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Jared pondered for a while, obviously interested in this proposal.

Dr. Swift added, "In addition, Mr. Farrell, since you are affected by your fiancée, that is to say, you may find out something from her. After all, she is the only beneficiary."

"You are right. I see. Thank you for your help today." Jared reached out to him.

Dr. Swift shook his hand, "You're welcome. If you have any questions, you can call me."

"Ok, thanks." Jared nodded slightly and called in Ben. "See Dr. Swift off."

"Yes, sir." Ben led Dr. Swift out.

Ben sent Dr. Swift to the elevator. After Dr. Swift went in, he returned to the president's office.

"Mr. Farrell, are you alright?" Ben asked with concern.

Jared shook his head and said, "It's okay. Help me contact a few more psychologists."

"Mr. Farrell, what happened to you?" Ben was shocked.

One psychologist was not enough? He wanted to find a few more!

"Is Mr. Farrell's mental illness so serious?" he thought.

Jared glanced at him impatiently and said, "Just do it. Stop asking."

"I'm just concerned about you." Ben pouted.

Jared rubbed his temples and said, "Alright, cut the crap. Find out if Makenna had found a psychologist six years ago or in the past few months, especially a psychologist who is good at hypnotizing people."

He suspected that he might have been hypnotized by someone hired by Makenna. After all, Makenna was the biggest beneficiary from this matter.

Of course, even if it wasn't Makenna, it must have something to do with her.

Thinking of this, Jared added, "Investigate Trenton and his wife as well."

"Mr. Farrell, what about Dr. Lansdale? He knows hypnotizing and has a good relationship with Miss Gardner. If Miss Gardner wants a psychologist, he must be the first one she seek." Ben reminded him.

Jared narrowed his eyes and his tone turned cold, "Then focuses the investigation on Elias."

"Then, do you still want to investigate Miss Gardner and the Gardner family?" Ben asked.

Jared looked at him with dissatisfaction. "What do you think?"

"I got it!" Ben straightened his back.

Jared then looked away.

They were all suspicious. If Makenna and the Gardner family had really hypnotized him, they would not have gone to Elias who everybody knows that he had a good relationship with the Gardners, so it was too risky. Once Elias was exposed, the Gardner family would naturally be dug out too.

Therefore, if they were smart enough, they would definitely choose other psychologists. Of course, nothing is impossible, so he should investigate them all.

In the next two days, Jared met many famous psychological experts one after another.

But their diagnosis were exactly the same as Dr. Swift's, which meant that he was not hypnotized. He was normal.

This result disappointed Jared, and at the same time, he began to doubt himself.

One psychologist might make a mistake.

But since so many people said that he hadn't been hypnotized...

What he felt was all his imagination?

No, he had a hunch about this, for some other reasons.

"Mr. Farrell, I've checked it. In the past six years, Miss Gardner and the Gardner family did not have any contact with any psychologist except Dr. Lansdale. Moreover, Dr. Lansdale had never studied psychology before he went abroad for further education six years ago. He only returned from abroad after Miss Gardner woke up three months ago. He didn't have any contact with you in the past six years. Although he met you several times in the past few months, he didn't do anything to you." Ben handed over his investigation report.

Jared took it and had a look. He didn't say anything but lowered his head. No one knew what he was thinking.

"By the way, Mr. Farrell." Ben added, "Miss Gardner was afraid that you wouldn't answer the phone, so she called me and asked me to tell you that she wants to invite you to dinner in the restaurant tonight and talk to you. Perhaps she wants to make peace with you."

Mr. Farrell hadn't seen her these days.

She was probably completely panicked.

“Got it. I’ll meet her.” Jared lowered his eyes and said flatly.

He would take this opportunity to tell her what he didn’t tell Trenton last time.

Ben didn’t know his real thoughts. When he heard that he agreed to go to the appointment, he was a little surprised.

“Did Mr. Farrell want to make peace with Makenna?”

Thinking of this, Ben pursed his lips and felt a little bit uneasy, but he still kept calm and nodded. “Okay, I’ll reply her now.”

In the evening, Jared went to meet Makenna.

At the same time, Amber also came out for dinner with Jeremy.

Cole also wanted to come, but was delayed because of work. He could only watch them leave the company.

“Amber, you can go in first. I’ll park the car.” Jeremy, with sunglasses on his face, lowered the window and said to Amber, who was standing by the roadside.

Amber nodded. “Okay, hurry up.”

“Soon.” Jeremy smiled gently, rolled up the window, and drove away.

Amber was about to enter the restaurant when she suddenly felt a gaze fixed on her.

She turned around and saw the person.

It was a man in a white suit, with waist-length long hair.

To her surprise, this man was very beautiful.

Yes, beautiful. She could not think of any other words to describe his appearance.

It was the first time she had seen such a beautiful man.

Moreover, his eyes seemed usual, a light gray color, and so mesmerizing that as if you could see the entire universe in them.

However, he looked at her so coldly without any emotion, as if she was dead, which made her shiver.

This person was dangerous!

Amber's mind was screaming with these four words. She clenched her fists and asked with high vigilance, "Hello, sir. Why are you looking at me like this? Do we know each other?"

The man answered in a voice which was as cold and emotionless as his look. "You shouldn't stop affecting him. Otherwise, I will break my promise to that person."

"What?" Amber was confused. "What do you mean by affecting him? Who is he? And who is that person?"

She couldn't understand a single word.

However, the man closed his mouth and did not speak anymore.

Amber wanted to ask more, but Jeremy's voice came from behind her. "Amber."

Amber turned around and said, "Jeremy, you're back."

Jeremy smiled and trotted over. "Amber, didn't I ask you to enter the restaurant? Why are you standing here alone?"

"Alone?" Amber was stunned for a moment. "I'm not alone. I was talking to a man just now. Hey, isn't this... Wait, where is he?"

Amber turned her head back and was about to introduce the person to Jeremy, but she saw no one on the opposite side. The man had left.

"A man? Amber, what are you talking about?" Jeremy looked at her in confusion. "There's no one here."

Hearing this, Amber was stunned at first, but then she shook her head and smiled. "He has gone now."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded. "Who is he?"

Amber shrugged her shoulders. "I don't know. A good-looking man, but quite creepy. He told me something strange."

She couldn't stop pondering over the man's words.

That man must know her.

But strangely, she had never seen him before.

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Amber shook her head. "I don't know. He never had anything like this before."

Looking at Jared's increasingly pale face and Makenna, who only kept crying, Amber shook her head.

“Miss Gardner, if you don’t want your fiancé to die suddenly, I think you’d better call the doctor now. It’s useless to cry.”

Hearing this, Makenna stopped crying. She then realized that she should have called the doctor. She felt embarrassed at being reminded by others.

“You don’t need to remind me. I know I should call the doctor.” She glanced at Amber angrily.

Amber shrugged her shoulders, “I shouldn’t have spoken. Jere, let’s continue our dinner.”

“Alright.” Jeremy nodded with a smile.

They continued to enjoy their meal, showing no interest in other’s business.

Makenna snorted and took out her phone to call for ambulance.

Suddenly, Jared raised his hand to stop her. “No need. I’ll be fine soon. There’s no need to call.”

“But Jared...”

