

LLDP 353-362

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 353-362

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 353

But now she knew that it was all worth it. Mrs. Gardner was encouraged by the fact that Makayla's attitude had begun to change.

"Nothing wrong. I just thought it through. After I came back, the way people treated me made me feel like an outcast. It really did some damage to my confidence. I was afraid that if I hug you like this, you will push me away," Makayla said, resting her head on Mrs. Gardner's shoulder.

Mrs. Gardner stroke Makayla's hair. "Oh, baby. Why would you think that? I'm your mom. I'll never do that to you. What's going on in your little mind?"

Mrs. Gardner then gently poked Makayla's forehead. "I'm glad you thought it through. Don't woolgather anymore."

"Okay, I promise. From now on, I'll learn how to be a good daughter," Makayla said.

It was silly of her that, for so long, she never thought of putting much effort into pretending to be Makayla until she knew that Amber was the real daughter of the Gardner family.

But it was not too late. She would try to win over the Gardners from now on so that even if someone jumped out to question her identity, they wouldn't believe it, and even if they believed it, they wouldn't send her away.

In a word, no one could take away the Gardners from her, not even their real daughter.

Mrs. Gardner didn't know what Makayla was thinking, but listening to her sugarcoated words, Mrs. Gardner smiled, "You are already one."

Makayla clasped on Mrs. Gardner's arm and smiled back.

Moments later, she raised her head and looked at Mrs. Gardner's hair. "Mom, your hair is a little messy. Let me comb it for you."

Hearing that her daughter offered to comb her hair, Mrs. Gardner was too happy to question the authenticity of her words. "Sure! Oh, my sweetie Makayla," Mrs. Gardner agreed joyfully.

"I'll go get the comb." With that, Makayla ran upstairs.

Soon, she came back with a comb. Walking behind Mrs. Gardner, she untied her hair and began to comb it.

She gave Mrs. Gardner's hair a tug. The sharp pain didn't irritate Mrs. Gardner at all. She thought that Makayla must have developed this strength from all those farm works she did.

After all, this was the first time that her daughter helped comb her hair. She didn't have the heart to say anything that might discourage her.

Before long, Makayla grabbed the hair stuck on the comb and secretly put it into her pocket. Then, she put down the comb and said, "All done now. Mom, see if you like it?"

"Of course, I like it. My daughter combed it for me!" Mrs. Gardner gently stroked her hair and giggled.

Makayla smiled, "I'm glad you like it. Mom, I made a plan with a friend of mine. We are going to see a movie this afternoon. I'm running a bit late. Gotta go!"

With that, she ran out from the door before Mrs. Gardner could stop her.

With both Amber's hair and Mrs. Gardner's hair in hand, it was Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the DNA testing agency now.

Meanwhile,

Amber just walked out of a restaurant after finishing her lunch. She called Jared.

Jared picked Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone!

“Mr. Farrell, Makenna already confessed. I got it on tape. Can we send the waiter and that man to the police now?” Standing by the roadside, Amber she spoke into the phone while waiting for the car.

Jared was astounded, “You got the recording already?”

“Yeah. Someone helped me. It saved me a lot of time.” Amber nodded.

Jared squinted his eyes in suspicion.

That “someone” must be that fake Makayla.

Jared and Hayden sent the fake Makayla into the Gardner family Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! of the Gardner residence, he couldn't pry open her mouth himself. The only one who could do that was the fake Makayla.

“Okay. You report the case first. I'll have those two sent to the police station,” Jared said, nodding slightly.

“Okay, thanks,” Amber replied.

“You don't have to...”

Before Jared could finish his word, he heard a beep .

Frowning, he checked on his phone, only to see the home screen. He pursed his thin lips.

She hung up on him!

“Pfff—” Seeing that, Ben, who was standing in front of the hospital bed, burst into laughter.

As expected, Miss Reed had placed Mr. Farrell in an awkward position yet again.

Hearing the sharp laughter, Jared turned to look at Ben coldly, “What are you laughing about?”

Ben immediately stopped laughing. He adjusted his glasses and replied solemnly, “Mr. Farrell, you must have misheard. I didn’t laugh. As your assistant, I don’t show emotion when I’m on duty. Believe me. I’m professional.”

“Unless I can’t help it!” Ben thought to himself.

“I’m sure I heard it, loud and clear. No bonus for you this month,” Jared said coldly.

Ben widened his eyes in disbelief. “No! Please don’t! Mr. Farrell! I’ll never laugh at you again!”

“At least not right in front of you,” Ben thought.

“Too late!” Putting down his phone, Jared said in a cold voice.

Knowing that Jared wouldn’t take back what he had said, Ben felt dejected.

Ben regretted having laughed at Jared in his face.

He really regretted it.

If it could be over again, he wouldn't laugh until he walked out of the hospital.

"Fine. Just cut it out." Jared rubbed his sore temples. "Amber said she got Makenna's confession on tape. Send the waiter and that man to the police station, now."

"This quick?" Ben raised his eyebrows in shock.

Jared answered, "That fake Makayla must have set Makenna up and recorded it."

"If she recorded it without consent, then the recording has no legal validity," Ben said solemnly.

"I know, but Amber probably doesn't. Go give the Lininger family a visit. Tell them I send you." Jared's voice was deep.

The Lininger family, similar to the Cohen family, was also a powerful family in Olkmore. The only difference was that the Cohen family entered politics while the Lininger family gained its momentum in the police force.

The head of the Lininger family, Thomas Lininger, was also the chief of the Olkmore Police Station. About a year ago, Thomas' son was kidnapped. Jared accidentally witnessed the whole thing and sent people to rescue Thomas' son. Therefore, Thomas' owed Jared a favor and hadn't got the chance to pay it back.

Now, this favor came in handy.

All he needed to do was to ask Thomas, and Amber's recording would be of legal validity.

"Okay, I'll go," Ben nodded in agreement.

Jared thought of something, and a cold chill flashed through his eyes. "Wait, I need you to do something to those two before you turn them in."

"What do you want to do with them, Mr. Farrell?" Ben's glasses glanced in the light.

"That waiter dared to drug Amber, break his arms. As for that man, break his leg!" Jared's voice was like a devil, sending chills down people's spines.

"Leg? Mr. Farrell, which leg?" Ben asked calmly.

What a tragedy for the two! Mr. Farrell wanted their arms and legs broken!

But no one could save them. They dared to plot against Amber! She was the apple of Mr. Farrell's eye!

Jared glanced at Ben coldly. "Which one do you think I'm referring to?"

"Okay. Got it, Mr. Farrell." Ben shrugged.

Since Mr. Farrell didn't make it clear, then... all of them!

Mr. Farrell obviously wanted the same.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 354

Ben turned around and left.

Jared picked up the phone. He hesitated about whether to call Amber or text her. Finally, he decided on texting her: Ben is on his way sending those two to the police station. Just wait for a little longer.

Amber was sitting on a bench in the waiting hall of the police station. Feeling the vibration through her purse, she took out her phone and checked it.

A smile appeared on her face after seeing the message. She typed: Got it. Thank you.

Jared replied: No worries. By the way, I've also sorted them out for you.

