

LLDP 373-384

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 373-384

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 373

Jared was tempted to separate them.

But he didn't when he saw Amber's relieved smile. She had just finally walked out of the misery.

Jared shouldn't ruin her mood now.

But he wouldn't let it happen again.

He would definitely separate them next time.

Jared grabbed the examination report in his hand hard and made up his mind.

Elias curled his lips into a smirk as he sensed Jared's jealousy.

This was interesting.

Love could stir up people's emotions anytime and anywhere like some kind of poison. It could make people lose themselves.

Fortunately, it didn't bother Elias.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Almost everyone cut their eyes at the door. Two policemen came for Amber's attack.

“Sorry to disturb you. We heard that Miss Reed has woken up, and we need a moment with Miss Reed.”
One policeman said.

Amber said, “Come in.”

The two police officers stepped in.

They showed Amber sympathy as they walked to the bed.

They have never seen a second person as unlucky as Miss Reed. She had called the police several times in just a few months and became famous in the police station.

But they pretended it was normal in front of Amber. A policeman cleared his throat and asked, “Miss Reed, do you have any ideas about your attack? Did you offend someone?”

“Amber was nice. She won’t offend anyone or start any war.” Cole interjected out of dissatisfaction.

Amber raised her brows. “Cole, stop it.”

Cole pouted in a sulk.

Amber continued, “Sorry, my friend is a hothead. He didn’t mean it.”

“It’s okay,” The two police officers waved it for forgiveness.

Amber said, “I think there’s a lot, such as Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, Makenna, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and you can investigate the others. I did not see the person even before I fainted.”

Amber agreed with Jared over Makenna's probability Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! impossible to do it. Even if she found a helper, it didn't seem like her style. Makenna wanted Amber to die. How could she only hit Amber's head and break her wrist?

So, this didn't seem to be something Makenna did.

The two officers believed Amber.

They witnessed how Amber was knocked out, and she did not lie about it.

"The attacker was a woman, Miss Reed." One police officer said.

Amber was slightly surprised, "A woman? It might be Chloe or Mrs. Gardner, right?"

Amber thought Mrs. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! she didn't confront Mrs. Gardner, Amber sent her beloved daughter to jail and held a grudge against her husband. So, Mrs. Gardner must also hate Amber and want her to die.

Then, the person probably was Chloe.

However, Jared cut in, "Not Chloe Mendez."

Everyone looked at him.

Amber also followed the sound and looked over.

Jared looked at the two police officers and said, "Yesterday I had someone investigate Chloe Mendez. She was at home that day, and her accounts were frozen by Mr. Mendez after she hired someone to intimidate Amber last time."

As Jared's voice fell, Amber raised her eyebrows in confusion.

So, who could it be?

The police officers seemed to see through Amber, and took out a phone after glancing at each other for consensus, "Miss Reed, we have the surveillance footage. Although the person was fully covered, you might recognize some traits. She might be someone you know."

"Sorry, I can't help." Amber shook her head with a bitter smile.

The two police officers were puzzled.

Cole chimed in, "Amber lose her sight now."

"What?" The two officers were surprised, "How can it happen?"

"Oh, I got this one," Elias cut in. Pushing his glasses, he explained it to the police officers.

The two police officers showed more sympathy to Amber.

"I'm sorry Miss Reed. We didn't know that." They apologized.

Amber gave a quick smile, "It's okay. It's just temporary, but I can't really help you now. Maybe you can describe what the woman looks like."

"Okay," The two officers nodded and began.

Amber's brows wrinkled with the effort to digest their words.

She thought the attacker simply something light such as a mask or a hat. Then it was possible to figure it out based on the size or height.

But Amber did not expect her to come well-prepared. She wore an oversized coat and a pair of shoes larger than her normal size. It was hard to figure out how tall she was.

How could Amber know?

“She disguised herself as a man,” Elias said as he played with his scalpel.

“That’s right. She wanted to avoid the surveillances, which hide somewhere in the community. She disguised herself as a man to mislead us. We might think an attacker is a man. In this case, she stood a higher chance to avoid the police.” Jared nodded and analyzed.

Cole said, “But she is bad at disguising. The small details turned her out.”

The two police officers said, “The forensic experts roughly calculated her height and weight according to the footage.”

“Oh?” Amber said briskly.

“Technically, we scale up the woman in the footage according to a certain formula. She is about five feet and ninety-nine pounds. Miss Reed, can you think of someone?”

Amber’s mind began to run wildly.

After a while, she shook her head. “No, I don’t think I know anyone who was five feet tall.”

But Amber felt that something might slip from her memory.

But she couldn’t remember anything.

The others in the room did not name anyone like this.

The two police officers nodded and said, "Alright, thank you for your cooperation. It seems that she is most likely recruited by someone. But the case turns complicated as we need to find out the attacker and the patron behind the scene."

Amber nodded in favor of this.

Jared suddenly turned to the two police officers, "Do you have the footage from Kensington Bay? Did you find out how she gets in?"

Cole echoed hurriedly, "Oh, right! We might find him if we figure it out."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 374

Chapter 374 The Urban Village

"We investigated it. According to the surveillance footage around Kensington Bay, This person came in a cab and lingered along with the open-air swimming pool until Miss Reed appeared. After the attack, the person took a cab to go." The two police officers took turns explaining.

Amber bit her lip. "What's in her mind? Why did she take a cab?"

She wouldn't have fully covered herself if she didn't care about being discovered.

But she shouldn't have taken a cab if she didn't want to reveal her whereabouts. What was she thinking?

"If she came and left in a cab, the camera should capture the license plate. You should find out the boarding and drop-off location, right?" Jared pursed his lips and said.

"Yes, we found the two drivers. They were impressed with her weird dressing code. She boarded outside the department store from the north, and finally got off the second taxi at the urban village from the west."

“Urban village!” Cole’s eyes lit up with enlightenment, “Was it that woman? She lives in the urban village.”

“Could be. So, we have sent people to secretly investigate. But there is not much surveillance in the urban village, so it might take time.” The police officers said.

Elias unconsciously pushed his glasses and said, “Why did she take the cab outside the department store? It’s a few miles from the Kelsington Bay.”

This confused Amber too.

Jared glanced at the police officers, “You should know it, right?”

The police officers nodded. “Well, we got the surveillance tape outside the department store. It shows that she arrived at the department store at noon and lingered on the first floor until five p.m. She took a cab to Kelsington Bay after coming out of the washroom. But how did she get to the department store? We’re still looking into it.”

“What? Did you check the surveillance around the department store?” Cole grumbled.