“Don’t cry!” Before Makenna finished her words, Jared endured the sharp pain in his heart and raised his head. He put his hand on her face and wiped her tears with his thumb. He comforted her in a hoarse and gentle voice, “I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jared clearly felt that the sharp pain in his heart began to fade away.

After a few seconds, the pain completely disappeared. If it weren’t for the cold sweat on his forehead, it seemed that everything just now was unreal.

Jared lowered his head to hide the shock and anger in his eyes.

Just now, he just wanted to give it a try. If he followed the voice in his mind, would the sharp pain in his heart disappear?

Indeed, it did.

His heart hurt when he was unwilling to coax Makenna, but then it was cured when he coaxed her. Such a strange thing made him, who had never believed in supernatural power, feel a little frightened at this moment.

He wondered if this would happen next time when he didn't treat Makenna well.

Makenna didn't know what Jared was thinking. Seeing that his face gradually regained its color, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Jared, it's great that you're fine."

Jared's lips moved, but he didn't say anything. His eyes were full of coldness.

Makenna didn't notice anything wrong. She returned to her seat and sat down.

After cleaning up the glass on the ground, the manager looked at Jared and asked, "Sir, are you really fine? How about calling a doctor to have a look?"

The man came with a crutch. Just now he suddenly looked very ill. Although he seemed better now, the manager was still worried.

If that happened again and he died in the restaurant, it would be really troublesome.

"I'm fine indeed. We don't need to call a doctor. Put the broken glasses on the bill, please." Jared said in a weak voice.

The manager stared at him for a while and finally believed him. "Well, alright. I won't bother you and madam. If you have any need, please call us at any time."

"Ok." Jared nodded.

The manager left.

Amber suddenly laughed.

The laughter attracted Jared and the other two's attention.

"Amber, what are you laughing at?" Jeremy asked curiously.

Amber stirred the salad in the bowl. "Even a stranger is concerned about Mr. Farrell's health. But as his fiancée, Miss Gardner is rest assured of it. Mr. Farrell said that he was fine, so she really believed that he was fine without asking more about his health. That's what I am laughing at. Miss Gardner, do you really love Mr. Farrell?"

"Miss Reed, what do you mean by that? I don't need you to tell me whether I love him or not!" Makenna slammed the knife and fork on the table.

Amber spread out her hands. "I'm just making reasonable guesses. Miss Gardner, why do you have such a big reaction? Is what I said true, so you feel guilty?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Who is guilty?" Makenna bit her lip and looked at Jared with grievance. "Jared, believe me. I really care about you. I just..."

"It's okay. Enjoy your meal." Jared pursed his lips and interrupted her. There was a hint of imperceptible impatience in his tone.

Makenna stopped talking, picked up her knife and fork and continued eating.

At this time, Jared's eyes flashed and he suddenly said, "Makenna, there's something I've been thinking about for a long time these days. I think we'd better..."

Before he could finish his words, a loud bang interrupted him.

The voice came from the table beside. Jared's face froze and he quickly turned to look.

A huge chandelier landed on the table of Amber and Jeremy.

Obviously, it fell from the ceiling. It smashed all the plates on the table. The porcelain shards were scattered everywhere.

Amber's arm, sliced by a piece of flying porcelain, and was bleeding.

Not only her, Makenna was also injured by a piece of porcelain shooting towards her. Her face was scratched, and the wound was about three or four centimeters long.

Because the porcelain piece cut too fast, Makenna didn't feel any pain at first until she felt liquid flowing down her face. She reached out to touch and found that it was blood.

All of a sudden, Makenna's face turned pale and she shrieked involuntarily.

At the same time, Jeremy found something wrong with Amber.

He took a closer look and found that she was holding her arm tightly. Blood oozed out from her fingers, dripped on her clothes, and spread out

"Amber, you're injured!" Jeremy's face changed and his voice rose.

Hearing this, Jared's pupils contracted. Regardless of whether his legs could stand firm or not, he directly stepped over and raised Amber's arm. "Let me have a look!"

Amber's arm was seriously injured. The wound was at least ten centimeters long and a little deep. Blood was flowing out continuously, which looked very scary.

Jared's actions not only stunned Amber, but also made Makenna's face look ferocious.

She was closer to him, and she was his fiancée. He didn't even ask about her before he cared about Amber!

Makenna was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She looked at Amber in hatred as if she would devour her.

Sensing this, Amber pulled her arm back from Jared's hand and said coldly, "Mr. Farrell, you are worrying about the wrong person. Miss Gardner is over there!"

"She is right. Mr. Farrell, please step aside." Holding the torn handkerchief, Jeremy pushed Jared away with no expression on his face, and then pressed the handkerchief on Amber's arm to stop the bleeding.

Jared was pushed aside and almost fell down.

Fortunately, there was a table behind him, which supported him to regain his footing.

He looked at Jeremy, who was stopping the bleeding for Amber. His eyes darkened. His thin lips were tightly pursed into a straight line, and his heart was filled with anger and frustration.

"Jared..." When Jared was agitated that he was pushed away by Jeremy, Makenna's aggrieved and trembling voice came.

He suddenly remembered that there was another person.

"Jared, my face is injured. Will I be disfigured?" Makenna covered her face and looked at Jared with tears in her eyes.

Jared's lips moved. "No."

Such a shallow wound was not even as half serious as that of Amber's. How could she be disfigured?

"Really?" Makenna still didn't believe it.

Jared was impatient and didn't want to answer.

However, as soon as this thought came to his mind, his heart began to hurt again.

Jared clenched his fists, grinding his teeth. He said in an impassive tone, "Of course. I'll hire the best doctor for you. I won't let anything happen to your face."

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After that, the pain immediately subsided.

Jared lowered his head slightly to hide the fierce in his eyes.

Sure enough, the case just now would not be the last one. After this, he knew that he had to coax Makenna when she was in a bad mood, or satisfy her when she wanted something. If he didn't do that, he would be punished and have symptoms of heart attack. What was the difference between him and a puppet!

"Jared, thank you. You're so kind." Makenna didn't notice Jared's strange expression and said with a wry smile.

Now that Jared had changed back to his original attitude before the car accident, they should be reconciled.

Jared lowered his eyelids and suppressed his desire to destroy everything. He did not reply.

At this time, the manager who had just left came back with a doctor.

“Ladies and gentlemen, let the doctor have a look at your injuries.” The manager hurriedly said to Amber, Jared and the other two, but he was secretly complaining inward.

What was going on? The man with crutches almost died, and now the chandelier suddenly fell down and it happened to be the one above the man.

No way! Could it be that the man with crutches was a jinx?

“Doctor, please have a look at my sis first.” Jeremy quickly pulled the doctor to Amber.

Suddenly, Makenna rolled her eyes and said, “Miss Reed, could you wait for a while?”

“What do you mean? You want to see the doctor first?” Jeremy’s face stiffened and he looked at her gloomily.

Jared also frowned with a trace of disgust in his eyes.

Ever since he knew that he didn’t love Makenna but he had to treat her well and stand on her side or otherwise he would be punished, he bore a contempt against her.

“Yes. Miss Reed only has her arm hurt, but my face was wounded, so...”

“Bullshit!” For the first time, Jeremy couldn’t help bellowing, “Your face is hurt. So what? Is your injury as serious as Amber’s?”

