

LLDP 273-282

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 273

Staring at Makenna, who was in coma, Trenton Gardner said with a dark face, "Indeed, our lovely girl was bullied. And our plan has gone up the spout."

Mrs. Gardner glared at him and shouted, "Your plan? Don't you worry about your daughter?"

"If I don't, I will not be here. But I'm also worried that Jared must have known what happened. Now the cancelation of the engagement is out of question," Trenton said with his hands clenched.

Mrs. Gardner also realized the situation and she stopped crying quickly, "Then what shall we do?"

Trenton said frustratedly, "We have lost the game."

Even if Jared still felt something about Makenna, he would refuse to marry her since she was raped. Otherwise, he would be laughed at in the future.

"So, we can do nothing but let him cancel the engagement?" Mrs. Gardner said disappointedly.

If the engagement is canceled, her wealthy friends will definitely look down upon her.

"Or what shall we do? We should accept his cancelation. We may even have to cancel the engagement first. Now as all the people have known what happened, they will laugh at us if we don't do it first. Otherwise, they may say we are trying to climb up the social ladder with Farrell Group's help.

Mrs. Gardner cried with her face covered, "Why would such a thing happen to us!"

Trenton remained silent and stared at Makenna disappointedly.

Why?

Makenna should be the one to blame. If she had not gone out the Gardner's would not have become a joke.

Then someone was knocking the door. It was Trenton's assistant.

"What happened?" Trenton asked him in a low voice.

The assistant opened his mouth and said, "There is a mess out there, Mr. Gardner. A large number of journalists are gathering outside the hospital to get the information about this case.

Hearing that, Trenton's face became much darker.

Mrs. Gardner's face was reddened with fury, "Tell them to get off!"

The media was trying to use their poor daughter as their cash cow.

They had no conscientiousness.

Trenton shouted, "tell the guard to drive them off. Tell them if they refuse to leave, we will call the police!"

The assistant nodded, "Copy that, Mr. Gardner. I'll do it now."

Just after he turned back and left, a doctor came into the room.

"Mr. Gardner, the examination of the seminal fluid left in Ms. Gardner's body has been finished. The results show that she was assaulted by six men," the doctor said while having a weird glimpse at Makenna.

Now he knew why it was said the children of the wealthy generally led a chaotic private life.

“Six?” Mrs. Gardner was quivering after she heard the number.

Trenton was also trembling. He couldn't believe her daughter was raped by so many people.

“Makenna, my daughter...” Mrs. Gardner rushed to Makenna and burst into tears over her.

Trenton bit his teeth and then gave a punch to the wall, “Son of bitch!”

“Trenton, you have to avenge Makenna on the men who had raped her!” Mrs. Gardner raised her head to look at Trenton.

Trenton took a deep breath to calm down and then nodded with a dark face, “Of course. I will now call the police. The six bastards would end their life in jail!”

Over this, he fumbled out his phone to call the police.

Mrs. Gardner also took out her phone.

After all, the engagement had not been canceled yet. Makenna was still Jared's fiancée. As Makenna was suffering such misery, Mrs. Gardner thought she should inform Jared.

Maybe Jared would feel sympathetic to Makenna and finally marry her.

With that idea in mind, Mrs. Gardner gave a phone call to Jared.

Jared answered the phone and said coldly, “What happened?”

“Jared, Makenna was assaulted. She...”

“I’ve known that,” sitting in the living room and staring at the TV, Jared said in a calm voice.

The newscaster was now reporting Makenna’s case. But Jared looked quite calm as if the poor girl was not his fiancée but a stranger to him.

Mrs. Gardner could not bear his attitude and said angrily, “Why do you sound so calm, Jared?”

“Or what should I say?” asked Jared expressionlessly.

Mrs. Gardner clenched the phone a bit before she said, “Couldn’t you come to the hospital?”

Before Jared could reply, the phone was snatched by Shonna Woodham.

With one hand holding the phone and another on her waist, Shonna stood with her legs separated, which made her look quite like a bow compass since she was a little plump.

“Why should he? She’s now nothing but a whore!” shouted Shonna contemptuously.

Much as she liked Makenna before, she loathed her just as the same as soon as she knew Makenna was raped.

In her mind, such a girl was not qualified to marry into the Farrell family.

Hearing those words, Mrs. Gardner was so angry that she almost collapsed, “What did you say about my daughter?”

“She is a whore. No, worse. Even a whore won’t be so brazen to lie on the street naked,” cursed Shonna.

“Shut up... you...” Mrs. Gardner quivered.

Born in a wealthy family, she was no match to Shonna in terms of verbal insults, who grew up in a motley place.

Shonna continued, her mouth pouting, "You what? My son will never get married with a whore. Bye bye!"

After that she hung up the call instantly before she handed the phone to Jared. She immediately employed a gentle voice and whispered to Jared, "Jared, don't you go to see Makenna."

A sense of joy flashed in Jared's eyes and he said with his head slightly lowered, "I won't."

"Great!" Shonna smiled all the more happily.

Jared lowered his eyelids, "I plan to cancel the engagement with Makenna."

Shonna was stunned before she nodded repeatedly, "Of course. The girl had become nothing but a toy. The engagement must be cancelled. I will introduce a better girl to you."

Jared frowned a bit, "Let's talk about it later. Good night, mom."

"All right. I'm tired now anyway. I'm going to bed," Shonna said while yawning.

Jared remained motionless on the sofa with his eyes fixed on the television, on which the newscaster was introducing the case to the audience in detail.

It was clear that Makenna was found in the downtown area and was naked in a jute pack. There must be something wrong about this case.

Generally, if a criminal intended to assault a woman, he would definitely carry the girl to some place seldom frequented by people so that no one would notice that.

But in this case the criminal had placed the pack in the downtown area. Seemingly, he wanted her to be found as soon as possible then the whole world will know that she was assaulted.

Jared squinted.

He knew the purpose of the culprit immediately. He wanted to ruin Makenna.

But who was that person?

Suddenly his phone rang again.

It was Ben.

Jared answered the phone, "What happened?"

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Ben said in a helpless tone, "Mr. Farrell, several reporters me to interview you. I guess they want to ask you about your attitude to Makenna Gardner's matter."

Jared frowned. "Which agencies are those reporters from?"

"All agencies except the biggest one."

Jared pressed his thin lips. "Give them a warning. If they want to interview me, they should be ready for bankruptcy."

"Yes, Mr. Farrell," Ben answered without hesitation.

He also thought those agencies deserved it.

How dare they want to interview Mr. Farrell at this critical moment! They must have death wishes.

“By the way, Mr. Farrell.” Ben recalled something and said, “Last time, you let me ask Mikel Schafer if your current heart was from his brother, and I did ask him. He has known it all the time. Hence, he has been spying on you for the past six years. After the hypnosis on you was weakened, he appeared immediately.”

Jared raised his chin. “I see.”

“Besides, Mikel will go to the company to help you get rid of the hypnosis and the mental suggestion. Then your sealed memory will be awakened,” added Ben.

Jared hummed to answer. Then he asked, “Have you found anything suspicious of Martin’s death?”

“Not yet.” Ben shook his head regretfully. “After all, it’s been six years. It may take us a long time to find the clues. I’ve contacted the traffic control department to see if there’s any surveillance video record of Martin’s car accident. A more detailed investigation would be carried out if we could find it. If not, it would be challenging.”

Jared’s eyes darkened. “You can start with Makenna Gardner.”

“Probably it won’t work.” Ben heaved a sigh. “If Martin’s death truly had something to do with Makenna, the latter would never admit it. Even if she did, we wouldn’t present solid evidence. In that case, she could repute the judge and declare we had forced her to admit it. Then she would be acquitted.”

Upon hearing it, Jared frowned deeply.

Ben’s words made sense. Without any evidence, it would be pretty tricky to convict Makenna. Otherwise, he had already sent her to jail when the hypnosis was weakened.