The officers shook their heads apologetically, “Mr. Lyon, we’re sorry. We have looked into the surveillance around the department store, but nothing was found. She seems to suddenly pop up in the department store.”

“She changed her clothes!” Jared said decisively, narrowing his eyes, “The camera captured this woman, but she changed her clothes in the department store. It misled us in the wrong direction. That explained why she seemed to pop up in the department store.”

“Oh...” The police officers froze in shock.

They did not see this coming.

They were still dwelling on how this woman showed up.

“I agree with Mr. Farrell,” Elias said as he looped his arms.

Although Cole hated Jared, this time, they were rarely on the same page.

Amber lowered her eyes while thinking. She then asked, “Since you know her shape, can you figure it out using the process of elimination?”

Before the police officers could answer, Jared chimed in, “It doesn’t work. The department store is crowded and lots of people of the same height, so it’ll be hard!”

“Mr. Farrell is right. There’ll be at least a few hundred suspects in this case, and some might be travelers from other parts of the city. So, we can’t search every house. It’s a huge workload.” The police officers echoed.

Amber fell silent.

Cole patted her shoulder and reassured her, “It’s okay. Didn’t we know that she got off at the urban village? Her strange dressing code might attract many people’s attention. We will definitely catch her.”

Amber squeezed out a smile and gave a short reply.

“It’s getting late, and we have to go. We’ll keep you informed of any progress.” The two police officers stood up to leave.

Amber nodded slightly, “Thank you. Cole, please see them off.”

“Okay,” Cole answered and walked them out.

Only three people were left in the ward.

Jared looked at Amber. "The police are understaffed, so it might take a while to search the urban village. I will send an investigation team to help. I believe we will find her out soon."

Amber pursed her lips. "Jared, could you stay out of this? I've only returned one of your many favors, so I don't want to increase my burden."

When did she return his favor?

A trace of doubt flashed in Jared's eyes.

How come he didn't know that?

Jared quickly pulled himself together. He lowered his eyes and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "You don't owe me anything. I'm willing to do something for you."

"I'm fine, Jared. Can you speak my language?" Amber slapped the bed grumpily.

Elias leaned against the wall, watching the drama with amusement.

Jared sat down at the bedside and looked at her seriously. "No, you need my help. You are not ready to protect yourself, so you need support!"

"It can be Cole, Jeremy, anyone other than you." Although Amber couldn't see him, her eyes looked determined.

The crushing weight of sadness landed on Jared's chest, but he remained composed. "But I can do better than Cole and Jeremy. They're not as powerful as me."

“It doesn’t matter. I don’t intend to attach to them forever. Jared, you really didn’t have to do that. Listen, stay out of my business, or I will get mad at you!” Amber warned him in a distant tone.

Jared burst out laughing. “Like you aren’t mad at me if I listen to you.”

Amber’s jaw twitched. Jared was damn true.

Jared broke the silence and said lightly, “Look, you will get mad at me no matter what I do. Then why should I care about it? You should have a good rest. I’ll contact you if anything comes up.”

As his voice fell, Jared got up to leave.

Amber was mad and helpless at the same time.

How could he be so brazenly stubborn?

But there was not much Amber can do for Jared.

“Well, now that everyone is out, it’s just me and you.” Elias suddenly spoke.

Amber followed the sound and turned to him, “You’re still there?”

Amber thought Elias had left because he hadn’t made a sound.

Elias instinctively pushed his glasses and smiled. “It seems that you don’t care about me. You don’t even know I’m here.”

Amber was a little embarrassed. “Sorry, I can’t see anything.”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 375

Chapter 375 The Attacker Was Arrested

“Alright, I’m kidding. Let’s get down to business.” Elias put his hands in the pockets and looked at her seriously, “Amber, do you have any idea about the red mole on your left wrist?”

“Should I have?” Amber was puzzled.

Elias’s glasses glowed with light. “The attacker aims to remove the red mole.”

“What?” Amber was stunned, “remove the red mole?”

“Yes, you can’t see the wound on your wrist, but I can. It’s a round mark, a little bigger than the red mole. So, I suspect that she knocked you out for the red mole.”

“Really?” Amber’s right hand brushed the bandage on her left wrist.

Elias walked over, “That’s why I’m asking you about the red mole, or does it represent something?”

Amber’s eyes were blank and confused. She shook her head no and responded, “I have no idea. I was born with this red mole. What can it represent?”

Amber didn’t know anything even she owned the red mole in her lifetime.

And why did she hate a red mole? It was just a mole, right?

“Well, the red mole seems to have a lot of secrets, and you don’t even know that. But I’m sure about one thing,” Elias rubbed his chin and spoke, “It might be a threat to someone.”

This was a conclusion based on psychological analysis.

Otherwise, he could not explain why someone wanted to remove a red mole.

“Threat...” Amber ducked her head and ironically repeated this word.

Can it be more ironic? She didn't even know she would have another enemy.

And she felt her existence almost threatened everyone, like Makenna and this woman.

Makenna wanted to kill Amber to win Jared back. Amber could understand that.

But now, even her mole had become a threat to others.

What will come next time, hair? Or is it the dead skin on her body?

Elias adjusted the bed height for her as he noticed Amber's exhaustion. “Let's look on the bright side. The woman did not come for your life; otherwise, it would be better to kill you, right? But she just removed your mole. I think she won't do anything as she had removed the threat. Let's wait until we catch the person. Well, you're a patient suffering from a concussion, so you need some sleep now. Otherwise, you might feel sick.”

Amber nodded her head in response, “I know. Thanks.”

She already started to feel nauseous and vomiting, and her head was spinning.

Amber closed her eyes. Her head tilted slightly to the side and soon fell asleep.

Elias listened to her steady breathing, turned around to leave.

North of the city, the urban village.

Some elders whispered under a big tree as the police officers and the bodyguards in black arrived.

“Look, there’s another group of people. What do they want?”

“I don’t know, but there are police officers. I guess we might have a criminal here.”

“Is it Bob? I heard that last night his wife was in the hospital again. Bob beat her so hard.”

“I don’t think so. Arresting Bob doesn’t need so many people. A few police officers will be enough. But they have a gang of bodyguards here too! So, my guess is, we have a fugitive in the village.”

...

The crowd kept murmuring.

A black Mercedes-Benz pulled over at the roadside nearby. Makayla looked through the car window at those police officers and bodyguards.

The driver turned his head and asked in confusion, “Miss Gardner, aren’t you getting off?”

“No, I’m fine in the car.” Makayla smiled back.

The driver was puzzled. “Then what are you doing here, Miss Gardner?”