Jeremy pointed at Amber’s bleeding arm. He was so furious that he wanted to strangle Makenna.

Makenna bit her lip. “Even if Miss Reed’s injury is more serious than mine, my wound can’t wait. There would be a scar left in my face if the treatment is delayed. Miss Reed’s arm can be hidden in the sleeve

even if it is scarred. Miss Reed, you are so kind. You wouldn't want to see my face left with a scar, right?"

"No, I'm very vicious. I hope that your face will be scarred, not only scarred, but also fester!" She said coldly.

Makenna was in disbelief. "Miss Reed, you..."

"That's it!" Jared had heard enough and scolded with a grim face, "Treat Amber."

"Jared..."

"Check on Amber first!" Jared stared at Makenna and repeated.

No one knew how much pain he was enduring at the moment. It was like his heart was about to explode. The voice in his mind kept urging him to snatch the doctor over to look at Makenna first. Amber should be ignored. She should suffer the pain and heartbreak.

But why? Why should he follow the voice and let Amber suffer?

At worst, the mysterious power controlling him could kill him directly, and in that way perhaps he would be free.

That's right. At this moment, Jared completely understood that there was a mysterious force manipulating him into loving Makenna and treating her well.

Perhaps, he had never loved Makenna. The love he used to think he had was just an illusion caused by that power, which made him feel that he loved Makenna.

Moreover, he didn't think that he would fall in love with Makenna. Whom he loved was his lively and cheerful pen pal, Maple Leaf. Makenna had completely different personalities from Maple Leaf. It was

impossible for one to change completely just because she had been a vegetable for six years. So the only explanation was that Makenna was probably not Maple Leaf.

However, he had never discovered such a questionable point before. Was this normal? He was pretty sure that this wasn't normal.

It was that power. That power was deceiving him, deliberately preventing him from discovering that Makenna was not Maple Leaf.

He didn't know why the power was protecting Makenna, but it didn't matter. If the power wanted to control him, he would fight against the power to the end.

"Humph..." Jared groaned in pain. The next second, he suddenly couldn't stand still and knelt on one knee, his face full of pain.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked again.

What was going on?

"Why is he like what he was just now?"

Amber pursed her red lips in confusion.

He seemed to be in great pain. Was he suffering from an acute illness that she didn't know?

"Jared." Makenna wanted to help him up.

Jared directly pushed her hand away.

Therefore, he had only one hand to hold the table and could no longer keep balance. He fell to the ground, just in the direction of Amber.

When Amber saw him falling, she subconsciously stretched out her uninjured hand to help him.

To his surprise, the moment Jared touched her, the pain in his heart eased.

Jared looked up at Amber in shock.

He was absolutely sure that when Amber touched him, he did not feel so much pain.

So she... might be the key to him getting rid of that mysterious power, or she might be...the antidote!

Thinking of this, Jared was overjoyed.

He raised his hand and grabbed Amber's hand tightly, as if he wanted to integrate her hand into his palm.

And when he did this, the pain in his heart was relieved again, and it was getting weaker and weaker, till at last he almost could not feel it.

"Let's go!" Seeing Jared clutching her hand and looking at her fanatically, Amber felt strange and didn't understand what he was thinking.

Jared grabbed her hand as if he didn't hear her.

Jeremy's face darkened and Makenna's face twisted.

The manager and the doctor felt that this scene was even more inexplicable.

Among the four, who and who were a couple?

Their entangled relationships were such a confusion!

For a moment, the atmosphere was very strange and quiet.

It was not until the doctor put down the scissors that the strange atmosphere was broken. "Well, it's done. Don't let the wound touch water within 24 hours, and change the dressing in time, and then there will not be a scar left."

"Okay, I see. Thank you, doctor." Amber smiled at the doctor to show that she had remembered it. Then she looked at Jared with dissatisfaction and said, "Let go of me. How long do you want to grab me?"

"Let go of my sister!" Jeremy stepped forward and separated Jared's and Amber's hands.

Jared had thought that his heart would hurt again after they were separated.

To his surprise, nothing happened.

It seemed that as long as the pain was relieved after he touched Amber, it would no longer come back even after he was separated from her.

"Jared..." Makenna's soft voice arose again.

Jared stood up with his hand on the table. He said with a cold face. "Doctor, please take a look at her."

"Okay." The doctor nodded.

Makenna continued, "Jared, I'm afraid of pain. Can you hug me?"

A hint of mockery flashed across Jared's eyes.

Amber's wound was so big, but she didn't cry out in pain. It was so dramatic of Makenna to cry out when she had only a minor injury.

"Ok." Jared lowered his eyelids and agreed.

He knew that if he didn't agree, his heart might hurt again. Although Amber was there and he could relieve the pain immediately,

if he did that on purpose, it would obviously anger Amber. She didn't know that he did it to relieve the pain, but would only think that he was deliberately taking advantage of her. The loss would outweigh the gain. He should think of a way to get in touch with Amber to resist that mysterious power.

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Jared walked over and held Makenna in his arms.

In the eyes of others, he was protecting her.

But only he knew that it was a hug of no warmth.

"Manager, how are you going to settle this?" At this time, Jeremy took off his coat and put it on Amber. He looked at the manager and asked coldly.

The manager sighed, "I'm really sorry about this. We didn't expect that the chandelier would suddenly drop. This is our fault. We will bear the full responsibility. Your meals today are free of charge. We will also pay for all the medical expenses, and provide you with a membership card. What do you think?"

The manager's eyes darted between Jeremy and Jared.

He thought that it was up to these two men.

However, Jeremy looked at Amber and asked, "Amber, what do you think?"

Amber rubbed the space between her eyebrows and said, "Do as the manager says. After all, this isn't his fault. No one knows in advance that the light will suddenly fall down. We were just unlucky to sit under it."

"Alright then." Jeremy said to the restaurant manager.

The manager was very grateful, "Thank you, thank you for your understanding. I'm really sorry for ruining your good mood."

The manager bowed to Amber and Jeremy.

After Jeremy helped the manager up, he looked at Jared and asked, "What do you think?"

Jared was afraid that Makenna would make a fuss again, so he replied quickly, "I agree with them."

The manager was grateful again.

He was afraid that these two men were not easy to deal with.

Because he knew that the young lady who had hurt her face was a tough nut to crack.

Fortunately, this man was quite considerate. Otherwise, if the young lady who had hurt her face had the final say, she would not let it go so easily.

After solving the problem, the manager wiped the sweat on his forehead and finally felt relieved.

Suddenly, a waiter who was handling the chandelier said doubtfully, "Manager, this chandelier is so strange."

"What's wrong?" The manager walked over.

Amber, Jeremy and Jared also turned to look curiously.

“Look.” The waiter pointed at the pillar of the chandelier, “The stem is not rusty or corroded. How did it break?”

“This...” The manager was confused, too.

The manager looked at the stem of the chandelier with a complicated expression and could not speak for a long time.

The stem connected the chandelier with ceiling. It was extremely thick and sturdy. Moreover, it was made of alloy. Even if there was a huge earthquake, the chandelier would not fall down off the ceiling unless the stem was corroded.

However, the alloy material would not get rusty so easily, not after a least ten or twenty years, but this restaurant was open for less than a year.

