

LLDP 293-302

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 293

“Nothing. I’m worried about you, so I come to see how you were doing,” said Jared, gazing lovingly at Amber.

Amber’s eyes flickered. She looked away in silence.

Jared knew she was avoiding him, feeling a bit stuffy in his chest. He pursed his thin lips and said, “It’s quite personal, so you don’t have to feel pressured.”

Amber bit her lip. “I know, but ...”

“Mr. Reed, bad news!” Before Amber finished, Sheila stormed into the office.

Amber was getting serious when she saw Sheila’s nervous face, “What’s wrong?”

“Makenna... she...” Sheila patted her chest to slow herself down before she blurted in one go. “Makenna wants to start a livestream to tell the public how you set her up.”

“Really?” Jared’s eyebrows wrinkled into a knot.

Sheila nodded. “She has made a notice on her social account. It’s at eleven ten.”

“Eleven ten ...” Amber pulled a long face as she checked the time on the computer. It was already eleven.

There were still ten minutes before the livestream started.

“Mr. Reed, what should we do now?” Sheila looked at Amber, “Should we do something to silence it?”

“Of course not!” Amber and Jared said in the same breath.

Sheila blinked at Amber and then at Jared.

When did they become so in tune?

Amber and Jared were surprised.

After a moment, Amber quickly pulled herself back from the surprise.

But Jared snickered happily.

Did this mean that they were in sync?

“Mr. Farrell is right. We shouldn’t do anything.” Amber furrowed her eyebrows and said with a poker face, “Makenna wants to tell people about my scheme. What will everyone think about if I silence her now? Am I too obvious?”

“But then, Goldstone’s stock market might undergo a new round of crash.” Sheila’s face was full of concern.

Amber rubbed her temples, “Let me think about it.”

She did not expect Makenna to come back with this move after Jared put out the heat about her scandals on the Internet.

And this move caught Amber off guard.

“Delisting the stock seems to be the best option we have.” At this time, Jared suddenly opened his mouth and spoke.

Amber narrowed her eyes, “Delisting?”

“Yes, Goldstone has an unsteady development, and it has recovered from the bankruptcy, so it is hard to survive in the stock market at the moment. If the state allowed companies to snipe each other in the stock market, Goldstone would have been knocked down by the Trident Group.” Jared looked at Amber.

Amber pursed her lips thoughtfully.

He did point out the cruel fact.

If the state didn't enact this rule, Trenton would have attacked and crushed Goldstone. Perhaps, there wouldn't be a Goldstone at all.

But the laws granted one company to acquire broken lots from the other company in its decline.

As Amber kept quiet, Jared softened his tone, “Goldstone won't be disturbed by the stock market after the delisting. And we don't have to worry about the attackers who fabricate a scandal to cause the stock crash and acquire Goldstone's broken lots. It will never be too late to relist when Goldstone has a steady growth.”

Amber changed her mind. She said, “But it takes time. Goldstone might not survive till we go through the procedures.”

“It's okay. I make a call, and the company will delist today.” Jared lifted his chin as he spoke.

Amber knitted her brows and wanted to refuse Jared's offer.

Jared had seen this coming and spoke before Amber did, "I know you may not want to bother me, but you already owe me a favor. I don't see why you can't own another one. You can repay me after this one."

Amber's mouth opened to say something, but she stopped.

The most important thing was to pay him back twice as much later.

Anyway, Amber couldn't just sit and watch while the stock market fell.

"Okay, then thank you, Mr. Farrell. But I still have to discuss with the shareholders. I can make decisions alone." Amber said tiredly while rubbing her cheeks.

Jared gave a short reply to her.

Amber looked at Sheila, "You report this to the shareholders and senior management and tell me about their thoughts. Make it quick!"

"Okay!" Sheila pushed the glasses on her nose bridge and turned around to leave.

Glancing at the empty glass, Amber got up to fill it at the water fountain.

Suddenly, sudden dizziness overpowered her. The glass slipped from her grip to the ground and shattered.

She swayed and fell.

Jared was nervous as he saw this. He rushed up and stalked to Amber, stretching out to catch her.

Her eyes were closed, and she panted weakly in his chest. The situation looked bad as the sweat seeped from the forehead.

Jared touched her forehead seriously. He guessed that she might have a fever.

But Amber didn't.

What was going on?

"Take me... back to the chair." Amber suddenly spoke in a little shaky voice. She was weak.

Jared picked her up and placed her on the office chair.

"Drawer, candy!" Amber lifted her trembling fingers and pointed to the desk.

As Jared understood the situation, he opened the drawers to find the candy.

He unwrapped one and put it into her mouth.

Soon Amber looked better. Cold sweat stopped, and she opened her eyes. She murmured weakly, "Thank you."

"When did you have hypoglycemia?" Jared said concernedly with wrinkled eyebrows.

Amber pinched her brow, "After the pregnancy."

Jared was struck dumb with his eyes widened.

So, he brought Amber the disease!

"Can it be improved?" Jared asked as he squeezed the candy wrapper in his palm.

“It will if I rest for a period.” Amber shook off the drowsiness and replied to him.

Due to the heavy workload lately, Amber had little rest time. And the fetus needed a lot of nutrition, which made her hypoglycemia more severe than before.

That’s why Amber kept candy in her drawer.

“Then have a rest,” Jared looked at Amber and said in a deep voice.

Amber laughed mockingly, “Do you think I don’t want to? But I can’t rest.”

Bernardo kept his eyes on Amber’s position and shares and wanted to pull her down. Her disease would help Bernardo to take over the management.

So, Amber couldn’t rest.

Jared understood but disapproved of her, “But you ...”

“Well, Mr. Farrell, this is my business,” Amber interrupted. She didn’t really want to discuss any further with him. Glancing at the time on the computer, she narrowed her eyes. “The show is on!”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 294

Jared turned serious and walked behind Amber to wait.

Amber turned her head with a side glance at Jared. She let him stay.

Amber clicked into Makenna’s channel through the link.

The 10 million views took Amber by surprise. Various comments flooded the screen whooshed by quickly.

Makenna went more popular than some top celebrities.

In the live channel, Makenna looked pale and leaned against the bed wearing a hospital gown. She looked at the camera with her red and swollen eyes, "Thank you for watching my life. I think everyone might have heard of my terrible accident. It was too much for a girl. I'm so desperate. Actually, I'm supposed to take a break, but..."

Makenna lifted her head to blink back her tears, sniffed, and tried to pull herself together. "But I can't take it anymore. I'm lying in a hospital bed in tatters, but the bad guys who did this to me are still out there. So, I decided to do a livestream and spoke up after thinking long and hard. I deserve justice!"

The viewers commented on echoing.

"That's right. Why should the victims take all the sufferings?"

"Kudos to you, Miss Gardner! It's time to air the dirty laundry and bring those vicious people to justice."

As Amber looked at those comments, her hands were clutching the armrest tighter and tighter. A surge of anger spewed in her heart.

How shameless Makenna was!

Amber offered her sympathies with Makenna, but she didn't hurt her.

But Makenna did not find the criminal and threw all the blame on Amber. She didn't deserve any sympathy from Amber.

Jared pulled a long face in anger. He pinched the chair's backrest so hard that the leather creased. The room filled with cold fury.

