth, and hurriedly wiped it. She went back to the room to get changed and put on makeup, covering the mark on her neck with thick powder. After making sure that the mark could not be noticed unless it was closely looked at, she opened the door and went downstairs.

“Baby, you’re finally here.” When Cole saw Amber coming over, he quickly pulled out the chair beside him.

Hayden, Logan, and Stella also nodded.

Amber smiled at them embarrassedly. “Sorry for keeping you waiting.”

“That’s all right. Sit down and have breakfast.” Cole patted the chair beside him.

Amber sat down, picked up the knife and fork, and began to eat.

During the meal, she looked at Jared several times, as if she wanted to discover something.

But Jared was as cold as ever, so she couldn’t see anything.



After the meal, Hayden suddenly stood up and clapped his hands. "Guys, how about we go hiking later? I heard that there is a viewing platform on the mountain. It has a good view there."

"Jared, let's go, shall we?" Makenna held the man's arm and looked at him expectantly.

Not bearing to see her disappointment, Jared nodded.

"Good. Now, two are going. Anyone else?" Hayden looked at Amber and the others.

"Baby, do you want to go?" Cole tilted his face and asked Amber.

Jared also glanced at her.

"What about you?" Amber asked in reply.

Cole said with a smile, "I'll go if you go. If you don't, I'll stay here with you."

"Then let's go. Anyway, we're here. It's a pity not to go." She thought for a moment and said.

For some reason, Jared felt inexplicably happy when he heard that Amber would go as well, but he didn't show it on his face.

Logan raised his hand in a hurry and said, "Since Amber is going, I'm going too."

Stella scratched her hair and said lazily, "All of you are going. It's meaningless for me to stay here alone. I'll go too."

#### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 140**

"Since everyone has agreed to go hiking, alright. Chop chop, go get changed!" Hayden rolled his eyes as he looked at their clothes.

Cole looked down at his silk shirt and the corner of his mouth twitched. "My clothes are really not suitable for hiking."

"Then get it changed." Amber waved her hand, motioning him to go.

She didn't need to change because she was wearing sportswear already.

"Jared, I am going to get changed." Makenna looked at her dress and said to Jared.

Jared raised his chin slightly and said, "Go ahead."

He did not need to change. Although he was not wearing sportswear, it was still fine for hiking.

"Wait for me." Makenna said and went upstairs.

The others also went back to their rooms to change their clothes. Hayden went outside to prepare the car.

Only Amber and Jared were left in the dining room.

This was perfect because Amber had something to ask Jared.

"Mr. Farrell." Amber suddenly said.

Jared looked at her, "Yes?"

"Did you send me back to my room last night?" Amber looked back at him calmly.

Jared nodded. "Yes, I did."

Amber's eyes darkened. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I did." Jared replied, "But you slept too soundly to be woken up."

Amber's eyes twitched. "Did... did I?"

"Yes." Jared nodded.

Amber could tell that he was serious and wasn't lying. She felt a little embarrassed.

She couldn't even be woken up. How deeply could she sleep?

"Well." Amber concealed the embarrassment in her heart and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Farrell, but..."

"What!?" Jared took a sip of coffee.

Amber lowered her eyelids and then looked at him carefully. "Did you do anything to me!?"

"Did I do anything!?" Jared raised his eyebrows and looked into her eyes. "What do you mean!?"

"For example, did you pinch me, for example, pinch my neck?" Amber took a deep breath and asked.

She couldn't directly ask him, and she was embarrassed to ask directly whether he had kissed her, so she used the word "pinch".

Besides, she deliberately raised her neck, hoping that he would definitely understand what she really meant.

Jared rubbed his coffee cup again and replied flatly, "No."

"Really?" Amber frowned slightly, obviously not convinced.

Jared looked at her and asked, "Why should I pinch you?"

"..." Amber didn't know how to reply.

Why! ?

How could she know? ?

Just as Amber was frustrated, Jared drank his coffee and said, "Don't worry. I didn't do anything to you. I put you in the room and left."

His expression was cold, without any trace of guilt.

Amber stared at him for a while, but she couldn't see anything wrong with him. She couldn't help believing him.