However, he had no evidence that Makenna wanted to murder Amber. They only had Cole and Hayden as the witnesses, who were both Amber’s friends. Makenna could declare that those witnesses had

taken Amber's side to slander her in court. Hence, their testimonies would be invalid. Solid evidence was still needed. Otherwise, Makenna would still be at large in the end.

Of course, even if the law wouldn't punish Makenna, Jared could do something privately.

His eyes twinkled when he thought of it. Then he said coldly, "I see. Keep on looking into Martin's death. Besides, summarize all the cooperated projects between the Farrell Group and the Trident Group. Send it to me before the press conference tomorrow."

Ben knew that Jared planned to cut out all the cooperation with the Trident Group. In a hurry, he nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

Jared didn't speak more while putting down his phone.

The next morning, Amber got ready and changed into her shoes. She was heading to the company.

As soon as he opened the door, she saw the man leaning against the wall.

"Why are you here?" Amber was taken aback, frowning. She asked unhappily, "What do you want?"

Jared stood upright and handed her a paper bag in his hands. "Did you have breakfast?" he asked.

Amber took a glance at the bag. "What, you came here to send me breakfast?"

Jared nodded. "I also missed you."

"Haha..." Amber sneered. "But I don't miss you."

Jared's eyes dimmed. Then he returned to normal and said gently, "There are mango pudding and mango juice inside. All your favorite. Have a try?"

Amber wasn't surprised that he knew her favorite food. After all, she had told him in the letters before.

"Did you often prepare these things for Makenna in the past?" Amber raised her eyebrows and asked but didn't take over the bag.

The alert went off in Jared's head as he realized he needed to be careful with answering this question. However, his thin lips parted, and he replied, "Yes, I did."

Firstly, he didn't need to lie to her. After all, he had done it before.

However, he didn't know Makenna pretended to be her pen pal at that time.

Amber was surprised when hearing his honest answer.

However, it didn't make any sense. Thinking that he gave the same food that he used to provide to Makenna, she felt disgusted.

"Mr. Farrell, you'd better take this back to Ms. Gardner. I don't need it. Besides, they are not my favorite anymore." After she finished her words, Amber bypassed Jared to walk away.

Jared suddenly grabbed her and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. It's my bad. In the future, I..."

"There's no future," Amber raised her hand and interrupted him. She said coldly, "Mr. Farrell, can't you see it? I just don't want to accept anything from you. That's it."

Jared pressed his thin lips tightly.

Of course, he understood what she meant, but he was unwilling to admit it purposely.

“Can you let me go now, Mr. Farrell?” Amber asked.

Jared’s eyes twinkled. He returned to his senses and let go of her.

Amber patted her sleeve as if there was something dirty on it.

Seeing that, Jared couldn’t help tightening his grip on the paper bag.

He wondered if she disliked him that much.

“All right. Mr. Farrell.” Amber put down his hands and looked at Jared expressionlessly. “Could you stop coming to my apartment in the future, please? I feel quite annoyed. Besides, something happened to your fiancée last night. I’m sure she needs your company right now. Aren’t you sorry for leaving her alone?”

“I’ve never done anything to hurt her.” Jared didn’t like it when she tried to push him to another woman. With an annoyed look, he said, “From this morning on, she’s no longer my fiancée.”

“Pardon me?” Amber gaped in surprise.

Then she recalled that several days ago, Logan phoned her and told her that Jared wanted to cancel his engagement with Makenna.

Only then did Amber realize that Logan wasn’t kidding with her.

Sure enough, Jared’s answer the next second approved her thought.

“I’m going to cancel the engagement with Makenna Gardner. The press conference will start at ten o’clock. You must watch it,” Jared said while staring at Amber.

Amber frowned. “Why should I? I’m not interested in your affairs.”

Upon hearing her refusal, Jared wasn't angry. He curled up his lips into a smile and said, "It's alright. After it ends, I'll call you to tell you all the details about it."

After that, he glanced at her and turned to walk to the elevator.

Looking at his back, Amber said, "I don't want to hear about it. You know what? If you call me, I won't pick it up at all."

Jared's pace paused a bit. Then he faked not hearing it and entered the elevator.

Downstairs.

Seeing him coming out of the building with the paper bag, Ben pushed up his glasses. He didn't feel surprised at all. In compassion, he said, "It's expected. Ms. Reed will accept everything but those from Mr. Farrell."

Although his remark was correct, Jared pulled a long face. "I won't think you are mute if you shush."

Ben scratched his head and grinned.

Jared tossed the paper bag to him. "Eat them all."

"All?" Ben hurriedly caught it and raised his voice.

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Jared nodded expressionlessly. "Right. All of them."

Ben's lips twitched. "Mr. Farrell, isn't it too much? I've had breakfast not long ago..."

“Eat it!” Jared interrupted him affirmatively.

Ben held the breakfast for two adults and wished to cry but couldn’t shed tears.

He believed that Jared did it to avenge what he had just remarked.

If he had known Jared was so petty, he would have kept silent.

Ben regretted it.

Looking at the paper bag, he shook his head with a bitter smile.

Time passed. Soon, it was ten o’clock.

Amber passed the signed documents to Sheila. Then she stared at her computer, biting her lower lip. She hesitated if she should watch Jared’s press conference.

After a moment of hesitation, she decided to watch it.

Why not?

Makenna’s engagement with Jared would be canceled. What a joyful thing! She should watch.

As she thought of it, Amber clicked the mouse and entered the official website of the Farrell Group.

In the live broadcast room, Jared held a microphone while standing on the stage in the conference room. He looked at the reporters offstage expressionlessly.

Under his gaze, the reporters felt scared. The noisy conference room quieted down instantly. The bullet subtitles kept rolling on the screen. The netizens either praised Jared's handsome face or were curious about the press conference.

Many netizens had figured out this press conference must have something to do with Makenna. Last night, something happened to her, but Jared held a press conference today. They wanted to know the reason.

"Now you are all silent," Jared spoke finally.

The reporters offstage were like the elementary students while nodding. All the netizens of the live broadcast room were amused.

Reporters were always the most difficult to deal with. They were also quite bold. As long as there was news, they could risk their lives for it.

However, when they saw Jared, they were like rats in front of a cat. Sure enough, everything had its buster.

"Since you've all quieted down, I'll talk about the press conference today. It's about my marriage with Ms. Makenna Gardner, the daughter of the Gardner family. I announce, our engagement is canceled today," Jared stared at the camera and said indifferently.

Much to Amber's surprise, the reporters and the netizens in the live broadcast room didn't feel shocked.

They had expected it earlier.

Since that kind of matter happened to Makenna, it was normal for Jared to cancel the engagement.

Even an ordinary man couldn't accept that his fiancée had sex with other men, let alone Jared, from a wealthy family.

Hence, no one blamed him when hearing his announcement.

Of course, some of them thought that Jared had gone too far. If he wanted to cancel the engagement, he shouldn't have chosen the moment when his fiancée suffered the most. They believed that Jared should wait for his fiancée to let go of the sorrow. Otherwise, how desperate she would be!

However, the sensible ones retorted to such opinions soon.

In front of the computer, Amber listened to Jared. She understood that Jared had nothing to do with Makenna from this moment on.

However, she felt how ridiculous.

Three months ago, Jared and Makenna held a high-profile engagement ceremony. Although Amber had ruined their ceremony, in the end, the whole world got to know they had become a couple-to-be.

Later, they showed how much they loved each other in public to make others envious. Now, it became a joke.

Makenna had slept with other men, which became the laughingstocks. She probably wouldn't have the guts to show up in public.

As for Jared, others dared not talk about him to his face. However, in private, they would mock him for being the cuckold.

Amber spun the pen in her hand with a gloating smile.

On the other side, Jeremy, Cole, and Hayden watched the press conference in their houses, respectively. Hearing Jared announce his engagement with Makenna was canceled, they had different expressions. However, they had a common feeling— they were all unhappy.

They indeed wished that Jared could marry Makenna.