Amber turned around to bat an eye at him and quickly turned back to stare at the computer.

As Makenna looked at the one-sided comments, a triumphant smug flashed under her eyes. She acted gratefully, "Thank you so much for your support, I really ... really ..."

She covered her face while sobbing.

The online audience commented on comforting her.

After a flurry of reassurance from the audience, Makenna became much calmer.

She pulled two tissues and wiped her tears, then showed a grateful smile to the camera, "Thank you for your concern. I'm feeling much better now."

The viewers thought they were helpful, so they sent her gifts on the platform.

Makenna was satisfied with the rising amount in the account.

Makenna found it wise to do a live stream as she could send Amber to hell and earn a fortune.

"Miss Gardner, you haven't told us about the bad guy." A patron asked with huge red characters.

This reminded the crowd of today's topic and urged Makenna to tell them.

Makenna changed her expression from happiness into sadness mixed with fear.

She hurdled herself up, hands clutching her knees, and said in a broken voice, "Here is the thing. That day Miss Reed called to meet me at Saurock Avenue. But when I was there, I didn't see her but six men."

Makenna spoke as she buried her head in her knees and cried her heart out.

The audience was stunned.

“Good Lord, six?”

“OMG, I thought it was one. There were six!”

“That Amber is vicious. Women’s reputation matters the most. Amber ordered someone to ruin Miss Gardner’s reputation, and not one person came, but six! She is to go to ruin Miss Gardner.”

Amber looked at these comments, shaking with rage.

Jared put his hand on her shoulder, “Relax. It’s not going to help.”

“How can I relax? This woman ...”

“I know,” Jared glared at Makenna on the computer. “She can’t maintain for any longer. I promise!”

Amber looked at him in a daze, “What do you want to do?”

Jared gave her a silent smile.

Amber looked at him and suddenly went into a trance.

She saw Jared six years ago.

At that time, he had this smile on his face, gentle and clean.

“What’s wrong?” Jared asked suspiciously as Amber gazed at him.

Amber’s eyes flickered for a moment. She turned her head back and dropped her eyelids to cover the nervousness under her eyes, “Nothing!”

What was the point of that?

Jared had changed.

Jared wanted to discuss it further with Amber, but he stopped.

She had her reasons for not telling him.

The answer would not be available even if he asked.

Makenna’s life was still going on.

The viewer kept sending gifts and asking with colorful chat bubbles. “Miss Gardner, why did Amber do this to you?”

Many viewers wanted to know about this.

Makenna bit his lips and gave a self-mocking smile, “Probably because she hates me. She is the ex-wife of my former fiancé’s. You know, I had been in a coma for six years. When I woke up, my ex-fiancé divorced Miss Reed for me. Miss Reed hated me for stealing her husband. She set me up several times, and I forgave her. But I did not expect she...”

She did not finish the sentence and drooped her head to cry.

The audience made up the rest of the story.

Amber hated Makenna for stealing her husband and drove a wedge between Makenna and her husband.

But Amber failed. She came up with this method out of anger to ruin Makenna's fame.

In this way, Jared would terminate the marriage contract with Makenna, and Amber could be with Jared again.

The audience gasped in astonishment at the careful and vicious plan. They were filled with righteous indignation and took a stand.

"Miss Gardner, I have called the police. They will arrest the criminals soon, and we can testify for you. We must not let go of such a vicious person."

"We got your back."

"No, I can't wait. I'm going to screw Amber's account. This time I have to take it down."

"Count me in! I want to wait until she showed up outside her company!"

Makenna looked at the chat bubbles. Her face creased into a quick smile, but then she cried harder. "Thank you! You guys are so sweet."

"You are welcome! For justice!" This comment, having been copied and pasted by many viewers, flooded the screen all of a sudden.

Makenna looked grateful, but she secretly laughed at them.

A bunch of fools!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 295

Amber punched the table with a bang as she saw the comments and Makenna's smug face.

Jared grabbed her wrist.

"What are you doing?" Amber instinctively drew back and looked at him warily.

Jared was upset when Amber stayed alert in front of him. He lowered his eyes and said, "I want to see if it is all right."

"It won't hurt. Stop underestimating me." Amber looked away and said lightly.

Jared replied to her, "Good for you. But don't do it again no matter how angry you are."

"I know. Stop cheating me like a kid." Amber pursed her lips as she spoke.

Jared put his hand back. He wanted to say something when the office door was pushed open.

Bernardo stormed in angrily, "Amber, you want to delist?"

He glared at Amber, completely ignoring Jared.

Amber turned off Makenna's livestream.

Amber had the answer she wanted from Makenna's livestream.

So, she had no interest in the following content.

“Didn’t Sheila make it clear?” Amber’s hand left the mouse, and she looked up coldly at Bernardo.

Bernardo slapped on the table, “You can’t decide it alone!”

“Of course, I can!” Amber stood up, “Because I’m the biggest mucks of Goldstone!”

Jared admired the valiant Amber.

“You...” Bernardo held his anger and lost his head. It took him a while to come back from his sense. “Yes, you are, but don’t forget that I’m Goldstone’s president! You are only a deputy!”

“So what?” Amber crossed her arms and said defiantly, “President Delgado, you should feel grateful to serve Goldstone for a long time. Half of the company vote for you, otherwise I can call a shareholders’ meeting and take back the rest half in your hands. I should be the real president.”

The person who held the large shares in a company accessed the power of conversation.

But Amber was short of helpers, so she couldn’t go head-to-head with Bernardo even if she owned the large shares. If Bernardo left Goldstone on impulse, he might take away many people, and Goldstone would collapse.

The Goldstone barely recruited talents to fill the vacancy, so Amber had been holding back. That was why she was a vice president with larger shares in the company.

Bernardo found her weak spot and used it to his advantage.

“Really?” Bernardo laughed disdainfully as if he heard a big joke, “Amber, are you really going to do that? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll hop to another family with my men? You know, those men are the pillars of Goldstone. Once they leave, Goldstone will be dead! So, do it!”

Amber clenched her fists. As she wanted to say something, a clear, frosty, and forceful male voice came, "Why not?"

Amber turned her head and looked at Jared in a daze.

Bernardo threw him a disapproving glance. "This is between Mr. Reed and me. How can a small assistant interrupt... President Farrell?"

His voice instantly raised several notches, and he looked at Jared incredulously.

Bernardo thought the other person was her assistant, so he did not bother to look at him.

But he mistook the president of the Farrell Group as an assistant!

Bernardo looked at Jared in shock, "Mr. Farrell, you... what brings you here?"

He pointed to Jared and Amber, "You and Amber ... you ..."

"I'm here to talk about business with Miss Reed. We're working on the new energy project." Jared's eyes flickered, and he replied to Bernardo indifferently.

He could not leak out his real intention.

He didn't want to upset Amber.

Amber raised her eyebrows.

She knew Jared was lying, but she did not say anything.

She didn't care about it.

“Oh, I see.” Bernardo didn’t doubt him.

Everyone knew that Jared didn’t love Amber before he divorced her.

So, he must come here for business, not Amber.

“So, Mr. Farrell, did you hear our conversation ...”

“Everything!” Jared lowered his eyes and said lightly, “You want to take your men and leave Goldstone, do it now.”

