

# LLDP 303-312

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 303

“Ms. Reed, please speak.” Sheila looked at her.

Amber rubbed her brow, “The surveillance of the parking lot, has it been sent to the police station?”

Sheila nodded, “Although there was a delay in the traffic, it has been sent there.”

Amber gave a nod, “That’s good, you can leave now.”

“Okay.” Sheila smiled and answered, then turned around and walked towards the door.

Just as she reached the door, before she could pull it open, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Cole waltzed in and bumped into Sheila.

“Ah!” Sheila lost her balance at that moment, staggering backwards in her high heels, and she nearly fell.

Luckily Cole was quick to catch her wrist in time and pulled her back.

“I’m sorry; I didn’t mean to do that, are you okay?” Cole apologized to Sheila with embarrassment.

Sheila looked at his hand grabbing her wrist, a flash of joy in her eyes, which quickly disappeared again, and shook her head, “I’m fine, Mr. Lyon.”

“That’s good.” Cole breathed a sigh of relief, then let go of her and walked toward Amber.

Sheila looked at his back; her eyes dimmed for a moment, lowered her head, lifted her feet, and went out.

The moment she closed the door, Sheila also heard Cole's voice, "Babe, I'm here."

Amber gave him a dirty look, "What's the hurry. You nearly knocked Sheila to the floor."

Cole smirked, "I'm in a hurry to see you"

He said on the phone to go to the police station to find her, but after something was delayed, he didn't go to the police station and drove here directly.

"What's up?" Amber pointed across the room and motioned for Cole to sit down.

Cole pulled out his chair and sat down. "Good news. Guess what's happening on the internet now?"

Upon hearing this, Amber frowned. "Did Makenna say something that made it worse?"

"No." Cole waved his hand. "I said it was good news!"

Amber got interested; she straightened her back, "Oh? What's That?"

Cole smiled at her with a raised eyebrow. "The Karma for those KOLs and the netizens who sided with Makenna!"

"What?" Amber's eyes widened. "Karma? Karma for what?"

Cole clenched his fists and his face lit up with excitement, "the netizens were all stripped of their anonymity and their true information was exposed. Of course, the most important thing is that some of the shady things they did were all exposed. Now people all over the world know about it, and they probably won't be able to face the public."

“Oh?” Said Amber, squinting. “What about the KOL accounts and the media?”

“Them?” Cole sneered disdainfully, “They are the same, those KOL accounts and media, are all for the gold, as long as they get money, they don’t care whether the news is true or false, they don’t need to know what’s behind the news, as long as it attracts people’s attention, in short, they hurt a lot of people, and killed a lot of innocent lives indirectly, now all the horrible things they did have been exposed on the internet, the police have started to thoroughly investigate this.”

This time, Jeremy went big and pulled the veil off the internet, exposing the darkness behind it to the public and making the whole thing a mess.

This is why, right now, the police were going to be all over Jeremy, and hopefully, Jeremy was skillful enough not to be caught by police.

Amber felt something as she listened to Cole, her red lips pursed, “How can you be sure that those KOL accounts and media that have been exposed were targeted at me in the first place? There are a lot of people in the entertainment industry who have been in scandals...”

“It’s on the Internet,” Cole replied, sitting up. “There’s a note on the back of all these people’s profiles that says something bad about you.”

“Really? Let Me See.” Amber screwed up her eyebrows and turned on her computer.

Sure enough, as Cole pointed out, the internet is in frenzy right now, with the information of those real people behind those individual accounts, KOL accounts and media outlets being exposed; all the bad things they had done since they were kids were laid on the table.

Those individual accounts were fine; what they did were mostly like being a peeping tom, stealing something from their neighbors or campus bullying, etc.

They would not be punished by the law, but they will be humiliated because everyone they knew would laugh at them, and they would have to be careful when they go out.

The KOL accounts and media were facing something more serious; tax evasion, or something worse that was enough to sentence them to life!

But that's not what Amber cared about most. What Amber cared about most was who exposed these people!

She thought about what Jared and Jeremy said.

Could it be them?

Both of them have said that they will not let these people get away with it, so it is very likely that they did it.

She just didn't know which one of them did it.

The Farrell Group.

Jared finished the paperwork, called Ben in, and said, "Did you get the list of the netizens?"

"Yes, but Mr. Farrell, I don't think we're going to have to do anything about it," Ben said, standing across from Jared's desk. "The netizens, including some KOL accounts and the media, have already been exposed."

Jared's face changed slightly. "Someone got to them first? Who?"

"I don't know." Ben shook his head, "but the fact that that person was able to identify one hundred thousand people so clearly in such a short time shows how sophisticated the hacker is, and, according to what we know from the past, there is only one hacker who is hiding in the shadows to protect Ms. Reed."

"Fox Mask Man!" Jared squinted, spat the three words out.

Ben nodded. "Exactly, so I think the hacker who pulled the trigger was Fox mask man."

