LLDP 141-150

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 141

Makenna could see that Jared agreed with Hayden. She hated Hayden inwardly.

She knew that Hayden was deliberately digging a trap for her. Because she didn't want to hike, so he forced her to.

But she had to jump into the trap, or she would really be the one who was hypocritical as he thought.

Thinking of this, Makenna cursed Hayden in her heart, but she said with a smile on her face, "Mr. Cohen, you're funny. I said that the mountain is too high but I didn't say that I would go back."

"Oh? So you still want to go up there?" Hayden raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Makenna nodded. "Of course."

"Oh, that's great." Hayden smiled.

Jared looked at Makenna and said, "Makenna, you don't have to listen to Hayden. If you really don't want to hike, you can..."

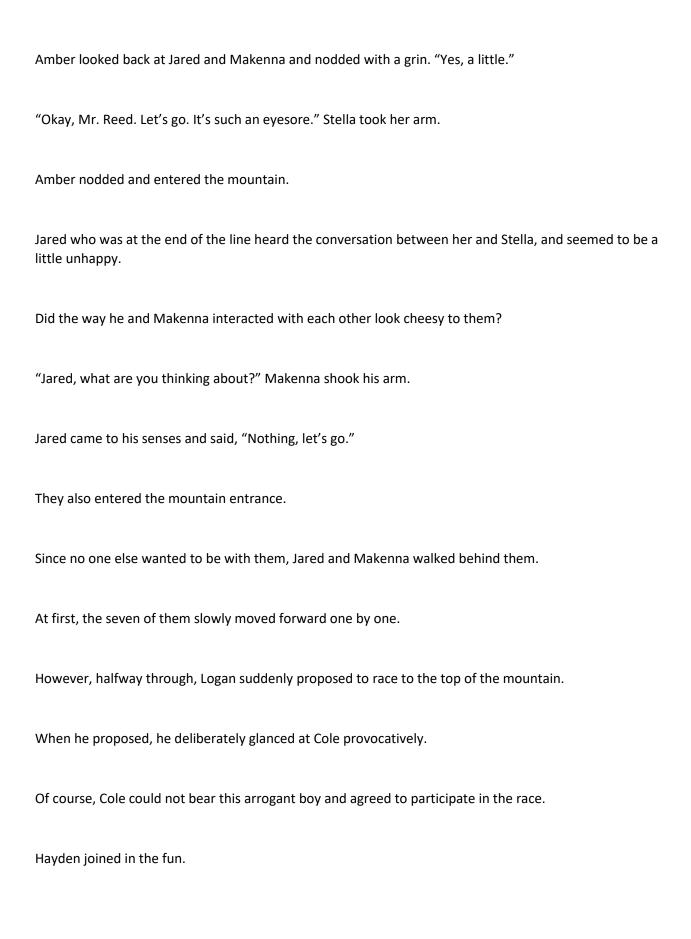
"Jared, it doesn't matter. I can do it." Makenna raised her hand to stop him from speaking.

Seeing her insistence, Jared could only give up.

"Oh no, it is so cheesy." Stella looked at them and couldn't help shivering.

Amber smiled. "Is it?"

Stella curled her lips and said, "We're here to hike. Look at how lovey-dovey they are. This is not a soup opera. Oh, look, cover their lips with hands. It really gave me the goose bumps. Cheesy, cheesy!"



Stella also wanted to join, but Cole asked her to stay with Amber to protect her.

After all, he was not at ease letting Amber to walk with Jared and Makenna.

The three men ran away at the same time, leaving Amber, Stella, Jared and Makenna walking slowly behind them.

After walking for a while, Makenna suddenly sat down on a rock and gasped. "Jared, I'm so tired."

Jared also stopped, took a bottle of water from his bag, opened it, and handed it to her. "Drink some."

"Thank you, Jared." Makenna took it over with a smile.

Jared took out another bottle of water and handed it to Amber.

Although Amber was a little surprised, she still rejected him and said, "Thank you, Mr. Farrell, but I don't need it. I'm afraid that if I accept it, your fiancée's other personality would come out and kill me."

After that, she pulled Stella away.

Watching her walk away, Jared pursed his lips and put away the water.

Makenna could tell that he was a little displeased. She grips the bottle so hard that it was almost twisted.

"Was he unhappy because of being rejected by Amber?"

Makenna lowered her eyes to hide the maliciousness in her eyes. She said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Jared. It's all because of me that Miss Reed..."



Seeing the two figures in front of her, Makenna rolled her eyes. She purposely pointed to a rock in front of them and shouted, "Jared, look over there. The rock looks so strange."
Hearing her, Amber and Stella turned back subconsciously.
Seeing Jared walking over with Makenna on his back, both of them were stunned.
"Damn! He actually walked all the way here with Makenna on his back. Mr. Farrell really thinks he's a superman?" Stella whispered.
Amber shrugged. "If he's willing, why do you care?"
"I don't care." Stella rolled her eyes. "I just don't like to see Makenna looking so smug. Do you think that I don't know why she shouts so loud? She wants us to see Mr. Farrell carrying her on his back."
Amber smiled, "Okay, she's coming. Stop talking."
Stella made a face and stopped talking.
"Miss Reed, Miss Chan." Makenna waved at them with a smile when they caught up with Amber and Stella.
However, the two ignored her and sat on the side of the road, fanning with their hands.
Jared looked at Amber.
She seemed to be tired of walking, and was pounding her calf with one hand.
Stella sat next to her and handed her water.

After she took it, she smiled brightly at Stella.

Thinking of how aloof Amber was when he handed water to her, Jared felt a little fidgety. Then, he carried Makenna and walked forward.

Stella looked at their backs and tilted her head in confusion. "It's strange. Why is Mr. Farrell angry? Did anyone provoke him?"

"Who knows?" Amber took a sip of water, looked forward, and replied indifferently.

Noticing they were looking at her, Makenna turned her head and smiled smugly at Amber. Then, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck to swear her sovereignty.

Before Amber could react, Stella laughed with anger. "Ms. Reed, that woman is provoking you. You don't love Mr. Farrell anymore. What is she thinking? Does she think you will be jealous of her?"

Amber drank the water and smiled faintly. "I don't know what she is so smug about. Does she think that I still love Jared and will be jealous? Well, don't talk about these unimportant people. Let's go on. Cole and the others are probably at the top of the mountain now."

"You are right." Stella put the bag on her back again, ready to continue.

So did Amber.

As they chatted, they kept a distance from Jared and Makenna.

About an hour later, they arrived at the top of the mountain.

When Cole saw Amber, he was happy. "Darling!"

He trotted over and took her backpack.
As for Stella, he subconsciously ignored her.
Stella didn't need him to take her bag. She rolled her eyes and walked to the camp.
Amber looked at Cole who was sweat all over. "How long have you been here?"
Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 142
"Just half an hour." Cole took out a handkerchief and wiped her sweat lovingly.
Amber blinked. "Half an hour? I thought you had arrived for a long time."
"Uh"Cole smiled awkwardly." We could have reached the top of the mountain a long time ago. It was all Logan's fault. He took the wrong way, so"
"What do you mean by 'it's all my fault'? It's obvious that you can't win me, so you pointed me the wrong way." Logan came over and heard Cole speak ill of him. He retorted angrily.
Cole snorted proudly. "Even if I deliberately fooled you and pointed the wrong way, you still followed it, right? How stupid are you!"
"You"Logan clenched her fists in anger.
Amber rested her hand on her forehead. "Stop. Stop arguing. It's so noisy that I am going to have a headache."
"Then I'll give you a massage. You won't hurt anymore." As Cole spoke, he walked behind her and massaged her temples.
Logan saw this and muttered, "Ass kisser."