“What?” Bernardo couldn’t believe his ears and reeled back with widened eyes. “Mr. Farrell, this is our business. I don’t think you should get in, right?”

Bernardo didn’t intend to leave Goldstone.

He was threatening Amber.

How come Jared took it seriously?

“There is nothing bad. Half of your businesses relied on the Farrell Group. And I work on the new energy project with Miss Reed, so I think I should have the privilege to get in to say something as Goldstone’s important partner, right?” Jared stared at Bernardo.

Bernardo’s mouth opened as if it froze, “You’re right, but ...”

“That’s good.” Jared interrupted him, “I signed those contracts with Miss Reed. If Mr. Delgado wants to leave Goldstone and affect the cooperation between Goldstone and the Farrell Group, then I should help Miss Reed.”

Jared spoke as he looked at Amber seriously. "Miss Reed, don't worry. As soon as Mr. Delgado leaves, I will send a professional team to fill the vacancy. I won't see Goldstone collapse."

"What?" Bernardo's mind went blank with shock.

Amber looked at him in surprise, "Are you serious?"

Jared nodded, "Of course, I won't lie to you. As for Mr. Delgado ..."

He put his gaze back on Bernardo, "I think Mr. Delgado should be able to start your own company with so many talents. Otherwise, it might be a bit overqualified for you to join a company. I believe your company will soon develop. Let me help you and tell the other companies not to take you in. What do you think, Mr. Delgado?"

Amber couldn't hold back her laughter. She covered her mouth, and her shoulders shook while laughing.

Bernardo was shivering with anger, but he couldn't vent it out on Jared. He could only squeeze his fist to suppress it.

How did Bernardo feel?

He didn't feel good at all!

Did Jared really want to help? No! Jared wanted to force Bernardo out.

What was the point of creating his company?

How could Bernardo start up his business at his age and with so little savings?

Jared deliberately humiliated Bernardo!

Although Bernardo was furious, he forced a smile. "Mr. Farrell has a brilliant sense of humor! Look at me! What kind of company can I create?"

"Oh? So, Mr. Delgado is not going to leave?" Jared squinted at him.

Bernardo cleared his throat, "Of course, I'm just joking."

Did Bernardo dare to leave?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 296

Bernardo would be screwed if someone replaced him in Goldstone, and other companies didn't want him.

Besides, he had no intention of leaving.

Jared looked at Amber, "What do you think?"

Although Amber hated Bernardo, she did not want Jared to send his team over. Amber nodded and said, "Since Mr. Delgado has a good sense of humor, let's forget about it."

"Okay," Jared pursed his lips disappointedly.

Jared wished Amber would let Bernardo leave Goldstone.

Then he could root his team in Goldstone and find excuses to drop by.

When Bernardo heard Amber's decision, he breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Luckily, Amber was smart enough to avoid making a dumb decision. Otherwise, Bernardo would have ended his career.

“Mr. Delgado, are you still going to stop the delisting now?” Amber looked at Bernardo blankly.

Bernardo was reluctant, but he had to change his mind in front of Jared, “No. Do as you wish.”

“In that case, I’ll make a group notice. Now, will you excuse us, Mr. Delgado?” Amber expelled Bernardo out.

Bernardo’s mouth twitched, “Okay. Then I will not bother you anymore.”

The moment he turned around, the smile on his face was gone, and his face contorted into an odd expression.

He planned to use Amber’s weak spot to take the remaining half of shares.

But something knocked him off his game.

It seems that Jared will help Amber as long as they have trade contacts. So, it will be more difficult for Bernardo to kick Amber out.

Bernardo had to think of a way to spoil their cooperation.

The office regained its silence after Bernardo left.

Amber tucked her hair behind her ears and thanked Jared.

Jared looked at her, “You’ve said it several times today.”

“I know, but I’m just being polite.” Amber sat back in her chair.

Amber could deal with Bernardo even if Jared didn’t help her this time.

Amber had decided to kick Bernardo out if he did not agree to delist.

She could reduce the size of Goldstone to a small and medium-sized enterprise.

At least she could save Goldstone this way and make the revival possible.

“You don’t have to,” Jared walked across to her desk and sat down, “I hear of the conflict between you and Bernardo. You can take this opportunity to kick him out of Goldstone.”

Amber’s eyes flickered blankly, “I know, but it’s not necessary.”

“Really? Or you don’t want me to send someone over?” Jared’s eyes leveled at her.

Amber opened her mouth but looked away in silence.

Jared knew he guessed it correctly.

Amber didn’t want him to send anyone over.

Jared secretly sighed in his heart and didn’t say anything.

At this time, Amber picked up the landline on the table and called Sheila, “You prepare the information on the delisting and send it to the relevant departments.”

“But Mr. Delgado doesn’t agree,” Sheila replied to her.

Amber pressed her temples, "He has agreed."

"Really?"

"Really!" Amber nodded.

Sheila smiled, "That's great, then I'll do it now."

"Go ahead," Amber gave a short reply and put the landline down.

"I'll make some calls so that your secretary can go through the delisting procedures easily." Jared took out his cell phone and dialed while speaking.

Amber squeezed a smile. "Good."

Jared really helped her a lot today.

Jared got up to the balcony and answered the phone.

Two minutes later, he came back with a gloomy face.

When Amber saw this, her heart thumped. "What? Anything wrong with the authorities?"

"No. Almost forty to fifty journalists are downstairs." Jared said and put away the phone.

He only brought a dozen of bodyguards.

They couldn't stop so many people even if they were well trained.

So, Jared asked the security company to send 24 more bodyguards over. They would arrive in ten minutes.

Amber's head was thrumming with anxiety. "It must be Makenna. Her post before had drawn about thirty journalists and some random angry people to the company building. The police can take those angry people away, but the journalists have the freedom to do their reporting."

As long as it was not a restricted area, the police had no way to take the journalists away.

So, this annoyed many people.

Jared slightly lifted his chin, "I see."

Ben told Amber that some crazy people even sent her things like funeral wreaths and knives, but she didn't see any.

They might be taken away by the police.

"What?" Amber asked in confusion.

Jared smiled faintly at her, "Nothing."

Amber shrugged her shoulders and browsed the latest news online.

It had been a while after Makenna's livestream ended and caused quite a stir on the Internet to override the shady celebrities.

Some followers even commented under Amber's social account to thank her for saving their idols from cyberattacks!

There were also many curses down there.

Amber knew what Makenna was up to.

Makenna knew that Amber couldn't prove herself, so Amber had to take this on herself.

But it depended on Elias.

So, now the only thing Amber could do was to wait.

Amber looked at the time on the computer. It was 12:30.

It must be late at night when Elias came out.

As long as she waited until the evening, Amber would see the hope.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Amber took a look at it, and her face turned serious.

Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, "Who is it?"

"The police station is calling." Amber pursed her lips and said, "Someone on the Internet called the police. I'm afraid this is it."

Amber slid to answer the phone.

"Hello, Miss Reed, we are calling from the Olkmore Police Station. Someone on the Internet reported that you are suspected of luring and defiling others. Now please come to the police station and cooperate with the investigation." The person said on the phone.

Amber gave Jared a knowing look as if she was acclaiming, "See? I'm right!"

"Okay, I'll come over right away," Amber answered indifferently.

She put down the phone and stood up.