“I come to visit an old friend of mine, but she still held guests at home. I should come next time.” Makayla said softly, but the hands tightly clenched on her knees.

Her knuckles turned pallid due to the tight grip. She was anxious and nervous.

The driver nodded and looked forward, “So shall we go back?”

“Let’s go back,” Makayla lowered her eyelids.

It should be fine.

Her plan was perfect, so it would be fine!

The car turned around and soon left the place.

Soon after Makayla left, the search team escorted a woman out.

The woman was around 5 feet tall and 80 to 90 pounds as described.

At Stillwater General Hospital.

Jared learned the news from a phone call. His eyes glinted with killing intent.

As Jared got off the phone, Elias asked, “Looks like you’re happy! How is it? Have they found the person?”

Cole heard the news when he came out of Amber’s ward. He excitedly followed Jared and Elias out.

“What did you say? They found the person?” Cole asked eagerly.

Jared glanced at him and didn’t answer.

Elias replied to him, “It seems to be!”

“Great!” Cole balled his fist, “Where is she?”

Elias looked at Jared.

Jared put away his phone, "She is waiting for interrogation in the police station."

"Then I'm going too. I want to hear why she did this!"

Then Cole quickly walked towards the elevator.

Elias raised his eyebrows at Cole. He pushed his glasses and said, "By the way, you take the woman here from the police station after the interrogation. I need to run a drug test. I believe it won't be hard for you. Otherwise, why was Makenna thrown into jail before put on trial?"

Jared swept him a quick glance, "Alright, I'll say talk to the police when Amber wakes up. But keep her alive."

"Don't worry," Elias smirked.

Jared then walked into Amber's ward.

It was already night when Amber woke up.

She couldn't see anything but vast darkness when she opened her eyes, but she was no longer looked frightened and helpless as she did during the day.

Perhaps Amber was relieved when she knew it was temporary blindness.

She told herself to get used to the darkness as soon as possible before she could see things.

"Cole!" Amber lifted her hand into the air and shouted.

Jared was browsing his cell phone when he suddenly heard her voice. She had woken up and shouted other men's names.

Jared's face fell and jealousy festered his mind. But he still stood up to hold her hand. "It's me!"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 376

Chapter 376 Two Good News

< Previous chapter Next chapter >

Amber paused for a minute. Then, she quickly pulled her hands out after realizing the person was Jared. But Jared tightened his grip.

Amber's face reddened with annoyance. She snapped, "Jared, what the heck are you doing?"

"Nothing. I just want to keep you stable." Jared's eyes fluttered and said, "I'll let go if you're quiet. Don't move around, or you'll get dizzy."

Amber laughed helplessly.

Did he think of a better reason than that?

Amber wouldn't move around without Jared's support.

But she knew Jared wouldn't listen. He's got a brass neck.

Amber inhaled a deep breath and tamed the displeasure down. "Well, now I'm stable and not moving around. Can you let me go?"

Jared's lips pursed and let go of her.

Amber immediately took her hand back and put it under the quilt. She asked, "Why are you here? Where are Cole and Jayden?"

"It's late at night. Cole went back, and Jayden was asleep in the inner room. I'm here with you." Jared replied to her as he sat down.

Amber pouted. "I don't ask you to do so."

"Well, I volunteered. By the way, I got two good news. Do you want to hear it?" Jared changed the topic.

Jared shouldn't continue on the topic of companions.

Otherwise, she would kick him out.

Jared's new topic attracted Amber's attention. She asked, "What good news?"

"First of all, they removed Trenton out of the board." Jared cut to the chase.

Amber was surprised, "What? Why?"

Jared sealed his lips into a smirk when Amber showed her interest. "When Makenna was sent to detention, Trident almost went bankrupt. Trenton was Makenna's dad, so he couldn't get away with it. Trident shareholders were dissatisfied with him, and this time, Makenna got Trident into trouble again.

The shareholders held a board meeting and decided Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! just a random staff in the company."

Although Trident was owned by the Gardner family, they no longer had the final say.

This must Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Trenton. He couldn't decide how his company run or develop. How could he be happy?

"Did it happen today?" Amber asked.

Jared nodded. "Yes, this morning."

Amber laughed, "He deserves it. Makenna ruins Trenton's career. I gathered he must hate Makenna So very much, right?"

Makenna and Trenton once had been so close to each other.

And now, they became enemies. How ironic!

"Oh, what's the second good news?" Amber propped herself up.

She had a sore on her back after lying in bed for a long time, so Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Amber as she sat up, and she let out a muffled grunt. She then fell sideways out of the bed. Jared immediately got up and edged forward. He supported Amber as a railing to prevent her from falling off the bed.

"Are you okay?" Jared placed his hand on her shoulder and looked down at her with undisguised concern in his eyes.

"I'm fine. It's just a bit dizzy." Amber leaned on Jared's abs, breathing sharply, and her eyes were half-closed, struggling with the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to gently rub her temple.

Amber was too weak to push him away.

She was regretting sitting up now.

Amber still suffered from the concussion. Strenuous activities might cause dizziness, nausea, and even serious brain hypoxia. She might go into shock.

After quite a while, Amber left Jared's arms when she felt a little better. "Thank you, Mr. Farrell."

She should thank him.

If Jared hadn't supported her, Amber would have fallen out of the bed.

She might suffer severe brain damage if she fell.

Amber could regain her composure quickly because Jared kept rubbing her temples to help her relax.

"How is it now?" Jared supported Amber's shoulders and told her to lie down.

Amber didn't resist him.

She couldn't see anything, so she needed Jared.

Otherwise, she might hit her head if she fumbled to get off the bed.

"It's much better," Amber said weakly in bed.

Jared saw her pallid complexion and pressed the emergency button over the bed. "I'm getting the doctor. It's better to have him examine."

"Well, thanks." Amber didn't resist him.

Jared tucked her in and sat back, "Let's move on with the second good news. I think you'll be happy if you know it. The police arrested the attacker!"

“She was arrested!” Amber’s eyes were wide in surprise. She looked adorable.

Jared restrained himself from touching Amber and swallowed hard.

“That’s great!” Amber pressed her palm together, “Where did they find it?”

Jared told her the truth.

So the person must have been caught.

“In the urban village. The police worked with my men and they finally found her.” Jared said in a soft voice.

Amber frowned, “That easy?”

The suspect really hid in the urban village!

She took a cab to the urban village to avoid surveillance so that the police wouldn’t follow her.

But it was strange that she still stayed in the village.

The woman was smart because she knew how to disguise herself as a man and cover her real identity. But why did she stay in the village? She could have run, right?