Cole heard him and replied in a low voice, "Some people do not even have the chance to be an ass kisser."
Seeing that the two children were still arguing, Amber felt so helpless. "If you two want to quarrel anymore, go away and leave me alone."
"OK, we'll shup up, darling." Cole quickly comforted her.
Logan also nodded, indicating that they should stop arguing.
As expected, they kept their word and became quiet.
Only then did Amber quiet down.
But not long after, something crossed Logan's mind. He looked down the mountain and asked, "By the way, Amber, where is my brother?"
"He's behind us." Reed answered casually.
Cole laughed at him. "A man can't even win two women. What took him so long? He's weak."
"Nonsense. It's not because of my brother. It must be Makenna. She must have dragged my brother behind." Logan exasperatedly explained.
Amber raised her eyebrows.
Well, in a sense, the boy was right.
It was indeed because of Makenna that Jared hadn't arrived yet.

Sure enough, Logan's words were soon confirmed. Jared finally reached the top of the mountain with Makenna on his back. After put Makenna down and then sat on a stone with Logan's help, Jared closed his eyes to rest. After all, it was very hard for him to carry a person on his back while climbing the mountain. Even though he had been exercising all year round, he was still exhausted. He sat there, panting slightly. Logan stood next to him, fanning him and handing him some water. "Jared, are you alright?" Makenna walked over and asked with concern. Jared opened his eyes and was about to answer. Logan stood in front of him and glared at Makenna angrily. "Do you think my brother is fine?" "I..." Makenna was shocked by his fierce look and took a step back. Logan continued, "Don't you have long legs? Why do you want my brother to carry you? Don't you know how to walk?" Makenna seemed to be hurt and almost burst to tears. Logan was annoyed to see her acting like this and wanted to speak again.

Jared interrupted him and said, "All right, stop talking. It's not her fault. Leave it. Get out of the way."

"Jared?" Logan looked back at him. "I am defending you. You ask me to get out of the way?"
"Will you?" Jared narrowed his eyes.
Logan was about to say something. But in the end, he glared at Makenna and stepped aside.
"Jared…" Makenna finally saw Jared.
Jared handed her a tissue and said, "Don't cry."
"Hmm." Makenna nodded in grievance.
At this time, Amber and the other three people, who were picking up firewood and stones, came back.
Seeing Jared and Makenna, Hayden put down the small stones in his hand and gave a meaningful smile. "Hey, Jared, you're finally here. What a journey."
Jared glanced at him indifferently and quickly looked away, ignoring him.
But he casually looked at Amber for two seconds before looked away.
Amber was setting up a stove with the stones picked up by Hayden and Cole, wanted to heat up the lunch brought up.
After all, it was getting late and everyone was hungry after climbed the mountain, so it was time to prepare for lunch.
"Well, do you have a lighter?" After setting up the stove, Amber clapped her hands and asked Hayden and Cole.

Cole shook his head. "No. I don't smoke. What about you?"
He looked at Hayden.
Hayden touched his pocket and smiled awkwardly. "Sorry, I forgot to take it."
"I don't bring it either." Stella and Logan also said.
Amber looked at the sky helplessly. "Nobody brought one. How do we heat our lunch?"
They fell silent.
Just as Amber was thinking about whether she should send someone down the mountain to get a lighter, Jared said. "I have one."
He took out a very expensive metal lighter, got up, walked to Amber, and handed it to her.
Amber looked at it and hesitated to pick it up.
Seeing that she was tempted, Cole felt unhappy. He stepped forward and looked at Jared with a fake smile. "Mr. Farrell, you'd better put away your lighter. We don't dare take your things. If your fiancée is jealous again, we will suffer."
Jared frowned and turned back to look at Makenna behind him.
Makenna smiled and said, "Mr. Lyon, don't think too little of me. It's just a lighter. I'm not that touchy and be jealous for such a little thing."
After that, she looked at Amber with smile. "Miss Reed, take it."

Amber fixed her gaze on Makenna for a few seconds before reaching out to take the lighter from Jared. "Alright, then I'll take it. Thank you, Miss Gardner and Mr. Farrell."
"You're welcome." Makenna replied.
Although Jared didn't say anything, he no longer frowned. It could be told that he was satisfied with Amber's acceptance of the lighter.
"Darling, you really took it?" Cole was a little unhappy.
Amber opened the lid of the lighter and started the fire. "Why not? Everyone is hungry. It's more important to fill our stomachs."
"But"Cole still wanted to say something.
Amber ordered him, "Go and get the lunch box."
"Oh." Cole went to get the lunch box obediently.
The food soon got warmed up.
Amber gave everyone one box. Finally, she took two boxes and walked towards Jared and Makenna.
"Here." Amber handed the lunch box to them.
Makenna narrowed her eyes and asked with a smile, "Miss Reed, this is"
Jared also looked at Amber.

Even Cole and Hayden looked over.
Amber replied indifferently, "In return for the lighter."
"I see. Thank you, Miss Reed." Makenna reached out to take the lunch box.
"Thank you." Jared also took it.
When he took it, his fingertip touched hers.
Amber's hand shrank and she looked at him.
He also happened to look over.
Their gaze met.
Seeing this scene, Makenna clenched her fist so hard that her nails almost dug into her palm.
"Jared, why are you looking at Miss Reed? She's so embarrassed." Makenna tried her best to keep the smiled said softly.
However, her soft voice was mixed with coldness.
Jared and Amber came to their senses and looked away at the same time.
Amber stuffed the lunch box into his hand and turned to leave.
Looking at the lunch box in his hand, Jared felt inexplicably happy and smiled when he thought that it was heated by Amber personally.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 143

Seeing this, Makenna gritted her teeth and had the impulse to throw away the lunch box in her hand.
But she knew that if she really did that, others would start to taunt her again.
Makenna closed her eyes and took a deep breath to suppress her anger.
Everyone began to have their lunch.
Jared also opened the lunch box, and the aroma of the food immediately wafted out.
It tasted good.
But he felt that it was not as tasty as the pasta last night.
He didn't know why he felt this way. It was obviously that the chef was better than Amber in cooking.
But he just felt that it lacked of something.
As for what it was, he couldn't tell.
"Makenna, why don't you eat?" Seeing that Makenna didn't eat and didn't even open the lid of the lunch box, Jared asked.
Makenna's eyes flickered over him as she smiled. "I'm not hungry yet."
"I think you don't dare eat, right?" Cole said sarcastically.
Makenna was a little angry. "Mr. Lyon, what exactly do you mean!?"

Cole curled his lips. "I mean that the food is warmed by Amber. You have hurt her so many times, so I don't think you have the nerve to eat it. Are you afraid that my babe will poison you?"

Makenna seemed a little embarrassed because he had read her mind. But she quickly lowered her gaze and forced a smile as she replied, "Mr. Lyon, you must be joking. I don't want to eat it just because I'm not hungry. I'll go over there and get some fresh air."

After that, she put down the lunch box and walked toward the cliff not far away.

Jared pursed his lips. Unwilling to leave her alone, he closed the lunch box and went over.

Cole watched them leave and snorted. "She really knows how to argue."

"All right, even the food can't stop you from speaking." Amber rolled her eyes and stuffed a piece of meat into his mouth.