Jared followed her up, "To the police station?"

"Yes, they want me to cooperate with the investigation. This might be good if the police can prove my innocence." Amber picked up her bag and carried it on.

Jared straightened his cuffs, "I'll go with you."

Amber wanted to refuse but didn't as she saw the determination in Jared's eyes.

Amber lifted her feet through a sigh and walked towards the door, "As you wish."

Jared smiled and walked beside her.

The other twenty-four bodyguards had arrived outside the elevator.

Jared told them to guard the parking lot and stop the journalists.

Amber and Jared wouldn't come out until the bodyguard leader cleared the crowd.

As soon as they came out, the journalists spotted them.

The journalists were excited holding on-camera microphones. They struggled to break free from the bodyguards.

There were not as many journalists here as those at the main entrance, but bodyguards mainly gathered here.

Therefore, thirty bodyguards held more than twenty journalists down. They had no way out, no matter how they struggled.

These journalists were angry and hateful to the bodyguards.

They had no choice but to shout at Amber in the distance, "Miss Reed, please tell the public if you sent someone to defile Miss Gardner?"

"Miss Rong, please tell us the truth."

Amber creased her brows and ignored the journalists.

The journalists were unhappy with her attitude and quickly threw out several more questions.

"Miss Reed, you're saying nothing. Can we take this as tacit consent?"

"Did you really arrange six men for Miss Gardner? Don't you think it was vicious?"

"Vicious?" Amber finally stopped in her tracks.

The man beside her also stopped.

They looked towards that journalist together.

Amber's face was emotionless as she stared at that journalist, "You call me vicious?"

"Isn't it?" This journalist shivered, facing Amber's icy stare.

He wondered how a woman could have such a strong sense of oppression.

And the man beside her didn't reveal his face with sunglasses.

But he could likewise guess that the man looked at him with a frightening face, giving him the feeling that his neck was being strangled and he couldn't breathe.

This sunglasses man looked familiar to the journalist.

Amber sneered. "It seems that she convinced you guys so that you labeled me as a vicious woman. You're all adults, but you can't tell right from wrong. I would like to say Makenna is the vicious woman here!"

The journalists were first shocked and then became even more excited.

"Miss Reed, did you mean that Miss Gardner made this up? You didn't do such a thing?"

"Then do you have proof, Miss Reed?"

They believed Makenna for what she said on the livestream.

After all, Makenna couldn't lie if she dared to announce it in public. Otherwise, her career would end. So, they did not think Makenna would risk her career by slandering Amber online.

However, Amber's words made the journalists waver.

Some of these journalists clicked open the live channel when Amber came out. There were hundreds of thousands of viewers in it at the moment.

When these viewers heard Amber's words, they began to discuss.

"Amber is right. We have to think like an adult. What we hear is all Makenna's talk on the Internet. So, it doesn't have any proof. It's open for discussion."

"That's right, the most important thing is, Makenna as a victim, shouldn't she call the police the first time? Why didn't she do so? Instead, she put it on the Internet, which clearly was some sort of publicity trick."

These were some wise minds talking.

The rest firmly believed that Amber was the criminal.

"Makenna wants to tell us the truth so that we can know about Amber's evil deed. If I were Makenna, I would do the same. I would let the whole world see what kind of woman Amber is."

"Agree. Well, did Amber call the police? If she didn't do it, she could have called the police, right? If she didn't, that means she is suspicious."

The two sides were in an uproar.

Makenna was watching this livestream in the hospital ward. She almost threw the tablet out as she looked at the comments against her.

But then she found some comforts from the other side which approved her.

Amber did not know about the livestream. Her eyes indifferently scanned the journalists, "I can't prove my innocence until this evening."

These words quieted down the entire parking.

A few seconds later, the journalists and the viewers in the livestream all stirred up.

“Miss Reed, are you collecting evidence? Will you finish it by tonight?” A journalist shot out a question.

Many journalists hated him for taking the initiative.

Did he have any moral ethics?

“Right!” Amber nodded, then looked at a camera and said in a grave tone, “I will disclose it to everyone before midnight to prove myself. If not, I will put Makenna in jail!”

Elias’s surgery should be over at midnight.

If Elias didn’t cooperate, then Amber would turn him in. She had recorded phone calls with him, and Elias talked about setting Makenna up.

So, no matter what, Amber had a way back!

Makenna’s heart raced in the ward as she listened to Amber’s announcement. She grasped the tablet hard, and her heart was full of uneasiness.

Amber was collecting evidence, and she could finish it before midnight.

Was this... possible?

Makenna’s heart was beating fast as if it was going to jump out of her throat.

She was not sure whether Amber was true or not. She was afraid that if Amber was true, she would lose everything.

Makenna defamed Amber because she was sure Amber couldn't prove herself, but now...

Makenna bit her lips hard. Regret crept into her head.

The journalists wanted to ask more questions.

But Amber felt that was enough. There was no need to waste time with these journalists. Everything will be out at night.

She turned her head to look at Jared, "Let's go."

Jared felt flattered, and the eyes behind the sunglasses gleamed with happiness.

"Okay," He pushed the sunglasses and answered in a soft tone.

He had put the sunglasses on in the elevator to avoid being recognized by the journalists and bringing Amber bigger trouble.

After all, everyone knew about their relationship.

Makenna was messing up with Amber. If the journalists find out that he broke off his engagement with Makenna and came to Amber, he must be in deep trouble.

Good thing that the sunglasses were big enough to cover most of his face.

Amber took out the car key and pressed it twice to unlock the door when the car arrived.

But as she reached out to open the door, a series of footsteps came sharply, accompanied by a voice full of malice, "Go to hell, bitch!"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 298

"What?" Amber frowned and subconsciously looked towards the sound.

But before she could see what was going on, someone held her.

Jared carried her to the side.

The next second, a piece of glass crashed and let out a current-like sound.

"Ouch..." Jared suddenly hummed.

Amber heard him cry out in pain.

She saw his pale and sweaty face and hastily asked, "Are you okay?"

Jared didn't answer and let go of her. He grabbed his trembling right wrist with his left hand.

Amber looked down and exclaimed, "Your... your hand..."

"It's fine. Are you okay?" Jared lifted his head and asked concernedly. His eyes traveled on Amber quickly.

Amber's lips twitched, and she felt concerned and surprised at the same time.

Jared was injured, but the only thing he cared about was Amber.

Was he insane?

When Amber did not answer, Jared became nervous, "Are you hurt?"

"No," Amber shook her head.

Jared studied her for two seconds to confirm that she wasn't lying. He let out a faint sigh of relief and smiled weakly, "That's good."

Amber bit her lip and glared at him, "Good for what? Look at your hand!"

"It's okay," Jared said.

Amber pointed at his hand and said, "Is that how you call it?"

The back of his right hand had a tiny wound, revealing flesh and blood. And the rim of the wound turned charcoal like the burning mark. It was caused by something corrosive.

What could cause the quick corrosion? The answer was sulfuric acid!

Amber glanced at the car door corroded by sulfuric acid off most of the paint. The fluid was still bubbling on the ground. She immediately knew what had happened.

Someone tried to kill Amber with sulfuric acid.

Then Jared noticed it and helped her dodge the acid, which unfortunately splashed a drop on the back of Jared's hand. It caused serious burns on the back of Jared's hand.