“Did someone damage it deliberately?” Amber narrowed her eyes and made her guess.

Jeremy nodded, “Well. Since the probability of the stem breaking itself is too small, then it’s very likely that someone has damaged it.”

“Some...someone damaged it?” The manager was shocked and said in a hurry, “Sir, excuse me. We will never hurt our customers.”

“You misunderstood him. He’s not talking about you.” Amber smiled at the manager.

Hearing that, the manager felt relieved, but he then asked in confusion, “Then who did it?”

Amber shook her head and did not reply.

The car accident suddenly popped up in Jared's mind and gave him a sense of foreboding.

His car accident was man-made, and he hadn't found that culprit yet.

Although the chandelier ended up on Amber's table, Amber's table was less than one meter away from his table, so he might be the real target.

Perhaps it was the same person who planned the car accident last time.

However, Jared denied his conjecture the next second.

When he and Makenna drove out, they didn't say in advance which restaurant they would go. They decided to have a meal here out of whim.

If someone wanted to hurt him, he had to come here to arrange things ahead. But the person who wanted to hurt him did not know that he would come here, so he could not scheme it in advance in this restaurant.

Besides, Jeremy also denied his conjecture that this accident was man-made.

Jeremy looked up at the ceiling and then at the chandelier on the table. He was very confused, "It's so strange."

"What's wrong, Jere?" Amber looked at him.

Jeremy touched his chin and said, "The ceiling is about ten meters high, and the ordinary ladder is not high enough. It's almost impossible for a person to reach the chandelier with a ladder unless he has a professional lifter. But the lifter is usually very large, and it can't be carried through the restaurant gate at all."

The manager quickly echoed, "You're right. Our restaurant is designed in the style of a castle, so the ceiling is very high. These chandeliers were installed with professional elevator devices. The restaurant gate was installed after the chandeliers were done. Otherwise, the devices wouldn't be able to get in."

"So, it's not a man-made accident?" Amber frowned.

Just as Jeremy was about to answer, Makenna, who had finished with treating her wound, jumped in the conversation, "Mr. Lynch, one second you said that this accident was man-made, but then you said otherwise. Don't you think you are being too rash?"

Jeremy frowned.

Amber spoke up, "Jeremy just makes a reasonable inference according to the site condition. What are you implying? What's more, don't you think you are too rude to interrupt us? Oh no, I forgot that you are a shameless woman and you have no manners."

"Damn..." Makenna snapped.

Amber sneered, "Come on girl, bite me!"

She crooked her finger at Makenna, as if she was calling a bet.

Makenna was trembling and her eyes turned red, "You dare treat me like a dog!"

"You admit it yourself. I didn't say anything. You can be whatever you want honey. Calm down." Amber flipped her hair back and said nonchalantly, "Jere, don't argue with Miss Gardner. After all, we are not of same race. It's ridiculous to argue with an animal."

Jeremy knew that Amber was defending him. He felt warm in heart, and looked at her gently, "Okay, I'll listen to you. I won't argue with an animal."

The manager stood by the side and watched the whole thing. He thought they were so aggressive.

The fight between women was indeed terrifying!

“You are too...” Makenna pointed at Amber and Jeremy with her fingers trembling violently.

But Amber and Jeremy didn’t look at her and strictly obeying the rule of not arguing with an animal.

Makenna was so enraged that she almost fainted. She turned around and clutched Jared’s shirt tightly. She looked at Jared with complaint, “Jared, didn’t you hear that they were insulting me?”

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“I heard it!” Jared lowered his eyes to hide his ridicule to Makenna and replied indifferently.

He thought they were right.

Makenna stared at him in disbelief, “Why you don’t help me?”

Amber and Jeremy also looked at Jared.

They also wondered why he didn’t help Makenna when Makenna was mocked.

Didn’t he love Makenna very much? Wasn’t he unwilling to let Makenna suffer a little? Why he didn’t help Makenna when she was scolded?

It was not normal!

According to Amber’s expression, Jared could guess what she was thinking.

He wanted to tell Amber that he didn’t love Makenna, and didn’t care about that Makenna was wronged. It had nothing to do with him.

But he felt that if he said it out, something bad might happen.

This feeling was so strong that it was difficult for him to ignore it.

Jared pushed Makenna away, and put his hands into his trouser pocket. He said indifferently, "It's not easy to help you."

"Why?" Makenna was very confused.

Amber raised her eyebrows.

She was also very curious about why he said that.

Jared lied calmly, "Amber didn't say that you were a dog, but you admit it yourself. If I help you, it means that you are indeed a dog. Do you understand?"

He deliberately stressed the word "dog".

Amber did not know if she had misheard or not.

Was he emphasizing that Makenna was a dog?

Amber was amused by her idea and then shook her head.

It was impossible!

She must have misheard it.

Makenna was his lover. It was impossible for him to say that Makenna was a dog.

Makenna didn't notice what was wrong with Jared's tone. She bit her lip and nodded, "You're right."

Although she felt there was something wrong, she couldn't find it, so she stopped thinking about it.

Jared knew that she would no longer make trouble, so he felt relaxed.

He now roughly knew that as long as Makenna didn't make trouble, he didn't have to comfort her, and he wouldn't be controlled by that strange force because of his refusal.

Thinking of this, Jared rubbed his fingers and said, "Well, this matter can't be solved for a short time. Just leave it to the police. As for your restaurant..."

He looked at the manager.

The manager immediately straightened his back, "We will cooperate with the police to investigate it."

Jared nodded and then looked at Amber gently, "What do you think?"

Amber was absent-minded and didn't answer him.

Jeremy pushed her shoulder gently, "Amber?"

"Sorry, I was caught in my own thought. What's the matter?" Amber came to her senses, and asked with a wry smile.

However, she could not calm down.

She found just now that Jared's eyes seemed to be the same as he used to be.

Jeremy didn't notice the change of Amber's expression. He replied gently, "Mr. Farrell says that this matter can't be solved for a short time. Let's hand it over to the police to handle."

"Ok." Amber nodded in agreement.

Then, the manager called the police.

Policemen came and recorded statements for Amber and the other three persons, and then informed them to leave.

Amber and Jeremy left first.

Jared and Makenna were waiting for the driver.

Makenna felt very jealous when she found that Jared stared in the direction where Amber left.

She really wanted to grab and turn his head around and told him not to look at Amber. He could only look at her.

But she could not do that. If she did that, he would definitely be angry with her again.

She just made peace with him and didn't want to argue with him again.

"Jared, the car is here." Makenna took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. She forced herself to smile and pulled Jared's attention back to her.

Jared raised his chin slightly to show that he knew it. Then he walked to the car with his crutched.

Seeing that Jared didn't ask her to leave together, Makenna stomped her feet in grievance, "Jared, wait for me."

Jared pretended not having heard her. After handing the crutches to the driver, he got in the car.

Makenna sat next to him and complained as she closed the car door, "Jared, why didn't wait for me?"

"Be quiet. I have a headache." Jared closed his eyes and said indifferently.

Hearing that, Makenna remembered he had a sudden illness twice in the restaurant, so she swallowed her words.

They were silent all the way.

An hour later, they arrived at the Gardner family.

Before Makenna got out of the car, she looked at Jared.

His eyes were still closed, and he seemed to be asleep. He didn't wake up when the car stopped.