Jared's lips tightened and his long fingers tapped softly on the table, making it hard to know what was on his mind.

He's thinking, who is this Fox mask man, why is he hiding in the shadows, and what does that have to do with Amber?

Jared was frowning, and he had a weird feeling.

But the most uncomfortable thing was that this time, Fox mask man was so quick to act, he took care of those people before he got the chance to.

"Mr. Farrell," Ben said, calling Jared.

Jared's eyes flickered slightly, and he gathered his thoughts and said, "What?"

"Your phone is ringing, it's Ms. Reed." Ben pointed to his cell phone.

Jared looked down, and sure enough, it was Amber, except he'd just been going through the files and had his cell phone muted, so he didn't hear it.

Jared's brows drooped, picked up his cell phone, and answered, "Hello, Amber."

Ben couldn't help but roll his eyes at Jared's gentle tone.

Having someone to love was no big deal, ok?!

Except it was a big deal, he's been in this world for 30 years and had yet found someone he likes...

Ben sighed with a wry smile.

On the other end of the line, Amber looked at her computer screen and said, “Mr. Farrell, were you behind this?”

When Jared heard this, he knew what she was talking about, and he shook his head a little. “It wasn’t me.”

Looks like the Fox Mask Man didn’t tell her.

With all the things that Fox mask man does for Amber, he clearly has feelings for her, he could have told Amber, in exchange for her gratitude, to impress her, but Fox Mask Man didn’t.

Why?

#### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 304**

Amber had no idea what Jared was thinking about. She gaped. “What? You didn’t do it?”

Jared answered with a “hmm”.

Amber gripped her phone tightly.

If it wasn’t Jared, it must be done by Jeremy.

How could Jeremy be so competent? He had found out the detailed backgrounds of the marketing IDs and reporters within such a short time.

Thinking of that, Amber suddenly recalled what Jared once had told her before.

He said Jeremy wasn't simple and asked her to be careful.

At that time, she just snorted in disdain. Now, she realized that she had been wrong.

Jeremy wasn't so simple as she had thought.

"What's wrong, Amber?" Jared was worried after hearing nothing from Amber for a moment.

Amber returned to her senses, pinching her nose bridge. "I'm fine. I must go now, Mr. Farrell. Bye."

Then she put down the phone from her ear and hung up directly.

Jared frowned.

He wanted to talk to her more, but she hung up so quickly, much to his surprise.

Jared looked a bit annoyed. Raising his head unhappily, he looked at Ben. "Anything else?"

"Nothing else. Mr. Farrell, please excuse me." Ben pushed up his glasses.

Jared waved his hand to agree.

Ben turned around, rolling his eyes.

Jared had been annoyed by Amber but vented his anger on him. Ben was so fed up with him.

If not for the sake of the company shares, he would have quit his job long ago.

At Goldstone.

Seeing that Amber tossed her cell phone to the table, Cole's eyes twinkled. He asked hurriedly, "How did it go? Wasn't it him?"

Amber shook her head. "No. It was Jeremy."

Upon hearing it, Cole stood up in surprise. "You... How did you know it was Jeremy?"

Did Jared know Jeremy was a hacker?

Amber didn't know why Cole was so excited. She threw him a weird look, "Of course, Jeremy told me himself. He said he would teach them a lesson. So did Jared. Since Jared didn't do it, it must be Jeremy."

"It turned out to be like this." Cole breathed a sigh of relief and sat down.

It turned out Jeremy had told her himself.

Cole wondered if Jeremy was no longer hiding his secret from Amber.

Amber didn't notice Cole's weirdness. She took a sip of water and said, "Jeremy truly shocked me. How could he have done such a thing in silence? Who has taught him?"

He could dig out the dirty little secrets of anyone. Only a highly-proficient hacker was able to do this.

Moreover, Jeremy had checked so many people at once. Amber could tell he was an expert.

"Uh... How do I know?" Cole also picked up the water glass, pretending to drink the water.



Amber rubbed between her eyebrows. "I suddenly found I hadn't known Jeremy much. What I know about him is still based on what I knew when he was fifteen. I didn't realize he had already grown up and become unpredictable until now."

"That's not a big deal. Everyone has his secret. You only need to know he won't hurt you. Don't overthink," Cole said casually, shrugging.

Upon hearing his words, Amber felt that it made sense indeed. She put down the water glass and answered, "You are right. As long as Jeremy doesn't commit crimes, I don't care if he has secrets."

Moreover, Jeremy had done it to avenge her.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Amber tilted to check the phone. It was a call from the police station.

In a hurry, she picked it up and swiped to answer, "Hello?"

"Ms. Reed, a lot of netizens' personal information has been exposed online. Do you know this matter?" the policeman asked.

Amber nodded and answered, "Yes, I do."

"That's good. You should also know the hacker has done it for you, right?" the policeman asked again.

Amber said, "Yes."

"All right. I hope you can tell me the hacker's information, Ms. Reed." The policeman finally told her about the purpose of this call.

