

# LLDP 262-272

## **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 262**

Lady Georgia was furious.

The Gardners were a quiver of venomous snakes!

Jared looked down. "It's my fault to be deceived."

Jared had no intention of telling Lady Georgia that he was hypnotized.

His grandma was too old to handle the horror.

Lady Georgia sighed and looked seriously at Jared. "Are you sure you will pursue and remarry Amber?"

"Yes!" Jared narrowed his eyes and nodded. "I have loved her for more than ten years. I can't give up. She is mine."

Jared said in a firm tone.

It also showed that he was confident to succeed.

Lady Georgia was silent for a moment, but finally decided to support Jared.

After all, Jared was Lady Georgia's grandson.

Lady Georgia certainly wanted Jared to have a happy life.

"Now that you have made up your mind, you should try your best to impress Amber and ask her to forgive you. But you can't force Amber, or I will show you no mercy!" Lady Georgia looked at Jared seriously.

Jared looked at Lady Georgia with determined eyes. "Okay!"

"Then have a good rest. I should return home." Lady Georgia grabbed her crutch.

Mrs. Murphy quickly helped Lady Georgia up.

Jared watched them walk out of the ward.

Outside the ward, Lady Georgia asked Mrs. Murphy to let go of her. Lady Georgia took out her mobile phone and made a call to Amber.

Lady Georgia wanted to do Jared a favor.

Soon, it was connected, and Amber asked in a drowsy voice, "Grandma, it's so late. What's up?"

"Amber, I'm sorry to wake you up!" Lady Georgia realized that it was midnight, so she apologized at once.

Amber turned on the light, sat up in bed, leaned against the head of the bed and answered, "No, I haven't been asleep."

"I see." Lady Georgia nodded and was a little hesitant.

Aware that Lady Georgia wanted to say something, Amber smiled and said, "Grandma, you can say anything to me."

Lady Georgia rubbed the round head of her crutch with a bitter smile. "Amber, Jared..."

Amber instantly understood what Lady Georgia wanted to say. Amber lowered her eyes. "Grandmother, do you want to say that Jared loves me?"

“Amber, how do you know?” Lady Georgia’s eyes widened in surprise.

Amber pursed her lips. “Jared had told me three hours ago.”

“What do you think, Amber?”

Amber shook her head, “I don’t think so. I just think it’s very fake. I married him for six years, but he never loved me, not even after the divorce. But he suddenly told me he loved me today. No one will believe him.”

“He means it. Amber, Jared didn’t lie to you. He really loves you.”

Amber thought Lady Georgia was trying to get her back together with Jared, so Amber brushed her hair and said, “Well, Grandma. It’s so late. You can’t stay up late. I’m also a little tired. I’ll visit you another day. Good night.”

Amber hung up the phone.

Lady Georgia took the phone away and sighed.

Mrs. Murphy asked, “Miss Reed doesn’t believe you?”

“No one will believe that!” Lady Georgia smiled bitterly and said, “Amber doesn’t want to talk about this. She never hung up on me in such a hurry before.”

Mrs. Murphy laughed. “Young Master treated Miss Reed like that before... so Miss Reed must be very cautious now.”

“I wanted to speak up for Jared, but Amber doesn’t agree. I have to leave all this to Jared,” Lady Georgia put her phone into her pocket and said helplessly.

Mrs. Murphy helped Lady Georgia again. "You don't have to worry about it. They can deal with it themselves."

"You are right. They'll even complain about me if I meddle with it. Let's go." Lady Georgia chuckled.

In Kelsington Bay, Amber put down the phone, her brows furrowed.

Three hours ago, Jared came and said he loved her. And just now, even Lady Georgia made a call to her.

What the hell did Jared want to do?

If he wanted to make fun of her, why did he have Lady Georgia involved?

Thinking of this, Amber saw a beam flashed outside the window.

The beam was so strong that it penetrated through the curtains.

What was going on?

Amber got out of her bed, went to the window and opened the curtains with a slash.

Amber was startled, let go of the curtains, and stumbled a few steps back.

It was a huge skull outside the window.

However, Amber soon discovered that it was just a projection.

When Amber realized this, she felt relieved. She was not scared anymore. Instead, she was furious!

It was the second time!

Last time Amber thought she made a mistake.

Amber closed her eyes and took a deep breath. And then she opened the window and went out.

Amber wanted to see who had done it!

Standing on the balcony, Amber looked down.

When the person below saw Amber, he hurriedly turned off the projection, hid it in his clothes, put on his hood, lowered his head, and hurried off.

The person ran very fast, and Amber could not see his face clearly from such a high place. Amber could only tell it was a man.

Amber didn't know if he was a prank or a threat.

But Amber wouldn't forgive him.

Thinking of this, Amber turned back to the room and called the management.

The management quickly asked a few security guards to search for the man.

Unfortunately, the man had run away.

Amber guessed it, so she was not surprised. She asked the management to call the police to deal with it.

Due to this, Amber was not sleepy at all. She didn't fall asleep until it was nearly dawn.

However, the next day early in the morning, Amber was awakened by a call from Elias.

"What is it?" Amber asked in a low voice as she walked to the bathroom, barefoot.

Elias did not mind her indifference but said in a gentle voice, "You heard Makenna in the hotel asked me to plot against you. Don't worry, I will plot against Makenna instead of you today. Are you in for a treat?"

Amber narrowed his eyes and asked, "What will you do to Makenna?"

Elias also didn't hide it from Amber. "Makenna wants to have you raped and recorded so that she could upload the video on the Internet later. And then your reputation will be ruined."

"What?" Amber frowned.

Amber was once again google-eyed at how vicious Makenna was.

Hearing Amber's heavy breathing, Elias knew she was infuriated, so he adjusted his glasses. "Don't worry. I will do this to her rather than you."

Amber pursed her lips. "Really? Then I will wait for your good news."

"Won't you come?" Elias raised his eyebrows.

Amber said in an expressionless voice, "No, I don't want to see that."

Amber was afraid that it was a trap, so Amber thought she'd better stay away from them.

Elias said in a regretful tone, "Well, it's a pity. I thought you would enjoy it. Now that you don't like this, just forget it. I will call you when it is done."

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Amber directly hung up the phone call.

On the other end, Elias, staring at the home screen, adjusted his eyeglasses, his face emotionless.

After all, he had long realized her mistrust in him, which explained her attitude.

Putting away his phone, he laid his hands on his knee, fingers interlocked, and looking at the man on the sofa opposite him, "She's not coming."

"I heard it." Jeremy nodded, sipping his tea.

"You're really going team up with me to deal with Makenna?"

"She picked on Amber. I'll get even with her. What's more, you are a doctor, while I am a hacker, who can help you get rid of all the obstacles. Isn't that convenient?" Jeremy raised his chin.

Elias smiled, "Alright. Wish we all a great success."

The ally, without a response, put down the teacup and was ready to depart.

Suddenly Elias spoke again, "You're plagued with your mental illness. Go see a doctor as soon as possible. You don't want to end up in self-destruction, do you?"

Jeremy's footstep was halted for a while, yet later proceeded with no turning back. It was merely his voice of indifference that echoed in the room, "None of your business!"

"I'm not interested in it at all. I only care about Amber, which excludes everything but Amber. If you can't control your illness, not only you but Amber will get hurt. I hope you bear that in mind." Elias arose from the chair.

Jeremy clenched his fists while his lips trembled as if something swirling in his mind was to be uttered.

But eventually, he remained silent and left.

Elias flipped the scalpel in his hand for a few times, his eyes glinting with unfathomable emotions.

As someone who knew a thing or two in psychology, Elias was very clear that this Jeremy was a downright psychopath. Though well-disguised at present, his personality would completely transform into a completely different one if Jeremy didn't want to hide it anymore or due to some certain stimulation.

And his obsession was anchored on Amber, which in order to own her, would induce him to do something crazy like imprisoning her or such.

Of course, Elias would never let him have the chance to do this. He was keeping an eye on Jeremy. If he dared make any move, Elias would turn him into a specimen.

A psychopath wasn't no match to a born sociopath!

Elias slightly curled up his lips. He walked out and headed for a ward inspection.

On arriving at Jared's ward, he knocked on the door.

The man inside was busy with his tie, and when he spotted Elias out of the corner of his eye, he said nothing.