Sorted them out?

Amber was a little shocked: What did you do to them?

Jared: You'll see.

Sensing that Jared intentionally kept her guessing, Amber pursed her lips and put the phone away.

If he didn't answer the first time she asked the question, then there was no need to pester him again.

At this time, a familiar voice sounded from not far away.

Raising her eyebrows, Amber looked up and saw Chloe talking to a policewoman.

The policewoman was seemingly scolding Chloe judging by the way Chloe nodded and groveled.

Seeing that Chloe was wearing her own clothes and not in that orange jumpsuit, Amber knew that Chloe was released from custody.

Amber was just here to report a case. She didn't expect that she would run into the scene of Chloe regaining her freedom.

But wasn't Chloe sentenced to 20 days' custody?

It hadn't been 20 days yet. Was she offered an early release?

Amber was still wondering as she walked towards them.

The clip-clop of Amber's high heels drew their attention.

The two stopped talking and turned to look at Amber.

At the sight of Amber walking her way, Chloe's expression changed. She quickly hid behind the policewoman as if hiding from some scary monster.

The corner of Amber's lips twitched.

What was with that move?

Was Chole scared of her?

"Miss Reed," the policewoman glanced at Chloe and greeted Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Just thought I might ask. Is Miss Mendez's custody over?"

Hearing that, the policewoman knew why Amber came. She answered, smiling, "Yes. Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! heart attack. That was a deed of merit, so we offered her an early release."

"Deed of merit?" Amber was surprised. She glanced sideways at Chole, who was still hiding behind the policewoman, and said in shock, "Wow, I didn't know you are the kind of person who will help others."

"But I am!" With the policewoman between them, Chloe stuck her head out and retorted boldly.

Amber gave her a cold smile. "Oh, really? You were arrested twice because you were Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that kind."

She stared at Chole.

Chole shifted her gaze, a little intimidated by Amber's stare.

Amber had a keen eye.

Indeed, Chole didn't save that prisoner out of kindness. She just wanted to get out of custody earlier.

Chole got to know about the "deed of merit" policy last time she was in custody. The prisoner with one deed of merit could be offered an early release. She waited for so long before she encountered this fellow prisoner who had a Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that precious opportunity. After driving away another prisoner who also wanted an early release, she saved this prisoner herself.

Chole didn't think that Amber could see through her intention that easily.

So, Amber knew she didn't save this prisoner out of kindness, so what? Amber couldn't deny the fact that she actually saved that prisoner!

Thinking of that, Chole held her head high and gave Amber a defiant look.

Amber squinted her eyes. Just as she was about to say something, a policeman interrupted her train of thought.

"Judy, where is that file I needed for today?"

"Sorry, I forgot to put it back. It's in my drawer. I'll get it for you." The policewoman patted her forehead in frustration and walked towards her office.

With the two officers gone, Chole was left with Amber.

Without the policewoman, Chloe had her scared look on almost instantly.

Seeing that, Amber asked, half smiling, "What? Are you scared of me?"

"I... I'm not!" Chloe spat out like an angry cat hissing.

Amber crossed her arms. "Oh really?"

She approached Chloe.

Frightened, Chloe stepped back as she shouted, "Stay away from me!"

Amber stopped, chuckling. "Look. You are literally so scared that you won't even let me come near you."

Chloe remained silent, her face burning in embarrassment.

Yes, she was scared of Amber.

It was Amber who sent her in custody twice in a row. In Chloe's heart, Amber was no different from a devil. She hated Amber just as much as she was scared of her.

She knew clearly that she was not a match for Amber!

"What do you want!" Chloe bit her lower lip, eyes filled with tears.

Amber pursed her lips. "Nothing. Just want to find out if you are scared of me or not."

Chloe glared at Amber. "Yes, I am. Are you happy now? Can I go now?"

“Sure. Who am I to say? The police had already released you, hadn’t they? Just to make it clear. Since you are out now, be good and don’t play any of your dirty tricks. I’ve got you in custody twice. I don’t mind sending you back in for the third time if necessary,” Amber said in a cold voice, already stopped smiling.

Chole froze for a moment. “You...”

“What? I’m serious. You know what? Custody is kind of bland. If possible, I’d rather send you to a female prison. I heard that those prisoners are perverted. You see, since they don’t feel a males’ touch for such a long time, they will project their lewd desires onto...”

“Stop it! You evil monster!” Chloe covered her ears and shouted in panic.

She knew what Amber was referring to.

When she was in custody, her fellow prisoners had told her about how horrible it was in a real female prison.

That was why she didn’t want Amber to finish her words.

Seeing that, Amber’s lips curled into a bright smile. “Fine, I’ll stop. Judging from your reaction, you must know what I’m talking about. If you don’t want to experience that, then be good. If you go back to your old track, don’t blame me for getting you in jail. Believe me. I can get you in there even if your crime is not serious enough to be sentenced to prison.”

Chloe trembled with fear, her face drained of color.

Eventually, she ran away because she couldn’t stand being in the same place with Amber.

She didn’t know what Amber would do to her if she didn’t leave right then.

Amber was in a great mood seeing Chole running away. She burst out laughing.

Someone was going to have a nightmare tonight.

“Miss Reed,” a male’s voice sounded from behind.

Amber recognized that it was Ben’s voice. She calmed herself down and turned around. “Ben.”

“Miss Reed. They are here,” Ben continued as he stepped closer.

Amber squinted her eyes. “Where are they?”

“In the interrogation room,” Ben replied.

“I’ll have a look.” With that, Amber headed in the direction of the interrogation room in her high heels.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 355

Ben followed her.

Amber knocked on the door of the interrogation room.

An officer opened the door and invited her in.

As the victim, she naturally could meet the suspects.

After all, the suspects weren’t arrested yet.

Amber walked in and looked straight at the interrogation table.

She was utterly astonished by the scene.

That man she met this morning was sitting in a wheelchair with both legs in casts, listless and pale.

The waiter wasn't spared. Although his legs were fine, both his arms were encased in plaster with bandages hanging around his neck.

Those two people, one broke his legs and the other injured his arms. It was obviously not an accident.

She just chanced upon that man in the wheelchair this morning, and he was fine back then. Someone must have done this to him intentionally.

Amber turned to look at Ben.

Ben caught her gaze and returned with a smile.

His smile explained everything.

Amber pursed her red lips. "I need to talk to you."

She walked out of the interrogation room.

Ben followed closely behind.

Amber led him to a quiet corner and asked, "Ben, did you do that to those two?"

Those two people were brought here by Ben. She couldn't think of anyone who could have done that other than him.

“Yes. Mr. Farrell told me to. As Mr. Farrell said, since the waiter drugged you with his hands, I should break his arms. Also, since that man would come all the way just to take advantage of you, I should break his legs. So I followed suit,” adjusting his glasses, Ben answered with such ease that it was as if he was talking about something fun and bubbly.

Amber gasped.

So that was what Jared was talking about.

Earlier today, Jared asked her how she wanted to deal with the waiter and that man.

She didn’t think of anything then. So, when Jared said he would take care of it, she agreed.

She didn’t expect that Jared would break their arms and legs!