In other words, if Jared hadn't saved her, the bottle of sulfuric acid would have splashed on her and burned her alive.

Maybe she was lucky and wouldn't die, but her skin would have been completely ruined and never to be repaired. She would become a terrible and ugly monster!

Amber's heart first skipped a beat in fear, and then anger and hatred rose.

She clenched her fist hard, and her eyes turned red as she looked towards the attacker.

The bodyguard leader had held the man. He looked ordinary, and his mouth was stuffed with a pair of gloves.

He grimaced as he struggled, chilling people out.

Amber didn't know him and why he held a grudge against her.

But it doesn't matter. Everything would be clear when they got to the police station!

The journalists and the online viewers witnessed this scene, and they were shocked beyond words.

They never thought that someone would throw acid at Amber.

It was a drama that would only happen on TV, but they saw it.

This was juicy! So, the journalists quickly aired it out!

Amber ignored the journalists and returned to Jared's side. She furrowed her brows and looked at his hand with concern.

“Car keys,” Amber urged, “My car is written off. I need to take you to the hospital.”

Jared looked at her, “In the left pocket.”

“Pants or jacket?” Amber was a little angry at his vague expression.

She was in a hurry to get him to the doctor.

But he was wasting time.

Jared saw that Amber was upset, so he stopped stalling and answered honestly, “Pants.”

Amber rubbed her brow and directly put her hand into Jared’s left pants pocket.

Jared froze.

He would have taken it himself with his fine left hand.

He didn’t expect Amber to get it herself.

Jared could feel Amber’s hand through the pants. It was soft, warm and a bit tickling as she reached in.

His eyes flickered, and his thigh muscle trembled.

Amber felt that and looked up. They locked eyes with each other. She suddenly realized she could have let him do that.

But she didn’t!

Amber's ears turned red. She grabbed the keys, pulled her hand out, and avoided his eyes, "Sorry, I didn't mean to."

She was in a hurry.

Amber didn't realize she was bold until she met Jared's eyes.

Jared's swallowed hard, and he said in a broken voice, "It's okay."

Amber's eyelashes fluttered lightly, and she gave a short reply.

Jared knew she was uneasy and changed the subject, "Did you get the key?"

"Got it!" Amber drew out her palm. She swung the car key with the Maybach logo in the air.

Jared nodded, "Then thank you."

"You're welcome. But that person..." Amber looked at the person kneeling on the ground with a stony expression.

Jared's eyes gleamed with coldness, and he slowly said, "He is coming for you. What do you want to do?"

"Send them to the police station." Amber said, "I want to know who told him to do it!"

Amber suspected it was Makenna.

Makenna slandered her, and this person came. It shouldn't be a coincidence.

Jared knew it too. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Alright. I'll ask someone to send him there."

Amber pressed the car keys.

They got into the car and drove out of the parking lot.

On the way, Amber called Sheila and asked her to pull out the parking lot's surveillance tape and send it to the police station.

The surveillance must record the incident so that Amber would have solid evidence.

After that, she called the police station and told them that they might delay.

Amber was only a person involved in the case, not even a suspect, so the police agreed.

Jared sat in the passenger seat and kept his eyes on Amber.

As he watched Amber calmly negotiate with the police, his eyes were full of admiration.

She had indeed changed a lot after the divorce.

Amber became more excellent.

Amber noticed Jared's gaze and put down her phone. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing," Jared pursed his lips and said back.

Amber did not ask more questions and turned her head back to focus on the road.

A few minutes later, Amber pulled over on the roadside parking space, "Okay, get off."

Jared unbuckled his seat belt with one hand and glanced out the window, "It's not a hospital."

"It's a clinic. Your hands are shaking from the pain, so we can't wait." Amber said.

Jared nodded slightly, then pushed open the car door and got out.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 299

At the clinic, the Doctor was treating Jared for burns on the back of his hand.

Amber stood beside him, her palms clasped, and she asked with a serious expression, "Doctor, is there something wrong with his hands?"

She heard that there were a lot of nerves on the hand, she was afraid that the nerves on his hand would have some kind of problem that would damage his ability to take care of himself.

In that case, she couldn't afford it. After all, he got hurt trying to save her.

Jared looked at Amber's furrowed brow and the unease in her eyes and whispered, "Don't worry, my hand will be fine."

Amber knew he was saying that on purpose, and she ignored him, she just looked at the Doctor, waiting for the Doctor's answer.

The Doctor threw away a bloody swab, "There's nothing wrong with his hands," he said. "It's not a lot of sulfuric acid on it. It just corrodes the flesh. It will grow over time, but it might leave a scar."

At the Doctor's words, Amber's heart finally fell back into place. "Good."

Jared's brows softened. "You see, I was right."

Amber gave him a dirty look.

Then her cell phone rang.

Amber pulled it out. It was Cole.

Without delay, she took her cell phone and headed for the door of the clinic.

Jared had just glimpsed Amber's caller ID, and when he saw her answer it, his face fell, and his hand on the table clenched as well

The doctor saw this, he pushed his reading glasses, "Well, gentleman, you need to relax your hand, I cannot dress your wound when you are holding it so tightly all of a sudden."

Jared frowned and finally released his tightly clenched right hand.

But his gaze, however, had been fixed at the clinic door in the dark.

Outside the clinic, Amber put her phone to her ear and answered. "Cole."

"Babe, are you okay?" Cole was on the other end of the call; he was just finishing a meeting when he heard his assistant say that an extremist had thrown acid at Amber, so he immediately called her.

"Is it true that you were attacked by sulfuric acid?" Cole gripped the phone tightly in both hands, his voice filled with tension and worry.

Amber nodded. "It's true."

“Are you hurt? Where are you hurt? Is It Serious?” When he heard her admit the fact, his heart nearly jumped out of his chest. He quickly asked a few more questions.

Amber listened to his unreserved concern for her, and her heart warmed, “Cole, you need to calm down first. I am fine. I was not hurt because someone saved me. Otherwise, how am I able to talk to you on the phone right now?”

Upon hearing this, Cole immediately sighed in relief and said, “That’s good. That’s good. I was So Scared!”

He put his hand on his chest. “By the way, Babe, you said someone saved you. Who? I have to thank him for saving you and the world.”

“The world?” Said Amber, shaking her head. “What are you talking about?”

Cole wiped the sweat from his forehead. “I’m not making this up,” he said. “He saved the world by saving you.”

Jeremy, that boy is crazy.

If he finds out that babe’s been hurt by sulfuric acid, he’s going to do something that will destroy the world, so he’s not wrong.

Amber didn’t know what Cole was thinking, just thought he was making a joke, trying to cheer her up.

“All right, be serious,” Amber said, ruffling her hair around her ears. “You just asked me who saved me, and I’m telling you right now, it was Jared.”

“What?” Cole froze, double-checking two seconds later. “Jared?”

“It’s him.” Amber nodded.

Cole frowned. "What's he doing there?"

Amber rubbed her temples. "It's a long story, but he saved my life. If it weren't for him, I'd be in the hospital right now."

Cole pursed his lips. "Since he did, there's no need to thank him, he treated you so badly before, this is his compensation."

"Don't say that. It's not like that. He's saved my life a few times before, so we're even now. I need to express my gratitude." Amber replied.