Elias didn't mind his indifference. Leaning against the door, his arms folded in front of chest, he asked, "You're discharged?"

Jared nodded.



“Well, I have something to tell you.” Elias looked at him.

Jared was putting on the diamond tie clip. “What?”

“Makenna’s split personality was faked.”

Jared only blinked his eyes, his face unchanged.

Surprised, Elias squinted at him, “You seemed to have known it already?”

“It was only a guess.” Jared turned to look at him.

That was why he wasn’t astounded by the news.

“But you, were the one who diagnosed her with split personalities in the first place.” Jared stuffed his hands into his trouser pockets and stared at him with his glacial eyes.

Elias shrugged, “I won’t deny my fault of it. I was on good terms with her. I would help her with anything she wanted. Besides, I also bribed Dr. Stevenson.”

Not batting an eyelid, still, as Jared had already figured out what was with Makenna’s pseudo illness.

“It seems that you really broke up with Makenna.” Jared’s voice was soaked in aloof chilliness.

It could be beheld in the eyes of Elias that a storm of rage was gathering, “I did all I could for her because I thought she was my life-savior. But it turned out I was saved by someone else. She, however, didn’t correct my mistake but continued to use my help. How could I be okay with that?”

Jared, who now had learned the whole story, found it all the more ironic that Makenna was actually a habitual sham!

She had conceived both Jared and Elias by pretending to be Amber and Elias' life saver.

"Why are you telling me this now but keeping it from me before?"

He didn't believe that Elias meant well.

First of all, they might be friends but not that closely bonded; for another, Jared knew that Elias was scheming and calculating, who was not equipped with an indignant head of a fool, who would rush to do something without driven by interest.

Elias smiled, "I did have my purpose, but it's not the time to tell you yet. Just wait for it. Well, here comes your assistant. I suppose there must be some urgency for such a hurry. Take your time and I shall go on with my inspection."

With that, he paced to the next ward.

As soon as he left, Ben appeared at the door.

"Mr. Farrell!" He was panting.

Jared frowned, "What happened?"

"I've found out about Dr. Lansdale's schoolmate. Moreover, I also knew how Makenna and he get acquainted." Said the assistant before taking a deep breath.

Jared's face turned serious. "Spit it."

“Sure.” Ben nodded. “His name is Mikel Schafer. Because he was born with emotional blunting, his parents took him to a foreign country for psychological treatment when he was very young. There he was accepted as a student by Jason, the master of hypnotizing.”

Jared pursed his thin lips, “Go on.”

“When he grew up to ten years old, his parents both died in a car accident, leaving only his little brother Martin Schafer, three years younger than him, who was his most cherished person Mikel Schafer mentioned that day. Martin was also the ex-boyfriend of Makenna.”

Jared squinted, “Ex-boyfriend?”

“Exactly. When he came from abroad at eighteen years old, he was initiatively pursued by Makenna for his handsome appearance. Three years later, Makenna asked for break-up, who then pretended to be Miss Reed and went to meet with you.”

“What happened to Martin then?”

“Dead.”

“Dead?” Slightly was he dumbfounded.

Ben nodded, “He also died from a car crash. It was said that he wanted to ask Makenna to come back when he crossed the road, and got hit by a car.”

Jared was silent.

No wonder at that night when he told Mikel Schafer to hypnotize Makenna and get her and that person together, Mikel replied that it was too late.

Because that person had perished six years ago.

“Martin Schafer, in fact, did not die on the spot, instead he had been hanging in there for three days in the hospital before passing away. Just before he died, Mikel returned from abroad. Knowing that he was gonna breathe his last and was unable to win back Makenna’s heart from you, Martin wanted to grant her wish. So he asked his brother to hypnotized you to make you subconsciously fall in love with Makenna, hence letting you believe firmly that Makenna was Maple Leaf.”

“That’s the reason why I didn’t notice anything suspicious about her!” Jared’s fists were clenched more tightly.

The assistant sighed, “Yes, but not only you, Lady Georgia, your mother, your brother and I, those who knew about Maple Leaf had all been hypnotized. But he was so clever that he managed to erase our memory about him. That’s why we have had the faintest idea about being hypnotized at all.”

He felt scared in hindsight.

It was lucky that Mikel merely hypnotized them to hide Makenna’s real identity.

What if they were hypnotized to take their own lives, or to leak the classified information of the Farrell Group?

He couldn’t even think about it.

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Jared had obviously thought of this as well, as his face turned palpably livid.

He looked at Ben, “How did you dig him out?”

“After we knew that man was Mikel Schafer, I went forthright to Master Jason, whom was esteemed enormously by Mikel. Master Jason contacted Mikel. Afterwards, Mikel got to me, laying all the cards on the table. In addition, Jason had stated clearly that he would punish Mikel for his breach of contract. All will be properly handled.” Replied Ben.

Jared pursed his lips, “What sort of punishment?”

If it was just a light punishment, he would have to get even with him in person.

“Confined for three years. I heard that the confinement for hypnotists is to lock him up in a poky dark room, no windows, no lights. No one talks to him. He can’t use any electronic devices or have other things for entertainment. It was a world destitute of sound as well. Even though the hypnotist had strong psychological endurance, he may be overwhelmed and driven mad by the endless darkness.” Ben said with a hand on his chest.

Jared’s thin lips curved, “Good, I like it.”

He was actually looking forward to hearing the news of Mikel Schafer going insane.

” Did Master Jason say when to have Mikel come over to dehypnotize me?” He threw another question at Ben.

The assistant pushed his glasses and responded, “Sure. He was in the country and will presumably come to you tomorrow. After that, he would be facing his confinement.”

“Good.” Jared nodded, “Let’s get out of the hospital.”

Knowing that he’ll be freed from the mental manipulation tomorrow, he was finally in a better mood.

Now he simply was fancying about being teleported to Amber right away and telling her that they were pen pals.

At the thought of this, Jared walked to the elevator while taking out his mobile phone and typing to Amber: Where are you now?

He was asking her on WhatsApp, not via a phone call or a text message.

Because he knew that once Amber saw that it was his text message, she would definitely not reply.

But speaking to her in the identity of Z was more likely to succeed.

Sure enough, in Goldstone, despite all the confusion about his inquiry of whereabouts, in consideration of the other side being her debtor whom she owed an enormous sum, she truthfully answered: In the company, what's up?

Z: Nothing.

Puzzlement was written all over her face when she saw this text.

What the hell is this?

He had nothing better to do so he went to her to relieve boredom?

Shaking her head, Amber didn't bother to reply, and put down her phone to continue working.

Jared on the meanwhile, did not ask any other questions and got into the elevator.

His object was simply to make clear where she was, sequentially and naturally paving for a personal talk then.

Soon out of the elevator did Jared set his feet on the parking lot.

Just as he was about to get in the car, a choked female voice rang out from behind, "Jared..."

He turned around and looked at Makenna across the street, the expression on his face did not change in the slightest, "What are you doing here?"

Makenna stepping forward with red and swollen eyes, "Jared, I'm here to apologize to you."

“For what?” He remained expressionless.

She sniffed, “I pretended to be Amber. Jared, I really know it’s wrong, can you forgive me, for...”

“You already said this last night.” Jared interrupted her in an offish tone.

Makenna’s mouth twitched for a second, but her face quickly returned to that sad look again, “Jared, could you not be so cold to me? I... I’m really scared.”

“Why does it have to do with me?” Jared looked at her quietly.

Makenna saw this impassiveness of his, and irritation surged in her heart, but her face remained sorrowful, “I know you are blaming me for impersonating Miss Reed, but...”

“Not only did you impersonate her, you also wanted to get her killed!” Jared once again interrupted her words, with undisguised disgust and killing intent in his eyes.

When she met his eyes, she felt like her heart was being grabbed by someone’s hand, and she blanched. “That’s not me. My other personality did that. Even if I have deceived you by impersonating Amber, but we have been together for so long, and you know me. I would never harm other people’s lives.”

Jared’s lips curled into a sneering arc, “No, I never knew you, I know Maple Leaf, are you Maple Leaf? And up to now you were still lying to me with your split personalities. You really thought I wouldn’t find out the truth?”

Makenna was horrified at his words. She couldn’t believe that he had learned the truth.