Although she thought that they deserved Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to her.

As if seeing through her thought, Ben adjusted his glasses as he said, “Miss Reed, don’t worry. Some people are Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! they are badly hurt by their decisions. These two are willing to do such a heinous thing for so little money, which further proves that they are inherently vicious. Since they dared to do this to you, they will also do it to other girls.”

“I know... It’s just... Forget it. You are right. Got to teach them a lesson. I was being improvident,” Amber said, smoothing the wrinkle between her eyebrows.

Then, she thought of something and continued, “But that is Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! brought them here? Aren’t you afraid that...”

“Don’t worry, Miss Reed. Mr. Farrell has it all taken care of. The police already knew we did this to them. However, they ignore it. Haven’t you noticed?” Ben looked at her, smiling.

Amber froze for a second and recalled the situation in the interrogation room just now. The three police officers sitting in were acting as if they didn't see the two's injuries.

The police apparently knew it beforehand.

Amber gave Ben a thumbs Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I can't believe you bought off the police!"

"Oh, not me, Miss Reed. It's all thanks to Mr. Farrells' connections. Mr. Farrell should take all the credit," Ben said as he adjusted his glasses.

If he put in a good word for Mr. Farrell,

could he get his cash bonus back?

"Another thing, Miss Reed." Ben looked at Amber. "Have you handed in the recording yet?"

"Not yet." Amber took out her phone from her purse.

She almost forgot about it.

"Then Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! police first. After all, the recording won't have legal validity if you recorded this without the other party's consent." Ben replied.

Amber only remembered it then that the law did say so.

If it was recorded secretly, it was indeed of little to no legal effect.

She didn't think of it when she asked Judy to record the confession for her. Fortunately, Ben reminded her, and it seemed that he had a way to make this recording legally effective. Otherwise, all the effort she put in would be in vain.

“Here. Take it.” Amber passed the phone to him.

Ben took it and went back into the interrogation room.

Amber stood where she was and waited.

About ten minutes later, Ben got out and returned the phone to Amber.

Amber put it back in her purse. “All done?”

“All done.” Ben nodded.

Amber heaved a sigh of relief, “Good. Thanks a lot.”

“No worries!” Ben waved his hands.

Then, Amber waited patiently for the result of the interrogation.

The door finally swung open about an hour later, and the three officers came out. The officer standing in the front asked the receptionist gravely, “Send team one to the Gardner family residence and arrest Makenna Gardner.”

Hearing that, Amber shot up from the bench excitedly.

The arrest warrant had been issued, which meant that the police confirmed that Makenna was guilty.

Makenna was going to be in jail!

Amber clasped her hands together, trembling with elation.

Ben was happy for her. "Congratulations. Miss Reed."

Amber shook her head. "Thanks. I know you and Jared helped me a lot."

Makenna would never be brought to justice if Jared didn't do the investigation, catch the culprits, or buy off the police.

Amber could never do it on her own.

She knew she had to thank Jared for that.

As for how to thank him...

She already knew what she was going to do.

She took out her phone and called Cole. "Hey, Cole..."

Meanwhile, in a testing center

Makayla was sitting on a bench waiting for the result anxiously.

Suddenly, a man in a white coat walked out of the lab with a sheet in his hand.

Seeing that, Makayla stood up and snatched the sheet from the man's hand.

However, she couldn't understand all those terminologies.

So, she asked him eagerly, "What does it mean? Are they mother and daughter?"

"Yes." The man nodded. "It was a 99% match. They are directly related."

Boom!

The information exploded in her brain. Feeling dizzy, she shook a little before finally steadying herself.

"Amber... Amber is really her daughter," Makayla murmured dully, the result sheet in her hand crumpled as she clenched her fist.

Although she was pretty sure that Amber was the real Makayla, she still couldn't take it when the result came out.

Before that, she could still comfort herself that maybe it was all in her head.

But now, she had to face the fact that Amber was indeed the real daughter of the Gardner family.

"Are you okay?" Seeing that Makayla was shaking uncontrollably, the man asked in concern.

Makayla shook her head, her neck stiff. "I'm fine. I... I gotta go."

She needed to calm down and think about what she should do next.

She couldn't possibly tell Mrs. Gardner that Amber was her real daughter. Instead, she had to find a way to keep Mrs. Gardner and Amber in the dark so that they wouldn't reunite with each other.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 356

As for how to cover it up...

Makayla bit her lips.

It was the red mole on Amber's wrist that revealed her identity.

If she could remove the mole, no one would know Amber's real identity.

Thinking of that, Makayla had already made the decision.

The phone rang suddenly.

Taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Makayla took out her phone to see who was calling.

It was Mrs. Gardner. "Mom?"

“Makayla, come back as soon as possible!” came the urgent voice of Mrs. Gardner, as if she was gonna cry the next second.

“What happened?” Makayla straightened up. “Is there something wrong?”

“A few cops came and took Makenna away.” Mrs. Gardner burst into tears. “They said she did something illegal during the probationary period. How is this possible? She had been with us all the time. I’m pretty sure she didn’t do anything wrong. She must have been set up by those cops!”

Makayla rolled her eyes as she heard of this.

Even a person like her who never had higher education knew that the police wouldn’t frame citizens.

How could her mother, a well-educated person, be devoid of the most common knowledge?

But it didn’t matter. The important thing was that Makenna was taken away by the police.

So it must be the masterwork of Miss Reed, who asked Makayla to record Makenna's guilty plea and used this as evidence to send Makenna to prison.

Makayla hadn't expected Miss Reed to be so fast and managed to send Makenna in within only half a day.

She tried hard to cover her excitement up and pretended to comfort her mother: "Take it easy, Mom. There may be some misunderstanding. Maybe she's just cooperating with the investigation and will soon be back."

"But I've seen the warrant of arrest, which cannot be issued if she's only involved in the investigation!" Mrs. Gardner's eyes were red with weeping.

She wasn't familiar with the work-flow in the police system, but she indeed knew that following the execution of arrest was imprisonment!

That meant Makenna would not come back.

“Well...this seems serious.” Makayla pretended to be worried, but she was actually elated at the result.

“What...what should we do now?” Mrs. Gardner asked in a choked voice.

Makayla rolled her eyes.

What else was there to do? Just let it go!

She expected her to find a way to save her sister?

Though she knew that Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! want to save her sister.

But she couldn't speak out what was really in her mind. She closed her eyes for a few Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! don't know what to do either. We'd better let Dad handle this."

"No! We can't involve your dad in!" Mrs. Gardner blurt out in a shrill voice as if she was irritated.

There was a twinkle in Makayla's eyes, and a smile played over her lips.

"Why not?" she asked as if she didn't understand her mother's words.

"Last time, your father made it clear that if Makenna broke the law again during the probationary period, your father would leave her alone, and no longer Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! had a hard time recovering after it almost went bankrupt last time because of what Makenna did. If the news of her breaking the law again comes out, the Group will be in turmoil once again and then..."

"Then what?" The upward curvature of the corners of Makayla's mouth went deeper.