However, they knew it was just a wish. They could only watch Jared cancel his engagement with Makenna.

On the site of the press conference, a reporter asked, "Mr. Farrell, are you breaking off the engagement based on your agreement with the Gardner family, or did you just announce it yourself?"

Jared glanced at the reporter indifferently. "What's the difference? You are wasting my time. Next one."

The reporter sat down with a blushed face.

Another reporter stood up. "Mr. Farrell, I heard from another source long ago that you had the intention to cancel the engagement with Ms. Gardner earlier. Was it real?"

Others' eyes lit up when they heard this question.

Jared had the intention to cancel his engagement earlier, so they sensed more important news in it.

Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, "Where did you hear it from?"

The reporter didn't hide it. He answered frankly, "A friend of mine is working for the Trident Group. By accident, he heard Mr. Gardner mention so on the phone."

Jared raised his chin slightly. "You are correct. Before Ms. Makenna Gardner's incident last night, I had the intention to cancel our engagement."

His answer shocked the reporters and all audiences in the live broadcast room.

While they were shocked, they were curious about the reason.

So was Amber.

Earlier, Logan called her and informed her about such news, but he didn't tell her why.

Hence, Amber wanted to know it.

Besides her, Cole, Hayden, and Jeremy were also curious. They gazed at Jared on the screen without a blink.

"Why, Mr. Farrell? Could you tell us the reasons, please?" the reporter asked again excitedly.

Jared pressed his thin lips. "Because I can't marry a vicious woman who has schemed me."

There was an uproar on the scene.

A vicious woman who had schemed him?

They could make a lot of wild guesses from those words.

In the hospital ward, Trenton smashed the remote control on the TV in anger when watching it.

Mrs. Gardner wiped her tears. "How could Jared say that? He canceled the engagement with Makenna. Now, he slandered her. He's pushing her into Hell."

Jared remarked to Makenna as a vicious woman in public, which meant everyone would believe him.

After all, no one would suspect a president of a top enterprise would lie to the public.

However, after Makenna was known as vicious, others would never forgive her. Even her current matter would be forgotten. The public would remember that she was a vicious woman and avoid having anything to do with her.

Inside and outside of the circle, people would suspect the education of the Gardner family and the Gardner couple's personalities. They would distance themselves from the Gardner family and isolate them in the future.

Mrs. Gardner, a housewife, could foresee those things. Of course, Trenton would predict them as well.

He gritted his teeth while gazing at Jared on TV with hatred. He didn't speak, lost in thought.

At Goldstone Co.

Amber also had never expected Jared to remark Makenna as a vicious woman.

Although he hadn't told the public what Makenna had done, his remark could make others imagine what had happened.

His words could make Makenna never bounce back.

Amber wondered why he had done so.

Was it because Makenna had pretended to be her?

Hayden was also surprised. However, after a short while, he smiled meaningfully. "When you love her, you want her to live the happiest life; when you hate her, you can't wait to see her doom. Jared Farrell, you are such a horrible man."

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The press conference continued.

The reporter asked again, "Mr. Farrell, why did you describe Ms. Gardner as a vicious woman? Has she done something? Can you tell us more details, please?"

Other reports and the netizens were watching Jared expectantly.

Besides the gossip in the entertainment business, they were interested in the gossip of the rich the most.

Most of them couldn't enter the circle, so they were extremely curious.

Jared pressed his lips. "No, I can't. You just need to know the reason why I've canceled the engagement with her. You don't need to know other things. All right. This is today's press conference."

After that, he put down the microphone, put hands in his trousers pockets, and strode out of the conference room.

He was unwilling to announce what Makenna had done in public because he didn't want the public to pay much attention to Amber.

Even Amber was a victim of Makenna's evil deeds. People with particular purposes would guess if Amber did something first to make Makenna avenge.

Jared just simply left, which disappointed the netizen and reporters.

He had released something important but refused to let them know more details. He had aroused their curiosity but just left the room without any explanation. They were so frustrated.

However, they dared not stop him, so they all looked over at Jared's assistant and wished Ben to explain.

Looking at their gazes, Ben couldn't help but twitch his lips.

He could know what was in their minds with a single glimpse.

Honestly, he also couldn't help blaming his boss inwardly. Jared just exposed the information without any details. Then Ben had to deal with the aftermath.

However, he couldn't do anything. After all, Jared was his boss.

Of course, the reporters would never get more details from Ben.

In the end, the reporters had to leave the Farrell Group without being able to do anything. They all headed to the Trident Group to interview Trenton, wishing to dig more details.

However, Trenton didn't accept the interviews. He only uploaded a video clip online.

In the video, Trenton's eyes were reddish. He looked haggard. Others could tell how sad he was because of his daughter's incident.

He looked at the camera and said, "Good day, everyone. I'm Trenton Gardner. My daughter's incident has been in the trends online in the recent few days. I'm sorry for occupying the online resources. Meanwhile, I'm begging you not to dwell on this matter further. My daughter is a victim. She's still in a coma in the ICU. If she wakes up and sees so many discussions online, I can't imagine how upset she will be."

He paused a bit, raised his hand, and wiped his eyes. Then he continued, "As Mr. Farrell said on the press conference, my daughter was vicious. It's a slander. My daughter isn't a perfect girl, but she is far from being a bad person. Besides, did she harm anyone? Please don't believe what Mr. Farrell has said nor post negative comments online. Your words could become daggers that kill an innocent soul."

Trenton took a deep breath. Gazing at the camera, he looked as if he was looking at someone through the lens. "Mr. Farrell, I wonder why you've said so about Makenna. You used to love each other deeply. It's so unfair for you to remark my daughter like this. Of course, I know Makenna's incident has disgraced you so much that you can't wait to cancel the engagement with her. I understand it. I also

accept it. The Farrell and the Gardner families have nothing to do with each other from today. All right. That's what I want to say. Thank you, all."

After that, he bowed, and the video ended.

The netizens, either who disliked Makenna or just watched the fun, changed their attitudes right then.

"I agree. Makenna Gardner is a victim. She didn't want to be bullied. How could those netizens call her a shameless woman? They even said she deserved it. I wonder if they have the correct three outlooks. The victim might commit suicide after waking up and reading those comments."

"Those keyboard men have no fear. All they want is to please themselves. How could they care about the victim?"

"I agree with Mr. Gardner's words. Mr. Farrell said Makenna Gardner was vicious. We didn't see what kind of evil deeds she had done. We can't just believe in his words. Besides, he used to love Makenna Gardner so much. How could he slander her in this way? What a scumbag."

...

For a moment, the netizens discussed this matter warmly. Some believed Jared, and some scolded him. However, they all pitied Makenna.

In the president's office of the Farrell Group, Jared read those comments expressionlessly, emanating icy cold.

Ben standing behind him, pushing up the glasses. "I have to admit Trenton Gardner is quite competent. He has pushed all the blames to you and the men who had bullied Makenna Gardner. They have become victims without any fault."

Earlier, when Jared remarked on Makenna's true colors, the netizens believed that she was vicious indeed. Even she had been bullied. They didn't pity her. They all felt delighted that Jared had canceled the engagement with her.

However, as soon as Trenton's video had been uploaded online, the situation had a revival. All the netizens started suspecting Mr. Farrell's words. Most of them thought it was fake. Firstly, they didn't see what evil deeds Makenna had done. Secondly, Makenna was a victim in this matter.

People turned to compassionate the weak and the victim. Hence, all the negative comments about Makenna had stopped. The Trident Group's stock price raised.

Anyway, Trenton had moved an excellent step to kill two birds with one stone.

Well, to be exact, kill three birds with one stone.

Trenton also avenged the engagement cancellation. His words hinted that Jared had deliberately slandered Makenna. A man who slandered his ex-fiancée? The public would be indignant about this. Hence, a lot of them started to criticize Jared.

Sure enough, the older, the wiser.

Ben shook his head, heaving a sigh.

Amber also understood what was going on now.

She realized that Trenton was indeed a shrewd man and hard to deal with.