Jared reached out to grab her by chin. His hand was using so much force her face became deformed, “Makenna, I know everything you did. I hate deception. You not only deceived me, but also repeatedly hurt the people I love. I don’t have time to deal with you now because there are other things that have not been solved. But when I’m done with that, your happy days will be over.”

Makenna was aghast, "You... you want to avenge Amber?"

"You hurt her, so I should get even with you. This is the way, right? You should've been punished for all those things you did, shouldn't you?" Jared flung her away in disgust.

She massaged her sore face and stumbled backwards, then shook her head violently, "No, you can't do this to me. You can't!" She squeaked

Jared snorted, "Why can't I? Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a fraud!"

Makenna was infuriated at his comments about her.

She clenched her fist and yelled, "Because I've saved your life!"

"What?" Jared's face changed slightly, "You saved my life?"

"Yes." Makenna smiled smugly and pointed at his heart, "Six years ago, when you were desperate in finding a suitable heart for transplant and were about to die, it was me who provided you with a heart. Do you know who gave you the heart in your chest now?"

Jared's face stiffened.

Six years ago, he had a congenital heart attack and his heart completely failed. The only choice left was to have his heart replaced.

But after searching for a long time, he couldn't find a suitable heart, but just when he was about to die, the hospital suddenly told him that a suitable heart had been found, He was pulled back to the living world from the verge of death.

He always thought it was luck that he could find a heart at the last moment of his life, but he didn't expect that it actually had something to do with Makenna.



Seeing Jared's stunned look, Makenna smiled more and more happily.

She tucked the hair behind her ears, approached him again, and tapped her finger twice at the position of his heart, "This heart belonged to my ex-boyfriend."

Jared was taken aback.

What?

It was Martin Schafer's heart?

Makenna did not know what Jared was surprised at; she thought he was struck by the fact that she had an ex-boyfriend. Withdrawing her hand back, she continued: "Six years ago, my ex-boyfriend died in a car accident. I used his heart to save you, so Jared, I am your live-saver. You cannot do that to me, and you can't break off the engagement with me, because you owe me your life!"

That was the main purpose of her coming to see him today, to tell him about this.

Only in this way, she will get a chance; as long as they were still engaged, even if he was blaming her for impersonating Amber, she could continue to be with him and make herself the one and only in Jared's heart!

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Owe her his life?

Jared looked down to cover the storm of emotions in his eyes and asked, "What day did your ex-boyfriend have a car accident six years ago?"

Although Makenna was confused about what he was asking this for, she did not think much about it but answered, "September 10th."

"Okay, I got it."

Leaving four words of ambiguous connotation, he turned around and got into the car, "Let's go!"

Ben, who had been waiting in the driver's seat for a long time, hurriedly nodded and started the car.

Makenna watched the Maybach go away, perplexed at Jared's reaction.

Was he not going to cancel the engagement with her?

It seemed that the possibility was very high.

Makenna's felt relieved.

Next, she was gonna handle Mikel Schafer.

Makenna took out her cell phone and found the number she hadn't had dialed for six years, and after a moment of hesitation, she held back her fears and clicked on it.

The call soon got through, and Mikel's emotionless voice sounded, "What do you want?"

Makenna took a deep breath, pressed down the fear inside, and spoke hesitantly, "Mikel, hi... Can you help me hypnotize Jared once more? I want him to completely forget about Amber Reed forever, and only have me in his heart!"

Six years ago, she had seen this man with her own eyes, who could turn a person into a senseless walking corpse through hypnotizing.

Since then, this man left her with great fear, and even after six years, she couldn't help shivering when thinking of this man.

And she was afraid that this man would also hypnotize her into a soulless living dead if he knew about that incident.

“I can’t help you!” Mikel refused directly.

Makenna’s eyes, her voice raised, “Why?”

“Six years ago, Martin let me hypnotize Jared Farrell in order to make you happy, so I already helped you once. This time I won’t help you again. Besides Jared can’t be hypnotized again, otherwise he will become retarded.”.

Makenna choked at his words.

Become retarded?

What the hell!

Subconsciously she started to nibble at her thumbnail.

She initially fell in love with Jared not only because of Jared’s appearance, but also his ability. He could give her a life of glory and prosperity. But if he turned into a fool, then his present status as the head of the family, the CEO of the group, would all go into the hand of Logan Farrell.

Then what was the use for her to marry him?

It seemed that the hypnotizing didn’t work anymore, or she would get nothing but a stupid husband.

When she thought of this, Makenna forgot about her fear towards Mikel but snapped, “Mikel, when you hypnotized Jared, I asked you how long the duration of hypnosis was. You told me it was for a lifetime, but now he already knows that he doesn’t love me but Amber Reed. This means he has broken free from hypnosis. How do you explain this?”

Mikel was staring at a photo on his desk. In the photo was a young man who looked a bit similar to him.

His fingers stroke the man's face in the photo, his voice still nonchalant. "I did tell you that the duration is a lifetime, but I also told you that hypnotizing is not magic. I hypnotized Jared to make him firmly believe that you are Maple Leaf, but once someone tells him, or he accidentally found out that you are not Maple Leaf, then his body will slowly get out of the hypnosis state and gradually change back to his original self."

Makenna opened her but uttered not a single word.

Because this was exactly what he said to her.

So even if Jared was hypnotized, she was afraid that he would find out that she was a fake.

"Mikel, haven't you been keeping an eye on Jared for the past six years? Do you know how he discovered that I'm not Maple Leaf? Did someone tell him?" Makenna gripped her phone tightly and asked through clenched teeth.

If it was someone who disclosed this to Jared, she would hunt that person down relentlessly!

"No, no one told him. The hypnosis was weakened by the accident, so he figured it out himself," Mikel replied.

Makenna only found it rather absurd.

How come she have never thought that the reason lied in the car accident!

If she had known it on the night of the banquet, she hadn't followed her father back to the family, but waited for Jared outside the hotel. Maybe then, Jared wouldn't have been in a car accident, and they wouldn't have come to this point now!

As Mikel heard no sound in the phone, he put the phone down.

When Makenna snapped out of her own thoughts and wanted to ask something more, she found that the call had been hung up.

She was furious, but did not dare to make another call to Mikel.

At this time, the phone in her hand rang again.

Makenna looked down and saw that it was Elias.

“Hello.” Makenna picked up.

Elias’ voice came through, “Who were you talking to just now for so long?”

“This is my business. It has nothing to do with you.” Makenna’s sounded a bit cross.

A trace of displeasure flash across Elias’ eyes. He pushed his glasses and continued, “Amber has already left for Saurock Avenue. Don’t you want to witness her misery? Come over quickly.”

Hearing these words, the fury in Makenna’s heart immediately dissipated, replaced by a gust of excitement.

Yes, so what if Jared realized that he loved Amber and wanted to get her back?

After Amber was defiled and the video was watched by billions of people all over the world, she wouldn’t be the same in Jared’s eyes.

“I’ll be right over.” Makenna then hung up and walked towards her car.

Meanwhile, in the Maybach.

Ben had already glanced at the man in the back seat several times through the rearview mirror.

The man's face was gloomy, and his sulkiness seemed to have rendered the atmosphere in the car unbearably depressing.

Ben loosened at his tie. He could not stand it anymore and coughed, "Mr. Farrell, are you really not breaking off your engagement with Makenna?"

Jared raised his head, "When did I say that?"

"Just now you said it yourself, you said you got it. Is this not what you mean?"

Jared sneered, "I said this on purpose to mislead her. You don't actually believe it, do you?"

"Huh?" Ben was surprised, "Oh, I really thought you agreed with her. But seriously, what she just said really shocked me. Who could've thought that the heart you are now using was actually Martin Schafer's."

Jared put his hand on his chest, his gaze unfathomable.

Even he himself didn't see this coming.

But it is actually normal that the identity of the donator was concealed.

Ben sighed. "Mr. Farrell, because of this heart, Makenna said that you owe her a life. She will definitely hold on to this point afterwards and make you..."

"Is that really?" Jared put his hand down, and he said disdainfully, "This heart is Martin Schafer's, so I own him and his brother a favor, not Makenna. She was the one who found this heart, so I shall be grateful to her for this reason only, and what I have done for her and the Gardner family in these six years is enough to pay it back. Besides, don't you think it was a hell of a coincident that Martin's heart happened to be available at that time? "

Ben's face changed slightly, "Mr. Farrell, are you suspecting that Martin's death was not an accident?"