Amber looked over at Cole.

The latter instantly understood what she meant. He shook his head, hinting at her not to tell.

Amber didn't want to tell them either. She took a deep breath to keep calm and make herself sound natural. "I'm sorry, Sir, but I have no idea who the hacker is."

"No idea?" The policeman frowned.

Amber answered, "Right. I don't know who he is. He has helped me twice, but I don't know his real identity. The only thing I know is he likes wearing a fox mask."

She had been bullied online before. At that time, a hacker helped her. Although she hadn't met that hacker before, he left a fox symbol.

Later, Makenna was kidnapped. The man who had done it was also the hacker wearing a fox mask. Right then, Trenton suspected that Amber had asked the hacker to do so, so he even came to make trouble to her.

At this moment, Amber was sure the fox mask man was Jeremy. Jeremy used to have a video call with Trenton. Since he dared to wear the mask in the video call, it meant he was pretty confident that others couldn't find out who he was even through the fox mask as the clue. Hence, Amber didn't think it would be a problem to tell the police about the fox mask.

After all, she must tell the police something. Otherwise, she would become suspicious.

"A fox mask?" The policeman instantly wrote down this clue. Then he asked, "Anything else, Ms. Reed?"

"Nothing else. I truly don't know this hacker. You can look into my network and know I'm not lying," Amber answered.

If Jeremy hadn't told her himself, she would never know Jeremy was the fox mask man. This also showed how carefully Jeremy had hidden. Only a few people should know he was a skilled hacker.

Amber didn't think the police would be able to find it out.

"All right. I got it. We will do the investigation. Ms. Reed, if you think about other clues, please inform us," said the policeman.

Amber hummed. "Sure. I will."

The phone conversation ended. Amber put down the phone and exhaled. Then she looked at Cole. "How was my response? Could they tell I was lying?"

"Not at all." Cole thumbed up.

Amber smiled. "That's good then."

For Jeremy, she had tried her best to lie.

Fortunately, the result wasn't bad.

"But I must tell him the police is after him," Amber mumbled. Then she was about to call Jeremy.

After all, the government wouldn't let such a skilled hacker be at large. They would forcibly let him work for the government.

Jeremy's favorite job was being a model. He must be unwilling to work for the government.

"Stop it. You can't call him." Cole immediately pressed her phone and said solemnly, "Since you didn't have a flaw when lying, the police wasn't stupid either. They wouldn't believe you so easily. Probably, they'll contact the telecommunication company to monitor your calls."

“Oh...” Amber inhaled upon hearing his reminder. Only then did she realize that she almost harmed Jeremy.

“Thank you so much for reminding me.” Amber looked at Cole gratefully.

The latter waved his hand with a smile. “It’s no big deal. I’ll call Jeremy and tell him through another way.”

“Okay. Thank you, Cole.” Amber nodded in agreement.

After staying longer, Cole left.

Soon, the evening came.

In Primary Medical Center, the red light above the operation room that had been on almost twenty years finally went out.

Elias went back to his office, feeling exhausted.

A nurse brought him dinner. “Dr. Lansdale, please have dinner.”

“Put it over there. Thanks,” Elias answered indifferently while closing his eyes.

The nurse put down the lunch box. When she was leaving and reached the door, she recalled something. She turned around and said, “By the way, Dr. Lansdale, I came to your office to get some documents in the morning and heard your cell phone ringing for a long time. The caller was named Angel.”

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 305**

Elias suddenly opened his eyes. Dark light flashed through his eyes. He pulled the drawer open to get his phone.

After unlocking the screen, he indeed saw several missed calls, some from Makenna, some from Jeremy, and some from Amber.

He directly ignored Makenna's missed calls and called Amber back.

Amber hadn't gone to bed yet. She was about to call Elias.

She decided to call him at eleven o'clock as he might have finished his operation by then.

However, Elias called her back at half-past ten.

Amber saw Elias's caller ID and was delighted. In a hurry, she swiped to answer, "Have you finished the operation?"

"Yes, it's finished just now," Elias answered hoarsely, sounding exhausted. "What's the matter?"

Amber could tell he was tired, feeling sorry for disturbing him so late at night.

However, to get rid of the slanders on her, she had to.

"Something happened. Could you wait for a moment, please? I'll call you on another phone." She hung up and used a new SIM card Sheila had bought her to call him back.

As Cole said, her phone might be monitored by the police as they wanted to look for Jeremy, so Amber had to be cautious.

Elias raised his eyebrows in confusion. "Why did you change the number?"

“I have some reasons that can’t be told. It’s not important, though. What I going to tell you...” Amber took a deep breath and told him what had happened during the daytime.

Elias pinched his phone tightly upon hearing her words, looking extremely gloomy.

How dare Makenna do that!

It seemed she did have a death wish.

“I see. I’ll disclose the evidence online later to prove your innocence. You’ll be fine. Trust me!” Elias said solemnly. A light reflected from his glasses.