“Then your father will have no prestige in the Group and his shares will be diluted because of the financing. By then, the Trident Group will no longer belong to our family,” sobbed Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! we have to hide it from Dad.” Makayla nodded to show her understanding.

In fact, she had known for a long time that Dad wouldn't help Makenna this time because she overheard Dad's conversation by chance last time. That was why she was totally without scruple to ask her mom to tell Dad for she was pretty sure her mom wouldn't let Dad know and even if she did, Dad was not going to take out the helping hand.

She was just passing the Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! wouldn't count on her to solve this.

“Makayla...” Mrs. Gardner still wanted to say something before Makayla interrupted her: “Mom, don't worry. I'll be back later and we then continue the talk. I'm on my way now and feel a little dizzy.”

“Okay. Bye. Take care of yourself. Have a rest in the car.” Mrs. Gardner immediately swallowed all the words she was about to say as soon as she heard that Makayla was not feeling well.

Makayla hung up the phone after a simple reply. With eyelids lowered, she was considering something.

At the police station.

After hanging up the phone with Cole, Amber heard several footsteps behind her.

Looking around, she saw Makenna was brought in by several police officers.

Good!

Fixing her eyes on Makenna, Amber smiled.

Sat in a wheelchair, Makenna kept her head down, hiding her expressions.

Amber had no idea whether she was scared or flustered at the moment, which was really a pity.

Noticing the gaze settled on her, Makenna raised her head to see Amber in front of her.

Amber couldn't find any sign of fear or panic in Makenna's face. Instead, she was pretty calm, even without hatred and anger.

Calm as if she was not someone who knew she was going to jail.

Her abnormality made Amber frown.

Even Ben beside her couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

Makenna was soon taken away into the interrogation room.

Apart from the eye contact, they did not say a word during this period.

They seemed more like strangers, not enemies.

“There’s something wrong with her!” sounded the voice of Ben.

Amber nodded: “Yes, it doesn’t seem right. It’s not like the reaction she should have.”

In her view, Makenna was that kind of person who would only rush up to tear her apart out of hatred, instead of being such quiet.

“How about I try to find out why she’s acting like this?” said Ben, who was looking at Amber.

Amber waved her hand and said: “No need to bother. I’m not interested in her reaction, as long as she is sure to go to jail. Well, I’m going back. You can go back too.”

“All right.” Ben nodded.

Amber walked out of the station.

There was nothing of her concern now. Just let the police handle the rest.

She just needed to wait for the result.

Amber called a taxi and headed for Goldstone Co.

She came across Cole as soon as she got off the cab.

“Darling!” Cole greeted her while carrying a bag in his hand.

Amber smiled: “Have you brought that?”

“Of course. But what do you need this for?” Cole passed the bag over to her.

“I’ll give it back to Jared,” Amber answered as she walked towards the gate of the company.

“What?” Stunned by what he had heard, Cole raised his voice: “You are gonna return the Corazón Azul to Jared?”

“Yes, you heard it right,” Amber nodded.

Cole stopped her and asked: “Why do you want to give it back to him? We had a hard time getting it. If you are to return it, why did you want it in the first place?”

Amber replied with her eyes blinked: “Well, taking away Corazón Azul was only to teach Makenna a lesson because she slandered me for hitting her six years ago. Without Corazón Azul, her engagement ceremony was also put aside. But things are different now.”

“What’s the difference?” Cole frowned.

Amber looked at him and said: “She is going to jail and Jared helped me on this. I want to pay back this favor.”

Even if she returned this favor, she still owed him a few other favors though.

But she still had to repay him little by little.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 357

“What? Makenna is going to jail?” Cole put the Corazón Azul behind him when he heard it.

In his heart, nothing could be more thrilling than this news, even the invaluable Corazón Azul was no match for this.

“Babe, tell me, what did she do?” Cole asked excitedly.

“On the night of your birthday, she had the club waiter drug me.”

“Damn it! I can’t believe this happened the other night!” With his face darkened, Cole slapped his thigh angrily.

Then he thought of something and put on a complicated look: “So that’s why you were with the guy that night, because of the drug?”

“Basically yes.” Amber shrugged her shoulders.

But she felt that even without the drug, she would have an affair with Jared as long as she was drunk.

“That woman deserves to die ten thousand deaths!” Cole clenched his fists with his teeth gritted with anger.

Amber rubbed her eyebrow and said: “Well, anyway, I’ve got the evidence of that night with the help of Jared. The police have already taken her away. I believe it won’t be long before she is officially imprisoned, so are you still preventing me from returning this to Jared?”

Cole curled his lips without saying anything.

Seeing through what he thought, Amber chuckled: “Actually, it’s not bad to give it back to him. That way, I don’t have any of his belongings around me anymore.”

These words lit Cole’s eyes up and the last bit of displeasure in his heart were gone.

Returning Jared’s stuff back meant his sweetheart would have nothing to do with that guy anymore.

Cole was a lot happier with this thought in mind.

Seeing this, Amber gently poked him with her elbow and said: “Are you still not letting go?”

“Haha, right away.” Cole loosened his hand.

Amber continued her way towards the elevator followed by Cole.

At the hospital.

Ben reported everything at the police station to Jared in the ward.

Jared couldn't conceal the pleasure when he heard that he got praise from Amber, but still trying to keep himself expressionless.

Ben showed the whites of his eyes.

Just a little compliment could make him such happy?

He was too easy to be satisfied!

Although he thought so in his heart, Ben Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! hands in a cunning smile: “Mr. Farrell, I put in a good for you in this, so my bonus...”

Taking the obvious hint, Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! assent.

With a big smile, Ben expressed his sincere thanks to his boss.

Jared pursed his lips and said: “There’s something you need to do.”

“If you need anything, I’m always at your service,” Ben declared himself with his back straightened up.

“Contact the media and let them know that Makenna has been arrested for breaking the law again.

”

Ben knit his brows: “Mr. Farrell, you wanna take actions on Trenton Gardner?”

After all, Makenna was already at the police station.

Then her father was the only one left Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the power of public opinion, The Trident Group will once again fall into turmoil. Trenton Gardner will then completely lose his prestige in the company. And Propertyscape can acquire his shares at the same time.”

“Got it. I’ll contact the media right away.” Ben took out his phone as he said it.

Soon, news that Makenna broke the law again during her probationary period were trending on all major social media platforms and apps.

The whole thing caused quite an uproar.

After all, it wasn't long before her probation was pronounced, and she dared to break the law again!

How could this not cause public outrage!

Trenton Gardner was in a meeting regarding to initiate a new project while his daughter's topic was escalating.

More than half of the attendees had already voted in favor before a shareholder suddenly stood up, pointing at Trenton with anger: "Trenton Gardner, you must give us an explanation about the topics online!"

Puzzled by what they heard, Trenton, as well as the other shareholders, turned to look at the speaker.

"Mr. Stiller, what are you talking about?" asked Trenton.

Other shareholders were asking the same question.

“Check online and you’ll see. Our chairman’s youngest daughter has been arrested for breaking the law again. Mr. Gardner, you’ve done such a good job with your daughter’s education!” Mr. Stiller sneered angrily.

“What? Makenna was arrested?! It’s impossible!” Trenton’s face turned deathly pale. She was still in the probationary period, how could she...