She deliberately exposed herself to the police.

Jared knew what Amber was thinking as if he could read his mind. He said, “She lived in the urban village.”

“Don’t you think it’s strange? How come a criminal wait for the police in their house? She wrapped herself up to avoid the police, but then she took a taxi straight back to the urban village and exposed herself in the street like this. Isn’t that weird? Did they really find the right person?” Amber’s brow furrowed tightly.

Jared lifted his chin. “I know your concern. We held the same doubt because it was as easy as you could imagine. But she was the attacker. Her shape matches the police’s assumption, and we found the coat in her house. According to her, she did everything on purpose, like taking a cab,

leaving clues, then the police could arrest her.”

“What?” Amber was a bit confused, “Why would she do that?”

Amber didn’t meet such a case.

Then why did she take full cover? She could have revealed her identity.

She really couldn’t think it through.

“As she stated, she had got what she wanted, so there is no need to hide. She can’t hide forever.” Jared said in a distant tone.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 377

Chapter 377 The Mastermind Behind the Scene

< Previous chapter Next chapter >

Amber laughed. “I thought she had a change of heart, but it turns out that she couldn’t find anywhere to hide.”

Jared looked at her, “What do you want to do with her?”

“Wait, I want to find out the reason.” Amber pinched her palms. Her expression was adamant.

Jared narrowed his eyes, “She didn’t say that.”

“No?” Amber was surprised.

Jared fiddled with his fingers for a moment. His voice was sharp. "She did not say a single word about it no matter how many times the police had tried."

Amber gritted her teeth and said, "Then she's tough."

"Cole met her. He guessed she got a patron behind, so she refused to say anything." Jared pursed his lips into a straight line.

Ben went to the police station on behalf of Jared.

According to Ben, the woman would not leak a word even if the police shone a bright light on her. She does not seem to be a tough person. She looks ordinary and weak but acts the other way round.

So, she wouldn't seal her mouth if nothing scared her.

"What's her name?" Amber inhaled a deep breath and calmed herself down.

Jared looked at her, "Sharon Kay."

It was just a very common name.

"Sharon Kay?" Confusion crawled on Amber's face. She hadn't even heard of it.

So, why would a stranger hither?

Did someone make her?

Questions spined through Amber's mind.

"I want to meet her in the police station tomorrow and ask her personally," Amber said in a sulk.

She had to figure it out otherwise she would regret it.

Jared wanted to stop because Amber was Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! gave it up.

East Aspen, the Gardner family.

Makayla was nervous after knowing Sharon Kay was arrested. She left the table for her room Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! in astonishment at the news. Anxiety began to rise and overwhelmed her. copy right hot novel pub

She was afraid that Sharon would give her away.

Makayla made a deal with Sharon, who would be the scapegoat for Makayla. Despite her repeat promises, Makayla still didn't believe in her.

Makayla was on edge when she went out with her mom in the afterncon. She was worried that the police would come to take her after watching the news at dinnertime.

Sharon was only a scapegoat.

She met Sharon Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! knowing that Sharon needed money badly to save her son, Makayla made a deal with

Sharon She paid for Sharon's son's treatment and Sharon took the blame for her.

So, Makayla came up with a plan. She asked Sharon to prepare men's clothes, meet her at the department store at 5 p.m., and swap clothes with her. She wore Sharon's clothes and went to Kelsington Bay to attack Amber, while Sharon, in the disguise of Makayla, took a taxi back to the urban village and wait for her. Makayla would go to the urban village and swap back with Sharon when it was completed. Makayla was exactly the same height as Sharon, so the plan worked.

After Makayla changed back and returned home, she broke the stick, wrapped it up in some old clothes, and put it in a black garbage bag to throw away.

Makayla was afraid to arouse the police's suspicions, so she brought the props back. There may be her fingerprints. Her plan would fail for any careless detail.

Sharon was timid, so Makayla had to do it herself on Amber. No matter how many times Makayla talked her into it, Sharon didn't want to hurt anyone.

Although Makayla was deep and dark inside, it was the first time she hit someone. When she had to make a move, Makayla was panicked.

But for the sake of her future, she had to brazen it out. After it was done, instead of feeling scared, Makayla was afraid that she would get caught.

But it was reported that Sharon was arrested at about four o'clock in the afternoon. The police hadn't come for the rest few hours. It seemed that Sharon kept her words.

It put Makayla's sense of unease to rest.

She walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, stared at the night sky, and murmured softly, "Miss Reed, you can't blame me for this. Everyone is selfish.

You have to be responsible since you and Mr. Cohen brought me to paradise and triggered my greed. If anything, this is all your fault."

It was nine o'clock the next morning.

Amber asked Cole to take a morning off for herself and set off to the police station.

Cole couldn't convince her, so he found a wheelchair and went with her.

Ben wheeled Jared over as they arrived at the parking lot.

Cole stood with his hands on his hips, and asked defiantly, "What? Are you going to the police station?"

Jared admitted it. "What? There's a little bit of me in finding the attacker. | should go."

Cole pouted as he said, "If not for this, | wouldn't have let you go."

"Enough, Cole." Amber fumbled to touch Cole and urged weakly, "We only have one morning."

“Sorry. You know, I can’t control myself when I see him. I’ll take you to the car.” Cole said as he took out the car keys and opened the door.

Ben cleared her throat to hold back his laughter. He said to Jared, “Mr. Farrell, let’s get in the car.”

Jared gave a short reply, but he still stared at Amber right there.

He didn’t instruct Ben to wheel him in until Amber got into her car.

The two cars arrived at the police station one after the other, almost ten seconds apart.

Cole wheeled Amber inside.

The police station received a call from Jared and knew about their presence today. So, a police officer took them to see Sharon.

Sharon has been locked up in the interrogation room. The police planned to starve her for the next twenty-four hours. The room was equipped with

bright light. They wanted to drain her energy and push her to give an honest account.

Sharon’s looked depressed, but she had stayed mute for the previous ten hours, which troubles the police a lot.

They rarely met someone as tough as Sharon. Generally, the silence was common for a felon.

But Sharon was just an ordinary person who committed a minor crime. Why did she do that?

“You are Sharon Kay!” Cole pushed Amber into the interrogation room and whispered to her that Sharon was across from her.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 380

Chapter 380 The Scapegoat

“It’s nothing. You can ask her whatever you want to know now.” Elias waved his hand, closed his eyes, and began to rest.

Amber stood up after thanking Elias. Then, she patted Cole. “Cole, wheeled me closer to Sharon.”

Cole nodded.