Cole jumped up hot. "Babe, do you want to kill me?"

Amber sneered. "All your fault. Why open your mouth so wide?"

Hearing this, the others also laughed.

Cole sat down again depressed.

Not far away, Jared also looked depressed as he watched this harmonious scene.

They had come to climb the mountain together, but for some reason, he and Makenna could not fit in.

Even Hayden and Logan distanced themselves from him and Makenna.

It had never happened before. It seemed that since he was with Makenna, the situation had gradually become like this. "Jared, what are you thinking about?" Just then, Makenna said. Jared collected his thoughts and turned his head back. "Nothing." Makenna nodded as if she believed him. She looked at the mountains in the distance and said, "In fact, Mr. Lyon is right. I don't eat because I am too ashamed to eat it. I had hurt Miss Reed although I didn't mean to, so how can I have the nerve to eat the meal which was warmed by her?" "I know." Jared raised his chin and said, "I'm sorry, but I didn't think about it carefully. I should've brought more food." "It doesn't matter." Makenna hugged his arm, leaned her head against his shoulder, and said with a smile, "I'll just endure for a while. It's the same when I go down the mountain to eat later." "Aren't you hungry?" Jared turned to look at her. Makenna shook her head. "I'm fine. Not that hungry. Are you hungry? If you're hungry, go back and eat." As she spoke, she raised her head and let go of his arm. Jared stood still and said, "It's okay. I'm not hungry. I'll go back to eat with you at the foot of the mountain."

"Jared, you're so nice." Makenna leaned her head on him again.

Stella, who came over to fetch water, heard the conversation between the two and couldn't help rolling her eyes. Then she returned to Amber and the others and repeated their conversation.

"Listen, after Mr. Farrell said that he would accompany her to eat when they're back, she really didn't try to persuade him. I doubted that whether she really loved Mr. Farrell or not. Mr. Farrell was so tired all the way carrying her that he must be hungry now, but that women just believes his word and is quite happy that Mr. Farrell would starve with her together." Stella sneered.

"She's an extremely selfish person. She won't take others into her consideration, but it can't be said that she doesn't love Jared. All I can say is that she loves herself more than she loves Jared. Otherwise, she wouldn't have hurt others repeatedly and asked Jared to clean up her mess." Hayden opened a bottle of water and said sarcastically.

Cole nodded, "Yes, if she really values Jared as much as herself, she will think about how to help him, not always dragging him into trouble."

"So in the end, she still doesn't love Mr. Farrell enough." Stella stroke her chin.

Hayden replied, "Yes, maybe when something big happens one day, such as an earthquake, a flood, and so on, in order to escape, she will leave Jared without hesitation and even make use of his body to block the danger."

"Tsk, isn't it very dangerous for Mr. Farrell to be with such a wicked woman?" Stella said with a smile.

The corners of Amber's lips curled, "If something like that really happens, I believe Mr. Farrell is willing to do it. After all, he loves Miss Gardner so much."

"You're right."

They laughed.

Only Logan's face was gloomy and he did not say a word.

Although he didn't like their discussion about his brother, it was undeniable that what they said was reasonable. After all, Makenna had done so many bad things to Amber, which his brother knew. But he didn't break up with Makenna, which was enough to show how important Makenna was in his brother's heart. She was so important that he didn't even care about her moral quality.

Therefore, such a man was likely to be willing to lose his life for Makenna.

Thinking of this, Logan looked at Makenna and felt even more disgusted.

He was so angry that he picked up a small stone and threw it at Makenna's back.

Makenna was hit and cried out, "Ah!"

She covered her smashed shoulder and squatted down.

"What's wrong, Makenna?" Jared was so nervous and he asked in a hurry.

Makenna turned to look at Amber and the others. Biting her lips, she asked with reddened eyes, "I know you don't like me, but you don't have to throw stones at me, do you?"

"Throwing stones?" Jared narrowed his eyes threateningly and locked onto Amber and the others, "Who did it?"

Amber drank the water with an indifferent expression and ignored him.

Cole was wearing headphones and listening to music, so he did not respond.

Stella and Hayden were playing mobile games together, pretending not to hear anything.



But now she had changed her mind. She wanted to drive that mother and son out of the Farrell family completely, which was the consequence of offending her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 144
"Stop, Logan. Apologize to Makenna quickly." Jared frowned and urged impatiently.
Logan knew that he was wrong and lowered her head, "I'm sorry."
He apologized with unwillingness.
Jared looked indifferent, "Logan, where's your sincerity?"
Logan pouted and raised his voice, "I'm sorry, Makenna. Is this okay?"
"Okay, okay." Makenna quickly waved her hand with a smile, indicating that she had forgiven him.
Logan snorted, turned around, and walked not far away, sulking alone.
Looking at his back, Jared's eyes darkened. Then, he looked at Makenna beside him and said, "I'm sorry Makenna. Logan doesn't know better. You"
"It's all right. I didn't take it to heart." Makenna smiled.
Jared relaxed his brows and asked, "By the way, did it hurt?"
"No." Makenna shook her head.

Jared raised his chin slightly and said, "That's good."

"Hey sweetheart, where are you going?" As soon as he finished speaking, he heard Cole's loud voice. Jared subconsciously turned to look at Amber. Amber was walking toward a nearby stream, "I'm going to wash my face." "Oh, then be careful. Don't fall into the stream." Cole reminded her. Amber hesitated and rolled her eyes at him, "The stream is so shallow. I'm not gonna get drown, Idiot." Cole chuckled, "I'm just worried about you." "Okay, I'll be back soon." Amber turned her head back and continued to walk forward. Jared saw the interaction between the two of them, and his eyes were full of displeasure. Makenna, who was standing by his side, knew that he was jealous. She couldn't help biting her lower lip. "Interesting, it's really interesting." Not far away, Hayden looked at these people with a smile on his face. "Jared, let me wash my hands too." At this time, Makenna suddenly said to Jared. Jared looked at Amber, who was squatting by the stream, and did not immediately agree, "Let's go later until Amber finished washing." Right now, he was completely worried about letting Makenna and Amber staying together.

It was not because he was worried about Amber, but because he was worried about Makenna. No one

knew when her second personality would appear.



It was just ill words. She had a lot of ways to convince Jared not to believe that.

Makenna curled her lips, withdrew her gaze, and walked towards the stream.

Amber had already washed her face and was squatting by the stream with makeup mirrors to reapplied makeup.

Makenna walked over and squatted down three or four meters away from her.

As Makenna put her hand into the cold stream, she turned around and greeted Amber with a smile, "Miss Reed."

Amber squinted at her, but did not respond. She closed the mirror and put it in the bag next to her. She was ready to wash her hands and leave.

Makenna understood Amber's actions and did not stop her.

After all, she was just here to wash her hands. She did not intend to do anything to Amber.

First of all, there was no shelter in this place. If anything happened, Jared and the others would know it.

If she were to attack Amber here, she would be digging her own grave. The loss outweighed the gain.

After Amber finished washing her hands, Amber wiped her hands with a handkerchief and stood up. She picked up her bag and was about to leave.

Makenna glanced out of the corner of her eye and suddenly saw a black snake coiled at the branch behind Amber.

The snake had already raised its neck and was sticking out its tongue. It stared at Amber with a pair of cold snake eyes, as if it would bite her at any time.

Seeing this scene, Makenna was startled and almost cried out.

But soon, she covered her mouth and quickly calmed down. At the same time, a plan came to her mind.