Cole was silent.

After a while, he said again, "How are you going to thank him?"

"I don't know. I'll ask him what he wants when the time comes," Amber said thoughtfully.

Cole frowned. "If he asks you to remarry him, will you say yes?"

Amber smiled. "Do you think it's possible? If he does, I would rather get an identical wound on my hand as he did today, as his pay-back for saving my life. In short, I won't remarry him, ever!"

She took her last words very seriously.

Cole was taken aback. He paused for a few seconds, and then smiled. "That's what you said, babe. I'll remember it. If you change your mind later, I won't."

"I won't change my mind," said Amber with a resigned smile.

Cole let go of his worries and relaxed. "By the way, Babe, did he hurt himself trying to save you? You said you would get an identical wound as he did."

“Well, the sulfuric acid got on the back of his hand, but it’s not too bad. I’m at the clinic with him now, I’m going to the police station, and some of Makenna’s supporters online called the police for her.”

“PFFT!” Cole burst out laughing. “Damn! They’re actually on our side, aren’t they? Helping Makenna call the police. Are they afraid she hasn’t been sent to jail faster?”

Amber, too, raised the corner of her mouth. “I guess so. All right, I’m going to go check on Jared.”

“All right, I’ll meet you at the station when I’m done here,” Cole nodded.

When the call was over, Amber put down her phone and went back to the clinic.

The doctor had already dressed his wound, and he was bandaging him up.

Jared saw her come in, eyes flashing, “What did Cole tell you?”

He sounded like a husband checking up on his wife.

Amber went to pay the bill and then came back.

Jared looked at his hand and tried to squeeze it, but the bandage was too tight, he couldn’t even clench his hand, and his fingers weren’t moving.

As Amber can see, he’s going to suffer from a bit inconvenience in daily life for a while.

Amber noticed this and lowered her eyelids. “You didn’t have to save me.”

Jared stopped what he was doing with his hand, and then narrowed his eyes at her, “Why?”

“We are two people who have nothing to do with each other, you really don’t have to risk such a danger to save me, and you know how harmful the sulfuric acid is.” Amber locked eyes with him.

Jared’s thin lips pursed, “I know.”

“But you still...”

“You’re different.” Jared cut her off, “In your opinion, we are two strangers, who have nothing to do with each other. But for me, you are my lover, if I don’t even save my own lover, who else can I save?”

He gazed at her with deep affection.

Amber felt his gaze was hot, making her uncomfortable, she was not used to it, and she turned her face away, “No matter what, you saved me. This kindness I will not forget, as long as you don’t ask for me to remarry you, or for me to be with you, you can ask whatever you want.”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 300

Jared frowned.

He saved her because that’s what he wanted to do; there was no motive behind it.

In other words, he never intended to take advantage of this to ask her to remarry or stay with him.

But there was a trace of anger in him, as well as hurt, at her words of warning.

In her eyes, he was the kind of person that would take advantage of her?

“We’ll talk about it later,” Jared said, eyes downcast.

Amber sensed that his attitude toward her had cooled off, and she knew why.

But she didn't care. After receiving the change from the doctor, she looked at Jared and said, "Let's go."

Jared got up and walked to the door with a cool response.

Amber slung the bag over her shoulder and followed.

In the car, the two of them did not speak, only a shallow breathing sound filled the quiet air.

It was not until they arrived at the police station that the uncomfortable silence between the two men was broken.

"You stay in the car, don't get out," Amber unbuckled her seat belt and said to Jared who was in the passenger seat and unbuckled his belt as well, "there are reporters outside. Your bodyguards didn't come. If you go out, you will be surrounded by the reporters and you will be recognized."

Jared listened to her, paused with his hands, and looked out.

There were reporters outside the police station, but not many, maybe five or six.

It's the outside of the police station, the reporters will be deported.

But she couldn't let them see her.

If these reporters get excited and bump into her, there will be trouble.

Thinking about it, Jared pulled out his phone and sent a message.

A few seconds later, his phone vibrated.

Jared looked down, and then turned to Amber in the driver's seat, "Hold on a second. The head of bodyguard who was escorting the man who threw the sulfuric acid is now at the police station. I just sent a message to him to come out and pick you up. With him around to protect you, these reporters can't get close to you."

It'll put his mind at ease.

Amber's red Lips moved and she was about to say something.

Jared got two knocks on his window.

Jared rolled down the window, and the head of the bodyguard bent down, "Mr. Farrell."

"You will protect Ms. Reed, don't let her get hurt," Jared said gravely, looking at the head of the bodyguard.

The head of the bodyguard nodded earnestly. "Don't worry, Mr. Farrell, I will keep her safe."

Jared nodded slightly.

The head of the bodyguard walked around the front of the car to the passenger door, opened it, and made a gesture to Amber, "Ms. Reed, please."

When Amber saw him do it, her refusal was blocked, she couldn't open her mouth.

Finally, she let out a small sigh, said thank you, and got out.

Amber showed up, and the reporters were thrilled to see her.

But looking at the large, muscular bodyguard beside her, the reporters were afraid to step forward again.

Because they saw how the head of security beat up the guy who threw the sulfuric acid.

Just like this, Amber, under the protection of the head of the bodyguard, went into the police station smoothly.

If it was just her alone, the press would be all over her.

When they got to the lobby, one of the police took Amber to make a statement.

In the process, Amber took out all of her bank card information, cell phone information, and so on, to prove that she didn't do anything to Makenna.

After all, whoever did this to Makenna had to pay for it, had to have some kind of contact.

The police department can certainly use those two things to find out if she's innocent or not.

About a half-hour later, the police pulled all of Amber's bank card information, all of her contacts on her cell phone, and they were clean.

As a result, the police department had come to believe that Amber was innocent, but this could be decided directly, and they needed to send someone over to the hospital to question Makenna, to see if there's been some kind of misunderstanding.

"That's all for today, thank you, Ms. Reed." The officer who took the statement stood up and reached his hand out to Amber.

Amber smiled and held his hand. "It's nothing; it's for my own good as well, but the guy who threw sulfuric acid at me..."

Knowing what she was going to ask, the officer put on his cap and replied, "He's in the interrogation room next door. I'm sure we'll have the answer soon."

"Yes, I see. Thank you." Amber nodded and smiled.

Then she took a seat in the police lobby and waited for the man's interrogation to be over.

"Ms. Reed, it's the middle of the day now, and Mr. Farrell asked me to bring you some refreshments and some milk, so you can have a little something in your stomach."

Amber looked at the bag in front of her but didn't reach out to get it.

The head of the bodyguard was in no hurry, adding: "In addition, Mr. Farrell said that if Ms. Reed ate these, you could return a favor, like the favor from an online news outlet."

Amber raised her eyebrow. "Did he really say that?"

"Yes." The head of the bodyguard nodded.

Amber was amused.

All she's ever heard of was giving people things to do for them.

She's never heard that by receiving something from someone as a return of the favor.

"Ms. Reed, please take it." The bodyguard saw Amber was not moving; he could not help but persuade her once.

Amber touched her side, and she was hungry, and she could use another favor. It was worth it.

With that in mind, she reached for the bag.

“Thank you, Ms. Reed.” the head of the bodyguard said with relief

“Please Thank Mr. Farrell for me,” Amber said, looking at him.