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"Exactly!" Jared nodded, "My heart disease was inherited from my mother, and my mother and I both have a special blood type and body constitution, so it is more difficult for us to find a compatible match. My mother failed to find a heart so she died. My grandmother had started to seek a suitable heart for me since I was very young age. It had been twenty years but we found nothing. However, just when I was dying, the heart appeared out of nowhere. This was really fishy."

At first, he did think he was lucky.

But after Makenna told him the heart was from Martin Schafer, her ex-boyfriend, he realized something was off, so he specifically asked the date of Martin's accident, September 10.

And the date of his heart transplant surgery was September 14.

That was three days after the accident, and in those three days, Martin was still alive.

How strange. Martin had an accident right when Jared was in dire need of a heart transplant, and also coincidentally, the heart was compatible.

So there must be something wrong here!

Ben also thought of these and he gasped, "Mr. Farrell, was Martin killed by Makenna..."

"I don't know, so the next task for you is to investigate Martin's death, whether it was an accident or man-made." Jared rubbed his temples, "In addition, find out whether Mikel knows that his brother's heart is here with me."

Ben nodded in response.

Soon, they arrived at Goldstone.

Jared got out of the car and walked into the lobby.

On the top floor, Secretary Sheila Dawson knocked on the door of Amber's office.

Amber was discussing with Cole about the next quarter's shipments, when she heard the knock, she said, "Come in!"

Sheila entered. When she saw Cole was there, her eyes lit up for a moment, but she quickly adjusted back to her "business face" and walked to Amber's desk, "Mrs. Reed, Mr. Farrell wants to see you."

"Who?" Before Amber could say anything, Cole blew up first and asked in annoyance, "Who did you just say that wants to see my baby?"

"Mr. Farrell of the Farrell Group." Sheila replied.

Cole pounded the table, "Fuck, what is he doing here?"

Amber was also looking at the secretary with a questioning look.

Sheila shook her head, "I don't know exactly, but the receptionist said that Mr. Farrell has something to say to Miss Reed."

"Hmph, it's definitely not good words. Baby, you must not fall for it." Cole hurriedly advised.

Amber smiled, "Don't worry, I can handle it."

Saying that, she turned her gaze back to Sheila, "Tell him that he can leave now!"

"Okay." Sheila replied.



Cole finally smiled and gave a thumbs up to Amber, "Baby, well done, come on, you deserve a big smacking kiss from your boyfriend!"

He made a gesture to kiss Amber on the face.

Amber rolled her eyes and gently pushed his face away, "Stop it, be serious!"

Cole stroked his face which was touched by her and he giggled.

Sheila, who saw this scene, lowered her head and forced a wry smile. She left without looking back.

It would only break her heart if she saw more of this.

On the lobby, the receptionist put down the phone and smiled at Jared sheepishly, "Sorry Mr. Farrell, Miss Reed said she won't see you."

"Mr. Farrell, I've guessed it right." Ben looked at Jared with a smile.

Jared threw him back a cold glance.

Ben hurriedly put away the smile on his face and made a zipping motion on his mouth, indicating that he would not say anything.

Only then did Jared look away and headed towards the elevator.

The receptionist saw this and froze for a moment, then hurriedly chased after him, "Mr. Farrell, you can't go up without an appointment!"

Jared ignored it and continued to walk forward.

The receptionist saw that he could not be stopped and was ready to call security.

Ben suddenly stopped and turned around, "Miss, even if you call security, do you think those security guards dare drive Mr. Farrell away?"

"I..." The receptionist was tongue-tied.

Yes, he was right. After all, this is Jared Farrell. Who would be so reckless to offend Mr. Farrell?

And they simply did not believe that Miss Reed would confront Mr. Farrell for them.

Knowing what the receptionist was worried about, Ben smiled, "Don't worry, it was we who insisted on going up, not your fault. Miss Reed won't blame you."

After saying that, he hurried to follow Jared into the elevator. It took a minute to get to her office.

The door was ajar, on which Jared knocked.

Amber thought it was still the secretary, hence letting the person in.

When Jared heard her voice, his facial expression softened and he pushed the door in.

Amber handed a document to Cole, then raised her head, ready to ask Sheila what was going on.

She didn't expect that it was not Sheila, but Jared.

Amber was stunned for two seconds, then her eyebrows knitted, "Why are you here?"

“Who is it?” Cole also lifted his head from the file and took a look. His face instantly fell, “How did you get in here?”

He threw away the file and pointed at Jared, “She said she didn’t want to see you. Are you deaf? How come the receptionist still let you in?”

“Mr. Lyon, it was not the receptionist’s fault. We came up here on our own. The receptionist couldn’t stop us.” Ben explained with an embarrassed smile.

“Ben!” Jared stared at Amber while instructing Ben, “Take Cole out.”

“Okay.” Ben nodded.

Cole snorted, “Who do you think you are? This is not your territory... Holy shit!”

Before he could finish his sentence, his two arms were clamped by Ben from behind.

While dragging him toward the door, Ben coaxed him with a smile, “There, Mr. Lyon, stop making a scene. Let’s go out first.”

“Fuck, who’s making a scene! Let go of me!” Cole bellowed; his face turned scarlet.

He had never been treated like this before in his life, which not only tarnished his image in front of his baby, but also undermined his masculinity.

Ben pretended not to hear Cole’s words and continued to drag him towards the door.

Cole was so enraged that he kicked and stomped on the floor, “Ben Channing, you bastard! Fucking let go of me, or I kill you!”

Kill him?

Ben looked down at Cole's thin body and pouted mockingly.

He could bring down ten Cole Lyons on his own.

"Baby..." Seeing that he was about to reach the door, Cole finally realized the fact that he couldn't break free and Ben wouldn't let go of him. So he looked at Amber pleadingly, asking Amber to save him!

Amber finally came back to her senses and hurriedly got up and strode towards him.

But before she could take two steps, her arm was grabbed by Jared.

Being forced to stop, Amber glared at Jared, "What are you doing?"

"Don't go!" Jared said in a low voice.

Amber didn't listen at all and trying to fling his hand away.

But his grip was so tight that she couldn't shake it off.

She had no choice but to pry his fingers.

However, when her hand just touched him, it was grabbed by his other big hand and wrapped tightly in it.

When Amber saw that neither this nor that would work, her heart burst with anger, and it took her a while to calm down, "Fine, I'm not going. Tell Ben to let go of Cole."

"No, it will affect our conversation with him here." Jared looked at her.

“Why...” Amber bit her lip in rage, and finally watched Cole being taken out by Ben.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 267**

Clang!

The office door was closed, and the room was quiet all of a sudden.

Looking at the two hands that were grabbed by Jared, Amber said coldly, “Mr. Farrell, Cole has been taken out, can you let go of me now?”

Jared let go of her.

With her hands free, Amber immediately took two steps back to distance herself from him, “Mr. Farrell, what exactly do you want to say to me?”

The last time I talked to you in Kelsington Bay, I was not fooling you. It’s all true, the person I love is not Makenna, but you!”

Amber was silent for a few seconds, and then she laughed mockingly, “Mr. Farrell, what is there in me that is worthy your attention. Not only do you still want to lie to me, but you even drag your grandmother in this? ”

Seeing that she was still unwilling to believe his sincerity, Jared sighed, “Do you still remember Zack?”

Hearing this name, Amber gaped, “How do you know Zack?”

She’s the real Maple Leaf!

Jared’s gaze became gentler. “Zackary is my other name. My mother gave me this name many years ago and she used to call me Zack!”

“What... you...” Hearing this, Amber was goggle-eyed and pointing at him. He was the pen friend who had been exchanging letters with her for years!

Having guessed what Amber wanted to say, Jared pressed her hand down gently, “I’m the Zack you know, Maple Leaf!”

He called out her pen name, and Amber could no longer deny that he was indeed her pen pal.

It was just a bit hard for her to accept it now.

“How could it be you?” Amber bit her lip, only feeling ridiculous, “Why you?”

That tender boy who would comfort her with letters when she was bullied by her stepmother or when she was unhappy, was Jared Farrell!

“Why can’t it be me?” Jared frowned slightly and asked, “Or are you sorry that Zack is me?”

He could tell that she looked disappointed when she confirmed that he was Zack.

She actually did not want him to be Zack!