With so many people staring at her, it was indeed difficult for her to do anything to Amber, but it did not mean that she could not use a snake to deal with Amber.

Thinking of this, Makenna narrowed her eyes, stood up abruptly, and shouted, "Miss Reed!"

Amber heard her voice and stopped subconsciously.

The snake behind her was also stimulated by her and Makenna's actions.

After the snake shrank its neck, it bounced up from the branch and pounced at Amber's neck.

Seeing that the snake was about to land and give her a bite on her neck, Makenna's smile grew brighter.

But at this moment, Stella's extremely urgent voice came, "Ms. Reed, squat down!"

Although Amber didn't know what was going on, she didn't hesitate when she heard her terrified tone and obediently squatted down.

Because of Amber suddenly squatted down, the snake flew over her head, landing on Makenna.

Makenna turned to look at the snake on her shoulder. She was so scared that her face turned pale. She shrank her body and screamed, "Ah!"

Because of her sudden movement, the snake directly bit her neck, fell into the stream and escaped instantly.



"Jared, hurry up and see where Makenna has been bitten." At this time, Hayden reminded him. Jared lowered his head and checked. He found traces of being bitten by a snake on Makenna's neck. The two bloody holes made his hair stand on end. Logan swallowed and said, "Is this poisonous?" **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 145** Jared's pupils contracted as he tightened his hug on Makenna. Hayden touched his chin and said, "There's no black blood. It doesn't look like a poisonous snake, but it's not necessarily true. Jared, carry her down the mountain and find a doctor to give her the serum." Without saying a word, Jared picked up Makenna and quickly walked towards the cable car station. Watching the cable car gradually disappear into the clouds, Amber and the others found a place to sit down, waiting for the cable car to come back. "Baby, how did you meet the snake?" Cole handed Amber a bottle of water and asked. Amber took it and held it in her hand. She shook her head and replied, "I don't know either." She had not expected the appearance of the snake at all. Before Makenna was bitten, she didn't even know what had happened. "Let me tell you." Stella raised her hand. The others looked at her.

She said slowly, "Well, I'm going to wash my face by the stream, and then I see a snake hanging on the branch behind Mr. Reed. Originally, the snake didn't intend to attack anyone, but Makenna suddenly stood up and called out to Mr. Reed, scaring the snake. Then the snake rushed toward Mr. Reed."

"So you mean that the snake was about to bite Amber?" Logan opened her mouth in surprise.

Stella nodded, "Yes, I asked Ms. Reed to squat down, so the snake fell on Makenna, who was opposite of Ms. Reed, and bit her."

"This is really dramatic." Hayden smiled.

Amber also understood the cause and effect. She took Stella's hand and said gratefully, "Stella, thank you."

If Stella hadn't suddenly asked her to squat down, she would have become the one being bitten.

"Don't mention it. Ms. Reed, you trust me without hesitation. Otherwise, you might have ignored my reminder." Stella said with a smile.

"I didn't expect that there were snakes on this mountain. Looks like I've hit the jack pot." Amber said with a wry smile.

Although she had calmed down, she could not help but feel a little scared when she thought of the snake.

Cole put his hands behind his head, "In fact, it's Makenna's fault. If she hadn't suddenly stood up and scared the snake, the snake wouldn't have attacked you. Fortunately, Makenna was the one who was bitten in the end. I felt much better."

"Speaking of which, I feel that the snake seemed to have been frightened by Makenna." Stella touched her chin and suddenly said.

They were all shocked by her words. "Stella, you mean that Makenna deliberately startled the snake?" Cole stared at Stella. "How come?" Logan opened his mouth. Hayden put his arm around his shoulder and said, "Why not? Don't forget what Makenna has done to you and Amber. She can do anything." Logan immediately fell silent and looked at Amber. Amber furrowed her beautiful brows. No one knew what she was thinking. Stella nodded and replied, "Yes, I suspect that she did it on purpose, because when the snake flew toward Ms. Reed, I saw her smile. She was not surprised by the appearance of the snake at all. So I think she might have found the snake long ago, and then she deliberately stood up and shouted at Ms. Reed." "If that's the case, then she deserves to be bitten." Hayden smiled sarcastically. "It must be true." Cole was so angry that he slapped his leg. His face was indifferent, "I knew it. She wasn't willing to give up on hurting you. As expected, she took action." "This woman is really the worst I've ever seen." Stella clicked her tongue and sighed. She didn't understand. Even when Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell got married, Makenna felt uncomfortable.

But now Ms. Reed and Mr. Farrell had divorced, and Mr. Farrell loved Makenna all the time. Was it necessary for Makenna to aim at Ms. Reed like this?

"Boy." Hayden looked at Logan and said, "You must have seen what happened today. You have to be careful in the future. Don't offend Makenna for nothing. Otherwise, that petty woman will hurt you."

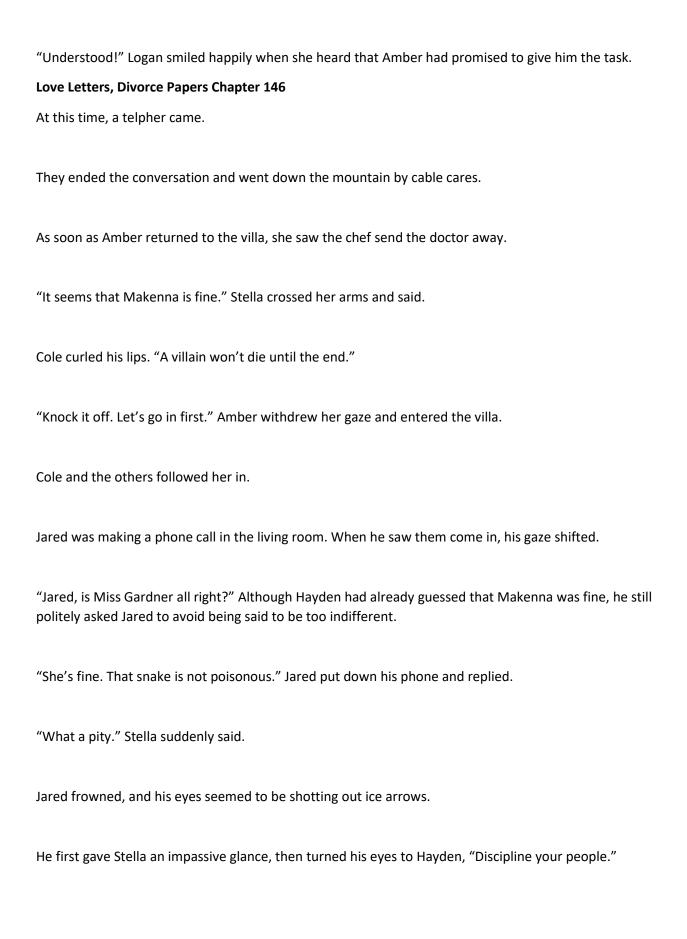
"I... I know." Logan nodded hurriedly. He knew that Makenna was a bad woman, but he had never seen Makenna's bad side with his own eyes, so he didn't take it seriously and didn't fear her at all. But now he finally saw it. He had to admit that he was frightened. "No, it is not over yet. I must teach Makenna a lesson." Cole clenched his fists and said angrily. Amber pursed her red lips, "How can you teach her a lesson? There is no evidence to prove that she did it on purpose. Only Stella can prove it. Moreover, Stella is the person on our side. Makenna and the others can say that we asked Stella to deliberately frame her." "Amber is right." Hayden also nodded, "It wasn't Makenna who directly attacked Amber. We can't deal with her about this." Cole was still unwilling, "We can't just let it go, can we?" Amber narrowed her eyes, "Of course not. She makes us unable to provide evidence to deal with her. We can use the same trick back at her." "Baby, what are you going to do?" Cole's eyes lit up. Amber crooked her fingers, indicating for them to get closer. They leaned over. Amber was about to speak when Cole suddenly said, "Wait."