Amber stretched out to touch Sharon’s face and whispered into her ear, “Sharon, tell me, who is the most important to you?”

“My son,” Sharon answered slowly.

Amber narrowed her eyes, “Your son? You attacked Amber for the sake of your son, right?”

“I didn’t attack Amber,” Sharon said.

Amber’s eyes widened in surprise. “Really?”

Cole and Elias were also amazed.

At the police station, Sharon admitted that she had attacked Amber, but why did she deny it now?

Sharon was hypnotized, so she couldn’t lie.

In other words, Sharon told a false story at the police station.

“I didn’t attack Amber. She did,” Sharon said with her mouth open wide.

Amber clenched her hands. “Who is she? And why did you say you attacked Amber at the police station?”

“I don’t know who she is. She didn’t tell me her name. I only know what she looks like. She found me and said that the red mole on Amber’s wrist posed a threat to her identity, so she wanted to destroy the red mole. She gave me a sum of money for my son’s medical treatment and asked me to take the fall for her.” What Sharon said astonished everyone here.

Cole gasped and said, “My goodness, Sharon is just a scapegoat!”

Amber was also very shocked.

Amber had thought that Sharon might be a hired killer.

However, Sharon was just a scapegoat!

Amber was trembling all over with anger.

With a scapegoat, the real attacker got away with the punishment.

What was worse, that woman might well attack Amber again!

“Why does my red mole threaten her identity? What is the secret of it?” Amber bit her lower lip and asked.

Sharon answered, “I don’t know. She did not elaborate Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! has no idea about it,” Cole rubbed his chin and said.

Amber took a deep breath, “Then why did you say the one Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! important person to you?”

“Because I didn’t want you to know that I had a son, so I tried to mislead you,” Sharon replied. Cole sneered, “Then you’re quite shrewd.”

“What’s wrong with your son?” Amber asked again.

“My son has leukemia and needs a large amount of money for surgery and medical expenses. That woman said she would pay for these if I took the fall for her.”

“I see.” Cole sighed.

“To save her son, she must keep the secret and insist she is the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! son will lose financial support.

Amber's eyes flashed. "She is very pitiful, but she went against the law."

"That's true." Cole nodded.

Amber looked back at Sharon. "Although you don't know that woman's name, you have seen her in person, so you can describe her appearance to us now."

Amber wanted to know the attacker's appearance and characteristics.

With these, they would quickly find who the attacker was.

Sharon said, "She looks as tall and heavy as I. Her skin is not very fair. She doesn't look very beautiful, but she is dressed especially well and her clothes look very expensive."

"Now that her clothes look very expensive, she should be wealthy or powerful," Cole said.

Amber pursed her lips. "I need you to elaborate on her facial features."

What Sharon said was simple and generic.

They couldn't figure out the attacker's identity with this.

Sharon frowned. After thinking for a while, she said, "Her lips are very thin, her nose is a little big, and she has somewhat round eyes, quite beautiful."

"Does she have any characteristics? For example, does she have a mole on her face?"

"No."

Amber fell silent.

Without obvious characteristics, they couldn't find who the woman was.

"If only she could draw it." Cole scratched his hair and said helplessly.

Amber's eyes lit up.

"Cole, that's a good idea. We can ask a painter to do this. That is what the police do when they want a criminal they haven't seen."

Cole clapped his hands. "It's a piece of cake. One of my employees is very good at portraits, but we have to wait until tomorrow."

"No problem. I can hypnotize her again tomorrow," Elias opened his eyes and suddenly said.

Amber nodded. "Thank you, Dr. Lansdale. See you tomorrow."

"You're welcome. You can leave Sharon here tonight." Elias glanced at Sharon expressionlessly.

Amber nodded. "Okay."

After that, Cole wheeled Amber out and went back to Stillwater General Hospital.

It was time for them to return.

On the way back, Amber kept rubbing her bandaged wrist, deep in thought.

After glancing at Amber, Cole could not help but say, "Well honey, don't think too much about it. You will know the secret of the mole after that woman is caught."

Amber pursed her lips. "I see. This mole has been with me for twenty-six years, and I never find anything special about it.

However, it actually has a secret."

"Speaking of which, something strange has suddenly occurred to me." Cole's expression became a little weird.

Amber couldn't see it, but she could imagine what he looked like, so she asked curiously, "What is it?"

"It's also about your mole." Cole turned the steering wheel and recalled. "I am four years older than you, so I remember how you look when you were a baby. The first time I saw you was when you are five months old. My mother took me to your house. I am particularly fond of you, so I always played around your crib."

"And then what?" Amber blinked.

"Then you grabbed my hand. Your hands were soft and lovely, but I didn't see a red mole on either of your wrists," Cole said with a slight frown.

Amber's pupils contracted. "Are you sure? You didn't see the mole on my wrist?"

Cole nodded, "Yes, I'm pretty sure. I was four years old back then, so I remember it. The second time I saw you was when you were six months old.

And you had a red mole on your wrist. What was even more strange, I also found that you looked a little different from the first time I saw you, but as a kid, I didn't ponder it. Then, there seem to be some secrets that we don't know."

A child's look might change as he or she grew up.

Nonetheless, a mole couldn't appear itself. A person who wasn't born with a mole would never have one. Therefore, the answer was obvious.

The first Amber and the second Amber Cole saw were two different persons!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 381

Amber realized this as well. She said in a dry voice, "Do you mean I'm not the real Amber? The real Amber and I were switched!"

Cole squeezed the steering wheel. "I don't know, but I'm sure you're not the baby I saw for the first time."

"This is impossible!" Amber clenched her fists, trembling all over. "If I'm not Amber, then who am I?"

Amber couldn't accept this.

Cole pulled off the road. "Honey, calm down. Maybe the truth is not what we thought."

"If not, where does the mole come from?" Amber stared at Cole with hollow eyes. "Cole, you've been sure that I'm not the real Amber, right?"

"I..." Cole was stunned and lost for words.

Amber bit her lower lip. "You are silent. You do think so. Maybe you're right. I'm probably not Amber. The woman asking Sharon to take the fall said that my mole would threaten her identity, so she may well be the real Amber."

Cole sighed, "Well, I do think you were switched, but it doesn't mean you're not the real Amber. Your mole is so prominent, and the two babies looked different, so your father and mother must have realized the difference. However, they brought you up, so I'm wondering if there was a mix-up at the hospital. After your father and mother found it, they got you back."

Amber froze.

This was indeed a possibility!

As Cole said, Amber's parents couldn't bring up Amber if she was not their biological daughter.

Therefore, it was very likely that there was a mix-up at the hospital. After Amber's parents found it, they got Amber back.