Amber nodded. “Okay. I trust you.”

Currently, only Elias had the evidence.

Hence, she could only trust him.

“Can you not post it using your account ID? Otherwise, the police will suspect you to be the culprit,” Amber reminded him after thinking for a moment. Although she knew Elias wasn’t a decent man, she didn’t want him to be in jail still.

After all, Elias did that to help her. Everyone had their own purpose. Amber didn’t think she wasn’t an absolutely good person, either. Hence, she didn’t hope Elias would be put in jail.

Elias curled up his thin lips into a smile upon hearing her reminder. He answered gently, “I know. I’ll post it via another account.”

Sure enough, Amber was his angel, who was considerate for him.

Elias was born a heartless man. He had no compassion for others. Hence, his parents thought he was a weirdo. Other adults and children disliked him as well. To bully him, the children pushed him into the pond. Many adults had seen that at that time, but none of them was willing to help him. Only Amber reached out to help him.

Hence, since that moment, Elias swore to protect her all his life. Also, he would like those people who thought he was a weirdo to see he would care about someone, although he had no compassion and was born cold-hearted.

However, he knew it clearly. The feelings that he had for Amber weren't family affection, friendship, or love. It was something that he couldn't tell. One day, he would figure out what this feeling was.

On the other end of the line, upon hearing his confirmation, Amber hummed and hung up the phone.

Elias gazed at the phone for a while and called Jeremy.

Jeremy soon swiped to answer, "You appear finally."

"I was in operation earlier," Elias took off his glasses, rubbed his nose bridge, and answered.

"I know. Otherwise, I would have gone to the hospital to find you. Now you are calling me, so you must know what has happened to Amber, right?" Jeremy narrowed.

Elias raised his chin. "Yes. Hence, I'm calling you now to let you upload the two video clips."

"I got it. Send them to me. I'll do it." Jeremy nodded.

He had been waiting for it for a long time.

"I'll do it right now." Elias hung up the phone, turned on the laptop in front, clicked a folder with a password, and sent two video clips to Jeremy.

After that, he thought for a moment and also sent Amber a copy.

Amber happened to be browsing online, waiting to see Elias's evidence. Suddenly, she received the email from him and clicked to open it curiously.

Seeing the two video clips attached, she frowned in confusion. Then she tabbed to play the first one.

In the video, Makenna wore a red dress and appeared in a dark and narrow lane.

She stopped in the lane, looking around as if she was looking for something. Probably, she failed to find it, so she pulled out her phone to make a call. Then she spoke angrily, "Hello, didn't you say there would be someone meeting me in the lane? Where are your men?"

What the person spoke on the other end of the line couldn't be heard. However, according to Makenna's expression, Amber could tell Makenna was quite happy with the response.

Makenna put down her phone, held her arms, and smiled complacently. "Amber Reed, just wait and see. After today, the whole world will know you have had sex with six men at a time. Then you'll feel so ashamed in the rest of your life. That's how you'll end up for being against me."

As soon as she finished her harsh words, a man appeared in the video. The man's face had been blurred, but he was tall and sturdy. He walked to Makenna with his hands behind him, taking a sack.

When he stopped in front of her, Makenna only uttered a word. That man suddenly knocked her out and put her into the sack.

The first video ended.

Amber narrowed her eyes, understanding that was how Makenna had been taken away.

Makenna clearly said that the woman bullied by six men was supposed to be Amber instead of Makenna herself.



That was a fact.

Amber curled up her lips into an ironical smile and tabbed to play the second video.

The scene of the video was different. It happened in a shabby small room. Makenna was surrounded by six men.

In the video, Makenna looked frightened. Her face was covered with tears and nasal mucus. She screamed and asked the men to let go of her. She kept telling them that they had made a mistake. She wasn't Amber Reed. She was their employer. She had hired them to assault Amber instead.

However, those men ignored her and tore off her clothes.

The video stopped here.

This video clip was shorter than the first one, but there was much information.

Makenna had exposed that she was the manipulator behind this matter.

Amber realized that Elias was ready to upload these two video clips online to prove her innocence.

As soon as they were uploaded, the slander on her would vanish instantly. Then the blame would go back to Makenna.

Those videos could definitely convict her. Plus, Makenna also committed the crime of framing.

Amber tossed her hair, feeling joyful. Then she picked up her phone and texted Elias: Thank you, I've seen them.

Elias replied to her quickly: You can post the clarification on your social media page now. Many people, the public, the reporters, and some media are waiting for the evidence.

Amber typed with a smile: I know.

After all, during the daytime, she had said she would show them the evidence to prove her innocence at night. Hence, it was normal for them to wait for her.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 306**

Amber put down the phone, opened her social media page on her laptop, and typed: “Thank you for waiting. Earlier, a hacker contacted me and told me he would send me the evidence he had found. It’ll be uploaded online soon. Please stay tuned.”