Jared’s heart tingled slightly.

He came here full of excitement, wanting to tell her that they were pen pals.

He had thought that she would be happy to know that he was Zack, because they had been so close.

But to his surprise, she reacted like this!

Maybe she wasn’t unhappy to see Zack; she just didn’t want Zack to be him.

If another person was Zack, she would not react like this.

Jared's hands could not help clenching into fists.

Amber took a deep breath and turned to meet his eyes, "Sorry Mr. Farrell, I do feel sorry that you are Zack, because you are not a single bit like the Zack I know."

To be precise, there's no resemblance between the present Jared and Zack, who was nevertheless similar to the Jared of six years ago.

When she met Zack, she was only twelve years old and just started middle school. Once, her stepsister broke the vase, but she accused Amber of breaking it, and her stepmother gave her a slap while her father was not at home. She was so sad that she posted this story on Twitter.

However, not long after, a message alerted her that someone had commented her post on Twitter, and that person was Zack, and from that moment, she and Zack became friends. And for some reason, they insisted on communicating through letters since then.

Zack was not only approachable, but also very knowledgeable, as if there's nothing he didn't know. He would answer all kinds of questions for her, and patiently comfort her when she encountered frustration. He even put forward a lot of methods for her to deal with her evil stepmother. It could be said that Zack had done her a big favor that she managed to survive under her stepmother.

When she was in high school, she fell in love with Jared at first sight. The more she learned about Jared, the more she found that Jared and Zack were very similar in personality, both gentle and kind. She couldn't help but think that Jared and Zack were so similar, if she was with Jared, would Jared treat her the way Zack did?

She told Zack about this. Of course, she didn't say Jared's name. She just said it was a senior student who had graduated a long time ago, and she wanted Zack to give her a definite answer. If Zack's answer was like what she thought, she would muster up the courage to confess her love to Jared, who had taken over the Farrell Group at that time, in her sophomore year.

That year, after she asked Zack about this, Zack's reply didn't arrive as punctual as usual, which was on every Sunday. It came half a month later. In the letter, Zack also did not answer the question, but proposed to meet, saying there was something very important he needed to say to her personally. He left a phone number at the end of the letter.

She noted down the number and dialed it. Zack answered the call, but he seemed to be sick. His voice was weak. After he told her the address and time of the meeting, she heard a doctor on his side saying it was time to go into the operating room, and then he hung up.

A month later, it was finally the time for the appointment. she went to the location, ready to meet with him. She had waited from noon to night but no one showed up. Phone calls didn't get through as well. Disappointed, she went back to the dormitory. However, the next morning, she received a text message from Zack telling her that she didn't need to write to him anymore.

This was the whole story of her and Zack. Life could be one hell of a joke sometimes. Zack and the man she had a crush on at the time, were actually the same person, Jared!

"You're right, it's true that Zack and I have no similarities now." Jared lowered his head.

Because of the effect of hypnosis was fading, he gradually remembered what his previous self was like.

But he knew very well that even if he was dehypnotized, he could not change back to his old self after all these years of fighting in the business world.

"Okay, what's the use of talking about this, even if you are Zack, so what? What does it have to do with you saying you love me?" Amber took a deep breath, suppressing the emotions that were swirling inside, and said in a cold and bland voice.

"For sure there is!" Jared hurriedly replied, "Many years ago, I fell in love with Maple Leaf, and even I couldn't believe it that I actually fell in love with a girl I had never met through letters. That's you, Amber!"

"Wait!" Amber quickly made a stop gesture, "You said that you fell in love with me who was still Maple Leaf a long time ago?"



“Yes!” Jared nodded his head.

Amber laughed, with a hint of sarcasm in her laughter, “Do you think I will believe it? Six years ago, you and Makenna were together, which means...”

“No!” Knowing what she was going to say, Jared immediately interrupted her. “I have never loved Makenna. The person I love has always been you. The reason why I agreed to be with her six years ago was because I thought she was you.”

“What?” Amber was taken aback, “You mistook her for me?”

Jared nodded, “Six years ago, you said in a letter that you wanted to confess your love to someone. I couldn’t accept it, so I wrote back and asked for a meeting, just to tell you personally that I had always loved you and wanted to be with you. But I didn’t know that it was Makenna who had come to the meeting!”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 268**

Seeing the letter in which Maple Leaf told him that she was going to confess her love to the one she loved, a sense of agony welled up in his mind. He felt so sad that he was even hospitalized due to a sudden heart attack. He didn’t recover until half a month later. By then he also wrote a letter to her to tell her that he wanted to meet her and tell her what he felt about her.

Meanwhile, he was informed that a suitable heart had been found, which meant he could live a longer life. That’s why he finally made up his mind to tell her he loved her. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have tried to interrupt her life since he would die soon.

The day she received his letter and gave him a phone call was coincidentally the day he had his surgery. Then after a month of recovery when he was able to walk by himself, he told Ben to help him get to the place they met in a wheelchair. But the girl waiting for him there was Makenna Gardner.

He had never known how Maple Leaf looked like and Makenna Gardner was able to tell him something they wrote in the letters so he quite believed that Makenna was Maple Leaf.

Amber Reed immediately understood Jared Farrell's words. Then she asked with her eyes wide open, "You said Makenna met you in the disguise of me?"

"Right!" Jared nodded, "It was six years ago. When I arrived at the place at 10 a.m., it was Makenna who was waiting there."

"But what you told me was that we should meet at 2 p.m. I had been waiting there for the whole afternoon and you didn't come." Amber looked at him skeptically.

Jared frowned, "Did I? But what I remember is that I told you to meet at 10 a.m."

"You did. But the morning you sent a message to me to change the time to 2:00 p.m.," Amber said with her hand clenched.

"I did not send you any message that morning," Jared replied.

Amber shook her head, "But Lizzie told me that you sent a message to me."

"So, you mean you did not see the message yourself?" said Jared with his eyes squinted.

Amber lowered her head, "Yep ..."

The dark face of Jared told her that she was deceived six years ago.

Jared did not send the message. It was Lizzie who lied to her. She tried to stop her from meeting Jared that morning.

And it was also clear that Lizzie must have done so to help Makenna.

During the first two years of college, she used to correspond with Zack. All her roommates knew that and they had laughed at her for having such an old school habit.

By then Makenna was one of her roommates. Makenna had read the letters between them and she did not feel ashamed after being caught. She had even asked about her relationship with Zack. At that time Amber did not think much of it. But now it was obvious that Makenna must have known the identity of Zack and that was why she met Jared in the disguise of Amber.

Over this, Amber's eyes were reddened by her anger and regret.

It had never occurred to her that someone could be as filthy as such.

Seeing Amber quivering with rage, Jared reached out his hand to comfort her, but he was stopped by Amber indifferently.

Looking at the cold face of her, Jared felt quite frustrated.

She had not forgiven him.

Jared explained, "Now you know why I said the one I loved was always you, not Makenna?"

Amber's eyes tickled, but she did not say a word.

Staring at her, Jared felt a bit nervous.

He had no idea how she would reply, nor did he know she believed his words or not.

If she believed, would she forgive him?

Silence had reigned this place.

And that had made Jared more and more upset.

Eventually, Amber opened her mouth with her calm eyes fixed on his face, "Mr. Farrell, you said the one you loved was always me, but for me that was not the fact."

"What do you mean?" Jared was stunned.

Amber smiled faintly, "Mr. Farrell, said you loved Maple Leaf, but Maple Leaf is me. We've been married for as long as six years, but you failed to realize that. And you said you loved me? If so, you must have known Makenna was fake."

"No, that's not what happened. I did try to ..."

"That's enough," Amber raised her hand to stop him, "I don't want to talk about it anymore. I don't believe you. If you love me, you will realize I am Maple Leaf. And I think the one you love is the girl called Maple Leaf, not Amber Reed."

Amber stared at him and continued, "You did not come to say you love me until you found I was Maple Leaf. You've been so cold to me when I was only Amber Reed. Don't you realize that you've always been treating me and Maple Leaf as two different people?"

Jared bit his lips softly and said, "Indeed, I treated you and Maple Leaf as two different people. But I did fall in love with you even when I didn't know the truth. I just failed to notice it."

Amber was shocked by his words.

He fell in love with her even when he didn't know she was Maple Leaf?

Was that even possible?