"What's wrong?" Amber looked at him.
Cole pushed Logan away. "Baby, this boy is Jared's younger brother. He's on their side. We can't let him hear us."
"Who said I'm on their side? I'm not." Logan replied loudly.
Cole folded his arms. "Aren't you Jared's younger brother? You are not?"
"I'm his younger brother, but that doesn't mean I'm on his side, unless he breaks up with Makenna." Logan snorted.
Cole raised his eyebrows, "Are you serious?"
"Of course!" Logan nodded without hesitation.
Cole curled his lips, "Even if it's true, I won't let you listen."
"You" Logan was so angry that he wanted to hit him.
Amber looked at the two people who were about to quarrel and felt a headache, "Well, Cole, he is younger than you. Why are you arguing with a kid? Just let him listen if he wants."
"But baby, what if he tells Jared and Makenna?" Cole was a little worried.
Amber looked at Jared with sharp eyes, "Will you tell Jared?"
Logan shook her head repeatedly, "I definitely won't, I swear!"
He raised three fingers.

Amber nodded slightly, "That's enough." Seeing that she had made up her mind, Cole shrugged his shoulders and stopped persuading her. He just glanced at Logan with a warning look, "Boy, you'd better not say anything, or I'll hunt you down." "You don't have that chance." Logan was very pleased with herself. Cole rolled his eyes, "I hope so." Soon, Amber told them her plan. After hearing this, they all laughed mischievously. "That's a good idea." Cole gave a thumbs-up. Stella nodded, "Yes, it's exciting once thinking about it." "I didn't expect you to do such thing." Hayden looked at Amber with a smirk. "Special means for special time, isn't it?" She brush her hair, revealing her slender neck. Looking at her fair and beautiful neck, Hayden's eyes paused for a moment, but soon they turned away. "Amber, I'll get her out." Logan suddenly raised his hand.

Amber looked at him and said, "Of course you're doing that. You're the only one suitable. Because of

your relationship with them, they won't doubt it when you go to the second floor."



Before Hayden could answer, Cole said with a smile, "I also think what Ms. Chan said is right. It's a pity that it's not a poisonous snake. Mr. Farrell, you should know that Makenna has drawn this to herself." "What do you mean?" Jared narrowed his eyes and suddenly realized that there's something he didn't know. Cole put his arm around Amber's shoulder. "What I mean is that Makenna had noticed the snake already. She wanted to let it bite Amber. Ms. Chan saved Amber in time, so the snake only bit Makenna." Jared was obviously shocked by the truth. He looked at Amber and asked, "Is it true?" Amber looked away, ignoring him. Seeing this, Jared felt a little depressed, but his face was still as cold as ever. "Of course, it's true. Do you think we're lying to you? We're not that shameless." Cole rolled his eyes. Jared's gaze swept across the faces of the people in front of him. Through the expressions on their faces, he confirmed that what Cole said was true. His fist tightened. Makenna... "Mr. Farrell, how are you going to deal with this matter? You have to give us an explanation, right?" Cole looked down at Jared with a sneer. Jared pursed his lips and stood up. "I will."

"That's good. Then we'll wait for it. I hope Mr. Farrell won't let us down." Cole smiled.



"Then where am I going?" Cole looked at Hayden and then looked at Stella. Finally, he sighed and sat on the sofa to watch TV.

Hayden came to the stable, chose a horse, and led it to the stud-farm.

The stud-farm was currently being cleaned up. Only after it was cleaned could one enter.

Hayden belted the horse, took a glass of juice, leaned against the fence, and watched a group of workers clean the stud-farm.

At this time, a worker suddenly bent down to pick up something, and then shouted to the worker wearing a red hat in the distance, "Sir, please come here. I found something."

"What's that?" The manager trotted over.

The worker handed him the small glass bottle. "This is it. I just opened it and checked it. It's musk."

"Musk?" The manager frowned.

The worker nodded and said, "Yes, there are two of them, but judging from the height of this bottle and the size of the musk, there should be three in this bottle, so I suspect this is the bottle missing from our warehouse."

"Right, but we don't know where the third one was." The manager said in a low voice.

Hayden walked over curiously and asked, "What's wrong?"

The manager knew that he was a client, so he didn't hide it from him and replied with a smile, "Our staff found musk on the ground."

"Musk?" Hayden raised his eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

"It's a pill made from the exudation of a stallion to induce estrus in a mare. The horse is a kind of animal with a low estrus rate. For breeding, we will use this to make a mare in heat." The manager explained.

Hayden suddenly nodded and said, "But why is it here?"

"We're also curious. Yesterday, the workers went to check the warehouse and they found this missing. We didn't expect to find them here." The manager scratched his hair in confusion.

"It seems that someone had stolen it and used one." Hayden said.

"This thing has no other use except for using it on the mare. Why would someone steal this?" The worker said with a puzzled face.

"Wait a minute. Did you just say that they were not in the warehouse yesterday?" Hayden suddenly thought of something and asked seriously.

The manager nodded and said, "Yes, our warehouse needs to be checked every day, and we found the bottle gone yesterday. But because it's not something important, we didn't pay much attention to it."

Hayden narrowed his eyes.

Musk was only useful to mares, and it was stolen yesterday. And Amber's mare was suddenly in heat yesterday. It was such a coincidence. To think about it now, it didn't seem so much like an accident that Amber almost fell off the horse, but someone did it on purpose.

One used musk to successfully make Amber's horse in heat, and then threw away the remaining two together with the bottle. Maybe the person thought that the racing club was so big that a small glass bottle would not be found, so he or she threw it here.

"By the way, is there any surveillance camera in the warehouse?" Hayden looked at the manager.

The manager shook his head. "No."
Hayden felt a little disappointed, but he was not discouraged. He smiled and said, "Can you give this to me?"
He pointed to the bottle in the manager's hand.
Although the manager was curious about what Hayden wanted this for, he still gave it to him.
Hayden thanked the manager and took the glass bottle away.
There was no surveillance camera in the warehouse, so it was not easy to find the thief. But there's a way though, the fingerprints.
He hoped that the thief's fingerprints were still there on the glass bottle.
In fact, Hayden already had a guess about who the thief was.
Apart from Makenna, Hayden couldn't think of a second suspect. However, he also needed other evidence. Before the fingerprints came out, he didn't intend to make it public.
At night.
They were still divided into two groups and had dinner in the dining room.
Makenna was also there. It was probably due to the shock during the day that she hadn't recovered yet. At this moment, her face was still pale, and she looked sickly, which made people pity her. However, no one on the scene cared about her.
Everyone's attitude towards Makenna was as indifferent as possible.

Now, she was completely ignored. Even Jared's face was cold. He didn't take care of her as usual, or paying attention to her moods.

This made Makenna feel wronged. She clenched her fork and knife and looked at the man beside her. "Jared, are you okay?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 147

She was bitten by the snake during the day. After she woke up, Jared did not care about her at all and did not even look at her.

How could Makenna bear it?