The head of the bodyguard replied, “Don’t worry, I will.”

With that, he went out to report this to Jared.

In the car, Jared watched from a distance as the head of the bodyguard walked up empty-handed, knowing that Amber had taken his refreshments and that the tension in his face had eased off.

She took it!

“Mr. Farrell.” The bodyguard comes to the car.

Jared raised his hand. “I know what you’re going to say. As long as she took it.”

“Yes.” The head of the bodyguard swallowed what he had to say.

Jared looked at his watch. “How much longer is this going to take?”

“Maybe for a while, the person who threw the sulfuric acid is still being interrogated and investigated, not so fast,” the bodyguard replied.

The Man deliberately aimed at Ms. Reed, throwing something this dangerous could be counted as murder. It’s a criminal case.

Of course, he can’t be like Ms. Reed, could be released after some talking.

Jared knew this, too, so he rubbed his temple and said, "You can go back to the station, and you do whatever Amber needs."

"Yes." The bodyguard answered.

Amber ate a red velvet cake, drank a bottle of milk, and was almost full.

She wiped her hands and got up, trying to get rid of the trash.

When the head of the bodyguard saw this, he immediately grabbed the trash and said, "Ms. Reed, you just sit down and rest. I can do that."

The corners of Amber's mouth twitched, looking at him in silence.

Well, you don't have to guess. Jared must have ordered it!

Never mind, it was just taking out the trash, if he wants to do it then be it.

Amber shrugged and sat back down.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

When Amber opened her bag and saw the word Jere fluttering across the screen, she knew that Jere knew.

"Hello, Jere," Amber answered the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Jeremy was sitting alone in his huge dressing room, his face covered with delicate makeup, but that couldn't cover his dark solemn expression. "Amber, are you alright?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 301

He only went to the forest for a magazine shooting where there was no signal, but he didn't expect that after he was out of the forest, a tons of news about Amber had popped up on his phone.

That woman, Makenna, had the audacity to frame Amber for harming her and smear Amber's reputation on the internet.

And those reporters, netizens, and the one who threw the sulfuric acid, he would not spare any of them!

Hearing the hidden anger in Jeremy's voice, Amber knew that what had happened to her had made even this usually gentle young man angry, and she hurriedly said, "Don't worry Jere, I'm fine."

"Really? That sulfuric acid..."

"The acid did not splash on me, there were many reporters who saw it at the time, there should be a video online, you can see the video, and I'm fine, really." Amber shook her head.

Jeremy lowered his eyelids, "I know. I watched it. I'm just still not comfortable with it."

"How about now?" Amber smiled softly.

Jeremy hummed, "I'm less worried now knowing you're fine. Just leave the rest to me, I'll take care of it."

"Huh?" Amber was a little confused, "What do you mean Jere, what do you want to do?"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and smiled a little, the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, "You will soon know, in short, I will make all those who treat you badly, pay the price!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone directly.

“Jere? Jere?” Amber shouted twice. Hearing no answer on the phone, she quickly took her cell phone and looked at it.

She only saw her main menu, she suddenly understood, the phone had been hung up by him, “This boy...”

She didn’t know why, but Amber felt a little uneasy for some reason, and felt that Jere’s words foretold what was going to happen next.

She hoped she was not over thinking this.

“What’s on your mind, why are you grimacing?” Jared’s voice came in a low, caring voice.

Amber held her phone back. “Nothing. What are you doing here? The reporters...”

“They’ve been evicted from the police station,” said Jared, who sat down next to her.

“Did you ask the police to do that?” Amber looked at him sideways. “The reporters have been out there for so long, but the police haven’t driven them away, and the chances of driving them away now are slim unless someone intervenes.”

Jared smiled when he heard how quickly she had guessed the truth, “It’s me. You’ve been in there for so long, I was worried about you and didn’t want to wait in the car, so I had the police get rid of the reporters, but that’s only one of the reasons.”

Amber frowned. “What else?”

Jared nodded. “Grandma just called.”

Amber straightened her back. “What did Grandma say?”

“Grandma knew what happened today, and she was worried about you, so she called you, but when your call didn’t go through, she called me and asked me about you.” Jared folded his legs gracefully.

Amber smiled gently. “I’m grateful for her concern, but how did she know you were with me?”

“The videos online, she recognized me as the one who saved you,” Jared replied.

Amber lifted her chin in a daze. “I see.”

Jared might not be recognized by others, but Lady Georgia who was his grandmother wouldn’t not know it was him.

“I know, please thank grandmother for her concern. I’ll visit her in a few days,” said Amber, rubbing her temple.

Jared said, “Okay, I’ll pick you up.”

“No, it’s not like I don’t know where the Farrell mansion is. I’ll go there myself. You don’t have to pick me up.” Amber lowered her eyes.

Jared closed his mouth and stopped his words.

He knew that she just didn’t want to go with him.

The two had nothing to say and fell silent.

Moments later, a police officer came to them and said, “Ms. Reed, we’ve finished interrogating the man who threw the sulfuric acid at you .”

Hearing this, Amber immediately stood up.

Jared got up, too. "So why did he do it? Was he bribed? Or was it something personal against Amber?"

These two questions are also what Amber wanted to know the most; she kept both eyes fixed on the officer, waiting for the officer to answer.

The officer shook his head. "No, this man was not bought, and he had no personal vendetta against Ms. Reed."

"Then why did he do it?" Amber's pretty eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

Jared saw it and wanted to reach out to smooth her frown, but the thought of her dodging him made him stop. "Don't frown, it's not pretty," he said softly

Amber glanced at him, only to find him weird.

She didn't care how she frowned.

Why did he care?

Ignoring Jared, Amber looked back at the officer.

"This is Luis Evans, a high school classmate of Makenna's and also her admirer. His family is in the chemical business, so he can get his hands on something like sulfuric acid."

"I see." Amber pursed her red lips.

That's what she thought. Sulfuric acid is illegal. How could a normal citizen get it?

It's his family.

Jared said darkly, "That man came after Amber because he saw Makenna's post and livestream?"

"Not really. It was mainly Makenna's phone call," the officer said.

Amber clenched her fist and asked at the same time as Jared, "what phone call?"

"Luis Evans said that Makenna had called him before the livestream. On the phone, Makenna cried about what had happened to her, saying that she was in so much pain that she wanted to die. Luis advised her not to act impulsively. Makenna said she didn't want to act impulsively, but she couldn't calm down when she saw her enemy was still alive."

"So he came to me with sulfuric acid?" Amber gritted her teeth.

The officer nodded. "Yeah, something like that."

"What Makenna did, that's solicitation, isn't it?" Jared said suddenly.

The officer nodded again. "Yes."

Amber bit her lower lip and trembled with anger.

What a perfect move!

Not only did Makenna now smear her online, frame her, and then use her admirers against her, both of which were really clever.

"Can Makenna be arrested on this basis?" Amber asked urgently, looking at the officer.

The officer shook his head. "No, for all we know, Makenna may have wronged Ms. Reed and abetted Luis, but that's not enough for us to approve an arrest warrant."

Amber's face darkened.

Does not constitute the condition for the arrest of Makenna, it seemed that she could not use legal means to deal with Makenna for the time being, she could only use the same means that Makenna used against her, to deal with Makenna!