"If so, why did the attacker say I threatened her identity?" Amber frowned and felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell what it was.

This was very annoying.

Cole scratched his hair. "I'm also wondering about this. But don't worry. Once she is caught, everything will be clear."

Amber nodded. "You're right, but I still want to know if I'm Mom and Dad's biological daughter."

"You needn't bother to do that." Cole looked at Amber.

Amber lowered her eyes, "I won't be relieved until I figure it out."

"How do you plan on doing that?"

"I'll visit the hospital where my mom gave birth to me twenty-six years ago. If there was a mix-up, the hospital must have recorded it."

Cole nodded. "No problem, but you were born Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! there?"

“Of course. I also promised to go to South Riverside to watch Jere’s runway show.” Amber touched her eyes. “Although I Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to my word.”

“When will you go there?” Cole asked.

“Tomorrow morning. Sheila booked the plane ticket and the hotel two days ago.” Amber said.

Cole was a little embarrassed. “I can’t accompany you there tomorrow. Tomorrow is the anniversary of my grandfather’s death. My family are going to the graveyard.”

“Never mind. I’ll ask Stella to go with me,” Amber said with a smile.

Stella was very good at fighting, so Cole was relieved. “It’s good that she can accompany you there.”

“Well, you Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! finished,” Amber added.

Cole made an OK gesture. “No problem. We should go back now.”

When they returned to the hospital, it was 12:00 p.m.

Cole bought lunch for Amber and asked the caregiver to take good care of Amber before leaving.

Amber and Jayden were eating when the phone rang.

The caregiver hastily handed the phone to Amber. “Miss Reed, it’s a call from Hayden.”

“It’s Uncle Hayden!” Jayden’s eyes lit up with a happy look on his little face.

Amber stroked his head. "Then you can answer it yourself."

"No, this is your phone. If Hayden wanted to talk with me, he would have directly called me." Jayden pouted.

Jayden knew Hayden well.

Hayden cared nobody but Amber.

Hearing Jayden's annoyed voice, Amber shook her head with a shrug. Then she put the phone to her ear. "Hayden, what happened?"

"Amber, where are you? I went to your company, but the receptionist said you hadn't been to work for two days. Are you in Kelsington Bay?" Hayden asked.

Amber put down her forks and replied indifferently, "No, I'm in the hospital. Jayden is here with me. If you want to pick him up, you should come here."

After that, Amber sent Hayden the address of the hospital.

"Wait! Why are you in the hospital? Are you sick?" On the other end of the phone, Hayden nervously opened his eyes wide.

But Amber hung up the phone without saying anything.

Jayden looked at her, "Auntie, will Hayden come here?"

"Yes, he'll come in a moment, so you should finish your lunch as soon as possible." Amber put her phone aside, reached for her fork, and continued to enjoy lunch.

In the building of the Goldstone Group, Hayden stared at the phone and sighed with a bitter smile.

It seemed that Jayden's company didn't make a difference.

Amber was as cold as before.

Putting his phone into his pocket, Hayden left the Goldstone Group and drove to Stillwater General Hospital.

Almost an hour later, he arrived.

Seeing Hayden, Jayden ran to Hayden and hugged his leg. "Hayden, you're back."

"Yeah, I'm back." Hayden gently patted Jayden's little head, but his eyes were fixed on Amber.

Amber sat against the headboard with her eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Hayden walked to her and gently said, "Amber."

Amber opened her eyes and looked towards him. "Now that you're here, you can take Jayden back. He misses you very much."

"I see. Thank you for taking good care of Jayden," Hayden said apologetically.

Amber shook her head. "No, I'm very grateful to Jayden. He took good care of me, poured water for me, and called the doctor for me. Jayden did a great job!"

Hearing this, Jayden flushed at once, so he shyly went behind Hayden.

Hayden looked at the bandage on Amber's head. "Amber, is your head hurt? How did you get it hurt?"

Amber touched the bandage on her head. "It was just an accident."

"It wasn't an accident. A bad guy knocked auntie out and made her blind," Jayden poked his head from behind Hayden and said angrily.

Hayden was so shocked that his eyes turned cold. "What? Amber, you can't see? How..."

"It's not that serious. I'm temporarily blind," Amber replied.

Amber remained calm and she was not sad at all. Seeing this, Hayden believed what she said and heaved a sigh of relief.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 382

Chapter 382 I'm Here to Protect You

"That's good to know." Hayden patted his chest at ease and asked, "Who attacked you?"

"I don't know. It's currently being investigated and the result should be available tomorrow," Amber said.

Hayden sighed with some regret. "I wanted to do you a favor."

"No, you'd better take Jayden back first. He didn't eat and sleep well with me these days. It is not good for his health. He needs a good rest," Amber said.

Hayden got what Amber implied, so he nodded in frustration, "Well, I see. I will visit you tomorrow. Jayden, say goodbye to aun... Amber!"

"Goodbye, Auntie!" Jayden waved goodbye to Amber.

Although Amber could not see it, she waved goodbye to Jayden in return.

Hayden picked up Jayden and left.

Amber was left alone in the ward. The sudden silence made her feel a little scared, especially when she couldn't see anything.

Amber didn't know who will enter her ward in the next second and whether it was a good person or a bad guy.

If Trenton suddenly came and tried to kill Amber, Amber couldn't do anything at all.

"Is there anyone out there?" Amber shouted, wanting to call the caregiver back.

When Hayden came, the caregiver went out without returning. Amber didn't know where the caregiver went.

If the caregiver was here, Amber wouldn't be so scared. At least, the caregiver would tell Amber who the visitor was.

"Gwen, are you here?" Amber grabbed the quilt and shouted again.

Suddenly, a low and familiar voice interrupted her. "What's wrong?"

It was Jared!

Amber opened her eyes wide, and the fear in her heart disappeared at once.

Amber shook her head with relief. "I'm fine. I'm a little scared to be alone, so I want Gwen back. She is not here, but having you here helps."

At this moment, Amber admitted that she needed Jared.

Jared was at least not a stranger, and with him here, Amber would not face the dark unknown.

Hearing Amber's words "having you here helps", Jared was stunned for a while. Then he was over the moon, and he even forgot the pain on his back.

Jared walked over to the bed. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! all the time."

Amber opened her mouth, wanting to tell Jared that he could leave after Stella came back.

But on second thought, she Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! say anything.

Jared got a chair and sat down. "Have you got the answer?"

Amber knew what he meant. She narrowed her eyes. "Yes, Sharon's answer surprised me. She is not the woman attacking me. She is just a scapegoat!"