"No." Jared ate the soup and replied indifferently.

Makenna felt even worse when she heard his cold voice.

She bit her lower lip and forced a smile. "Are you really okay? I think you..."

"All right, eat." Jared interrupted her with a hint of impatience in his tone.

Makenna's eyes instantly turned red.

Seeing this scene, the people at the next table all snickered.

Makenna knew that they were laughing at her. Her face twisted in anger, but she couldn't lose her temper. She felt terrible.

Soon, Jared finished his meal, wiped the corners of his mouth elegantly, and left the dining room.

Makenna had only eaten half of it. Seeing that Jared had left without waiting for her, she lost her appetite and put down her fork and knives to chase after him.

"Jared." Makenna caught up with Jared breathlessly and grabbed his arm. "Jared, what happened to you tonight?"

Jared pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Makenna looked at him with teary eyes. "Jared, did I do something wrong? That's why you're so cold to me. If so, can you tell me? I'm afraid when you're like this."

Hearing this, Jared turned around and said, "Makenna, tell me honestly, did you notice the snake in advanced and deliberately stimulate it to attack Amber?"

Makenna's expression changed slightly. "Jared, why do you think so?"

"Stella Chan saw it. When the snake pounced on Amber, you were smiling. You were not even surprised by the appearance of the snake." Jared glared at her.

Makenna opened her mouth but didn't dare to look Jared in the eye. She lowered her head slightly and sobbed in a low voice, "I don't know, I really don't know."

"You don't know?" Jared frowned.

Makenna hummed in agreement. "I was talking to Miss Reed by the stream when I suddenly felt the darkness. Then, I didn't know anything. When I woke up just now, I was surprised that I was bitten by a snake. What was funny was I had no impression at all how I was bitten."

"Could it be your second personality?" Jared pursed his thin lips.

Makenna shook her head. "I don't know, but when you said that Stella saw the snake attacking Miss Reed, I was still smiling. Maybe it was really my secondary personality."

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and asked, "Why would she appear at that time?" In the past two days, it was normal for Makenna to see Amber. Why did the second personality suddenly appear? "I think Miss Reed's words were overheard by my other personality, so..." Makenna bit her lip. Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, "What did you talk about?" A bitter smile hung on Makenna's face as she said, "Miss Reed said that I was immoral and that's why Logan disliked us and turned to their side. She also said that if this continued, you would abandon me sooner or later..." "Amber won't say things like these." Jared subconsciously defended Amber. Makenna's face twisted for a moment and then she quickly composed her and looked at him sadly. "Jared, do you think I'm lying?" Jared looked down and said, "No, but Amber would never..." "So, you would rather believe in Miss Reed than believe me?" Makenna was so shocked and felt sad. Jared was a little tired, but he still replied patiently, "I believe you." "But you also think that Miss Reed doesn't insult me, right?" Makenna's voice was choked with sobs. Jared sighed and said, "Sorry, it's my fault. Maybe I really think too highly of Amber."

Makenna's other personality would only appear when she was stimulated. Perhaps Amber's words had stimulated her second personality. Seeing that Jared had once again been defeated by her tears, Makenna felt extremely proud. She hugged Jared and put her face on his chest. "It doesn't matter. I forgive you." Jared lowered his head and looked at Makenna, who was in his arms. He didn't hug her back. He even wanted to push her away. He didn't know why he had such an idea, but he couldn't find an answer. He could only hold back his voice and said, "Makenna, I'll find you a good psychologist when we go back tomorrow." "A psychologist?" Makenna stopped smiling and looked up at Jared. Jared nodded. "Your secondary personality is too dangerous. You must restrain it." "But..." "Makenna." Jared held her face in his hands and looked at her deeply. "Your second personality has done evil more than twice. As long as she is still alive, she will continue to attack Amber. I can help you handle problems, but I can't always handle them, do you understand?" Makenna was anxious. "Jared, do you mean that if I can't control my other personality, you'll be break up with me? "Yes." Jared admitted it without hesitation. No matter how he or the Farrell family, one would not want a vicious wife.

He had always been tolerant of her because he loved her, but it was impossible for him to be tolerant forever.
Hearing Jared's words, Makenna felt upset.
Only then did she realize that if she continued to use her mental disease as a shield to attack Amber, she would ultimately be loathed by Jared.
Fortunately, it was not too late.
"I see. I will cooperate with the treatment." Makenna quickly nodded.
Jared touched her hair and said, "That's good."
Makenna smiled and lowered her eyelids to hide the darkness in her eyes.
It seemed that she had to speed up to kill Amber. Only in this way could she stop pretending to have split personality. She no longer needed to attack Amber and cause Jared's disgust.
Most importantly, when Amber died, Jared would no longer be affected by Amber.
Makenna's stomach rumbled.
Jared looked down at her and asked, "Are you not full?"
Makenna nodded. "I wasn't in the mood to eat when I saw how cruel you were to me."
Jared took her hand and said, "Then go back and eat something."

"No, I don't want to go back and face them. They certainly don't want to see me, either." Makenna shook her head. Jared thought of Amber's and the others' attitude towards Makenna and immediately fell silent. Two seconds later, he rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "Then wait for me. I'll get you some snacks. You can eat them." "OK." Makenna agreed with a smile. Jared let go of her hand and walked towards the dining room. The people in the dining room were quite surprised to see him back. "Jared, aren't you full?" Logan asked curiously when he saw Jared putting snacks on the plate. Jared put down the clip and answered, "I brought some to Makenna. She's hungry." Hearing that, Logan curled her lips and said, "Makenna again. She can come down to eat if she's hungry. Why did she insist that you bring it for her?" Jared ignored him and walked to the other side of the long table. He saw a mango in the fruit plate, ready to pick it up. Cole saw it and immediately stopped it. "Stop. That's Amber's." "Amber's?" Jared raised his head and looked at Amber. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes. "You like mango?"

"Is there a problem?" Amber looked at him calmly, and her voice was cold and indifferent.
Jared's said, "No."
Cole snorted. "Amber has loved mango since she was a child. I specially asked the chef to prepare this mango. If you want it, tell the chef yourself."
Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 148
"No need!" Jared replied indifferently, put down the clip, and was ready to leave with the plate in his hand.
Seeing this, Cole stopped Jared. "Wait a minute, Mr. Farrell."
Jared stopped and looked at him expressionlessly. "What else?"
"You said you would give us an explanation. You won't forget it, will you? Now that Miss Gardner has woken up, you should fulfill your promise, right?"
Cole held his arms and said with a faint smile, "We don't want much. We just need to ask Miss Gardner to come over and apologize to Amber. How about it? Is it not excessive?"
If he wasn't lack of concrete evidence, he wouldn't just let Makenna apologize.
Instead, he directly called the police and sent Makenna to jail.
Jared frowned. "Apologize?"
"Yes." Cole nodded.
Jared sneered and looked at Amber. "Do you also want Makenna to apologize to you?"

Amber put down the juice in her hand and smiled slightly. "Miss Gardner framed me first. I don't think there's anything wrong with this."

Not to mention that Makenna had to apologize.

Even if Cole proposed to take one of Makenna's arms and legs, she still felt that it was reasonable. Makenna had harmed her many times. Every time, Makenna wanted to kill her. She had been kind enough to not ask for Makenna's life.

Amber, even Hayden, Stella, and Logan felt that there was nothing wrong.

Jared's eyes darkened. "You can ask Makenna to apologize, but Amber, you should also apologize to Makenna."