Hence, she reminded herself to keep alert. She couldn't become careless just because she had won against him several times. Otherwise, she would be so doomed.

Thinking of that, Amber narrowed her almond-shaped eyes solemnly.

On the other side, Jeremy turned off the computer and dialed Elias's number. "When do you plan to upload Makenna's video? Trenton Gardner has already whitewashed Makenna Gardner."

“Be patient,” Elias answered. “Let’s wait until Makenna Gardner has woken up. I know her well. She’ll definitely do something. Hence, we can upload the video at that time to push her into the abyss again.”

Jeremy nodded thoughtfully. “I see.”

Elias asked, “Have you dealt with the surveillance video?”

“Yep. I’ll send you later,” Jeremy answered.

Elias hummed and said, “Okay.”

At the Farrell Group.

Jared went through the summary of all their collabs with the Trident Group and finally he said to Ben. “Make an announcement. From today, we terminate all our collaborations with the Trident Group.”

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Trenton had just got the Trident Group’s stock price raised up a bit through that video. Jared would crush him back.

“OK, Mr. Farrell. As for the breach of contract damages...”

“Pay them as agreed,” said Jared flatly, pressing his lips.

Trenton spoke those words in the video because there was a breach of contract damages in their contract, so he wasn’t afraid that Jared would cancel the cooperation.

Unfortunately, the Trident Group wasn’t as wealthy as the Farrell Group. Trenton wasn’t as rich as Jared was. Jared didn’t care about such a drop in the bucket.

“Okay, Mr. Farrell,” Ben answered while nodding. Then he turned to excuse the order.

About half an hour later, Trenton received the notification about the cooperation termination. The finance department also received the breach of contract damages wired from the Farrell Group.

Trenton gaped completely.

He had known that his words in the video would offend Jared.

However, he had never expected Jared to cancel all his cooperation with the Trident Group even if he needed to pay for the breach of contract damages.

For a moment, Trenton panicked.

The Trident Group had been declining quite a long ago. It was still in the top ten enterprises of Olkmore City because it cooperated with the Farrell Group.

Now, the cooperation had been terminated. Trenton couldn't imagine what the Trident Group would become. The board of directors wouldn't let go of him easily.

While he was thinking, there were a few knocks on his office door. His assistant entered worriedly. “Mr. Gardner, bad news! Mr. Stiller and other directors are having a meeting and asked you to attend it.”

Trenton's eye pupils shrank. His heart skipped a beat.

Then, he stood up with a bitter smile. He looked as if he had become much older in an instant.

“I see. Let's go.”

At the Farrell Group.

Ben reported the current status of the Trident Group to Jared.

Jared was dealing with some documents. He hummed without raising his head to mean he heard it.

Right then, Ben's phone rang.

"Excuse me, Mr. Farrell. I need to answer a call," Ben said.

Jared nodded slightly. "Go ahead."

Ben pulled his phone out. Seeing the caller ID, he raised his eyebrows and swiped to answer.

Two minutes later, he hung up the phone and looked at Jared. "Mr. Farrell, Mr. Schafer has arrived."

Upon hearing it, Jared paused writing. He raised his head, squinted, and urged, "Let him come upstairs."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell. I'll go pick him up." Ben went out while he spoke.

Soon, Mikel appeared in Jared's office. He was still dressed in white, the same poker face.

Jared also looked at him expressionlessly.

They looked at each other for a long while. Finally, Jared broke the weird, dead silence.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know my heart was your brother's," Jared said while standing up.

Mikel's gray eyes turned to look at his chest. "Martin donated it voluntarily. You don't need to apologize."

Voluntarily?

Jared was taken aback.

Probably, Martin indeed donated his heart voluntarily, just like he voluntarily wanted to help Makenna and let Mikel hypnotize Jared.

However, Jared still believed there was something suspicious about Martin's car accident.

It seemed that Mikel hadn't realized it yet.

"Can we start now?" Mikel asked. He didn't know what was in Jared's mind.

Jared returned to his senses and slightly nodded. "Sure."

He decided not to tell Mikel about it for the time being.

It wouldn't be late if he told Mikel after the investigation ended.

Jared sat down. Suddenly, he thought of something and pressed his lips. "Elias said part of my memories has been sealed. What on earth is it?"

A few scenes flashed through his mind when he had migraines before. Jared was sure they were the sealed memories.

However, the scenes flashed too fast for him to capture anything. Hence, he still didn't know what memories had been sealed.

Mikel looked calm. He answered coldly, "It was the memory that you had found out Makenna Gardner wasn't Maple Leaf."

"What?" Jared's eye pupils shrank. He looked at Mikel with an annoyed face. "Did you mean I had known Makenna Gardner was not Maple Leaf a long time ago?"

"Yes," Mikel answered while wearing the gloves.

Jared clenched his fists tightly, emanating a low pressure.

Mikel glanced at him. "Sorry for that."

Upon hearing his apology, Jared narrowed his eyes. Soon, he suppressed his anger and calmed down.

Honestly speaking, when hearing Mikel had sealed his memories, Jared was indeed furious. How he wished to crush Mikel.

However, he had to give up the idea as long as he thought his current heart belonged to Mikel's brother.

"Let's start. Please unseal the hypnosis, the mental suggestion, and my memories," Jared said in a tiring tone, waving his hand.

Mikel slightly nodded. "Close your eyes."

Jared followed his instruction.

Suddenly, he heard a crisp finger click. He became dizzy.

The next second, he lost his consciousness and blacked out.

After a certain period, Jared saw a ray of light in the dark. He subconsciously followed the light and woke up.

When he saw Mikel drinking tea sitting opposite, Jared rubbed his temples. "Done?" he asked.

"Done." Mikel put down the teacup. "I've removed your hypnosis and mental suggestion. You'll not be impacted by them in the future. I've also unsealed your memories. If you recall, you'll remember everything."

Jared rubbed his fingers, looked down, and tried to ring the bell.

Soon, he saw the fast-flashed scenes in his mind became pretty slow.

Jared combined the scenes and obtained a complete memory.

Six years ago, after he met Makenna and became her boyfriend, he had found that she wasn't Maple Leaf.

Makenna had so many flaws that he couldn't ignore.

However, when he was about to ask Ben to look for the real Maple Leaf, he met Mikel. Then Mikel hypnotized him and let him forget he had found out that Makenna was not Maple Leaf.

Jared's eyes became reddish. He clenched his fists tightly. Blue veins popped out on the back of his hands.

It turned out he had known Makenna wasn't Maple Leaf so early, but Mikel made him forget it.

If Mikel hadn't hypnotized him, he wouldn't have ended up with Amber in this way.

Thinking of that, Jared looked at Mikel in hatred and said in an icy tone, "If not for the sake of Martin's heart, I would never let you go."

Mikel remained calm, not frightened at all by his threat.

This was one symptom of emotional blunting. The patient is insensitive to and has difficulty feeling emotions.

Jared felt frustrated.

He rubbed between his eyebrows. "When did you hypnotize my family and assistant?"

"Six years ago. After I had hypnotized you, I found them and hypnotized them. I also made them forget that they had met me," Mikel answered flatly.

Jared pressed his lips with a stern look. "Remove it for them."

"Not necessary. Their hypnosis was shallow. I just made them unable to find the flaws on Makenna. You can directly tell them she's not Maple Leaf. Their hypnosis state will be removed."

It turned out to be that.

Jared raised his chin. "I see. You can go now."

He waved his hand.

Ben walked Mikel out.

After returning to his senses, Jared said, "Ben, please contact Mikel's mentor. Tell him Mikel doesn't need to be locked up. It's a favor in return for Martin's donation."

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Ben wasn't much surprised at Jared's decision. He slightly nodded. "OK, Mr. Farrell."

"You can leave now. Please take those files away." Jared pinched his nose bridge.

Looking at the pile of documents, Ben held them up.

Shortly after he had gone, Jared's phone rang. It was a call from Logan.