Amber quickly calmed down and sneered, "Sorry, Mr. Farrell. You can fool a little girl with those words, but I've become something else. It's hard to believe that someone would fail to know who he loves. That's ridiculous."

Jared lowered his head.

She was unwilling to believe his love for her even he had made the truth clear to her.

“And Mr. Farrell, why did you tell me those? Makenna has been in the disguise of Maple Leaf for six years. Why don’t you let her be Maple Leaf? Now you want me to play the role of Maple Leaf and you are trying to remarry me?” Amber said with a contemptuous smile on her face.

Jared expressed his agreement by remaining silence.

Amber smiled scornfully, “So, I am right? You don’t even care to have a glimpse of me when I was merely Amber Reed. But you said you loved me and you are now trying to remarry me as soon as you know the truth. How dare you? I am not someone you can discard at any time like a scrap of paper! I tell you, Mr. Farrell, I am not a whore. I will never get remarried with you. I don’t love you anymore!”

If he could find the fact before Makenna was awake, she would fall in love with him again even if the one he loved was only the girl called Maple Leaf. She actually didn’t mind whether he was his old self or not.

After all, it was a doubtless fact that he was the man named Jared Farrell and she was Maple Leaf. She believed she could turn his love for Maple Leaf to the love for Amber Reed.

But she could not turn back time.

Though Amber had said the same for several times, Jared still felt agonized the moment he heard her words.

“Just leave, Mr. Farrell. What happened had happened and we cannot go back in time,” Amber said while retreating, “Maybe we are not destined to love from the beginning.”

Before Jared could say anything, his phone rang.

He frowned and took out his phone. It was Trenton Gardner.

He did not answer the phone and said firmly, "I know you are shocked by what I said today. But I won't give up!"

After that, he looked at her affectionately for a few seconds before he walked out of the room.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 269**

Outside the door, Ben Channing was still holding Cole Lyon's arm in hand since he was afraid that Cole would get inside and make the situation worse. Cole had no choice but staring at the ceiling with a disappointed face.

Then the door suddenly opened.

Cole immediately fixed his eyes on one who opened the door. He thought it was Amber, but it turned out to be Jared. His face suddenly became dark and he began to struggle out of Ben's arms and shouted, "Farrell you bastard! Tell your boy to let me go!"

Jared had a cold glimpse at him before he said to Ben, "Let him go."

Ben nodded and freed Cole.

The moment he was freed, Cole walked over to Jared, "You've been in the room for a long while. What did you say to my honey?"

"None of your business," said Jared before he walked straight to the elevator.

Ben followed him instantly.

Cole stared at their back inimically until they got into the elevator and moved his arm which had been held by Ben for a long time. Then he pushed the door open and walked in.

“Honey, did the bastard do anything to you?” Cole quickly strode towards her desk and asked earnestly.

Amber was sitting on her chair with her eyes fixed on the floor blankly.

Cole bent over to wave his hand before her face and said, “Honey?”

“Ah?” Amber said absent-mindedly before she became sober and asked, “What did you say?”

“I said ‘Did the bastard do anything to you’. Why were you staring at the floor blankly?” Cole looked at her skeptically.

Amber lowered her eyelids to hide her emotion from him, “I was thinking. Don’t bother. He didn’t do anything to me.”

“Then what did he say to you?” Cole asked with one hand stroking his jaw.

His intuition told him she was stunned due to Jared’s words.

Amber rubbed her temple and said, “Something unimportant.”

“But you look like ...”

“Cole, just stop, okay? Just leave me alone.” Amber looked upwards at him and said sincerely.

With what Jared had said to her in mind, she just needed some time to calm down.

Cole looked at her and shrugged, “All right. Then I’m leaving. Call me if you need.”

"I know." Amber nodded.

Cole left worriedly.

With her hand supporting her forehead, Amber looked quite downcast.

After a while, he picked up her phone and clicked into a group chat in which she found a member called "SashayLiz". She gave the member a voice call.

Soon, the voice call was answered. It was a woman's voice which was energetic yet surprised, "I am quite surprised that you would call me! Amber!"

"I am also surprised that I would do so, Lizzie," Amber said with a cold smile on her face.

Lizzie was her roommate. Though they were not close, they were friends anyway.

There were four girls in her dorm room. Since Makenna had always been behaving arrogantly and looking down upon the other three, they wouldn't bother to talk with Makenna as if she were a stranger to them. Lizzie and the other roommate of Amber, Kelly, had even complained about Makenna with each other.

It had never occurred to her that someone who hated Makenna as such would help Makenna to deceive her!

Lizzie did not sense anything wrong in Amber's voice, and she laughed, "You haven't kept in touch with us since you graduated. I thought I was in my dream when I received your call.

Amber sneered, "Maybe you were in your dream when you fabricated the message?"

The woman on the other side was now nursing her child. The smile on her face suddenly faded when she heard the word "fabricated", "What are you talking about, Amber? I don't understand."



The message.

The one six years ago?

Over this, Lizzie was stunned. She felt cold all over her body.

Noticing her affected hesitation, Amber raised her head and took a deep breath before she said coldly, "You know what I'm talking about. When I was talking with my pen pal Zack over the phone, you were the only one present. You must have known the date and time we agreed to meet each other!"

Lizzie's face suddenly became pale and her heart beat quickly, "I ... I ..."

"You are a bad liar," Amber looked at her nails and said indifferently, "I know you well. You will stumble over your words when you lie."

Those words instantly stopped Lizzie from telling another lie.

"I'm so sorry, Amber. I'm so sorry..." Lizzie lowered her head and burst into tears.

Hearing her crying, Amber did not change her cold voice, "I was the one who was betrayed. Why are you crying? You are the culprit to blame! Are you pretending to be the victim in this case?"

"I ..." Lizzie stopped and a sense of shame welled up in her mind.

Indeed, she should not cry as she was the culprit, especially not in the face of the victim.

"I'm so sorry, Amber." Lizzie apologized again.

Amber sneered, "Tell me, why would you do that?"

Lizzie bit her lips and did not answer instantly as if she were in a struggle.

After a few seconds she finally opened her mouth after a deep breath, "It's money, Amber. You know I am poor. I have no spare money to buy the things I like and then I had just met my boyfriend. There was another girl chasing him. She was rich and I don't want to lose my boyfriend. So, I accepted the 200 thousand dollars Makenna offered."

"So?" Amber said word by word.

Lizzie placed her child back to the baby's cot before she continued, "The morning you were going to meet Zack I said the battery of my phone had run down so I had to give a phone call through yours. And when I gave the phone back to you, I said I saw Zack sent a message to you. And I lied to you. He didn't change the time of date. Then I said I deleted the message by mistake."

"Well done!" Amber said angrily yet disappointedly with her phone clenched in her hand, "Did you know, Lizzie? I have never suspected you until the moment I knew the truth. We were friends in college. I believed you no matter what you say. But you betrayed me for the mere 200 thousand dollars!"

Hearing those words, Lizzie just kept crying and apologizing.

Amber rubbed the corner of her eyes and said indifferently again, "Why did Makenna know I would meet Zack? You told her that?"

"I didn't do that on purpose," Lizzie explained hastily, "I hated Makenna so much and I will never tell those to her deliberately. I told the thing to Kelly in the canteen. Makenna just eavesdropped our conversation when she passed by."

Amber bit her lips, "So Makenna found you and gave you 200 thousand dollars to hire you to change the time I met Zack?"

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 270**

"You are right," Lizzie nodded ashamedly, "I didn't agree at first. But my greed just devoured me."

"Greed ..." Amber murmured with her eyes downcast.

Then she suddenly cried in great wrath, "But you don't know that your greed ruined my love and my marriage!"

"I ... I have no idea ..." Lizzie was stunned.

She didn't understand. She only deceived her on the time she met her pen pal.

It had never occurred to her that the little lie would have anything to do with her love and marriage.

Amber closed her eyes and then calmed down.

She bit her lips and said, "Farewell, Lizzie."

After that, she hung up the call directly and then threw the phone onto the desk. She lowered her head so that her expression became invisible.

But the dead silence in the room had already betrayed the agony and sorrow in her mind.

She was wondering if Lizzie had not helped Makenna, she would have been the one who met Zack and she would have found that Zack was Jared, the boy she loved secretly and Jared would have found she was the girl called Maple Leaf who he loved so much.