After checking the typo and confirming everything was fine, Amber clicked to upload this status.

She had to plan to upload the video clips initially. However, she changed her mind. Since Elias would upload it, she wouldn’t need to do it again.

However, she explained why she was so sure there would be the evidence at night — a hacker had contacted her earlier.

Hence, no matter the police or others would mistake Elias’s account ID as Jeremy’s. They wouldn’t find Elias then. Even though they had found Elias’s IP address, the police would think Elias’s computer had been hacked. In that case, Elias would be safe.

Once Amber posted her status, those who were waiting saw it immediately.

All the netizens started discussing.

“The evidence is coming~~”

“I thought she was just saying it. It seems to be true.”

“Crap! Of course it’s true. She has a hacker helping her. I envy her a lot. I also want a hacker to help me in secret so that I won’t be bullied.”

“Does that hacker have a crush on Amber Reed? When he took action in the daytime, a great many trolls were found. He also helped the government find out the corrupted ones. Now, there’s a saying on the internet that Amber Reed is the woman that can’t be offended. Otherwise, the hacker will expose you.”

Reading the comments, Amber was rather amused.

The woman that can’t be offended?

She was so amused by the words. It sounded more hilarious than the guess that Jeremy had a crush on her.

However, it wasn’t a bad thing. In the future, if the netizens wanted to slander her, they would think twice.

The Farrell’s Mansion.

Jared was sitting in the study, reading Amber’s status. He frowned a bit and called her on the phone.

Amber saw his caller ID and recalled how he had helped her earlier, so she didn’t hang up. She swiped to answer, “Hello, Mr. Farrell.”

“Is it reliable?” Jared asked.

Amber blinked. “What do you mean?”

“The evidence that the fox mask man will upload later,” Jared explained.

Amber nodded and said, “Yep. I’ve seen the two video clips. Makenna Gardner admitted her crime on them.”

Upon hearing it, Jared was relieved. “That’s good, then.”

Amber’s phone vibrated.

She took a look and said, “I’m sorry, Mr.

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“What do you mean?” Makenna’s heart skipped a beat. She felt highly uneasy now.

Makayla pulled out the brand-new phone that Mrs. Gardner had bought her and shook it. “Before I entered the ward, I had seen the hacker who helped Ms. Reed upload the evidence that you had slandered Ms. Reed. It was two video clips. How interesting! You admitted it personally to hire the six men to rape Ms. Reed.”

“What?” Makenna’s expression changed dramatically. Her hands and feet went cold.

“Give me the phone!” She grabbed Makayla’s phone.

Makayla didn’t stop her, looking at her with a faint smile.

Makenna gripped the phone tightly and watched the videos mentioned by Makayla.

Watching them, Makenna felt a boom in her mind as if there was thunder in her mind. She gaped, and her mind went blind.

“How... How could it be possible?” Makenna’s hands loosened. The phone dropped on her quilt.

However, she seemed not to feel it at all. She looked at the floor with an agape face. She had only one idea in her mind. She was exposed, and she was so doomed.

Looking at her, Makayla had a gloating smile. “Look. Like I said, you have no chance at all. The whole world has known it. It wasn’t Ms. Reed who wanted to set you up and found the six men to bully you. Instead, it was you who wanted to set Ms. Reed up and hired the six men. Besides, you slandered her earlier today. The two crimes could let you stay in jail for several years.”

When talking about that, she seemed to recall something. She cleared her ear with her little finger and continued, “By the way, a lot of netizens mentioned the police station online, asking them to come over to arrest you. The police station replied that they were on the way. You’ll be arrested officially soon. I guess they are arriving soon.”

As soon as Makayla finished speaking, the ward door was opened.

Trenton and his wife entered first.

Trenton looked distraught. Mrs. Gardener wept, looking so upset.

Several policemen in uniform with a pair of handcuffs followed them, striding to the bed.

Makayla didn’t look as arrogant as earlier. Pointing at the policemen and then at Makenna, she faked being confused and asked, “Mom, Dad, this is...”

“Come here, Makayla.” Mrs. Gardner waved at her.

Makayla answered.

Jeremy smiled. "Nothing much. I'm calling you to say congratulates, Amber. Finally, you are proven innocent."

"Thanks," Amber also smiled.

Indeed, she had been proved innocent, so she felt relaxed.

"Thanks to Elias," Amber added, "If he hadn't kept the two video clips, this matter wouldn't be resolved so easily."

Upon hearing it, Jeremy looked down to cover the anger in his eyes.

Thanks to Elias?

Jeremy was the one who had uploaded the video clips.

Suddenly, Amber's doorbell rang.

Amber stood up. "All right, Jere. I've gotta go. Someone's ringing the doorbell."

"Who is it?" Jeremy asked.

Amber walked to the door. "I don't know. Let me check."

"All right. Before opening the door, you must check who's outside first. Be careful," Jeremy reminded her in a soft tone.

Amber nodded. "No worries. I know."