"I've watched your press conference, Jared." Logan was wearing a basketball uniform while sitting on the bench next to the basketball court. He had just finished a game, looking pretty excited.

Jared leaned against the back of his chair. "So?"

"So, congratulations!" Logan wiped his sweat. "I'm glad you've left the disaster, Jared."

Jared curled up his lips into a faint smile. "All right. I got it. Go ahead with your game. I've gotta go."

Upon hearing Logan's slightly rapid breath, Jared guessed that he was still in a match.

Recently, the U17 Tournament was on a peak time. There were two to three matches a day. Hence, Jared guessed that Logan had called him during the break.

"Wait, Jared!" Logan tossed away the towel and stopped him hurriedly.

Jared frowned. "What else?"

"Nothing much. I just want to ask. I heard Makenna... had been... Is it real?" Logan asked curiously.

He just got the information online and didn't read the details, so he didn't know if it was true.

Jared hummed and said, "Yes, it's real."

"Oh..." Logan gasped in surprise.

Soon, he calmed down. Curling his lips, he said, "Sure enough, there's karma in this world. She has done so many evil things to Amber. It's her nemesis."

Jared's eyes twinkled.

Logan's words reminded him. Makenna's biggest enemy was Amber. Hence, what she had done this time must target Amber.

Of course, he didn't mean Amber had done it to avenge. As far as he knew about Amber, even she wanted to avenge, she would use the law instead of this method. However, Amber's friends might use alternatives.

Jared wondered if it was done by Cole or Jeremy.

Or, probably, Hayden?

Thinking how those three men looked at Amber, Jared couldn't help getting caught up in vexation again. He pulled a long face.

He could tell those three men had crushes on Amber, which angered him a lot. They could do such a thing to Makenna because of Amber.

"Jared? Hello?" Logan raised his voice and called him as he hadn't heard Jared's voice for a long time.

Jared returned to his senses. "Yes?"

“I asked you a question just now, but you didn’t respond at all. What are you doing?” Logan said unhappily, pouting.

Jared rubbed his temples. “I was thinking about something. What did you ask?”

“I asked why you wanted to cancel your engagement with Makenna when you left the hospital last time,” Logan repeated.

He didn’t believe it was because Makenna was vicious, which Jared mentioned in the press conference.

Jared had known Makenna was vicious quite a long time ago. Why didn’t he cancel it but did it after leaving the hospital?

Logan believed that there must be some other reasons behind it.

Last time, he didn’t ask Jared, so he wanted to ask Jared now.

“You should know I dated Makenna because she was my pen pal,” Jared answered flatly while staring at the computer screen.

Logan nodded hard. “Yes, I know it.”

Although he was still little at that time, only ten, he knew his older brother had a pen pal and had fallen in love with her.

However, he didn’t know Jared’s pen pal’s name. He was too young to be interested in such matters.

“Then I didn’t know until now Makenna was fake. My real pen pal is Amber.” When mentioning Amber’s name, Jared’s voice softened a lot.

“Holy shit!” Logan hopped up from the bench in surprise.

His coach and teammates were shocked by him.

“What are you doing, Logan?” The coach warned him with an annoyed look, “Be quiet. We’re resting.”

Only then did Logan realize he had been overreacted. He smiled in embarrassment and said, “I’m sorry. It’s my bad.”

Then he held the phone and walked out of the basketball court. In a quiet corner, he said to Jared on the phone, “Did you mean Amber was your pen pal, Jared?”

Jared hummed to confirm it.

Logan scratched his head. “So, Makenna pretended to be Amber, did she?”

Jared hummed again.

Logan smashed his fist on the wall in anger. “Fuck! How shameless Makenna is! She’s the most disgusting woman I’ve ever seen. How could she pretend Amber? I wondered how she got to know you were Amber’s pen pal.”

“She’s Amber’s dormitory roommate in college. She read my letters to Amber. According to the information, she guessed my identity and pretended to be my pen pal,” said Jared with a stern look. His tone was full of disgust to Makenna.

“I see. She read Amber’s letters in secret... Wait! Letters?”

Upon hearing it, Logan raised his voice. He suddenly recalled something and gaped.

Three months ago, he had seen a lot of letters in Amber's apartment. Those letters were yellowish, looking pretty old.

He wondered if those letters were from his brother...

Logan swallowed and gripped the phone tightly. He asked tentatively, "What were Amber's and your nicknames, Jared?"

"Why do you want to know?" Jared frowned.

Logan stomped. "Gee, tell me first, Jared! I need to know it."

Since he urged Jared, the latter pressed his thin lips and said two nicknames slowly, "Zack, Maple Leaf."

"Hiss..." Logan raised his head and inhaled. "Zack! It's really Zack!"

"What do you mean?" Jared squinted. "What did you know?"

Logan lowered his head and answered in a low voice, "Yes. Three months ago, Amber bailed me out of the police station after I had a fight. Then I followed her to her apartment and saw a lot of letters there. I picked one up at random and read it. It was a letter written by Zack. I also took it back home, and you read it, Jared."

Jared recalled. One night three months ago, he saw a letter in Logan's room.

The letter looked precisely the same as he used to send to Maple Leaf. Jared had a hunch at that time and picked it up. However, before he read it, Logan grabbed it back.

It turned out that letter was really from her to Maple Leaf.

Logan realized that he had made a mistake. Jared could have recognized Amber earlier, but his mistake delayed it. Logan felt so guilty.

“Jared, I’m...”

“Why didn’t you let me read the letter at that time?” Jared asked him coldly while pinching his phone.

Logan shrank his neck. “I... I took the letter back from Amber’s apartment to show you, actually. I wanted to tell you Amber was in love with his pen pal. Later, I didn’t think Amber was as hateful as I had imagined, and I was afraid to make you angry about Amber after telling you. Hence...”

He didn’t finish his words.

Jared knew what he meant, however.

He pinched the phone tightly to suppress something. A few seconds later, he hung up the phone directly, covered his eyes, his whole body exuding depressing air.

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It turned out Jared had a chance to know Amber was the real Maple Leaf three months ago.

He had just divorced Amber at that time. If he had known Amber was the real Maple Leaf, Makenna wouldn’t have any chance to harm Amber. Probably, he had already won Amber’s heart back.

However, he couldn’t turn back the time.

Although Logan made a mistake so that he couldn’t recognize Amber at that time, Jared had to admit that it was because of himself as well. If he could have a firm faith when Logan had grabbed the letter and grabbed the letter back, things wouldn’t become like this.

Jared could only tell himself that it was all because of God’s plan.

On the other end of the line, Logan felt uneasy after Jared directly hung up the phone. He walked back and forth while holding the phone. "I'm so doomed! Jared must hate me to the core now."

He also regretted why he didn't let Jared read that letter.

If Jared had, Makenna wouldn't have had any chance to do anything. Jared and Amber would have remarried already.

However, Logan believed that he had screwed everything.

"I must make up for them." Logan rolled his eyes and dialed Amber's phone number. "Hello, Amber. Help me!"

Amber was dealing with some files. She didn't check the caller ID when hearing the ringing tone. She swiped to answer directly, but it turned out to be Logan on the other end of the line. He asked her for help as soon as the call was connected.

"What's wrong? Were you arrested by the police again?" Amber asked, putting the phone between her neck and shoulder.

Logan said, "Bah! I'm not arrested. Amber, can't you wish me well?"

"I do wish you well, but you look like a frequent visitor to the police station," Amber answered while signing the documents.

Logan blushed in displeasure. "You've gone too far, Amber!"

"All right. I'm kidding with you, Logan. What's wrong? Tell me directly. I'm super busy." Amber put away the signed document, picked up another one, and continued to read through it.

Logan scratched his hair and muffled, "Here is the thing. I might be hated by my brother."

Then he told Amber about that letter.

Amber listened to him and paused when writing. Only then did she know what happened after Logan had taken away the letter.

Since Amber didn't speak, Logan panicked. "Amber, my brother must hate me to the core now. You must help me."