She did admire Makenna to some extent, though, because every time she did something bad, she was hiding behind someone else's back, and Makenna was always clean and never got caught.

Such a brilliant mind, but it wasn't put to good use.

Amber squinted, then asked, "By the way, can I see that him?"

"No, Luis has been officially ordered to be held in detention, so no one can see him except his lawyer, not even the victim, but you can see him when the trial starts." the officer explained.

Amber tugged the corner of her lips. "I see. Thank you. I'll leave you now."

"All Right." The officer nodded.

Amber takes one look at Jared, and they leave the station.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 302

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Makenna was also making investigation records; two police officers, one male, and one female were sitting by her bed, asking her questions.

“Ms. Gardner, just to be clear, you do believe Ms. Reed had put the hit out on you, don’t you?” The policeman looked deep into Makenna’s eyes.

Next to him, the policewoman was recording everything with a recorder.

Makenna nodded affirmatively. “Of course!”

“If it turns out not to be Ms. Reed, your statement will be a false accusation and you will be liable for slandering. Ms. Gardner, are you sure about this?” The policeman deliberately spoke slower and clearer to make himself sound more serious.

Her heart skipped a beat when hearing the word “liable”. She thought for a moment and remembered what she had seen on the livestream. Amber said she could prove that she had done her no harm by the end of the day.

She’s worried that Amber could really prove it, and she’s talked to a lawyer, and if Amber can prove that she didn’t do it, and then she’s guilty of false accusation, she would face up to 3 years in prison.

She started this whole thing because she didn’t think Amber had any evidence, couldn’t come up with it, but now she’s not so sure.

But she had come this far, and there was no turning back, so she just kept going, taking her chances, betting on Amber’s empty words.

Thinking about it, Makenna hid her uneasiness and nodded with a smile, “I’m sure.”

“Okay, I got it.” The policeman stood up and was ready to leave.

Just then, the policewoman’s cell phone rang.

She took it out and looked at it and handed it to the policeman, “Captain, it’s from the station.”

The policeman took the phone and answered it.

Two minutes later, his brow furrowed and his eyes gave Makenna an odd look.

Makenna felt a bit scared by his look, but quickly calmed down again and pretended that nothing was wrong.

“Understood, I’ll ask.” The policeman finished and put down his phone and handed it back to the policewoman.

“Ms. Gardner,” the policeman looked at Makenna, “Do you know a man called Luis Evans?”

Hearing this name, Makenna’s expression changed slightly.

The policeman saw this and immediately knew the answer.

He pushed his glasses, “It seems that you do know him. Luis Evans threw sulfuric acid on Ms. Reed. He has been placed in criminal detention, according to his statement, he would only do this to Ms. Reed, solely because of a phone call from you, and in that phone call, you made it very clear what you wanted him to do. Is this what you’re doing?”

Makenna’s heart raced, like it was about to jump out; her hands and feet were cold.

Half-drooping her eyelids, not daring to meet the male cop’s sharp gaze, “Of course not, I did make a phone call to him, but I don’t think I was encouraging him to do it to Amber.”

“But according to our investigation, you hate Luis, you never contacted him since you graduated from high school, and today you suddenly contacted him and said those things that have underlying meanings to him, how do you explain that?” The policeman narrowed his eyes and examined her.

Makenna suddenly covered her face and cried, “I didn’t want to, horrible thing happened to me, my fiancé broke off the engagement with me, my parents found my sister, they were busy trying to bond

with my sister. I was all alone. I desperately wanted to talk to someone, but I couldn't find anyone, just at that time, Luis asked about me, so I just called to have a talk with him, but..."

"But what?" The policeman stared at her closely.

Makenna was sobbing, "But I did not encourage him, I just told him about my mood and thoughts, if you were me, such a thing happened to you, would you not hate the person who hurt you?"

"Of course, I would." The policeman pondered for two seconds and nodded back.

Makenna's eyes flashed a gleam of light, and added, "Since you understand my feelings, then why did you say I had instigated Luis to hurt Amber? I only said I hated Amber so much and did not want to see her, but I did not ask Luis to do anything, it was he himself who misunderstood my words. It has nothing to do with me."

"You have a point, in that case, then I will go back to the bureau to discuss with my superior, you have a good rest."

With these words, the policeman and the policewoman left Makenna's ward.

In the elevator, the policewoman handed the recorder to the policeman, "Captain, this Makenna is obviously abetting others to commit crimes, and she just wouldn't admit it."

"Yes, she definitely abetted Luis Evans. Just then Hank told me on the phone, after Makenna's accident, Luis approached Makenna several times, wanting Makenna to marry him. He said that Makenna was tarnished, she's a whore that no one wants except for him. As a result, Makenna held a grudge against Luis." The policeman said.

The policewoman's eyes widened, "Captain, you mean, Makenna deliberately encourage Luis, let Luis hurt Amber, in this way, Amber suffered, at the same time, Luis also have to go to prison, killing two birds with one stone!"

"Yes, that's what it means," the policeman nodded.

The policewoman gasped. "God, she's so meticulous. It's awful."

"Yes, and she is extremely strong psychologically, just now I asked her directly whether she encourage Luis, she only panicked for a moment, then she adjusted her mentality and used tears to dodge my question, it was very reasonable as well." The policeman's face was very serious.

The policewoman said, "That's what's so great about her. We all know she's abetting Luis, but what she said to Luis on the phone didn't really sound like abetting, didn't sound like abetting... If Ms. Reed cannot prove her innocence tonight, then she's going to be in trouble!"

"Yes," the policeman nodded. "Hopefully Ms. Reed can prove it. If she can't, we'll just have to catch six men."

"But the surveillance of Saurock Avenue was all destroyed by a virus, we do not even have the basic information of the six men and it's very difficult to catch them, otherwise we would have them by now." The policewoman said.

The policeman pressed down on the brim of his hat and said nothing.

In front of the Farrell Group tower.

Amber parked the car, then unbuckled her seat belt and got out.

Jared got out of the car as well.

Amber walked around the front of the car to him. "Thank you for today. Here's your car key."

"You can drive it back. It's too much trouble to hail a taxi." Jared looked at the key and didn't take it.

Amber thought about it and put her hand down. "I'll have someone drive it back tomorrow."

Jared made a noise of acknowledgment.

“I’ll leave then.”

Jared made another noise of acknowledgment.

Amber turned around, got back in the driver’s seat, and backed away.

Jared stood there; watching her go until he couldn’t see her anymore, then he took his eyes off her and headed for the door.

Back at Goldstone, Sheila immediately went to Amber’s office and said, “Ms. Reed, the delisting approval came down, and now Goldstone is out of the stock market.”

She gave a file to Amber.

Amber took it and looked at it. “OK, you can call the PR department and get the message out.”

Exit from the stock market means that from this point on, Goldstone will no longer be a public company.

Since it’s not a public company, if there’s going to be another scandal, Goldstone would not have the problem of stock fall, and as for the general public boycotting Goldstone’s products...

Amber laughed. Goldstone mainly produces large machinery, and these machines are not sold to the general public, so she was not worried about sales at all.

“All right, Ms. Reed,” Sheila nodded.

Amber closed the file and put it away. “And one more thing.”