After hanging up the phone, she put it away and turned on the monitoring screen on the porch to check who was outside.

It was a man in a deliveryman's uniform. She opened the door.

"Excuse me, are you Ms. Amber Reed?" the deliveryman looked at her and asked.

Amber hummed. "Yes, I am."

"This is your bouquet. Please sign here." As he spoke, he squatted down and held up a bunch of red roses.

Those roses were freshly cut with dewdrops, quite beautiful.

Amber didn't take them over. Instead, she looked at the deliveryman in confusion. "I'm sorry, but have you made a mistake? I didn't order roses."

"This is a gift from someone else," the deliveryman answered with a smile.

Amber was more confused. "Who is the sender?"

"I'm sorry, but I don't know. I'm only in charge of the delivery," the deliveryman answered, shaking his head.

However, the next second, he recalled something and said, "There's a card in the bouquet. You may find the answer from it."

Upon hearing it, Amber took a glance at the roses. Sure enough, there was a card.

She picked up the roses and said, "Thank you so much. Have a nice day."

“You are welcome. You, too.

### **Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 309**

The policemen were shocked, realizing that there were still clues that they hadn't found in this case.

“Who is Elias Lansdale?” the policeman asked.

Makenna was restrained on her chair, so she couldn't move her hands or feet.

Besides, so many policemen were watching her. She was overwhelmed by fear.

She knew she couldn't deny her crime at all. After all, the two video clips were still online.

If she kept denying it, she would have heavier punishments. Hence, when she was taken to the police car, she had decided to tell the police everything honestly.

Meanwhile, she had also prepared to turn in Elias.

Elias was in the same boat as her. He had arranged for the men, the venue, and the equipment. She had only ordered him to do it. Makenna was reluctant to bear the consequences alone.

Elias must go to jail as she would.

Besides, she was Elias's angel. If she turned him in, he wouldn't be angry with her.

With that thought, Makenna answered with reddish eyes, “He's the surgeon of Primary Medical Center. He has found the six men.”



“You guys, go to the hospital and take Elias Lansdale over,” the policeman who interrogated Makenna said to another two policemen.

The latter nodded and left the interrogation room.

Seeing that they went out to arrest Elias, Makenna felt much balanced.

Soon, Elias was taken to the police station.

He didn't enter the same interrogation room as Makenna. Instead, he was questioned separately.

The policeman interrogating him was one of the two who had taken him over. “Mr. Lansdale, according to Makenna Gardner, you set up Amber Reed together with her. You also hired the six men. Is it true?”

Elias was still wearing the white gown when he was taken over.

Like Makenna, his hands and feet were tied to the chair. However, he didn't pale in fear like Makenna.

He leaned against the back of the chair and didn't care about his current situation at all. He answered as calmly as usual, “It's not true. I didn't set up Amber Reed or find the six men. I have no grudges with Amber Reed. Why would I have done it?”

The policeman was silent.

It was true. When they were arresting Elias, their coworker in the police station checked Elias's network and found he had no grudges with Amber at all. They couldn't find any reason why he would set up Amber.

However, they didn't think Makenna had lied. After all, she wouldn't lie to the police for reducing a penalty. Hence, the policemen believed that Elias was lying.

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 310

Amber was reading a data table. Upon hearing her phone vibrate, she picked it up and saw the message. Instantly, she sent him a voice message. "What do you plan to do now?"

Elias hailed a cab and sat in. He entered: "I'm fine. I didn't admit it. However, the police should know I was the accomplice, but they couldn't show any evidence. Nor could Makenna Gardner. They have no right to arrest me unless they can find the six men."

Amber breathed a sigh of relief. Then she asked, "Where are the six men now? Will they be caught?"

Elias typed: "No, they won't. I've changed their names and sent them abroad. They'll never return all their lives."

Hence, the police could never find them.

Since the six men couldn't turn him in, Makenna had to bear the responsibility for her crime line.

Amber nodded and said, "That's better."

After exchanging a few words, they finished chatting.

Meanwhile, Sheila knocked on the door and entered. "Excuse me, Ms. Reed. Mrs. Gardner and Ms. Makayla Gardner from The Trident Group came here. They wanted to see you."

Makayla had been a hot topic in Olkmore City.

A few days ago, she suddenly appeared. Later, the Gardner family announced her identity to the public. Only then did the public know Makenna wasn't the only daughter of the Gardner couple. They had an older daughter that had been kidnapped when she was little.

However, the topic of conversations had recently become the younger daughter of the Gardner family.

“Mrs. Gardner?” Amber narrowed her eyes. “Why are they here?”

Sheila shook her head. “I don’t know, Ms. Reed. I guess it must have something to do with Makenna Gardner.”

“Really? No need to receive them.” Amber waved her hand.

Sheila looked at her. “Ms. Reed, don’t you want to meet them?”

“No, I don’t,” Amber confirmed.

Sheila pushed up her glasses. “I see. I’ll ask the guards to send them away.”