Makenna bit her lip, and wanted to wake him up to tell him that she would leave now.

But looking at his furrowed brows, she finally gave up and got out of the car silently.

Fine, since he was ill, she was not gonna ask him to send her into the house.

But she would make him compensate her by double later!

Thinking of this, Makenna felt much better.

The car door was slammed close.

Jared suddenly opened his eyes and said indifferently, "Go!"

The driver shivered and immediately steered the car and drove away.

Makenna, who was standing beside, was suddenly sprayed with the exhaust of the car. She was so disgusted that she almost vomited.

Her face turned red with fury.

This driver dared treat her like this!

She would definitely ask Jared to fire him tomorrow.

Makenna wiped her face angrily and turned to enter the villa.

Mrs. Gardner was sitting in the living room and applying a facial mask. Seeing Makenna's sullen face, she took off the mask and asked, "Makenna, what's wrong with you? Didn't you go out to have a meal with Jared and ask him to make peace with you? He didn't agree"

Makenna answered, "No, we've made up."

Although she didn't talk to Jared about making peace, he also didn't take the initiative to mention that.

However, tonight Jared treated her just like before, so she thought that they had already made up.

"This is a good thing. Why are you unhappy?" Mrs. Gardner looked at her in confusion.

Makenna gritted her teeth, "It's his driver's fault! He sprayed me with the car's tail gas."

Mrs. Gardner handed her a glass of honey water and said, "I thought it was a big deal. Just ask Jared to fire him. You don't have to be so blown up, right? It's not worth it. There, there."

Makenna took the honey water and asked. "Where's Dad?"

Mrs. Gardner pointed upstairs, "He's busy in the study."

Makenna nodded.

At this time, a maid came downstairs and said, "Lady, the room is ready."

"Mom, we have a guest?" Makenna put down the glass and looked at Mrs. Gardner.

Mrs. Gardner touched the necklace on her neck and smiled gently, "No. I arranged a room for your elder sister."

Hearing this, Makenna was shocked and her voice became a little stiff, "Is my sister coming back?"

They found Makayla

Otherwise, why would her mom arrange a room for Makayla?

"No." Mrs. Gardner sighed, "I haven't found Makayla yet. I just want to arrange it in advance. When Makayla comes back, she can live here right away."

"Right..." Makenna forced a smile.

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Makayla had not been found yet. That was great.

However, her mother already arranged the room in advance for Makayla. She knew that her mother looked forward to seeing Makayla. If Makayla came back, her mother's attention would definitely be snatched away by her so-called sister.

Makenna's hands, which were placed on her knees, were tightly clenched. Her head was slightly lowered, making people difficult to see the expression on her face.

After a while, she suddenly raised her head and pretended to be worried. She asked Mrs. Gardner, "Mom, if my elder sister has grown up in a poor family, and she is very cowardly and timid, and knows nothing. If you take her out, she will only embarrass you. Would you still like her?"

"Makenna, why do you ask such a question?" Mrs. Gardner looked at Makenna, confused.

Makenna held Mrs. Gardner's arm, "I'm just curious. I saw on TV that many children born in rich families were lost when they were very young. After they finally reunited with the family, their biological parents didn't like them because they are undereducated and would be laughed at. So I'm worried that you will treat my elder sister like this."

"Well." Mrs. Gardner immediately dispelled her doubts and touched Makenna's head gently, "That's just TV. You should not take it seriously."

"So Mom, you won't treat my elder sister like that, right?" Makenna narrowed her eyes; a trace of maliciousness flashed across.

Mrs. Gardner nodded, "I won't treat your elder sister like that. I had been pregnant about ten months before giving birth to your elder sister. She is also the child that your father is looking forward to the most. You don't know that your father... Uh never mind that. In short, you have no need to worry. Your father and I won't treat your elder sister like that. If Makayla is really like what you say, your father and I will only feel sorrier and we'll try our best to make it up for her. We won't dislike her."

"That's great!" Makenna forced a happy smile.

Only she knew that a great sense of crisis was rising in her heart at this moment.

She purposely made this assumption of Makayla in order to test her mother's attitude. She did not expect that even if Makayla could turn out to be someone so useless, her mother still looked forward to her coming back and wanted to make up for Makayla.

Except for Amber, Makayla was her second biggest barrier!

Makenna hated Makayla very much.

In the Farrell's Mansion.

Jared was helped out of the car by the driver.

Hearing the car sound outside, Lady Georgia came out to welcome him.

She was worried about Jared, so she had stayed here with him these days.

"Jared, why are you back so late?" Lady Georgia asked.

Jared took the crutch from the driver and said, "There's traffic jam on the way. Grandmother, let's go in."

He didn't want to tell his grandmother what happened in restaurant.

He was afraid that she would be worried about him.

"Okay, let's go in." Lady Georgia nodded.

Lady Georgia and Jared were dozens of years old apart, but at this moment, they were holding their crutches respectively.

They walked side by side and looked very funny.

“Jared is back.” Shonna came out from the kitchen with fruits in her hands. When she saw them coming in together, she greeted them.

Jared nodded slightly and said, “Mom.”

“Sit down quickly.” Shonna put down the fruits and went to help him.

However, Jared refused, “I can do it by myself.”

He walked with crutches for now, not disabled.

Jared put his crutches aside and sat down on the sofa.

Shonna pushed the fruit in front of him and asked with a smile, “Jared, have you reconciled with Makenna?”

Make peace with Makenna?

Jared looked down and said nothing.

It was impossible for him to reconcile with Makenna!

When thinking that his thoughts and feelings were controlled by an unknown power because of her, he even had a murderous intent towards her!

If Makenna was Maple Leaf, he could accept that he had been controlled before the accident. Everything that he had done for her was worth it, because he really loved Maple Leaf.

However, if Makenna wasn't Maple Leaf, he definitely wouldn't let her off!

Thinking of this, Jared picked up his crutches and stood up, "Grandma, Mom, I'm tired. I want to go back to my room to have a rest."

He needed to confirm whether Makenna was Maple Leaf or not.

In fact, he already had an answer.

After saying, he walked toward the elevator.

Shonna looked at the fruits and then at Jared's back. She muttered, "He hasn't answered my question yet."

Lady Georgia glanced at Shonna and went back to her room.

Jared already went to his room, and she disliked staying with Shonna alone.

If it wasn't that Shonna had been treating Jared and Logan well, she would've driven her out of the Farrell family long ago.

In the room, Jared opened the drawer and wanted to take out the letters Maple Leaf wrote to him and read them again.

However, what shocked him was that the drawer was empty, and all the letters inside were gone!

At that moment, Jared felt his heart skipped a beat, and then he flew into a rage.

"Who touched my drawer and took my letters!" Jared came downstairs, summoned all the servants of the mansion, and questioned them harshly.

The servants looked at each other and shook their heads, indicating that none of them had touched his drawer.

Seeing this, Jared thought that they didn't dare to admit it. And his face became even gloomier. "I said that no one is allowed to enter my room without my permission, let alone touch my things. Can't you understand?"

"Mr. Farrell, we really didn't rummage through your drawer." A servant who had worked in the Farrell's Mansion for the longest time could not help but stand up and answer.