"What?" Jared's face darkened. "A scapegoat?"

"Yes, Sharon has a son who is suffering from leukemia and needed a large sum of money. Therefore, Sharon agreed to take the fall. As long as Sharon doesn't confess who the attacker was and takes the fall, her son's Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! head with emotion.

Jared pursed his lips and said in a cold voice, "Who is the real attacker?"

"I don't know, and Sharon doesn't know either. She just described the attacker's appearance. Cole will ask a painter to draw a portrait according to the description," Amber replied.

Jared's eyes darkened and he wanted to say something. However, a phone rang interrupted him.

It's Amber's phone.

Jared looked towards the phone on the bed and saw that it was Cole. Jared's eyes turned sharp at once.

But Jared Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Jared and put the phone to her ear. "Cole, what's wrong?"

"Honey, the detective has told me that Sharon doesn't lie. She does have a son suffering from leukemia, but her son doesn't know that her at all. Sharon hasn't told her son who she was." Cole's voice came from the phone.

Amber raised her eyebrows in confusion. "Why?"

"Sharon's son was diagnosed as leukemia when he was born. Sharon abandoned him. Ten years later, Sharon's family all died in an accident during a trip. Sharon survived, but she was injured and could no longer bear children. Back then, she found her son by chance, but she was too guilty to face him."

"I see." Amber looked at Jared. "No wonder she didn't say anything when you threatened her with her family at the police station. She was obviously afraid but insisted she was the one to blame. She must have thought we could never know she had a son."

"Honey, who are you talking to?" On the other end of the phone, Cole found it was strange, so he asked suspiciously.

Amber didn't hide it from Cole. "Jared."

"What? Jared?" Cole got nervous at once. "Why does he always bother you?"

Amber didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "His ward is next to mine. Well, back to business. Did the detective find anything else? For example, does her son have money to pay for the surgery now?"

“No.” Cole shook his head. “The detective went to the hospital where her son was and was told that no one paid for the surgery.”

Amber lifted her chin. “The attacker did not pay as agreed, right?”

“Yes, but she is probably waiting for Sharon to be convicted.” Cole shrugged.

Amber rubbed between her brows. “I see. Cole, I should hang up the phone.”

She put down her phone.

Jared reached out. “Let me do it. You can’t see it.”

“Thanks.” Amber directly handed the phone to him.

After Jared took it, he stared at the screen and hung up the phone with a sneer.

Putting the phone back on the bed, Jared looked at Amber. “What are you going to do with Sharon?”

Now that Sharon was not the attacker, they shouldn’t send her for the drug trial.

Amber put her hand on her forehead. “To be honest, I do not know what to do. I’ll tell Elias not to do a drug trial on Sharon. What we should do is catch the attacker.”

“Okay.” Jared nodded.

Amber yawned.

She looked tired. Jared softened his voice, "Are you sleepy?"

Amber nodded. "Yes, I'm a little tired."

"Then take a nap, and I'll stay here to protect you," Jared said.

Amber wanted to refuse.

Jared added, "You are afraid of being alone, aren't you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have wanted the caregiver."

Words failed Amber. Jared saw through what she was thinking.

Jared gave a gentle smile. "Hurry up and take a nap. I'll leave when the caregiver comes back."

This time, Amber did not refuse.

Amber's head hadn't recovered. After returning from Primary Medical Center, she felt very groggy and sleepy.

Thus, she was too tired to stay up.

"Well, thank you very much." Amber pursed her lips in embarrassment.

Jared helped her lie down. "It's nothing. Just take a nap."

Then, Jared covered her with the quilt and tucked her in.

Amber nodded, closed her eyes, and fell asleep after a while.

Jared looked at Amber's peaceful and quiet face. His eyes were full of affection.

The next second, Jared leaned down and kissed Amber's forehead.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 383

Chapter 383 Heading to South Riverside

Suddenly, the door opened, and the caregiver walked in. Seeing this, she opened her eyes wide in surprise, "Mr. Farrell, you..."

Jared frowned, obviously displeased with the interruption by the caregiver.

Jared unwillingly straightened up, turned to look at the caregiver, and shushed her. "Shush! Amber is sleeping!"

Only then did the caregiver realize that Amber was sleeping, so she subconsciously nodded.

Jared stood up, walked towards the caregiver, took out his wallet, drew out a few bills, and gave them to the caregiver. "Don't tell anyone what you just saw."

The caregiver's eyes lit up as she took the money, smiling from ear to ear. "Don't worry, Mr. Farrell. I didn't see anything just now."

"That's good." Jared put the wallet into his pocket and nodded in satisfaction. "In addition, you can't leave for so long anymore. You'd better guard Amber all the time. She will be very afraid when she is left alone. If you do a good job, I will get you paid as well."

"No problem, Mr. Farrell. I will try my best to do it!" Afraid that Jared would regret, quickly patted her chest and swore that she would definitely guard Amber.

Jared nodded, opened the door, and went out.

His wound on the back ruptured, and it was burning with pain, so he needed a refill on his medication.

...

The next day, Amber checked out of the hospital and was ready to go to South Riverside.

The caregiver was packing her things. Sitting on the sofa, Amber made a call to Jeremy.

Before the incident, she couldn't get through to Jeremy and didn't know where he had gone.

After Amber was injured, she didn't contact Jeremy anymore, so she had no idea whether she could get through to him.

Amber dialed Jeremy's number and put the phone to her ear.

This time, it worked.

Amber gave a joyful smile.

However, the smile on her face disappeared soon. No one answered the phone.

Amber didn't know if Jeremy didn't see it or ignored it.

It was more likely that Jeremy ignored it.

Amber had texted Jeremy and asked him to give her a call.

Now that Amber could get through to Jeremy, he must have turned his phone on and read the message.

But Jeremy ignored it.

It meant that he didn't want to contact Amber!

Thinking of this, Amber felt upset, aggrieved, and worried.

Amber was hurt Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! take the initiative to comfort and coax Jeremy. Therefore, she felt very aggrieved.

Nonetheless, Amber was also very worried about Jeremy. She wondered Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a happy life.

Amber sighed with a headache.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Stella said with a smile, "Good morning, Miss Reed!"

Hearing this, Amber looked towards the door and gave a smile. "Please come in."

Stella walked in. "Miss Reed, what are you thinking about? You look so upset."

"Jere didn't answer my call." Amber shook the phone with a bitter smile.

Stella nodded. "I've heard about what happened between you. Jeremy is as paranoid and crazy as a kid. Miss Reed, you can't be Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! coax him. Once he is a little dissatisfied, he will either disappear or cause trouble for you. It's too hard to get along with such a man!"