Perhaps the mark on her neck was not left by him. But who else could it be?

Could it be that after he left last night, someone else entered her room?

Thinking of this, Amber clenched her fists. Her chest rose and fell violently. She was angry.

She really didn't expect that she would be...

"Baby, I am ready." At this time, Cole's voice came, interrupting her thoughts.

Amber looked at Cole coming over and asked him in a deep voice, "Did you leave your room last night?"

"Leave my room?" Cole blinked. "No. I slept till the morning. Why!?"

Amber looked at his blank face and was sure that he was not lying. She waved her hand and said, "Nothing."

It was not Cole. There were only four men here. Apart from Jared and Cole, there were only Hayden and Logan.

Logan was just impossible. He was only a teenager. Then it could only be Hayden.

While she was thinking, Hayden came. Turning the car key in his hand, he walked in casually. "The car has been filled up. I also asked the chef to put a lot of food in the car. We can have meals on the mountain at noon. You..."

Before he could finish his words, he felt a sharp gaze falling on him, making him unable to finish his words.

"Amber, why are you looking at me like that? Is there anything on my face?" Hayden touched his face suspiciously.

Amber narrowed her eyes. "Did you leave your room last night?"

"No, why did I leave my room?" Hayden's expression was indicating that it was weird that Amber would've asked such a question.

Amber also told that he was not lying, and her heart sank.

If it was not Jared, nor Cole, nor Hayden, who could it be?

Apart from them, there were no others in the villa last night. Did she get it wrong? The mark on her neck was not a love bite, but a mosquito bite?

For a moment, Amber was stunned, and then she left the dining room in a trance.

Cole and Hayden looked at each other.

“What’s the matter?” Hayden asked.

Cole shook his head, indicating that he didn’t know.

Then the next second, he suddenly thought of something. He squinted at the man who was still drinking coffee at table and asked in a bad tone, “Did you bully my baby?”

Jared felt his words “my baby” were ear-piercing. He stood up with a cold face and left the dining room without replying him.

“What’s that attitude?” Cole pointed to the direction in which Jared left. He was very angry.

Hayden shrugged and said nothing.

Soon, all of them gathered outside the villa.

It was two kilometers away from the foot of the mountain. It was too slow to walk, so they still had to drive.

All the seven of them drove to the foot of the mountain in two cars.

Amber with other four took one, while Jared and Makenna took the other.

No one would like to sit with them in the same car, not even Logan.

It could be imagined how much Jared and Makenna were unwelcomed here.

At the foot of the mountain, the seven of them got off and began to hike.

Makenna looked up at the mountain top with a hint of retreat on her face. "It's so high. Jared, are we really going to climb up there? Can we take a cable car?"

Before Jared could answer, Cole said, "What? Do you want to go up the mountain by cable car?"

"Can't I?" Makenna looked at him innocently.

Cole sneered, "Yes, you can. But we have agreed that we can only take the cable car when we go down the mountain. Otherwise, this is not hiking at all."

"But it's too high." Makenna bit her lip, her tone full of resistance.

"Then go back. Don't stay here and spoil the fun." Cole said impatiently.

"You..." Makenna was so angry that her face turned red. She then looked at Jared.

Jared asked, "Makenna, do you want to go back? If you want, I can drive you back."

"I..."

"Oh, Miss Gardner, won't you endure a little?" Before Makenna could answer, Hayden interrupted her.

Makenna had a bad feeling.

Amber and Stella looked at each other and smiled.

They knew that Hayden was going to make trouble.

“Mr. Cohen, what do you mean?” Makenna clenched her fists and looked at Hayden with a forced smile.

The corners of Hayden’s mouth curled into a playful smile. “Nothing. I just mean that Miss Gardner is such a fussy baby.”

“Hayden!” Jared pursed his lips and looked at him unhappily.

Hayden spread out his hands and said, “Jared, I’m not wrong. If your fiancée feels the mountain is too high, she shouldn’t have come here. Now she’s backing out. How troublesome!”

Jared frowned.

Although he didn’t like Hayden’s attitude, he couldn’t deny that Hayden was telling the truth.