Seeing this, the other servants quickly nodded in agreement. "Mr. Farrell, we really didn't see your letters."

Jared squinted at them, trying to see if they were lying.

However, after looking around, he found that no one was lying. Their expressions and eyes were very sincere, without any sign of guilt.

Jared fell silent.

These people didn't move his letters.

Then how did his letters disappear?

At this time, Shonna yawned and appeared by the railing on the second floor. "Jared, what are you doing?"

"Madam, Mr. Farrell's letters are missing. He's furious." The servant who spoke at the beginning replied.

Shonna looked at Jared and asked, "Jared, whose letters?"

“My letters from Maple Leaf.” Jared answered.

Everyone in the Farrell family knew that he had been communicating with Maple Leaf, so he didn’t have to hide it.

“So, they’re your and Makenna’s letters. Didn’t Makenna burn them already?” Shonna yawned again, revealing a row of yellow teeth.

Jared’s expression changed, and his face became livid. His voice was chilling, “ Makenna burned them?”

“Yes, with your permission. Have you forgotten?” Shonna looked at him in confusion.

Jared was stunned.

Did he agree to that?

How could he agree to Makenna burning those letters? Those were his most precious treasures. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have kept them for more than ten years!

But suddenly a memory came to Jared’s mind.

Three months ago, when Makenna had just woken up, she had told him that since she had woken up and was already with him, there was no need to keep those letters. He agreed!

He really agreed!

Jared clenched his walking stick in disbelief.

How could he agree? It was impossible for him to agree.

Was it because of that mysterious force?

Jared clenched his clutches so tightly that the veins on the back of his hand bulged out.

It did make sense. Before the car accident, he was not as clear-headed as he was now. At that time, no matter what Makenna said, he would all agree. Therefore, he had never suffered any heart attack.

So now it was very clear that the reason why he agreed to throw those letters away was because of the influence of the power, not out of his own will.

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At this moment, Jared was completely sure that Makenna was not Maple Leaf.

If Makenna was Maple Leaf, why did she burn the letters they made, instead of keeping them save and taking them out for reminiscence occasionally?

Because Makenna was afraid that if he continued to keep those letters, he would expose her disguise one day.

Looking at Jared's trembling body as if he was suppressing his wrath, Shonna swallowed in fear. "Jared, what... what's wrong with you?"

Jared didn't answer. He took out his mobile phone and dialed the phone number.

Ben yawned and said in a sleepy voice, "Mr. Farrell, what's the matter?"

"Come to the Farrell's Mansion. I have something to ask you." After that, Jared hung up the phone.

However, Ben was sitting on the bed in perplexment.

Why did Mr. Farrell ask him to go to the Farrell's Mansion now?

Ben took the phone from his ear and looked at it. It was almost 12 am. 12 am!!

Going to the Farrell's Mansion in the middle of the night?

Couldn't Mr. Farrell just say what he wanted directly on the phone? Why did let him go to the Farrell's Mansion?

Although Ben was full of complaints, he had to get out of bed with a wry face. After a while, he drove to the mansion.

At about one o'clock in the morning, Ben stood in Jared's study.

"Mr. Farrell, what do you want to ask me?" Ben asked with a smile, but he was cursing in his heart.

Jared seemed to have sensed Ben's complaints. He glanced at him and knocked on the cold desk. "Do you think Makenna is Maple Leaf?"

"What?" Ben was stunned and then he was serious. "Mr. Farrell, do you suspect that Miss Gardner is not your pen pal?"

Jared nodded noncommittally.

Ben stared at him for a while and confirmed that Mr. Farrell was not joking. After thinking for a while, he replied, "Mr. Farrell, to be honest, Miss Gardner really doesn't seem like her. I have been with you for so many years, and I have seen you and Maple Leaf communicate with each other. I know something about Maple Leaf. She is kind, lively, and cheerful. Miss Gardner doesn't have any of these."

Ben glanced at Jared, afraid that he would get agitated by his words.

Unexpectedly, Jared was not angry. Instead, he was thinking about something.

Ben breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Mr. Farrell didn't get angry at him because he belittled Miss Gardner.

But why did Mr. Farrell suddenly suspect that Miss Gardner was not Maple Leaf?

Ben scratched his hair in confusion.

After a while, Jared finally opened his mouth and said in a slightly cold voice, "Yes, Makenna doesn't have any of these, so how can she be Maple Leaf?"

Hearing this, Ben finally realized something. He pushed his glasses and asked, "Mr. Farrell, did you know something? Thus, you suspect that Miss Gardner is not Maple Leaf?"

No wonder Mr. Farrell's attitude towards Makenna had changed drastically in the past two days.

That was right. The reason why Mr. Farrell treated Makenna so well was because Makenna was Maple Leaf. However, if Makenna wasn't, then Mr. Farrell wouldn't definitely treat her as before. After all, the person that Mr. Farrell truly loved was Miss Reed.

"When I was busy in the past, you received the letter from Maple Leaf for me. You should know her address, right?" Jared narrowed his eyes and asked without reply.

Ben nodded repeatedly. "I remember. Mr. Farrell, do you want me to go over there and check if Maple Leaf is Makenna?"

"Yes." Jared agreed.

Ben replied, "OK. I'll go to Cobalt Coast... Wait a minute!"

Ben suddenly realized that something was wrong, and he was shocked.

Jared frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Farrell, it's too strange. Maple Leaf lives in Cobalt Coast and the Gardner family's villa is located at East Aspen. These two regions are in different direction, nearly 60 kilometers apart. Moreover, the Gardner family has been living in East Aspen for more than 20 years and never moved. So now it's very clear. Makenna is indeed not Maple Leaf!"

Jared's hands were trembling and his body tensed up.

That's right. If Makenna was Maple Leaf, then the sender's address would only be from East Aspen, not Cobalt Coast.

Just as Jared was thinking about it, Ben, who was sitting opposite the desk, said, "Mr. Farrell, I remember you said that Maple Leaf had a dog, right?"

"Yes, Spotty."

"That's right. But the Gardner family has never had a dog. And you once said that Maple Leaf had a stepmother and a younger sister, but Mrs. Gardner is Mr. Gardner's only wife. In addition to these, Makenna's handwriting is fishy as well. Although she rarely wrote anything after leaving the hospital, she scribbled some words in your office when she was bored last month. I found that her handwriting was completely different from Maple Leaf's." Ben said in a serious voice.

Although Ben had not seen what Maple Leaf had written in the letters, there was always a handwritten address on the envelope sent by her. Her handwriting was very beautiful. However, Makenna's handwriting was very ordinary and had nothing special.

Even if Makenna had been in a coma for six years, she would be unfamiliar with writing after waking up, and the handwriting would not be good-looking. But with her recovery, Makenna's handwriting would return to her original appearance. This was muscle memory, so it was unreasonable that Makenna's handwriting had completely changed.

Thinking of this, Ben was confused. "Mr. Farrell, the more I think about it, the stranger I feel. These are all suspicious points, and sometimes Makenna is full of loopholes. But why haven't we found anything wrong with it? Now since I recall it, I find that it is such a serious problem."

Jared looked down and remained silent.

What Ben had said just now made him suddenly come to realization.

Even though Makenna had given herself away in so many aspects, he just couldn't notice them. Not only him, but even Ben had ignored them. It was obvious that something was wrong.