"I'm sorry, but it's your family affairs. I can't meddle in," Amber answered while reading the document.

Logan didn't expect her to refuse. He gaped and blinked. "Why not? It's about you as well. If I hadn't..."

"Enough. Stop it!" Amber interrupted him with a frown. "I know what you mean. You want to tell me it was all because of you, so your brother didn't recognize me earlier, right?"

Logan nodded hard. "Exactly. If I had let Jared read the letter, probably, you and he have already remarried."

"You are wrong." Amber turned a page of the document expressionlessly. "Even if you had shown Jared the letter, I wouldn't have remarried him."

"Why not?" Logan was agape.

Amber parted her red lips and answered flatly, "No reason. If you insist on knowing the reason, it's because I don't love him. Why would I remarry a man who I don't love?"

Then she hung up the phone directly.

Right then, there were a few knocks on the office door.

Amber said without raising her head, "Come in."

Sheila put down her hands and walked in. Standing in front of Amber's desk, she said, "Ms. Reed, the police station called just now. They asked you to go to the police station. They said they had caught the person who projected the skull on your window."

Upon hearing it, Amber raised her head instantly. "Did they catch him?"

"Yes!" Sheila nodded.

Amber smiled.

The police didn't contact her for a long time, so she had thought they failed to catch the person and terminated the case.

"I see. I'll be right there." Amber put down the pen, picked up her purse, and walked out of the office.

As soon as he left the office, she saw Jeremy walking towards her.

"Are you going out, Amber?" Jeremy asked while seeing the purse on Amber's shoulder.

Amber slightly nodded. "Yep. I'm going to the police station."

"The police station?" Jeremy narrowed his eyes slightly. "What happened, Amber?"

"Nothing much. They caught a suspect who projected a skull on my window in midnight," Amber answered neatly.

Jeremy looked annoyed. "Someone projected a skull on your window?"

“Yeah.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier, Amber?” Jeremy pulled Amber’s hand. His eyes were full of disagreement. “What if it’s a vicious criminal?”

Looking into his nervous eye with concern, Amber felt quite warm. With a smile, she patted the back of his hand. “Don’t worry. I’m fine. The man has been caught.”

“I know you are fine, but it means you’ll be well next time.” Jeremy couldn’t rest assured.

Amber smiled. “All right. All right. I know it. I’ll be the first one telling you if it happens next time.”

Only then did Jeremy nod in satisfaction and hum.

Amber didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “All right. I’m going to the police station now. If you want to talk to me. Let’s wait after I come back.”

“I’m not busy. I just came over to check on you. Let me go with you.”

After finishing his words, Jeremy was afraid that she would refuse. He directly took her hand and walked to the elevator.

In the car.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Amber suddenly recalled something. She turned to look at Jeremy, who was driving, and said, “By the way, Jeremy, I asked you last time that Stella wanted a bit of your hair, you remember? You said you would consider it. How did it go?”

Jeremy’s eyes twinkled when hearing her question. Soon, he returned to calm and answered with a gentle smile, “Forget it. My parents are my biological parents. How could I be someone else’s son? She said I looked like her grandfather. Probably, it was just fate. After all, a lot of strangers like each other in this world.”

“That makes sense.” Amber supported her head. “I’ve seen your parents’ photos before. You look like them indeed. Probably, Stella made a mistake. Well, I’ll tell her not to think about your hair anymore.”

“Ehn.” Jeremy nodded with a smile.

When Amber turned to peer out of the window, the smile disappeared from his face instantly, which was twisted with hatred now.

Edmund Rylands was just a jerk. He abandoned Jeremy and his mother. Now, he was dying and knew that all his other sons were unreliable. Hence, he wanted to take Jeremy back home.

Did he think he would be relieved after taking Jeremy back?

How naive!

Jeremy wished him to die more than other brothers did.

Less than twenty minutes later, they arrived at the police station.

Jeremy stopped the car. As soon as Amber got down, a car rushed over. The driver honked at her to ask her to drive away.

Amber frowned. She walked forward, and the car followed her. Then the car was parked in the parking space that Amber had found earlier.

Soon, the car door was opened and a man got down. A familiar face— it was Trenton.

They looked at each other. Trenton asked with a stern look, “Why are you here in the police station?”

“It’s my personal business. It has nothing to do with you, Mr. Gardner,” Amber answered with a faint smile.

Jeremy glanced at Trenton and directly said to Amber, “We don’t need to waste time with unimportant ones, Amber. Let’s go in.”

Amber slightly nodded.

When she turned around, Trenton suddenly narrowed his eyes and said, “Stop.”

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Amber paused her pace. “Yes, Mr. Gardner?”

Jeremy also looked back at Trenton.

Trenton walked to them and gazed at Amber in hatred. “Did you send someone to bully Makenna?”

In the beginning, he had thought Makenna was bullied by accident.

Later, when he calmed down and thought about it, he smelt something fishy.

If Makenna had been bullied by accident, those criminals wouldn’t have dumped her downtown because they would be afraid of being caught.

However, those criminals had dumped her downtown to let her exposed in public purposely. The purpose was to ruin Makenna. Trenton believed that there was a manipulator behind.

The most possible suspect was Amber.

Only Amber had a deep grudge with Makenna.

Upon hearing Trenton's question, Amber was amused in anger. "What's wrong? You can't find the suspect, so you want to push the blames on me, huh?"

Jeremy didn't speak, lowering his head.

Trenton snorted. "I'm not pushing the blames on you. My hunch told me this matter must have something to do with you."

Amber's eyes twinkled a bit.

He was right. It had something to do with Amber.

Elias took action, and he did it for her. Hence, it had something to do with her indeed.

But, so what? Amber wouldn't admit it.

Thinking of that, she smiled. "You want to convict me because of your hunch. No wonder the Trident Group is declining now. I heard Mr. Farrell had terminated his cooperation with your company. Congratulations, Mr. Gardner!"

Trenton couldn't utter a beep in anger for a long while. With a sneer, he said, "What a sharp-tongue!"

He knew Amber mocked him for managing the Trident Group by his hunch without any competence.

She also mocked him for offending Jared because of his video as he had thought Jared wouldn't terminate their cooperation, but Jared slapped him in the face.

Trenton realized what a tough nut to crack Amber was.

He looked at Amber in hatred.

Amber didn't fear at all. Instead, she looked into his eyes with a smile. "Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Gardner. It's good to be sharp-tongued. At least, when I meet someone I don't like, I can render him speechless. What do you think, Mr. Gardner?"

Trenton's lips twitched. He knew Amber was still mocking him.

However, he couldn't lose his temper at all.

Trenton took several deep breaths to suppress his anger. He forced a wry smile, "I agree."

"Pfff!" Jeremy burst into laughter.

Trenton stared daggers at him instantly.

Jeremy noticed it. He slowly put away his smile and gazed at Trenton.

Looking at Jeremy's ink-black and cold eyes, Trenton felt like he was looking at a wolf. Trenton's heart sank, and he felt a chill rise from his spine.

What happened?

He wondered why this model had such a horrible gaze.

Jeremy's gaze looked familiar to him. Trenton wondered where he had seen it before.

He frowned but couldn't ring the bell.

Amber checked the time. "All right, Jeremy. Let's go."

Jeremy smiled again and hummed gently.

They walked forward.

Finally, Trenton returned to his senses. He looked at the receding figures of the two and yelled, "Amber Reed, you'd better pray to Heaven not let me find out Makenna's incident has something to do with you. Otherwise, I'll risk whatever I have to haunt you down."

He had prepared to let Makenna marry into the Farrell family. However, since this matter happened, he couldn't force Makenna to marry Jared.

Hence, his effort was in vain. How could he not be angry?

Upon hearing his threat, Amber paused her paces. Then she answered without looking back, "Really? I'll wait and see."

Jeremy didn't speak. He looked back and gazed at Trenton with the same look earlier as if he wanted to remember Trenton firmly. He didn't turn around until he entered the building.