“It’s true, Mr. Gardner. I just saw the news too,” said another shareholder who pointed to the computer screen in front of him, with a grave expression.

Soon, all the other shareholders saw the news one after another.

Trenton’s whole body was trembling. It seemed that Makenna really got caught in the police station.

He hurriedly threw away the pointer in his hand, returned to his seat from the front of the big screen and clicked on his laptop to look up the news.

Seeing the words “Makenna Gardner is arrested again” on the trend, Trenton had a blackout and nearly slumped to the ground.

Fortunately, there was a chair just behind him which caught him firmly so that he didn’t really fall down.

Holding the mouse tightly, he squeezed out a growl with a fierce expression on his face.

He had warned her last time to stay at home and not go out and make trouble.

He never thought that it didn’t take long before she was caught in again.

Was she gonna destroy the whole family and the Trident Group before she could stop making waves?

Bang!

Trenton thumped the table with his fists. With the fire burning in his chest, he had an itch to rush to the police station immediately and lash the dumbass bitch!

Mr. Stiller looked at Trenton coldly: "Last time, thanks to your daughter, the Trident Group nearly went bankrupted. You begged us not to withdraw the capital and to believe that you would save the company back. For all the years we had been working together, we finally chose to trust you and give you another chance. That was why we didn't call a shareholders' meeting and unanimously dismissed you from your post. Then you did live up to everyone's expectations and saved the company from the edge of the cliff. I thought that from then on, you would lead us towards a bright future, but now?"

Mr. Stiller kicked the chair and shouted: "It that how you lead us?"

"Exactly. Please give us an explanation!" Other shareholders also looked angrily at Trenton.

Confronting the public anger, Trenton dared not say a word.

Even if he was the chairman of the board who was at the same time holding the largest shares in the Trident Group, but given that his prestige had been damaged by the last time, he had no way to hold them down with his position right now.

And even if he did, they would definitely gang up against him, making him a mere figurehead. He, by himself, didn't even stand a chance.

Thinking of this, Trenton took a deep breath and humbly said: "Everybody, please just calm down. Maybe the whole thing is not as bad as we thought."

"Not as bad as we thought? Are you daydreaming, Trenton Gardner!" said Mr. Stiller. "Can't you see what's happening on the Internet now? The Trident Group has been boycotted. Our share prices are bound to fall sharply. Can you afford this loss?"

Trenton was rendered speechless by these words.

Of course he couldn't afford it.

He had no money left to make up for the losses in the stock market.

Seeing Trenton remain silent, Mr. Stiller snorted: "I propose to convene ad hoc shareholders' meeting at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning to re-elect the chairman."

"What?" Trenton's eyes nearly popped out of his head when he heard this.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 358

No way!

Trenton objected: "Mr. Stiller, you can't do this!"

"Why?" Mr. Stiller looked at him coldly, making no secret of his ridicule in his eyes.

"Because I'm still the chairman and the largest shareholder. It's preposterous to kick me out of the board!" said Trenton with a red face.

"There's nothing unreasonable. The chairman and the largest shareholder of a group aren't necessarily the same person. There's no conflict between the two," said Mr. Stiller.

Other shareholders also nodded in agreement.

“Mr. Gardner, why don’t you give way to someone more capable? You’ll still be the largest shareholder. Isn’t it good to get yourself a cushy job?”

“Exactly. Mr. Gardner, how do you manage the company well if you can’t even handle your family affairs? For months, you’ve run the Group into the ground and we shareholders have suffered a lot. Last time, for the sake of your establishment of The Trident Group, we forgave you and let you continue to be the chairman of the board. But this time, we have no reason to forgive you.”

“Have you heard it? Trenton Gardner, we all don’t want you to be our chairman anymore. This shareholders’ meeting must be held. This time, you have no choice. Otherwise, we will withdraw our capital and leave the Group go bankrupt directly. Anyway, the Group will go bankrupt sooner or later in your hands.”

Upon finishing his words, Mr. Stiller packed up his belongings and walked straight out of the conference room.

Other shareholders followed.

Soon, Trenton was left alone in the large conference room.

Trenton was cold throughout the whole of his body. He stared at the computer screen with dull eyes, wondering how things got like this.

In his efforts, The Trident Group had already stabilized, but he never expected the happening of this new situation

Moreover, his chairman's position would soon be removed.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the conference room.

His assistant came and anxiously said: "Mr. Gardner, there are a lot of journalists downstairs, they cried for an interview with you. They want to know your opinions on your daughter's news."

“My opinions?” Trenton sneered with scarlet eyes: “They don’t give a damn about my opinions. They just want to chase my clout!”

Just then, his cell phone rang.

Trenton took out his phone after a deep breath but then hung up directly when he saw it was his foe.

He knew exactly what his opponent was calling to do— just to laugh at him.

That was the case last time.

The last time Makenna was arrested, this guy called him and made fun of him, and he never felt so Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! foe didn’t intend to miss the chance to laugh at him. That guy sent a text message to him, saying: “Bro, your Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Tut-tut, A family of criminals! Now that your daughter has been caught in, I’m wondering when is your time to pay for killing Hugo Reed six years ago.

..”

Clank!

Before he finished reading the text, he stormed all the things on the table to the ground to vent his anger.

His assistant took a few steps backward so as not to get himself in trouble.

Trenton breathed heavily, with his eyes dark and gloomy.

How did this man know he murdered Hugo Reed six years ago?

Trenton had Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the outside world, even people who were close to him didn't know anything about it. Everyone just thought that Hugo committed suicide by jumping off the building because he couldn't stand the capital collapse of Goldstone Co.

But this guy asserted emphatically that he murdered Hugo. He seemed to know something.

But even if he truly knew something, he must have no evidence.

Or this man had already taken it out to attack him. After all, they were sworn enemies in the business world.

With this Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to worry about. He closed his eyes and said coldly: "Prepare the car and go to the police station."

He had to know what his daughter had done this time and whether he could save her or not.

If he could still rescue her, it meant that the situation was not that serious and the Trident Group could also regain a normal condition.

But if he couldn't...

Having made his resolution, Trenton clenched his fists.

Then, don't blame him for being cruel!

...

Night fell.

Amber turned off the computer after she finished reading the trending news about Makenna online. She was going to get ready for bed.

All of a sudden, the doorbell rang.

She frowned as she walked towards the hallway. Turning on the visual access control system, she wanted to see who was outside.

A lovely and enlarged face appeared on the screen. "Aunty!"

It was Jayden!

So Hayden was outside too?

Amber turned off the system and opened the door.

Outside, Hayden stood there with Jayden in his arms. "Good evening, Amber," he smiled.

He knew she'd definitely open the door if he brought Jayden with him.

If he came alone, she would just ignore him.

“Give me a hug, aunty!” Jayden held out his hand to ask for a hug from Amber.

In the face of his loveliness, Amber didn't have the heart to refuse him. Just as she was about to reach out to take him, Hayden pressed his hand down: “Jayden, don't be naughty. Your aunt...

”

Feeling Amber's sharp eyes, Hayden corrected himself: “Miss Reed isn't feeling well. She can't hold you.”