But he probably knew why he couldn't find it, because of that mysterious power.

However, he didn't expect Ben had also been affected by that mysterious force.

"Mr. Farrell, why are you looking at me like that?" Ben asked in confusion.

Jared pursed his thin lips and said in a hoarse voice, "Nothing. Go to Cobalt Coast tomorrow and find real Maple Leaf."

Maple Leaf was the one he really loved!

"Okay!" Ben nodded and then thought of something. He hesitated for two seconds and said, "What about Makenna..."

Jared's eyes glinted with a dangerous light. "I will deal with it. I will teach her a lesson that Maple Leaf is not someone she could mess with."

Hearing the coldness in his tone, Ben shivered. He knew that Makenna was doomed.

But she deserved it. Who let her pretend to be Maple Leaf and deceive Mr. Farrell for six years?

Ben pushed his glasses, smiled gloatingly, and turned to leave.

After Ben left, Jared got up and went to the floor-to-ceiling window of the study. Looking at the night outside, he frowned tightly.

He was wondering what kind of mysterious power it was and why it was controlling him to love Makenna. What secrets did Makenna have?

Jared was staggered at all these things. He thought that everything was normal, but he didn't expect that he had been controlled by a mysterious force since who knew when.

Thinking of this, Jared's head began to hurt again. Strange images started to flash across his mind again, and he couldn't help but pound his head in pain.

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At the same time, there was a sudden clap of thunder outside. The huge lightning seemed to have split the sky in half. The dark night sky was lit up for a moment.

In Kelsington Bay, Amber was woken up by the thunder. She suddenly sat up from the bed, and her heart was filled with panic. She didn't even know the reason.

Amber raised her hand, turned on the light, rubbed her temples, and took a sip of water from the bedside to calm herself down.

But the moment she finished drinking the water and put the glass back, she was shocked.

A hideous skull suddenly appeared on the French window opposite the bed.

"Am I seeing things?"

Amber quickly closed her eyes.

Two seconds later, she opened her eyes and looked at the French window again.

It was pitch-black there, and only the neon lights reflected from the outside could be seen. There was no skull there at all.

Amber heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest.

She was really overreacting.

In such a modern society, how could there be ghosts?

What a false alarm.

Amber shook her head and laughed at herself.

The next day, Amber arrived at the company.

Sheila, who was waiting at the door of her office, nodded slightly at her. "Good morning, Ms. Reed."

"Morning. What's the matter?" Amber took out the door card, swiped the lock, pushed the door and entered.

Stella followed behind her. "I just received a notice from the Farrell Group that you need to go to a meeting about the new energy project."

"Meeting at the Farrell Group?" Amber hesitated as she pulled the chair.

Stella nodded. "Yes."

Amber frowned slightly. "I see. When?"

In fact, she didn't really want to go to the Farrell Group.

However, Jared was the main person in charge of the project. Others had no place to oppose where the meeting was held, unless she gave up the project. But she struggled to obtain this project finally. How could she give up?

So even if she didn't want to go, she had.

"Two o'clock in the afternoon." Stella answered.

Amber took off her coat and sat down. "I see. Is there anything else?"

"Yes, Mr. Lynch sent you a ticket this morning." Stella opened the folder in her arms and took out a ticket for Amber.

Amber took it and looked at the words on it. She couldn't help but smile. "He really save one for me."

"Mr. Lynch wanted to wait for you to come over and then give it to you in person, but he answered a phone call and left in a hurry." Stella said.

Amber put the ticket into the drawer and said, "There should be some work to do. Well, you can go now."

"Okay." Stella nodded and went out.

Amber turned on the computer and began to work.

At noon, Amber received a call from the police station, telling her about the investigation result of the incident at the restaurant last night.

The police officer said it was an accident. They had seen the surveillance video and found that no one had done anything to the chandelier.

He explained why the chandelier fell. Because it was old.

Although Amber felt that this explanation was not completely convincing, this was the only reason that made sense.

All in all, this matter was over.

After hanging up the phone, Amber looked at her arm wrapped in bandages, sighed, and continued to eat.

After lunch, she drove alone to the Farrell Group.

In the president's office of the Farrell Group.

Jared looked at the time on the computer screen and asked, "Is everyone here?"

Ben, who was standing aside, knew what Jared was asking. He nodded and said, "When I came here just now, there were already three companies here. Everyone should be here by now."

Jared nodded and said, "Let's go."

He picked up the crutch leaning against the desk, got up, and walked towards the door.

Ben followed him with documents in his arms.

When they arrived at the conference room, the people inside saw Jared and Ben coming in. They immediately stopped talking and got up to greet Jared. "Mr. Farrell."

Amber also greeted them.

Jared glanced at the crowd and fixed his gaze on Amber's face for two seconds. "Sit down."

Amber sat down with the others.

Ben began to distribute the meeting documents. When he saw the bandage on Amber's arm when she received the file, he was surprised and soon he was calm down.

When he returned behind Jared, he lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed seemed injured."

"I know." Jared's eyes flickered as he replied indifferently.

Ben raised his eyebrows.

Well, it seemed that his message was unnecessary.

He thought that Mr. Farrell didn't know.

The meeting officially began. The content of this meeting was about the specific use of the new energy, the advantages and disadvantages, and so on.

Although Amber had read a lot of books about new energy and had gone to college to take some lessons, she was still a layman.

After all, she had never learned this systematically, so when she listened to Jared's speech, she felt confused and didn't quite understand.

She could only write down all the content with a pen and planned to figure it out after going back. However, Jared spoke so fast that her recording speed could barely keep up. Soon, her hands were sore.

Amber frowned and couldn't help shaking and massaging her wrist.

Jared caught a glimpse of it. His face stiffened and he slowed down his pace of speaking.

This time, Amber finally caught up. She couldn't help but look at him. Although she wondered why Jared's speed had slowed down, she never thought that he slowed down because of her.

About two hours later, Jared picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip. "That's all for today's meeting. Is there anything else you don't understand?"

Although he asked everyone, his eyes fell on Amber.

Amber looked at the notebook in her hand and bit her lip.

She wanted to say that there were many things she didn't understand, but the others didn't mean to say anything. If she stood out alone and said that she didn't understand, they would laugh at her.

It didn't matter if they laughed at her, but they would also laugh at Goldstone behind her back. This was unacceptable and she didn't want to see it. After going back, she should study it carefully and try to figure it out as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Amber lowered her head and said nothing.

Jared saw this and pursed his thin lips. He was obviously dissatisfied with Amber's silence.

For the sake of her dignity, she smattered.

The men around her must have done a lot to help her survive in the business world until now.

Thinking of Cole, Jeremy, and the others, Jared's handsome face couldn't help turning gloomy.

Jared put down his mug on the conference table heavily and said in a deep voice, "Since you're all free of doubts, then write an analysis report on the use of new energy and email it to me tomorrow. The meeting is over!"

"Write an analysis report?"

Amber suddenly raised her head and looked a little anxious.

She didn't even understand these contents. How could she write them?

And less than a day was not enough!

Amber couldn't help but stand up when she saw that no one else was under any pressure. "Mr. Farrell..."

Jared turned to look at her, and his face looked much better. "Speak."