Outside the interrogation room, Amber stood at the door and saw the suspect through the glass on the door. It was a petite man with a plain look.

He was sitting on the chair, wearing a gray windbreaker. He was cowering there, looking twitchy and uneasy.

He had been arrested by the police so of course, he was afraid.

"He was the one who projected the skull on my window?" Amber asked the policeman next to her after withdrawing her gaze on the suspect.

Jeremy kept sizing that man up, thoughtfully.

Amber didn't notice it. She looked at the policeman, waiting for his answer.

The policeman nodded. "Yes. We've checked the surveillance monitors on several streets and finally confirmed it was him. His name is Tom Wark. He's a paparazzo."

"A paparazzo?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

No wonder when she found this man that night, he immediately hid the projectors in his coat and ran away while lowering his head.

She felt familiar with his movements. It was precisely the same reaction when a paparazzo was found following an artist.

Jeremy also withdrew his gaze from Tom Wark, turned around, and asked the policeman, "Did he confess why he did that?"

Amber patted her forehead. "Right. I almost forgot to ask."

"Yes, he did. After he was arrested, he answered when we asked him. He said a woman named Chloe Mendez had paid him two hundred thousand dollars to do so. The purpose was to scare you, Ms. Reed."

"Chloe Mendez?" Amber and Jeremy exclaimed in unison.

Evidently, neither of them had expected Chloe to do it.

On the way to the police station, they were guessed if Makenna had hired the suspect to do so.

Much to their surprise, it was Chloe.

“Did Tom Wark mention why Chloe Mendez wanted to scare me?” Amber pressed her lips and asked.

The policeman shook his head. “No, he didn’t. He also didn’t ask Chloe Mendez. If you want to know the reason, you should ask her in person.”

“I see.” Amber rubbed her temples. “Although this isn’t a criminal case, it’s an offense of intimidation. I’m reporting to the police now and charge Chloe Mendez with the offense of intimidation. You’ll bring her here, right?” Amber looked at the policeman.

Policeman smiled. “Of course. I’ll inform them to take her over. You may take a rest for a moment.”

Amber hummed. “Okay. Thanks.”

The policeman left.

Amber and Jeremy went to sit down on the bench next to the room, waiting for Chloe to come over.

Amber wasn’t interested in meeting the man in the interrogation room. The police had asked everything that should be asked.

The man only worked for money, so he didn’t know much either. Even if Amber asked him questions, she wouldn’t get any reply. It would be only a waste of time.

In the hospital, after visiting Makenna, Chloe wanted to go home. As soon as she walked out of the elevator, she received a call from the police station.

“Hello, is that Ms. Chloe Mendez?”

“Yes, this is she. Who is speaking?” Chloe asked in confusion, feeling uneasy somehow.

“This is the police station.”

“The police station?” Chloe’s voice raised instantly, which attracted the attention of the people around, including Ben, who was holding a bag of medicines and looking to the direction.

“Well... How may I help you?” Chloe swallowed hard and asked in a trembling voice.

Since she had been detained for half a month last time, she was afraid whenever she heard anything about the police.

Especially now, because she had recently done something that might be against the law.

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“Well, Miss Mendez. Miss Reed has reported to the police, saying that someone had put horrible images on her French window in the middle of the night. Now the person who puts the images has been caught and confessed that it was you who asked him to do it. So, can you come to the police station right away?” On the phone, the policewoman said gently.

But in the ears of Chloe, it was like the call of a ghost, making her blanch with fear, “What... What? Amber called the police?”

Ben was not interested in Chloe Mendez. When he was about to leave, he suddenly heard her saying something about Amber, so he stopped.

“Yes, Miss Reed called the police, so Miss Mendez, you need to come to the police station right now.” The policewoman repeated.

Chole shook her head, “No, I’m not going!”

She has already been in jail once and she didn’t want to return to the police station for anything again.

The policewoman’s face fell and her voice became stern, “Miss Mendez, if you don’t cooperate with us, we can arrest you or even detain you.”

Hearing the words such as 'arrest' and 'detain', her heart suddenly twitched, and her forehead searing. Holding the phone in both hands, she nodded repeatedly, "Don't arrest me. I... I'll be right here!"

"Okay!" The policewoman chuckled, "Then I'll meet you at the police station."

After speaking, the policewoman hung up the phone.

Chole was flurried and lumbered to the hospital gate.

Ben stared at her for a while, and finally went the other way.

"What took you so long? It's just getting the pills." Jared, who was reading the financial report with his tablet, frowned slightly and said in a displeased tone when he saw Ben coming back.

Ben handed him the medicine and explained, "Mr. Farrell, I just saw Chole when I came back."

"Then what?" Jared replied disinterestedly while sliding the tablet.

Ben took a sip, "Then I overheard her on the phone, and she mentioned Miss Reed that she had called the police or something."

"What?" Jared's expression froze, and he put down the tablet, said with concern, "Did anything happen to Amber?"

"Nothing that I know of." Ben shook his head. "But I don't think it's a big deal. Now that Chole has gone to the police station, Miss Reed is probably there as well."

"Let's go to the police station!" Jared narrowed his eyes and constructed in a deep voice.

Ben started the car.

Half an hour later, they were at the police station.

As soon as Jared got out of the car, he saw Chole entering the police station.

He frowned and walked over.

As soon as he entered, he saw Amber sit in the lounge area of the hall, and Jeremy beside her.

Jared pursed his thin lips, feeling very unhappy.

He found that almost every time he saw her, she was accompanied by a man, either Jeremy Lynch or Cole Lyon, or Hayden Cohen.

Didn't these men have better things to do?

They always were always clinging to her!

Jared walked over with an unpleasant expression, and when he walked not far behind them, he saw a policewoman brought Chole to Amber and Jeremy.

Amber stood up and looked at her, who was pale with fear, with cold eyes, "Why did you ask him to project the skull on my window?"

"Project the skull on your window?" Jared couldn't help interjecting when he heard this.

Amber recognized his voice and turned around in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Jeremy also stood up and quietly took a step towards Amber, as if trying to block her.

Seeing this, Jared's eyes flashed with cold light, and he strode over to her directly.

In this way, Jeremy couldn't block her even if he wanted to.

Unless he pushed him away.

But this is the police station; dare he do that?

Jared gave him a sneering look.

Jeremy's fists on both sides were clenched, and his eyes were full of bloodthirsty madness.

He wanted to kill this man, wanted so much to kill Jared Farrell!

Only in this way would he not feel inferior every time he saw him and felt that he was the shadow of this man.

The most important thing is that this man is still his biggest threat to get Amber!

Jared noticed his eyes, and then he looked at Amber.

Did she know that this boy was not that simple?

"Mr. Farrell, what are you looking at me for?" Seeing that Jared didn't speak but stared at her, Amber couldn't help frowning.

Jared's eyes flickered slightly, and he lightly opened his thin lips and replied, "I heard that you are at the police station, so I came to see what happened. What's the matter with the skull on the window?"

When questioning, he gave Chole a cold look in his eyes.

When Chole met his emotionless gaze, she couldn't help shivering, and the fear on her face became more obvious.

Amber caught Jared's deterrence to Chole in his eyes, did not react much, and replied lightly, "This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you, so don't bother with it."

Hearing her say that, Jeremy's thin lips curled up, and his mood was obviously much better.

While Jared was in a bad mood.

He cared about her and came here especially, but was treated by her with such an attitude!

It's weird for him to be in a good mood!

"Okay, you haven't answered my question just now. Why did you ask him to do this?" Amber looked at Chole and said again.

Chole didn't dare look at her, and muttered in a guilty voice, "I...I..."

"Stop stalling and tell the truth!" Jared said impatiently.

Amber rolled her eyes at him.

She said it's her business, and he didn't need to care about it.

In the end, he didn't seem to hear and even helped her question Chole.

Jeremy also glowered at Jared, but said nothing.

Among these people, the one Chole most afraid of was Jared.