“Are you feeling sick?” Jayden asked with a tilt of his head.

Amber touched his head and smiled softly: “Just a little bit. But it's fine.”

The discomfort in her belly had already eased.

“Then you don't have to hug me, aunty. It's fine.” said Jayden obediently.

Amber's heart was melted by his cuteness and couldn't help scratching an itch on him playfully.

Jayden giggled with his arms twined around Hayden's neck.

Amber's mood was gradually lightened because of Jayden and her manner towards Hayden was less aloof than before.

She took back her hand and asked: "Why are you bringing Jayden here at this hour of the night?"

"Well... nothing special actually. It was Jayden who clamored to come here. Since I failed to make him change his mind, I just took him here. By the way, I'd like to leave the child with you for a couple of days," said Hayden expectantly.

"Leave him with me?" Amber raised her eyebrows.

“Yes.” Hayden’s expression became serious: “Something happened. My parents have already gone to the capital for a meeting. My elder brother and sister-in-law are not able to come back from the army, and I’m going to pay a visit to Kongham. There’s no one left to take care of Jayden.”

“Wait a minute. Why is there no one to take care of the child? Where are the servants?” Amber looked at him intensely, trying to figure out whether he was lying or not.

Unnerved by her gaze, Hayden was about to let the cat out of the bag.

Luckily, he had a strong mind to keep himself calm: “The butler returned to his hometown to visit his grandson. There are indeed servants and babysitters at home, but I don’t feel easy about letting them take care of Jayden. You know, news about servants and babysitters beating children are not rare nowadays.”

“That’s true,” Amber nodded, for she had read a lot of relevant news.

Even she herself had been through such experiences.

Her mother passed away when she was three.

And her father married a stepmother when she was four. At first, though her stepmother was not close to her, she never bullied her. However, everything changed when her stepmother got pregnant. In front of her father, the stepmother was gentle and considerate to her, but as soon as her father left, that woman began to make difficulties for her.

The servants were also on her stepmother's side, helping to give her a hard time. It wasn't until her father caught the servants bullying her that she ended the nightmarish days.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 359

"Amber, what are you thinking?" Seeing Amber suddenly in a daze, Hayden waved his hand in front of her.

Amber's eyes flashed as she replied nonchalantly, "It's nothing."

"That Jayden..."

Amber bit her lip, as if she was thinking.

Hayden winked at Jayden: Boy, hurry up, whether you can stay is up to you, I have tried my best.

Jayden rolled his eyes: Idiot uncle, it's obvious that it was you who brought me here. Why are you arguing with my auntie? My auntie ignores you, so you let me come over to be a peacemaker and ask my auntie to forgive you? Why are you pushing everything on me now? I'm still a baby.

Hayden pouted: shut your face, hurry up, do you still want her to be your auntie? If you want that, hurry up and behave and let her keep you, this way you can also speak up for me.

Jayden couldn't help it. He sighed like a little adult, then pulled Amber's sleeve, and looked at Amber with puppy eyes, "Auntie, take Jayden in. Jayden doesn't want to be at home alone, please auntie."

He blinked his big eyes twice, looking like he was about to cry.

"Amber, please." Hayden quickly echoed.

Amber looked at him, then looked at Jayden, who was full of tears, and finally her heart softened. She reached out to wipe Jayden's tears and nodded, "Okay then, I'll take care of Jayden for you these two days."

"Great, I can finally live with my auntie." Jayden smiled happily.

"Thank you, Amber." Hayden gave her a look of gratitude, and more than that, excitement.

Good boy, as expected of you, the cutest child of our Cohen family!

Got it as soon as it started.

Hayden put Jayden down, squatted down to touch Jayden and instructed, "Jayden, be good for the coming days, listen to Auntie's words, don't be naughty, do you understand?"

Boy, remember your mission is to reconcile your auntie and your uncle.

That's the real purpose of me bringing you here.

Jayden nodded obediently, "I know, I won't be naughty."

Don't worry, uncle, I will have my auntie forgive you, and don't forget my Transformers collector's edition.

"That's good, I'm relieved." Hayden patted his head.

I won't forget, don't keep reminding me.

Hayden stood up and looked at Amber, "Then I will leave Jayden to you."

Amber didn't know the meaning behind the eye contact from the two of them and nodded slightly, "Okay."

“Then I’ll take my leave.” Hayden added.

“Goodbye,” Amber replied.

Hayden smiled wryly.

She really wanted him to leave quickly and she didn’t even ask him Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! not the most desperate.

The most desperate is that Jayden was also waving, “Goodbye uncle!”

The corners of Hayden’s mouth twitched and he gave Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! are slow to understand things. Your auntie won’t let me have a cup of tea. You can pretend to cry and then say that you can’t bear me leaving.

Maybe I can stay a while longer.

Jayden, who saw Hayden's thoughts, gave him a grimace. Hayden's angry face was deformed instantly.

Stinky boy, what a pain in the ass!

Hayden sighed, turned and walked towards the elevator.

After his figure disappeared at the elevator entrance, Amber dragged Jayden into the room.

The next day, Amber was woken up Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone!
"Baby, check it out! Trenton is having a press conference."

"Press conference?" Amber sat up from the bed. "What press conference?"

“I don’t know, but it should be related to Makenna. After all, the incident of Makenna being arrested again at the police station yesterday made such a big fuss. The Trident Group was seriously affected, and it was impossible for him not to show up.” Cole said.

Amber nodded slightly, “I see, I’ll take a look first.”

After she finished speaking, she put down her phone, got out of the room, and ready to head to the study.

But before going to the study, she went to the other room and quietly opened the door to see if the little guy was awake.

Seeing the little guy lying on the bed and sleeping soundly, Amber smiled, closed the door, and then went to the study to turn on the computer.

She clicked on the Trident Group’s official website and saw Trenton’s press conference.

The press conference has been going on for a while and Trenton was answering the media's question about Makenna going to jail again.

Amber looked carefully, wanting to hear Trenton's answer.

However, Trenton's answer was quite uninteresting.

The media wanted to hear something juicy and eye-popping, but Trenton gave an answer which made them very dissatisfied.

So another reporter stood up and asked, "Mr. Gardner, are you going to find a way to get your daughter out?"

This question was rather sharp.

Some other media wanted to ask this before as well, but they were afraid of being criticized by the authorities after asking.

After all, asking a capital in public if the suspect can get out, wouldn't this be causing a cyberwar?

You must know that the most sensitive thing for netizens is that the capital does whatever they want, so they just hold back without asking.

No one expected that such a young reporter would actually ask this question. This question surprised them and made them feel a little envious.

Hospital, VIP ward.

The injury on Jared's back had stabilized and he was transferred from the intensive care unit to the general ward.

At this time, he was also watching the press conference.

Hearing the reporter's questioning, his brows furrowed.

Ben said, "This reporter is probably a newcomer, otherwise he wouldn't ask this question."

"It doesn't matter, I also want to hear Trenton's answer." Jared squinted and said lightly.

The question is sharp and the answer is not easy to answer.

If Trenton said no, the Internet might support him, but the people in the business world wouldn't.