"What?" Cole was dumbstruck.

Hayden and the other two were also flabbergaster.

Amber frowned. "Apologize to Makenna? Why!?"

"Yeah. Why? The victim is Amber. Why should she apologize to Makenna? That's bullshit!" Cole was angry and he glared. "Jared, you are so indiscriminate. I really wonder how you managed such a big Farrell Group."

It was a miracle that the Farrell Group didn't go bankrupt under the leadership of a man with impaired judgement.

Jared ignored Cole, who was indignant. He only looked at Amber and said coldly, "You know Makenna's illness clearly, but you deliberately provoked her with words, so her other personality came out and used a snake to harm you. Shouldn't you apologize?"

"I provoked her?" Amber pointed at herself and snorted.

When she was by the stream, she didn't say a word to Makenna, okay?
Jared added, "So I hope that you can also apologize to her when she apologizes to you."
After that, Jared left the restaurant.
Amber watched him leave, her face full of sarcasm.
"Amber." Cole patted her on the shoulder. "Did you really say something to Makenna?"
"What do you think? I even want to ignore her. Why would I talk to her?" Amber rolled her eyes at Cole angrily.
Hayden sneered. "It seems that the villain spoke first. She deliberately told Jared that you insulted her, so she framed you."
"What's funnier is that Jared actually believed it. Is he a moron?" Cole almost burst into tears.
Amber's eyes turned cold. "It makes sense. After all, Makenna is his sweetheart. He certainly believes his beloved."
"Anyway, Makenna is too shameless." Cole slammed the table.
Stella nodded.
Anyway, Makenna was the most bizarre woman she had ever seen.
Not even the women of the Rylands family in the capital were so inhuman .

Logan lowered his head in shame and anger and did not say a word.
Back then, he had truly felt that Makenna was very good, even better than Amber.
For this reason, he had bullied Amber for six years, just because he felt that she had taken Makenna's place. Now that he thought about it, it was really embarrassing.
"What are you doing?" Cole saw Hayden go to the place where Makenna just sat. He picked up Makenna's cup and put it in a bag.
People were very curious about what Hayden did.
"Hayden, are you secretly in love with Makenna, so you take her cup back to relieve your yearning?" Cole looked at Hayden disgustedly.
Hayden felt embarrassed and said, "I don't love her. Shut up."
"What are you doing?"
"Her cup is useful for me." Hayden winked at Amber.
Amber frowned and realized that it might be something to do with her.
But he didn't want to tell her, so she also didn't ask him.
Maybe she would know it one day.
Not long after, Hayden's assistant came.

Hayden handed the two waterproof bags to his assistant, in which were the glass bottle containing musk and Makenna's cup.
"Take them back and check if the fingerprints on these two are the same." Hayden said.
If the fingerprints on the glass bottle were the same as that on Makenna's cup, it could be proved that Makenna had stolen the musk to make Amber fall from her horse.
If not, he would take it as an accident.
"Yes." The assistant nodded and left.
Then Hayden also left.
In the middle of the night, Amber was lying on the bed. Suddenly, she received a message from Cole: The plan begins.
She sat up and replied: Roger.
Then, she put on her coat and left the room.
Hayden, Stella, and Cole also came out of the room.
They looked at each other.
Cole said in a low voice, "Logan already goes downstairs."
"Okay, let's go downstairs together. I am ready." Hayden took out a brown thing and smiled cunningly.
Cole and Stella also had evil smiles on their faces.

Seeing that, Amber smiled and said, "Let's go downstairs."
They went downstairs quietly.
On the second floor, Logan pulled Makenna to the stairs.
But Makenna shook off Logan's hand and said, "What do you want to tell me? Just say it here."
She didn't want to go downstairs with Logan.
She knew that Logan hated her very much. He suddenly came to find her and said that he had something to tell her and dragged her out of the room. There must be some conspiracy.
When Logan saw that Makenna was vigilant, he felt a little uneasy.
But when thinking of the task given by Amber, he still tried to keep calm and said, "Makenna, I"
Before he could finish speaking, he saw a big hand with a towel reaching out from behind Makenna.
Logan felt relieved and smiled at Makenna, "You take care of yourself."
After saying, he stepped back.
When Makenna heard the sound behind her, she felt nervous and was about to turn around to look, but her mouth and nose were covered by the towel.
Makenna smelled the medicine, and then fainted.

"She fainted. Put her in the bag quickly." Cole urged.
Hayden and Stella opened the sack and put her in quickly.
Amber smiled and watched it with a large bottle of water in her hand.
"Go downstairs to open the door." Carrying Makenna with Hayden, Cole turned to say to Logan.
Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 149
Hearing that, Logan quickly went to open the door.
They sneaked out.
When they arrived at the stable, Hayden and Cole threw the sack on the ground.
Amber opened the bottle, and poured the water on the sack.
Makenna shivered and immediately woke up.
She found that she was in a very small space and couldn't see anything.
She could only fumble around. After she touched the rough fabric, she instantly understood everything.
She was in a sack!
Makenna was very angry. While she struggled to escape from the sack, she shouted, "Logan, why you set me up together with Amber?"
She knew clearly who would put her in the sack.

Logan stood beside Amber and said in a low voice, "She knows I did it with you!"
"Anyone could guess that, idiot." Cole slap Logan's head.
Logan was so annoyed that he wanted to kick Cole.
Cole stuck out his tongue and quickly ran away.
Logan often played basketball, although he was only in his teens, he was taller and stronger than him. So he did not want to be kicked by him.
If he was kicked by Logan, his body would be aching for a few days.
"Stop." Amber frowned and scolded them.
They immediately quieted down like primary school students.
When Makenna heard Amber's voice, she shouted angrily, "Amber, you have the audacity to treat me like this!"
"Damn it, what kind of sack is this? I can't get rid of it!"
"Why not?" Amber said, "You hurt me again and again. Why can't I fight back?"
Makenna was choked. But soon, she said arrogantly, "Aren't you afraid that Jared will know it?"
"Why am I afraid of him?" Amber frowned.
Makenna sneered, "When Jared knows it, he will hate you even more."

"I don't care" Amber said.
Cole said, "Do you think that your words can infuriate Amber? You think Amber still likes Jared Farrell? Let me tell you. Amber is over him, so she couldn't care less about how he thinks of her."
Hearing this, Makenna was shock, "It's impossible!"
Amber didn't like Jared? What a joke.
She knew that Amber liked Jared very much when she was in university. Otherwise, why was she willing to be bullied in the Farrell Family for six years? She did not believe that Amber did not like Jared.
"Alright. Stop wasting our breath. Let's beat her together." Cole was very impatient.
Makenna felt fearful and said, "What do you want to do?"
"You'll know soon." Hayden rubbed his hands and laughed. He looked like a ruffian, which made Stella feel helpless.
They surrounded Makenna, punching and kicking her.
Considering that Makenna was a woman, they didn't use much strength, but it was enough to make Makenna feel the pain.
Makenna couldn't stand this insult.
She curled up in the sack. She was so angry that her eyes turned red. She protected her face with her arms carefully. She bit her lower lip tightly so that she could refrain from shouting.