Amber clenched her fists. "Can I ask for a copy of the recording of this meeting?"

The conference room was monitored and the meeting process was recorded.

Just now, there were still some parts that she didn't manage to note down, so she asked for a recording which she could watch later.

She decided to stay up tonight. She should be able to conjure up an analysis report in one night, right?

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Biting her lips, Amber thought about the whole thing with uncertainty.

Yet, Jared, sitting on the main seat, who had just become delighted, was suddenly thrown down in the dumps again.

He thought that she was gonna ask him to help her explain some of the content for her.

However, it turned out that she was just asking him for the recording!

So that she could watch those videos with Cole or Jeremy later, right?

Jared tried to suppress his disappointment and irritation. He responded coldly, "The monitor system was broken."

"Broken?" confused, Amber looked up at the camera over her head. She didn't believe his words.

Yet she couldn't check on it since she was in the Farrell Group instead of Goldstone.

When Amber was thinking about what she should do next, Jared added, "Come with me to my office."

"Why?" Amber was startled and confused. She looked at him and asked, "What's that for?"

"Well, you can stay here if you want to hand in a blank analysis tomorrow," after saying this, Jared went out with his crutches.

Amber finally realized that he wanted to help her understand the meeting content since he knew that she didn't understand it.

It was actually a little unexpected that he could be so kind to her.

Amber looked at the notebook in her hands, wondering whether she should go with him.

She didn't want to be alone with him, but if she stayed, she couldn't understand and analyze the whole meeting by herself.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Amber followed him with determination.

They were in a team now, so it was only because he didn't want her to slow down the progress that he would help her.

Persuading herself with such a guess, Amber was relieved.

As the sound of footsteps gradually reached him, Jared slightly turned his head and found that Amber was following behind.

Jared grinned a little and slowed down his pace until she caught up.

They walked into his office together.

As the door closed, a woman walked out of the secretary's office which was just beside the CEO's office.

That woman stared at the door of the CEO's office and dialed a call.

Makenna was doing her haircut when her phone rang. She picked up the phone and asked, "Anything happened?"

"Miss Gardner, a girl walked into Mr. Farrell's office with him!" the secretary answered in a low voice.

Makenna suddenly turned cold and infuriated, and asked, "Who's that bitch?"

Since she was told by Jared that she couldn't enter the Farrell Group unless with an appointment, she bribed one of his secretaries to keep an eye on every female employee of the Farrell Group and report to her at once if someone wanted to seduce him.

The secretary hadn't contacted her for such a long time so she was gradually relieved and believed that the girls of the Farrell Group were obedient and not "trouble-makers". However, this call broke her belief and alerted her.

"She doesn't belong to our group," the secretary answered.

Makenna was not satisfied with this answer, and she posed another question, "Although she doesn't belong to the Farrell Group, she is still the one who covets my man. Who is she?"

She must let that woman know that getting close to her beloved man was a terrible mistake.

"I don't know her. But I heard that Mr. Farrell called her Miss Reed. Mr. Farrell has been gentle to her and even waited for her to catch up so that they could enter his office together," the secretary answered.

The secretary was new in the Farrell Group and was still in her probationary period, so she didn't know that Amber and Jared were ex-husband and wife.

The words "Miss Reed" rang the bell in her mind. Therefore, hearing that, Makenna sprang to her feet with shock and rage, which gave her hair a sharp tug since the hairdresser was curling her hair with a curling iron. Such a tug caused her a lot of pain.

"How dare you pull my hair?" Makenna glared at the hairdresser angrily.

The hairdresser felt wronged and wanted to argue that it was actually caused by her sudden standing up instead of him, and it was not his fault.

However, as a hairdresser, he didn't dare to say even one single bad word to customers, especially those with high social status. So, he had no choice but to bow and apologize immediately no matter how angry and wronged he felt. He said, "I am so sorry, Miss Gardner. I didn't mean it. I am so sorry. I..."

A loud slap suddenly interrupted his apology.

Makenna slapped the hairdresser before he finished his words.

The slap was so loud that it even startled the secretary on the other side of the phone, let alone the hairdresser.

The hairdresser covered his face and looked at Makenna with shock and fear. He said, "Miss Gardner, how could you do that?"

"You should feel lucky that I didn't kill you after you plucked so much hair off me!" Makenna responded in a disdainful tone.

Amber Reed had pissed her off on the other end.

Here, even a nobody dared offend her! She couldn't stand it anymore!

"You..." hearing Makenna's scolding, the hairdresser became extremely agitated. He argued back, "That's ridiculous! You were the one who stood up..."

"Well, well," at this moment, the manager came over and cast a look at the hairdresser, signaling him to stop talking. And then he smiled apologetically at Makenna and said, "Miss Gardner, he is new here, so he doesn't know how to behave himself. We're terribly sorry. Please forgive him. And I will continue with your haircut. What do you think?"

"No way!" Makenna didn't want to forgive the hairdresser and she pointed at him with great malice in her voice. She said, "I want you to fire him and kick him out of the business forever! You are the manager. You should be able to do that."

Both the manager and the hairdresser were startled.

The hairdresser trembled with anger.

What a rude and detestable woman!

“Miss Gardner, will it be a little too strict?” the manager frowned and asked.

With her arm crossed, Makenna responded coldly, “Well, I don’t think so. If he dares to offend me, he will need to face the consequences. And you know what I am capable of if you don’t obey my words.”

“Get it, Miss Gardner. I will do as you said,” the manager agreed immediately.

Shocked by the manager’s answer, the hairdresser looked at him and said in an injured tone, “But sir...”

The manager secretly tugged the hairdresser’s sleeve, hinting him to stop talking.

The hairdresser understood the hint and kept silent.

Seeing that the manager obeyed her order, Makenna sneered with satisfaction and said, “Well, that’s how it will work.”

The manager smiled reluctantly and said, “Then Miss Gardner, please wait here for a moment and I will take him to settle his salary.”

“Okay,” Makenna raised her head arrogantly.

The manager led the hairdresser to the restroom.

In the restroom, the hairdresser asked imploringly in an injured tone, "Manager, are you really firing me and kicking me out?"

"I won't. I know it wasn't your fault, so I won't punish you. But maybe you can take a rest for a while until she forgets this incident. After that, you can work at one of the branches. After all, we can't offend her since she is not only the daughter of Trenton Gardner but also the fiancée of Mr. Jared," the manager signed.

The hairdresser forced a bitter smile and said, "I got it."

Outside the restroom, Makenna sat back on her seat. She picked up the phone again and asked, "Why was Amber there at the Farrell Group?"

Realizing that "Amber" in Makenna's words was the "Miss Reed", the secretary answered immediately, "She was here for a meeting. And the meeting is over now."

Makenna's gripped on her phone tightened.

Why did she stay after the meeting? Why would she walk into Jared's office?

What were they doing in the office?

Growing angrier and angrier and more and more jealous, Makenna hung up the secretary's call and dialed Elias's number, "Elias, it's been almost a week. Have you figured out how to deal with Amber?"

She couldn't wait for the revenge any longer and she wanted to kill Amber right now!

Sitting in his office in the hospital, Elias pushed up his glasses and answered, "I have. I will do it tomorrow."

Excitement was written on Makenna's face. She asked, "What are you going to do?"