After all, if a close relative can be abandoned, there is no guarantee that they will not betray them at any time. So Trenton will have a harder time in the business world in the future.

If Trenton says that he can find a way to save her, then Trenton will not only be canceled by the whole network, but he will even be taken away by the officials.

So Trenton's answer must be very interesting whatever it will be.

Regarding this answer, not only Jared wants to know it, but also the media at the press conference, the audience watching the press conference, and Amber also want to know it.

Because this question was equivalent to pushing Trenton to the edge of the cliff, and no matter how Trenton answered, it wouldn't end well.

Trenton also knew this. After glancing coldly at the reporter who asked the question, he took a deep breath and said to the camera, "My answer to this question is no!"

Hearing this, not many people were surprised.

Because everyone knew that he has the highest chance of choosing not to save her. Although he might not get along very well with others in the business world, the whole network would support him, so it was most likely that he chooses not to save her.

“At the same time...” Trenton spoke again.

Everyone quickly looked at him.

The reporter who asked the question earlier spoke again, “Mr. Gardner, at the same time what?”

Trenton looked at him, “At the same time, I announce that from now on, I will sever my father-daughter relationship with Makenna, and Makenna is no longer part of my Gardner family!”

“What?” Everyone was shocked.

Amber and Jared were also stunned.

Trenton actually cut off the father-daughter relationship with Makenna!

But soon Amber figured it out and calmed down.

Trenton made a decision which, at this juncture, in fact, was the most appropriate.

First of all, Makenna was not his biological daughter and she made the Trident Group so involved in this mess, so it was understandable for him to cut off the relationship with her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 360

Secondly, after he cut off the relationship with her, he should announce Makenna's true identity. This way, the outside world would no longer question him whether or not he really meant it. They would only exaggerate his righteousness. After all, he raised a child as his own daughter to such a big age, and this adopted daughter actually dragged him and the Trident Group into this dilemma. Even if he cut off the relationship, the outside world would only stand by his side and sympathize with him.

Even the business world will not exclude him, because being able to raise a child that is not his biological child to such an age speaks volumes of his love and righteousness. His doing so was just because the adopted daughter was going too much. They even might take the initiative to establish collaboration with him out of pity.

So let's see if Trenton will reveal Makenna's true identity.

Amber squinted, staring at Trenton on the screen.

Still, she had underestimated Trenton.

Every time she thought that Trenton was nothing more than that, the next moment he took out the magic weapon to get through all the difficulties.

Sure enough, she was still too young and naïve to fight with such an old fox!

After all, he has lived decades longer than her, and he has more tricks than her.

In the hospital, Jared frowned and looked at Trenton, but didn't speak.

On the side, Ben exclaimed, "What? He must be out of his mind! He chose not to save Makenna in the cause of justice, people on the Internet would praise him and think he did a good job. But he breaks off his relationship with a family member at this time, the public will be disgusted. After all, in their eyes, Makenna is his daughter no matter how wrong she is. He cuts off the relationship when his daughter got

jailed, which is too ruthless, and the public will change from supporting him to not supporting him. The business world will probably not accept him either. Is he crazy?"

"No, he's not crazy, look at him, he's very calm, which indicates he's confident in solving the problems. And it's impossible for Trenton that old thing not to figure this out, but he did it anyway, so there must be something we don't know, and that thing can whitewash him successfully." Jared said with crooked lips.

Ben's eyes widened, "You mean, he has a hole card?"

Jared raised his chin, indecisive, "Let's see, these reporters will explain to us."

Sure enough, after the reporters at the scene recovered from their shock, a new wave of sharp questions hit Trenton again.

"Mr. Gardner, do you really want to cut ties with your daughter?"

"Yes!" Trenton replied.

The reporter asked again, "Don't you think it's too inappropriate and too ruthless for you to cut off the relationship at this time?"

"Yes, she is your daughter after all. No matter how many bad things she did, it would be too cold-blooded for you to abandon her at this juncture. You don't want to be implicated, so you chose to do this?"

Trenton looked at these reporters, clenched the microphone and said solemnly, "I admit that I shouldn't announce the severance of Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I don't think that I am cold-blooded; on the contrary, I can say I've done everything I could. I'm not asking her Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! at least, she doesn't need to harm the Gardner family and the Trident Group like this. I believe everyone knows the situation of the Trident Group.

For the Trident Group to continue to develop, I can only announce that I will cut off the relationship with her, because she is not my biological daughter."

As soon as this statement came out, the whole audience was shocked.

Ben sucked in a breath, "Makenna isn't Trenton's biological daughter!"

Jared also had a visibly surprised look in his Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! been ignoring a very important thing before, and that was the age of Makenna and Makayla.

Makayla should be twenty-six this year, and Makenna is twenty-six as well.

If the two had the same mother, they cannot be the same age, because Mrs. Gardner never gave birth to twins.

Makenna appeared in the Gardner family one year after Makayla's "death". Trenton said that she was born by Mrs. Gardner, and everyone didn't think much about it since it had just been one year.

But Makenna's age Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! in the Gardner family. The outside world did not pay too much attention to the age of those young ladies, so this age thing was ignored by many people.

This led to a lot of people not realizing that there was anything wrong with Makenna's identity.

At Kelsington Bay, Amber wasn't much surprised to see Trenton reveal Makenna's identity.

She had just guessed it.

Because if Trenton wanted to get out of this, this was the only way to do it.

In the Gardner family villa, Mrs. Gardner and Makayla also heard Trenton's words.

Mrs. Gardner covered her face and cried.

And Makayla started trembling with excitement.

Makenna was not the biological daughter of her parents and now her father had cut off the father-daughter relationship with her.

That meant that even if Makenna was released from prison in the future, she would not be able to return to the Gardner family.

Then the Gardner family would be hers alone.

Makayla's excited heartbeat kept racing, and if it were at a more suitable moment, she would have shouted a few times to prove her joy.

Taking a deep breath, Makayla tried her best to suppress the ecstasy in her heart. She looked at Mrs. Gardner with surprise, "Mom, sister... is really not your biological daughter?"

Mrs.

Gardner froze for a moment, then nodded while crying, "Yes."

After receiving the answer, Makayla's mouth twitched, and then hugged Mrs. Gardner, "It doesn't matter, as long as I'm yours. In the future, I will take my sister's share and be good to you and Dad."

“Makayla...” Mrs. Gardner buried herself on Makayla’s shoulders, crying even louder.

After Trenton came back last night, he told her to cut off their relationship with Makenna.

She originally disagreed, but Trenton said that if she disagreed, they would have to wait for bankruptcy, so she had no choice but to agree.

She believed that Makenna could understand. Even if Makenna would not belong to the Gardner family in the future, she would still take good care of Makenna when she came out.

In the jail.

Makenna was also watching the press conference, which was specially approved by the police.

When Trenton announced to cut off relations with her, she wanted to rush out and kill Trenton.

She knew all too well that the so-called severing relationship was just his trying to get rid of everything from her and not wanting to be implicated by her again.

In this world, there is no long-term relationship, even if it is family love, it can be abandoned at any time.