Her exposed face and arms were bruised. It was obvious that she had been beaten seriously. "It's nothing serious. It's just some surface wounds. She will be fine in a few days." Stella squatted down, and checked Makenna's injury. Hayden asked curiously, "You know how to cure people too?" "No. I used to be a bodyguard and injuries were inevitable, so I learned to deal with hem." Stella stood up and replied Amber looked at Stella and felt that she was truly mysterious. She thought that Stella was the daughter of a big family and worked in Goldstone with a hidden identity. After all, it was Stella who helped to deal with the Garland family. Without a powerful backer, it was impossible for her to do that. But now, hearing that Stella used to be a bodyguard, Amber denied her previous speculation. However, no matter who Stella was, Amber only cared about that she was on her side. "Stella, have you been a bodyguard?" Logan looked at her excitedly. Stella glanced at him and asked, "What's wrong?" "Nothing. I just want to ask whether you know martial arts." Logan asked. Stella nodded, "Yes, I do." Logan was very excited and asked, "Can you teach me?"



Jared woke up immediately when he heard the sound.
He sat up and rubbed his temples.
He just dreamed of Amber and the child in her belly.
It was a boy.
He was very happy. When he was about to give his child a name, he suddenly heard Makenna's voice.
Was it also a dream?
Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 150
When Jared was confused, he heard Makenna's voice again, "Jared, open the door."
Hearing that, Jared confirmed that it was not a dream.
He got out of bed, turned on the light, and walked toward the door.
When he opened the door, he saw a woman with messy hair and clothes outside. He frowned and asked, "Makenna?"
"Jared." Makenna looked up at him.
When he saw that her face was injured, he asked seriously, "What happened?"
Makenna cried even louder and threw herself into his arms.
Jared quickly took a step back to avoid her.

Makenna missed her target and stopped crying. She looked at him resentfully, "Jared, are you hiding from me?"
He coughed. Jared knew that his reaction made her unhappy. He explained, "Sorry, Makenna, you know that I have mysophobia."
"I know, but"
"Well. Tell me what happens to you." Jared interrupted her.
Makenna said angrily, "I am stuffed into a sack and beaten by them."
Hearing that, Jared wanted to laugh.
He really smiled. Although the corners of his mouth were only slightly curled up, Makenna saw it.
"Jared!" Makenna stomped her feet angrily, "I was hit, but you're laughing at me."
"Sorry." Jared stopped smiled and asked, "Who did it?"
Surprisingly, he was not angry at it.
"It's Miss Reed and her friends. They ask Logan to trick me out of the bedroom and then use medicine to

Makenna rolled up her sleeves, revealing her bruises. She said, "They also splash water on me. You have to uphold justice for me. They go too far."

make me fall in a faint. They put me into a sack and take me to the stable. They punch and kick me

together. You look at me. I'm injured."

Jared looked at the injury on Makenna's arm. He was still not very angry, but his voice was a little cold, "I know. You go back and wash up first. I go to find Logan."
"Okay." Makenna nodded and went back to her bedroom.
Jared went upstairs.
"Logan, come out!" He knocked on Logan's door.
Logan opened the door. When he saw Jared, he yawned and pretended to be sleepy, "Brother, what's wrong?"
"Do you participate in beating up Makenna?" Jared stared at Logan.
Logan was not good at pretending himself. When he was stared at by Jared intently, he immediately exposed himself and couldn't say a word.
Jared said seriously, "You're so bold to do that."
"She deserves it. It is she who hurt Amber first." Logan said.
Jared frowned and said, "You hit her because of what happened in the day."
"Yes." Logan muttered.
Jared looked at him for a while and said, "I won't give you any pocket money in the next three months. You should reflect on yourself."
After saying, Jared ignored Logan's wailing and knocked on Hayden's door.

Soon, all the people on the third floor came out and stood in the corridor.

Everyone looked at each other. They all knew what Jared was here for. Makenna must wake up and complained to him, so Jared came to blame them.

"Jared, why did you wake us up in the middle of the night?" Hayden stretched, leaned against the door, and asked lazily.

"That's right. Are you sick?" Cole grumbled.

Amber also leaned against the door. She closed her eyes, as if she fell asleep.

Jared looked at her and thought of his dream. He quickly looked away and said, "Why did you beat up Makenna?"

"What? Makenna is beaten!" Cole was surprised, and then he clapped and laughed, "Who did it? It's great. I have to send him a banner."

Amber laughed, but her eyes were still closed.

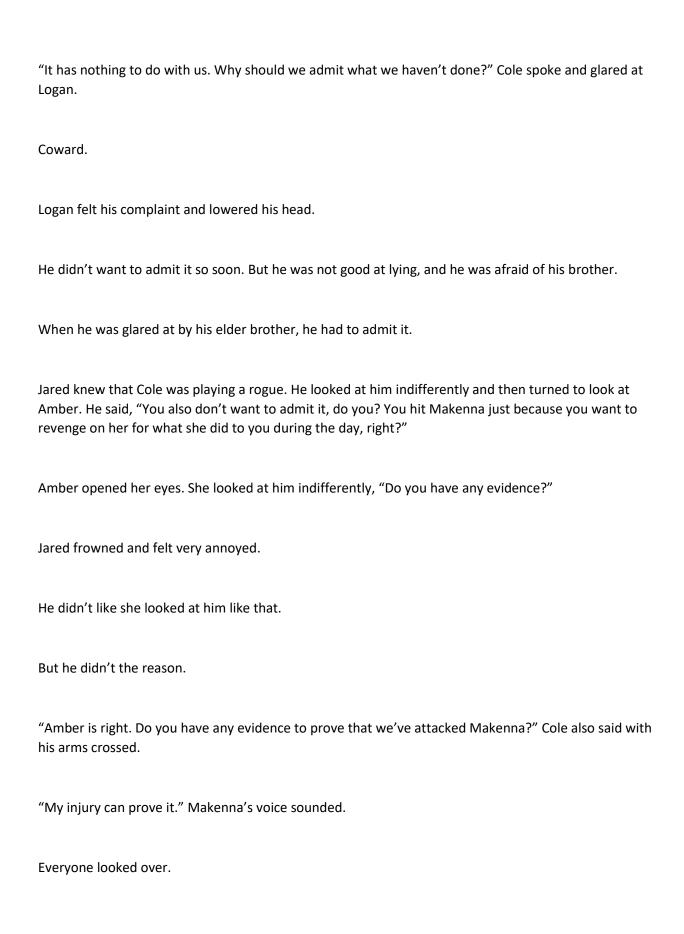
Jared was angry and said, "Drop your acting."

"What are we pretending to be stupid for?" Cole spread out his hands, "Do you suspect that we did it to Makenna?"

"I think so." Stella yawned.

"We've been sleeping in the bedroom. How did we do that? Besides, why would we hit her for no reason?" Hayden also looked sleepy.

Jared looked at them and said, "Logan already admitted it. Do you still want to deny?"



Makenna already took a shower and changed her clothes.
Seeing the bruises on her face, everyone couldn't help laughing.
Makenna felt awkward. She said, "What are you laughing at?"
"It's nothing. We definitely aren't laughing at your pig face." Hayden touched his belly and couldn't hold back his guffaw.
Others heard this and laughed again.
Although Amber didn't laugh as exaggeratedly as they did, she was also in a good mood.
"You." Makenna threw herself into Jared's arms and said, "Jared, they go too far!"
Jared glanced at them coldly and shouted, "Shut up!"
Everyone stopped laughing immediately.
"I'm sorry, Jared. We can't help it." Hayden waved his hand.
Cole also said, "Miss Gardner, you said that your injury is the proof that we hit you, right?"
"Yes." Makenna nodded repeatedly.
Amber sneered, "Your injury can't be used as the evidence."