After that, she turned around to walk to the door.

However, as soon as she reached the door before opening it, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Mrs. Gardener came in with Makayla, followed by a receptionist.

The receptionist saw Sheila and smiled bitterly. “I’m sorry, Ms. Dawson. I didn’t mean to let them come upstairs. They insisted and threatened to die here if I asked the security to send them away. So...”

Sheila looked at Mrs. Gardner and her daughter, feeling an intense migraine. Rubbing her temples, she turned to look over at Amber. “Ms. Reed, what...”

Amber heard what the receptionist said. She glanced at Mrs. Gardner coldly, pressed her lips, and said, “I’ll deal with them.”

Please go back to work. Tell Riley too.”

“Yes, Ms. Reed,” Sheila answered.

Riley, the receptionist, breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed Ms. Reed didn’t blame her for failing to stop the two women.

She followed Sheila out of the office, leaving Amber, Mrs. Gardner, and Makayla there.

Amber leaned against the back of the chair, raised her head, and calmly looked at Mrs. Gardner and Makayla walking to her.

Although she was young, she worked as a senior executive in the company for several months. Hence, she emanated a superior aura.

When she looked at Mrs. Gardner, the latter felt stressed.

After all, Mrs. Gardner was only a housewife of a wealthy family, so she lacked temperament.

Recently, something terrible happened to the Trident Group and Makenna, so Mrs. Gardner looked weaker.

Mrs. Gardner also felt how strong Amber’s aura was, although the latter was pretty young. She was unhappy. However, thinking about her purpose in coming here, she suppressed her anger.

Wiping her reddish eyes, Mrs. Gardner took a deep breath to keep calm. Then she put on a wry smile and said, “Ms. Reed...”

“Take a seat.” Amber pointed at the chair opposite.

Mrs. Gardner looked at her, pulled the chair, and sat down.

Amber didn’t look at her. Instead, she looked over at Makayla next to Mrs. Gardner. She curled up her red lips and faked being curious while asking, “Mrs. Gardner, this must be your older daughter.”

“Yes, she is. Her name is Makayla.” Mrs. Gardner pulled Makayla’s hand and patted it dearly. Her face was full of mother’s love. Evidently, she loved Makayla very much.

The more Mrs. Gardner liked Makayla, it would be more helpful for the plan made by her and Hayden to carry out.

Somehow, Amber felt a bit uncomfortable. When seeing how much Mrs. Gardner loved Makayla, she felt a pain in her eyes.

Amber wondered if she was nuts.

She shook her head to suppress the unreasonable feeling and smiled faintly. “Nice to meet you, Ms. Gardner.”

“Nice to meet you, too, Ms. Reed.” Makayla also faked not knowing Amber and answered her timidly. Then she hid behind Mrs. Gardner, looking quite shy.

Amber knew her, so she didn’t find anything wrong. She hummed and withdrew her gaze to look at Mrs. Gardner again. “Mrs. Gardner, you came to my office today. What can I do for you?”

Mrs. Gardner smiled in embarrassment.

“Well, Ms. Reed, I came here today for Makenna.”

Bingo. Amber had seen that coming.

Looking at the mid-aged woman opposite, who had changed her attitude completely, Amber said, "Oh? For Ms. Makenna Gardner?"

"Yes." Mrs. Gardner heaved a sigh. Her eyes reddened.

Amber had figured out why Makenna could make her eyes look reddened whenever she faked being innocent. Like mother, like daughter.

"Ms. Reed." Mrs. Gardner clenched her hands tightly and gazed at Amber. "Ms. Reed, I know Makenna shouldn't have set you up and slandered you. But... But she was too reckless. Can you..."

"Mrs. Gardner, do you want me to let go of her?" Amber interrupted her with a smile.

Mrs. Gardner could see the ironic smile on her face, feeling quite unhappy. However, she had to suppress it for the sake of Makenna. She nodded hard and answered, "Yes, Ms. Reed. I came here for this purpose today. As long as you can let go of Makenna, I... I'll give you five million."

She showed her index finger and asked, "What do you think, Ms. Reed?"

Amber still kept smiling without answering.

Makayla, behind Mrs. Gardner, bit her lower lip unhappily.

Five million!

One hundred thousand dollars would be a significant amount of money for her. Her mother was willing to give out a million to save Makenna. Hence, she could tell even Makenna was evil. Her mother wouldn't give up on her.

Makayla reminded herself to work harder to reduce her mother's love for Makenna. In that case, she could kick Makenna out of the family smoothly.

Seeing that Amber was silent, Mrs. Gardner felt angry. She wondered if Amber thought it was too little.

Hence, she gritted her teeth and added another finger. "Another five million. Ten million dollars. What do you think?"

"Mrs. Gardner, you are so generous. Can you afford ten million dollars?"