However, when Trenton announced that she was not his biological daughter, Makenna was stunned.

If she hadn't been handcuffed and in a wheelchair, she would have stood up.

She is not her father's biological daughter?

It's impossible, it's absolutely impossible!

How could she not be Dad's biological daughter?

Makenna's face was pale, and she shook her head blankly, unwilling to believe this fact.

At the press conference, the reporters asked more sharply.

"Mr. Gardner, is what you just said true? Is Makenna really not your and Mrs. Gardner's biological daughter?"

"True."

"Do you have any proof? Or did you say that on purpose to distance yourself from Makenna and protect yourself and the Trident Group?"

"I'm not talking nonsense, and I also have the evidence, and the evidence is here." Trenton picked up a file from the table, "Here's the paternity test, and the adoption papers. I adopted Makenna twenty-five years ago."

With that, he unfolded the file and put it under the camera.

This way, everyone can see the above content clearly, it is indeed the paternity test and adoption procedures.

However, some people questioned him, "Paternity tests and adoption papers can be faked, so they can't be considered evidence, right?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 361

"Indeed, but mine is genuine evidence. First of all, on the adoption contract, there are certificates issued by the police and the orphanage, as well as the official seal. This must not be faked., or otherwise, it would be a crime. I, Trenton Gardner, is not so stupid to break the law in public, right?" Trenton said coolly, looking at the group of reporters.

The reporters and the audience in the livestream room were rather convinced.

After all, it's true.

If it was fake, Trenton would definitely not dare to say in public that there are official seals of the police and the orphanage. If the police and the orphanage came out and deny it, Trenton would get himself in huge trouble.

So it seemed that Makenna was indeed not Trenton's biological daughter?

Immediately, Trenton added, "Secondly, there is Makenna's blood type. And I can apply for a public DNA test with the police!"

He even dared to do a DNA test.

The reporters quickly answered, "No, no, Mr. Gardner, we believe you."

At the detention center, Makenna saw that Trenton was showing to the public the adoption certificate and was going to have a DNA test, and her mind went blank.

At this moment, she could no longer deceive herself that she was the biological child of the Trenton couple.

"Ahhhh!" Makenna wailed, brokenhearted, which startled the police officers outside. They hurriedly opened the door and rushed in to ask, "What's the matter with you?"

Makenna ignored the concern of the police officer. She stared at the TV in front of her with a grim expression on her face.

Why?

Why was she not his biological daughter!??

And why did Trenton let it out, embarrass her in public, and ruin everything of her!

Things shouldn't have been like this!

Ben smiled. "Indeed."

Anything the two could think of, Amber naturally thought of too.

Her thoughts were the same as Jared's, if Trenton was afraid of revenge after Makenna came out and thus made her unable to get out of prison, that's what she really wanted to see.

This way, she can deal with one less enemy and concentrate on dealing with the Gardner family.

Amber squinted slightly in thought.

At the scene, the reporters' questions continued.

"Mr. Gardner, why did you and your wife adopt Makenna?"

Trenton replied, "Some time ago, did you all know the news of my eldest daughter's return?"

The crowd nodded.

Of course they knew that, it was quite a riot at the time. After all, everyone knew that the Gardner family had only one daughter, and that was Makenna. Who knew that the Gardner family later announced the return of the eldest daughter, and said that she was born to his wife?

At that time, everyone was very curious. Since she was the biological daughter, why was it hidden and only made public later?

So is there soon to be an answer?

Everyone stared at Trenton with burning eyes.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 362

Trenton nodded, "Yes, dead, but I'll never ever live this down. The murderer is dead, but the murderer's daughter is still alive. The father's debt should be paid for by the daughter. I believe his daughter will definitely be faced with retribution!"

At this, Amber clenched her fists tightly and sneered, "Really? Then I would like to see, who will have retribution first."

True, her dad shouldn't have kidnapped Makayla and thrown her into the river.

But the real cause of the incident was Trenton. If Trenton hadn't stolen the technology and forced the researcher to death, dad wouldn't have done that!

Besides, dad didn't kill Makayla either. The real Makayla was still alive somewhere.

Now Trenton is blaming dad and her for everything, how shameless!

But what made Amber relieved was that Trenton didn't directly name her father who kidnapped Makayla, otherwise, she didn't want to imagine what she would face next.

At first, when Trenton mentioned something about twenty-six years ago, she was worried that Trenton would say her father's name.

Now she was finally relieved.

At the scene, the reporter seemed a little reluctant to accept Trenton's answer. His answer aroused curiosity, but he didn't say everything clearly, the situation was really maddening.

So he asked, "Mr. Gardner, how did the murderer die? Twenty-six years ago, why did he kidnap your elder daughter? Is there any reason?"

Trenton frowned and said in a cold voice, "It breaks my heart every time I talk about this, so I 'm not going to talk about it today, and I am tired too. As everything has been said, this is the end of today's press conference. Just one more thing, since we already have already cut off ties with Makenna, she is no longer a member of the Gardner family. I hope everyone will not vent their displeasure with Makenna on me, the Gardner family and the Trident Group. Thank you all."

With that, he put down the microphone and bowed 90 degrees to the camera, with a sincere attitude.

The livestream chat room was noisy with comments.

“Rest assured. Makenna has nothing to do with the Gardner family from now on, so we won’t be talking bad about the Gardner family and the Trident Group, don’t worry, Mr. Gardner.”

“That’s right, now we already know that Makenna is an ingrate, Makenna is bad. Her biological parents’ genes are not good. Mr. Gardner raised her so well, but she actually hurt him like this. I sympathize with Mr. Gardner, so how can I disapprove of Mr. Gardner and the Trident Group?”

“Count me in.”

Trenton was trembling with anger, his eyes splitting, “I have already held a press conference, and now the outside world knows that Makenna is not my biological daughter. What Makenna has done has nothing to do with the Trident Group. The Trident Group will soon get better. Why are they still holding a board meeting? They wanna take my position?”

“Well...” The assistant lowered his head and didn’t dare to look at him, “Mr. Stiller and the others said, even so, they don’t trust you anymore. Even if you disown the second daughter, you still have the elder one who is from the countryside. She’s vulgar. If you cultivate and teach her the way you did Makenna, she’ll definitely be the same as the second lady and she’ll bring new trouble to the Trident Group...”

“What? They actually said that, they...they...” Trenton couldn’t catch his breath. He rolled his eyes, and thumped on the table.

The assistant was so frightened that he quickly called someone and put Trenton into an ambulance.

Amber didn’t know about all this; she got Jayden ready and took him downstairs to have breakfast at a nearby breakfast shop. After that, she drove to the hospital to return the Corazón Azul to Jared.

As soon as she arrived at the hospital, Amber saw an ambulance approaching and stopped at the entrance.

Amber was afraid of blocking the way and thus delaying the patient's rescue time, so she quickly pulled Jayden to the side.

Several medical staff carried a stretcher and ran quickly to the hospital gate.

When they passed by Amber, she glanced at the stretcher.

She did not expect that person to be an acquaintance, Trenton!

Amber raised an eyebrow.

Trenton was actually sent to emergency.

What's the problem?