Hearing his words, she could only answer honestly, "I... I just wanted to scare you."

"Scare me?" Amber was obviously in disbelief, "That's it?"

Chole nodded again and again, "Yes!"

Amber stared at her for a while and finally made sure that she was not lying. Her face turned gloomy. "Why did you do this, I haven't offended you recently, have I?"

"You have!" Chole's head jerked up as if she was infuriated, and she bawled, "You made me so humiliated at the banquet last time. That's why I did this to get even for myself."

"Get even?" Jared said in a cold voice, "You are embarrassed because you are so brainless as to defend Makenna. It has nothing to do with Amber. "

Amber sized him up with a strange look.

He was speaking up for her?

It was like watching him wearing a tutu and dancing on a drag show.

Jeremy, on the other hand, lowered his head and said nothing, hiding his facial expression.

"Mr. Farrell, are you helping her?" Chole looked at Jared in disbelief, and she couldn't accept that he actually helped Amber instead of Makenna.

"She is the one I love, of course I'll help her!" Jared looked back at Amber with affectionate eyes.

Amber didn't expect that he would confess to her in public. After being stunned for a while, she subconsciously avoided his gaze and ignored it.

Jeremy clenched his fists even tighter, and the anger in his heart was surging.

Chole was dumb, "Love...Love?"

She pointed at Jared, then at Amber, and finally asked loudly, "What about Makenna?"

"It's none of your damn business." Jared's face was gloomy.

Chole flinched, and her voice was no longer as assertive as before, "I... I just care about Makenna."

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"All right!" Amber rubbed her forehead, and her tone became impatient, "Instead of caring about others, you'd better mind about whether you are gonna be detained!"

"Detained?" Chole's expression changed, "Why should I be detained? I've already come to the police station!"

"Do you really not understand or are you just pretending?" Jeremy looked at her coldly with folded arms, "You asked someone to put that kind of image on Amber's window, which has constituted a crime, a crime of intentional intimidation!"

"No... What is the crime of intentional intimidation? I didn't intimidate her, I just scared her, how come that was a crime? It's a prank at best!" Chole said in a panic.

Seeing her like this, Amber already knew in her heart that this woman was not pretending, she really didn't know that this kind of behavior was a crime.

How ignorant of her!

Amber looked at Chole with a hopeless expression, "Officer, please tell her if she has committed a crime!"

"Okay." The policeman who had been silent for a while nodded and took a step forward, "Miss Mendez, you did commit the crime of intentional intimidation. If you just ask someone to cast an image on Miss Reed's French window once, it can be said that is a prank, but things will be different if that happens a few times in a row. You are intentional with the purpose of intimidation."

"That's right, especially in the middle of the night! When most people see a giant skull appearing on their windows in the middle of the night, they will very likely be frightened. Some may fall to the ground, or worse, some might become insane out of the fright!" Jeremy stared at Chole in a way like he was looking at something dead.

Jared glanced at Amber's abdomen and said, "And she is pregnant. Your scare may cause her to miscarry. Can you afford such a consequence?"

It was his child, Amber could choose not to keep it, but it was not for others to decide whether his child should stay or not.

Chole should be glad that the child is okay, otherwise, he will never let her and her family off the hook.

But now Amber has not made an abortion, maybe she is planning to keep it.

Thinking of this, his heart suddenly filled with joy and anticipation.

He was looking forward to the birth of their baby, which must be lovely.

The most important thing is that maybe she will forgive him and get back with him again for the sake of the child!

“I’m not doing that on purpose, I’m not!” Chole suddenly shook her head violently and stepped back, and her face was full of fear, “I just wanted to scare her. I didn’t think about making her mentally ill or having a miscarriage, besides, isn’t she okay now?”

Chole pointed at Amber, “Look, she is all good, so why did you say that I was deliberately intimidating?”

Jeremy frowned. When he was just about to speak, the corner of Amber’s mouth tickled sarcastically, she said, “In this world, there are always people who take chances and think that if the victim is not hurt, they will not be punished, but unfortunately, I will not let this happen. Police officer, what’s the punishment to her?”

The policeman thought for a moment and replied, “Actually, one thing she said just now is right, although she committed the crime of intentional intimidation, Miss Reed, you did not have an actual damage, so her punishment will not be too severe. She won’t go to jail, just a detention. As for how long, we have to wait for the notification.”

Hearing this, Jared narrowed his eyes.

Amber nodded slightly, “Okay, then lock her up first, and let me know when the results come out.”

“Of course!” The policeman responded with a smile and was about to grab Chole.

Chole didn’t want to be detained, so she quickly backed away and even wanted to run.

But just as she took a step, Jeremy suddenly stretched out a foot.

She stumbled to the ground and was caught by the police.

Chole knew that she couldn’t run away, and she was so terrified that she burst into tears.

She hurriedly looked at Amber and begged her, “Amber, I’m so sorry, can you let me go once? I don’t want to be detained again, please; I really know I was wrong...”

Chole was crying her eyes out.

But none of the people present sympathized with her.

Amber looked at her coldly, "Maybe you are thinking that if you had known it would come to this, you would have acted differently. But that cannot change anything. Adults should be responsible for their deeds. And I don't think you've truly realized your mistakes. You are merely afraid of being detained, that's all. You are saying that you were wrong, but in your heart, you still don't feel the same way, right?"

Amber lowered her head and brought her face close to Chole.

Chole met her eyes that seemed to be able to read people's hearts, she stopped crying, and her eyes wandered away with a guilty conscience, unable to speak.

Amber hooked her lips mockingly, "Your silence seemed to have proven me right."

Chole's lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't say anything but lowered her head resignedly.

The policeman took her away to the interrogation room, together with that Tom Wark, to make a detailed record.

Amber on the other hand was allowed to leave temporarily and come back on Chole's trial.

"Amber, let's go back," Jeremy said to her.

Amber nodded, "Okay, let's go."

"I'll be leaving later; I still have something to do." Jared suddenly said.

Jeremy squinted at him, displeased, "Mr. Farrell, it's your business whether you leave or not. You don't need to tell us."

Amber nodded, showing agreement with his words.

Jared's eyes darkened, and after glancing at Jeremy coldly, he turned back to Amber, his voice softened, "I have something to tell you."

"What?" Amber looked at him suspiciously.

"It's not convenient here. Let's go over there." Jared pointed to the corner in front.

Amber frowned slightly.

Jared saw it and grabbed her arm directly, "Follow me!"

And he was about to pull her over.

Seeing this, Jeremy's face turned cold, he also stretched out his hand and grabbed Amber's other arm, "Amber, don't go."

Before Amber could answer, Jared's eyes fell on Jeremy's hand, and he growled, "Let go of her!"

"You're the one who should let go and stay away from her!" Jeremy, instead, tightened his grip, scowling straight at Jared.

Jared was enraged by these words, his face grim, and the cold air around him made people shiver.

So did Jeremy.

The two men stared at each other with the same intimidating look.

But after a while, Jeremy's confidence was gradually overwhelmed by Jared.

After all, he is not like Jared, who was fighting all year round in business so he had a very oppressive momentum and superior aura.

So, Jeremy was quickly defeated.

Jeremy, who was defeated, had a very bad expression on his face, and a desire of destroying everything surged in his heart that the hand he held on her arm became tighter and tighter, as if he would break her arm.

"Stop, it hurts!" Amber suddenly frowned and shouted out in pain, looked down at Jeremy's hand, and said quickly, "Jere, let me go, you hurt me!"

Hearing this, Jeremy, who was on the verge of madness, suddenly woke up. Only then did he realize what he had done. His eyes widened, and he quickly apologized, "Amber, I'm so sorry!"

He was about to let go of his hand when Jared forcefully pulled it away from her arm.

"Are you alright?" Jared looked at Amber and asked nervously.

Amber saw the nervousness in his eyes and looked away, "It's okay."

"Show me." Jared was still a little worried and wanted to roll up her sleeve.