Then they would have been a happy couple.

But she could not go back in time.

Over this, Ambler rubbed her face and picked up the phone to call Sheila Dawson.

“Ms. Reed, how can I help you?” Sheila Dawson looked at her and found her eyes were red so she asked, “Did you cry, Ms. Reed?”

“No!” Amber’s eyes tickled as she was surprised by her great discernment, and then she changed the topic, “I want you to find a woman for me through the detective agency.

“My pleasure.”

“Her name is Elizabeth Johnson. She was a roommate of mine when I was in college. I need her job and the name of her boss.” Amber said with a flash of cruelty in her eyes.

The betrayer must be punished regardless of the reason why she chose to betray.

It’s the time for Lizzie, aka Elizabeth Johnson, to be punished.

“Copy that.” Sheila nodded and left.

Meanwhile, on Jared’s Maybach.

Ben kept looking at Jared on the rearview mirror while driving. Finally, he asked out of curiosity after a while of hesitation, “Mr. Farrell, did you make it all clear to Ms. Reed?”

With his eyes fixed outside the window, Jared nodded slightly.

A sense of delight welled up in Ben’s eyes, “Did she forgive you?”

“No.” Jared bit his lips slightly.

Ben was so astonished by his reply that he almost pressed the brake by mistake, “Why? Didn’t you tell her that you were the pen pal called Zack and that you have mistaken Makenna for Maple Leaf?”

"I did. But what she cared about was that I didn't realize she was Maple Leaf during the six years of our marriage," Jared said with his eyes downcast.

"Indeed," Ben said with his lips twitched.

He said to Jared, "If I were Ms. Reed, I would do the same. Though I wouldn't mind that you were deceived by Makenna Gardner, I would certainly feel disappointed since you failed to realize that I was the real Maple Leaf. But you were actually hypnotized, Mr. Farrell. Otherwise, you must have known Makenna was a liar as soon as possible."

Jared remained silent.

Something suddenly occurred to Ben and he said with his eyes wide open, "Mr. Farrell, Didn't Ms. Reed say anything to you after she knew you were hypnotized?"

"I didn't tell her I was hypnotized," Jared said gently.

"Why?"

Why would he be so stupid?

With his face supported by his hand, Jared said, "That's not necessary. If I did so, I was merely seeking her sympathy."

Actually, he wanted to tell Amber the truth. But after he was interrupted by Amber, he thought it was of no use to do so.

Ben was speechless for a few seconds before he nodded, "You are right."

Jared rubbed his eyebrows and said, "If I had told her I was hypnotized, she might have forgiven me. But she would never remarry me."

“Why?” Ben seemed a bit confused.

Jared said in a low voice, “She doesn’t love me anymore. So, forgiving me is one thing, and remarriage is another.”

“I know.” Ben nodded to show that he understood.

Then he asked again, “If Ms. Reed refuses to remarry you, then ...”

“I won’t give up!” Jared said with much determination in his eyes.

Indeed, he wouldn’t give up the girl he had been loving for over a decade.

She was his girl.

Suddenly the phone rang to disrupt Jared from wondering.

He frowned a bit and took out the phone. It was Trenton Gardner again.

In Amber’s office, he didn’t answer his phone call immediately and Trenton hung up the phone himself.

And Jared didn’t call him back. Now it was Trenton’s call again.

A sense of reluctance flashed in Jared’s eyes and then he answered the call.

Then suddenly the eager voice of Trenton came, “Jared, is Makenna in your place?”

“No,” replied Jared softly.

Trenton became more eager and he said in a louder voice, "Then where is she?"

"No idea," said Jared coldly.

Having sensed the indifference in his voice, Trenton was stunned before he said with rage, "What did you say, Jared? Makenna is your fiancée. She is missing! How could you be so calm?"

"Mr. Gardner!" Jared interrupted him suddenly.

Trenton was confused by his words, "What did you call me?"

Mr. Gardner?

He used to call him uncle!

"I remembered I have made it clear in your place that I want to break off my engagement to Makenna. And Mrs. Gardner was present. She must have told you that," Jared said coldly.

Trenton was speechless. He said after a few second, "She did tell me. But it was a joke, right?"

A joke?

Jared understood immediately. Trenton was trying to smooth things over. If Jared agreed that it was a joke, the engagement would not be canceled anyway.

But he was not someone that could be fooled easily.

His finger tapping on the door gently, Jared said with no mercy, "It's not a joke. I am determined to do so. I will hold a press conference tomorrow noon to announce my decision formally."

Trenton was stunned. He couldn't believe that Jared would cancel the engagement through a press conference without informing them. It would be a humiliation for the Gardner's family!

Suddenly his mind was filled with rage. His wrinkled face got reddened.

But he had to be polite since he didn't want the cancelation of engagement, "Jared, I know it's Makenna's fault to meet you in the disguise of another girl. But she would do so because she loves you too much. Couldn't you just forgive her? Don't you feel anything about her after years of being together?"

"No, I had never loved her. What I did was not for her. She has stolen my love. So, I will cancel the engagement anyway. After that, he hung up the call directly, leaving no chance for Trenton to continue.

#### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 271**

Trenton threw the phone onto the ground in wrath.

The screen was broken, cracks like a spider web.

Mrs. Gardner patted his chest hastily and asked, "Why are you so angry? What did Jared say to you?"

"The cancelation of engagement!" Trenton sat down in rage, "He was determined to divorce with Makenna. He will even hold a press conference tomorrow noon."

"What? So, he is unwilling to have any further discussion?" Mrs. Gardner said astonishedly.

Trenton sighed, "Yes."

"Then what about Makenna?" Mrs. Gardner said with much concern.

With a dark face, Trenton did not answer.



He had no idea either.

If he had, he wouldn't be sitting here with anger.

The Trident Group could now be among the top 10 enterprises in Olkmore City due to the influence of the Farrell Group. If the engagement was canceled, the Farrell Group will stop its cooperation with them. Then the Trident Group would lose its position and then be replaced by other companies.

That was because during the a few months after the engagement was announced, the Trident Group had bullied the other companies in this city by robbing their resources. Therefore, Trenton was the one who wanted Makenna to be married with Jared the most.

After rubbing his face worriedly, Trenton suddenly came up with an idea and he turned away to look at Mrs. Gardner, "What if we make Jared have sex with Makenna?"

"Huh?" Mrs. Gardner was stunned.

Trenton cursed maliciously, "If Jared has sex with Makenna, he'll have to keep the engagement. Otherwise, he would be criticized by tens of millions of people!"

Mrs. Gardner bit her lips and said, "You mean we need to force him..."

"Indeed. If we don't want the engagement to be canceled, we need to do so," Trenton stared at her, "If the engagement is canceled, our corporation would be attacked. Our wealthy friends would laugh at us. Do you want to be laughed at in banquets or parties? You may not do shopping or get a facial when you want."

Hearing that, a sense of fear flashed in Mrs. Gardner's eyes. She shook her head immediately, "I surely don't!"

She had always been a little princess since she was born, never to be worried about money. She just couldn't imagine the scene in which she would mind the price when doing shopping.

Moreover, she was now a star among the wives of the wealthy just because she had a prominent son-in-law. They would spare no effort to flatter her. But if she lost Jared, those wives would all turn to laugh at her instantly. Merely imaging such a situation rendered her to quiver with fear.

Hearing her answer, Trenton smiled with content, "So we must do it."

"So, what shall we do?" Mrs. Gardner said with his hand clenched.

Trenton said with his eyes squinted, "It's simple. Makenna will tell Jared to meet her at a hotel. Then she doses him with aphrodisiac. After they finish, we will inform the media. Then if Jared clings to canceling the engagement, the general public will not let him go, and the reputation of the Farrell Group will be ruined."

"I understand. You want to use public voice to force Jared to marry Makenna." Mrs. Gardner nodded.

"Right. Now you tell Makenna to go back home. We must do it tonight," Trenton said seriously.

"I did give several phone calls to her. She didn't answer," Mrs. Gardner said worriedly.

Simply ignoring her words, Trenton stood up and said, "Then keep calling her until she answers. We are running out of time."

Mrs. Gardner had no choice but follow his order.

On the other hand, in an obsolete warehouse, a man with a ringing phone in hand walked over to another two waiting at the gate.