Supporting her chin, Amber said ironically, "I heard Mr. Farrell terminated his cooperation with the Trident Group when canceling his engagement to the Gardner family. All the public has known it. Other companies also followed him and terminated their cooperation with your company. Your company's ranking in Olkmore City has dropped from the top ten to the twenties from the last. Your capital chain has been broken. Besides, Makenna Gardner was arrested last night, which has given the Trident Group another heavy blow."

"What on earth is your point?" Mrs. Gardner was feeling pretty uneasy inside.

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Amber smiled and said, "The point is, the Trident Group is now heavily in debt and should there be no fixed assets supporting it, the company would have gone bankrupt. Even if they don't, they would have been on the verge of bankruptcy, just like what Goldstone has undergone three months ago. That means now the Trident Group had no working capital at all at the current time. Now Mr. Gardner must be seeking money everywhere to keep his company in operation. Then could you tell me where could you get the 10 million dollars to save Makenna?"

Mrs. Gardner was rendered wordless by this.

No one would know better than her that how hard Trenton was these days on seeking money.

But as he was such an arrogant man who had offended many people, those in this field was simply reluctant to lend money to him. Now he had only got 200 million dollars, which was like a drop of water that couldn't even make a splash in the stock market, and certainly wouldn't be enough to help the Trident Group go through all the difficulties.

So, now every penny counted for her family. Should she let Trenton know she took so much money to save Makenna, Trenton would certainly get angry. Though he wouldn't choose to get divorced with her, she would lose him anyway.

Just thinking of it had already made Mrs. Gardner feel so scared that her body couldn't help quivering.

Amer smiled, "Seemingly you are reluctant to pay anymore."

Mrs. Gardner looked quite pale, "Please tell me what I can do to let you forgive Makenna?"

Before she came here, she was informed by the police that Makenna had already signed the statement of confession, which meant Makenna could not be bailed and Mrs. Gardner could not meet her daughter until the trial.

The police also told her that there was solid evidence that could prove Makenna did try to murder Amber and frame her up. Therefore, Makenna may be convicted at the first trial and not given the opportunity to get a second trial.

Then Mrs. Gardner asked the lawyer if there was any chance to save Makenna and the only answer she got was to ask Amber for forgiveness. That's why she had to beg to Amber at whatever cost.

But Amber chose to disappoint Mrs. Gardner directly by replying coldly to her, "I will not let her go anyway. She has tried to kill me for several times but I could not prove it before. But now I've got the evidence. So, I will definitely send her to jail."

"You ..." Mrs. Gardner gaped and she pointed at Amber with her trebling fingers, "You're such an evil bitch!"



Makayla Gardner blinked her eyes surprisedly.

An evil bitch?

She glanced at Mrs. Gardner.

Much as she liked her new mother, she had to admit that Mrs. Gardner had got the things totally wrong.

Though she was not well-educated, she knew that it was Makenna who tried to murder and frame Amber. Makenna should be the evil bitch and Amber was just fighting back with the help of the law.

But as Mrs. Gardner had always been kind to her, she would not tell her what she had in mind.

Amber looked as if she had just heard a ridiculous joke and she sneered, "No no no, madam.

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Jared stopped tapping on his desk and was quite sure that his guess was right.

Otherwise, he could not explain why they would send a fake Makayla to the Gardner's. Certainly, they did not send her to comfort Mr. and Mrs. Gardner.

Over this, Jared looked at Ben and said, "Delete whatever materials you found, especially those related to Judy Lashley's real identity. The most importantly, you should ensure no one will find the DNA samples in hospitals are fake."

He wanted to ensure no one would discover the real identity of the fake Makayla.

If Ben could find it out, then there would certainly be someone else able to do it. So, he had no choice but helping them ensure no one would find out the truth.

Ben immediately understood Jared's purpose. So, he nodded before left and got started instantly.

In the following a few days the news about the issues between Amber and Makenna became less and less popular among the media.

After all, it was the future that mattered.

One day, as Amber and Jeremy Lynch was planning to go to the show at South Riverside in office, her phone rang suddenly. It was from the police office.

Amber answered, "Hello, Amber Reed speaking."

"Ms. Reed, the time of Makenna's trial was determined. It's set at 2:00 tomorrow afternoon. It is required that you be present on time," said a police officer.

Amber nodded gently and said, "I will."

Then she put down the phone.

"What's up, Amber?" asked Jeremy.

"The time of Makenna's trial was set. 2:00 tomorrow afternoon," replied Amber.

A sense of darkness flashed in Jeremy's eyes. But he put a smile on his face and said, "That's great. I will keep you company tomorrow."

"Thank you." Amber nodded.

"Ms. Reed." Sheila Dawson knocked the door and came in.

Amber and Jeremy turned to look at her simultaneously.

“What’s up?” asked Amber.

Sheila stood at the door and did not come in, “I have made the appointment for the hospital abroad. The hospital asked when you will be available.”

“Hospital? Are you ill, Amber?” Jeremy’s face changed a bit and looked at Amber with much concern.

Amber smiled, “Don’t worry.