"Mr. Lynch, her phone rang again." He handed over the phone to Jeremy.

Jeremy had a glimpse at the phone and said coldly, "Just leave it alone."

Hearing what he said, the man took the phone and put it away.

Elias checked the time, "It's already late. You tell them to get started. After you finish, throw her to the downtown area."

"I know," the man replied and got back to the warehouse.

Elias took out two cigarettes and handed Jeremy one.

Jeremy didn't refuse.

Then in the warehouse behind him there was a woman crying with much fear, "Who the fuck are you!"

It was Makenna Gardner. She was awake after her face was poured on a barrel of water.

She found she was in a strange place and her hands were tied behind her back. Suddenly her face became pale.

She immediately knew that she was kidnapped again.

"Who we are?" the men standing before her smiled obscenely and replied while wringing their hands, "We are here to serve you."

The word "serve" made her eyes open widely.

What happened?

Their target should be Amber, not her!

“That’s enough. You don’t have to say too much to her. Just get started. I need to hand the video to the one who hired us,” said a man standing nearby with a camera in hand.

Staring at the man, Makenna recognized him instantly, “You!”

It was the man who took her to the lane!

The man’s eyes tickled and then he remained motionless. He turned on the camera and focused it on Makenna, “I’ve turned on the camera. Action!”

“Copy that.” The men walked over Makenna with an obscene smile on their face.

Makenna realized what they were going to do. Her heart suddenly ceased beating and her face got even more pale before she cried, “Don’t you get closer!”

But the men simply ignored her.

Soon, the men got in front of her and pushed her onto the ground and held her hand and foot in arms.

Then one of them took out an injector, in which there was some pink liquid.

The man smiled maliciously at Makenna and asked, “Do you know what’s inside? It would turn a good girl into something filthy.”

After that, he injected the liquid into her arm while Makenna was staring at him in fright.

Fear climbed on Makenna’s face and she struggled intensely. She shouted sharply, “Let me go, I warn you! Or you will be torn apart!”

“Torn apart?” the men laughed contemptuously.

The one with an injector in hand slapped her face hard.

“Ah!” Makenna’s head was immediately knocked askew. she felt as if her face were burning and her ears ringing. The corner of her mouth was also bleeding, which looked quite miserable.

The man threw the injector away and held her hair in hand before he said cruelly, “Now you are nothing but a toy of us. ‘Torn apart’? How dare you! Maybe you are afraid that we will be too gentle? Then we shouldn’t disappoint her, boys! She is the ex-wife of Jared Farrell, right? She must be delicious.”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 272**

The men all got excited and began to tear Makenna’s clothes.

Makenna became much more sober and shouted hastily, “I’m not the ex-wife of Jared Farrell! I’m not Amber Reed!”

She eventually understood why she was kidnapped and why the men said they were here to “serve” him.

Those fools thought she was Amber Reed.

Hearing her words, those men suddenly stopped.

The man who had used the injector asked, “You said you are not Amber Reed?”

Makenna shook her head repeatedly with her eyes red, “No, I’m Makenna Gardner, friend of your employer!”

The men fell silence and then all looked at the man with a camera in hand.

The man replied calmly, “She’s lying. The employer said Amber Reed got a red mole on her wrist. And the woman here had one so she must be Amber Reed. The employer also said Amber Reed was smart. She may tell a lie to fool you. Don’t get fooled by such a simple lie!”

Hearing that, the men all looked at the wrist of Makenna and found a red mole there.

Makenna herself was also stunned.

She knew she had a red mole on wrist, but it had never occurred to her that Amber Reed also had one on her wrist!

Was that a mere coincidence?

It's impossible for the two to both have a red mole on wrist.

It's simply impossible.

But before Makenna could figure out who had trapped her, the leader among the men gave her another slap and shouted angrily, "The woman dares to lie to us! Let's get started, bro!"

The men nodded and rushed to Makenna like beasts.

Outside the warehouse, Elias and Jeremy both heard the miserable scream of Makenna. But they were both expressionless.

For them, Makenna deserved what she suffered.

After all, she was the one who kept trying to have Amber killed.

...

The night fell and the city was covered by lights.

Someone sneaked into the downtown area with a jute pack carried by them. They dropped the pack onto the ground before anyone could notice them.

After they run away, the pack was found by someone, who checked the pack and found there was a naked woman in it. Soon, he called the police.

That night the news section of major websites and the trends of different social apps were all riddled with the news that the daughter of Trenton Gardner seemed to be assaulted.

The piece of news soon went viral online.

As Amber was going to go to bed, she received a phone call from Elias, who told her to see what happened online.

Amber was confused by his words.

Elias pushed his glasses up his nose, "Do you remember I said I would deal with Makenna Gardner today? Now you can read the news online."

Hearing his words, Amber was not sleepy at all. She got off the bed and walked over to her study.

She turned on the computer. Before she could read anything online, the news just popped out.

Amber clicked the pop window and saw a video, which was quite short but informative.

In the video, a naked woman was freed from a jute pack and a female police officer covered the woman with a blanket before she put the woman into the ambulance.

Then the ambulance left and the video ended.

Though in the video the naked woman was hidden by mosaic, Amber could recognize that she was Makenna.

“You sent someone to put her there?” Amber asked through the phone.

Elias nodded, “Yep.”

“Aren’t you afraid that the police would find out it was you?” Amber raised her eyebrow.

Elias laughed, “So you are worrying about me?”

“No,” said Amber coldly.

Elias shrugged and didn’t not show any sign of anger.

He will never be angry at his angel.

“Don’t bother. I won’t be found out,” Elias said while looking at Jeremy, who was typing before the computer.

Amber didn’t know what he was doing on the other side and she squinted, “Why are you so confident?”

“Elias Lansdale is the synonym of confidence.” Elias nodded.

Amber said with her mouth twitched, “Then I wish you good luck.”

“Thank you,” Elias laughed in a low voice before he asked, “Do you think what I did is right?”



Amber knew that he was asking whether she liked the punishment of Makenna or not. So, she said with a faint smile, "She is guilty indeed. But I don't like to punish her through violence. I prefer sending her to jail."

The video had made her quite believe that Elias was not Makenna's man.

Therefore, she was willing to talk a bit more with him.

"I know what you mean. But we have no evidence to prove she is guilty even if we know what she had done to you. That's why it's impossible to send her to jail. That's the only way to deal with her." Elias rubbed his temple.

He used to regard Makenna as a decent girl so he did not keep the evidence of what she did. He had even helped her to destroy the evidence.

Now he regretted what he did.

Amber heaved a sigh, "Yeah. No evidence. The only evidence had been robbed by you."

Otherwise, Makenna should have been sent to jail.

Even Jared Farrell could not protect her since the words Makenna said in the record was so clear and logical that she could definitely have no psychological problem of a double personality.

It was quite rare for a sense of embarrassment and guilty to well up in the cold eyes of Elias. He rubbed his nose and apologized, "I'm so sorry!"

"You don't have to. It's of no use now anyway. Now what's the situation of Makenna?" Amber quickly changed the topic.

Elias said coldly, "Her cunt got torn and her womb must be excised. She could not have child."

That's the results he concluded before he threw her to the downtown area.

Amber took a deep breath, "Miserable."

For a woman, the excision of womb is extremely miserable.

But Makenna was going to take her life. The loss of a womb was eclipsed in the face of a life.

So, Amber quickly calmed down and yawned, "I knew. That's too late and I'm going to bed. Let's talk about it tomorrow."

"Okay." Elias nodded.

Amber hung up the phone and turned off the computer before she went back to her room.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Makenna had got out of the surgery room and was sent to the sickroom.

Sitting beside the bed, Mrs. Gardner looked at Makenna whose face was as pale as that of a corpse and burst out crying, "Makenna, my girl ..."

Trenton was also in the ward and was now smoking. Hearing the sound of his wife crying, he got even more upset.

He threw the cigarette but onto the ground and stepped on it before he scolded, "Just stop crying like a coward!"

Mrs. Gardner ceased and looked at him with rage, "Your daughter is as miserable as such. And you are stopping me from crying? Are you human anymore, Trenton?"

Trenton was stunned by her words and heaved a sigh, "Okay. Just go ahead."

Mrs. Gardner really went on crying, "I don't understand, Trenton. Why would Makenna be bullied as such? She is such a brilliant girl ..."