As an experienced bodyguard, Stella had a good judgment.

Although Jeremy looked like a gentleman, it was just a disguise.

Jeremy was as paranoid and crazy as Stella said.

Hearing this, Amber was amused. "What are you talking about? I always treat Jere as my younger brother. I won't change my attitude towards him."

"I'm relieved to hear that. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! His love was domineering. It's a product of his childhood." Stella sighed.

Jeremy could have grown up as a rich and spoiled boy. Nevertheless, with extremely irresponsible parents, he became shrewd and scheming.

What a pity!

"He had a terrible childhood." Amber narrowed her eyes. "Stella, how did you know that?"

It was a slip of the tongue. Stella rolled her eyes and said, "Jeremy told me about it. I suspected that he was the person I was looking for. Thus, I talked to him for a few minutes."

It was a lie.

If Amber told Jeremy that Stella had looked into him, he would be angry.

Amber did not think much about it and was unwilling to doubt Stella, so Amber nodded without saying anything but "I see".

Stella breathed a sigh of relief, and then changed the topic.

“By the way, Miss Reed, you told me you were temporarily blind. Were you kidding me?” Stella got closer to Amber and stared into Amber’s eyes.

Amber touched her eyes. “No, I can’t see anything now, so I need your help during the trip.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of you.” Stella patted her chest.

The caregiver closed Amber’s suitcase. “Miss Reed, all your things have been packed.”

“Then we may as well get started.” Amber stood up.

Stella hurriedly helped Amber into the wheelchair and wheeled her out of the ward.

The caregiver followed them with the suitcase.

Stella’s car was in the parking lot of the hospital.

Once Amber got into the car, Stella drove to the airport.

Hardly had Amber left when Jared walked into her ward.

When Jared saw the neatly folded quilt and the caregiver who was cleaning the ward, his expression changed. “Where’s Amber?”

The caregiver looked up at him. “Good morning, Mr. Farrell.”

“I’m asking you where Amber is!” Jared clenched his fists and asked in a worried tone.

The caregiver replied at once, "Miss Reed has checked out of the hospital."

"What?" Jared's pupils contracted. "Checked out? Her head hasn't recovered. Why did she check out?"

Realizing Jared was angry and worried, the caregiver explained, "Miss Reed seems to be going to South Riverside to watch a fashion show."

"A fashion show?" Jared's temple throbbed with anger.

Amber couldn't see anything now, so how could she watch a fashion show?

Jared knew that Amber was not interested in any fashion show. Thus, it must be Jeremy's request.

Jeremy was the only model Amber was familiar with. She would never watch other model's shows.

Why did Amber care so much about Jeremy?

She even ignored her injuries to watch the show for Jeremy!

With a dark face, Jared turned around, walked out of Amber's ward, took out his cell phone, and dialed Ben's number.

"Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?" Ben quickly answered.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "Get my plane ready. I'm going to South Riverside."

"What?" Ben froze. "Is there any business?"

"No."

“Then why...”

“Cut the crap. Hurry up and get it done. Come and pick me up after the plane is ready!” Jared impatiently frowned and urged.

Ben had no choice but to nod with a shrug. “I see. I’ll do it right now.”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 384

Chapter 384 It’s Judy Lashley

Jared hummed and hung up the phone.

Soon, two hours passed.

Amber got off the plane when they arrived at South Riverside.

Stella wheeled Amber and took a taxi to the hotel.

Sheila ordered a business suite which had a small inner room with a bed. Stella would sleep in that small room.

Although Amber could not see what that small room was like, she thought it wouldn’t be very big.

Amber smiled embarrassedly. “Stella, I’m sorry for having you sleep there.”

“Never mind.” Stella sat at the end of the bed and shook her legs. “The room is not bad. I like it. We only spend a night here, and I have even slept in smaller rooms. It’s okay with me.”

Hearing this, Amber was relieved.

Stella looked at the time. "Miss Reed, it's still early while the fashion show starts in the evening. How about taking a rest?"

"Okay, I happen to be a little dizzy." Amber rubbed her temples.

"Let me help you to bed." Stella stood up and walked towards Amber.

When Amber fell asleep, Stella quietly went out of the suite and called Jeremy in the corridor.

Jeremy answered in a low and hoarse voice, "What's up?"

"Miss Reed is in South Riverside," Stella said as she arrived at the elevator.

At the other end of the phone, Jeremy had just finished rehearsing and was taking a break in the auditorium. When he heard this, he stopped wiping the sweat on his forehead. "Really?"

"Yes, Miss Reed specially came to see your show. You invited her, right? Miss Reed never goes back on her word, but why didn't you answer her call?" Stella asked as she pressed the elevator's button.

Jeremy lowered his eyes. "Because I just did."

Stella snickered. "Come on. I think you are afraid and do not know how to face Miss Reed. As a scheming man, you wanted Miss Reed, but you try not to indulge yourself. You must have had a hard time controlling yourself."

When Jeremy heard this, his face darkened, "Shut up! What exactly do you want to say?"

Stella pouted. "I want to tell you Miss Reed does not blame you for the incident, so stop avoiding her. She is very worried about you. As a perpetrator, you can't wait for the victim to take the first step. You are going too far. Jeremy, you need to grow up a little."

Jeremy put on a long face. “Stella, I hate being taught!”

Stella rolled her eyes. “Don’t get me wrong. It’s just a warning. You need therapy for your mental problem, or you will lose your mind and get Miss Reed hurt one day. Besides, here’s another warning. You must control yourself after seeing Miss Reed tonight.”

“What do you mean? What’s wrong with her?” Jeremy realized something went wrong with Amber, so he nervously clenched his phone.

Stella sighed. “In order not to affect you and your show, I can’t tell you until you finish the show. Well, I’m going into the elevator.”

After saying that, Stella hung up the phone. She didn’t think of Jeremy as her boss.

After all, Jeremy was not her boss until he returned to the Rylands family.

In Gilliéron Art Center, Jeremy stared at the phone with his eyes narrowed. When he was about to search what happened to Amber, his agent said, “Jere, hurry up. The second round of rehearsals has begun!”

The agent took Jeremy’s phone and pushed Jeremy toward the entrance of the runway.

Night fell.

Stella wheeled Amber to Gilliéron Art Center.

Gilliéron Art Center was crowded with the business magnates in the fashion industry, superstars in the entertainment, as well as well-known critics of clothing design and so on.

Besides, there were a lot of media.

Stella wheeled Amber to the seat in the auditorium. It was in the second row opposite the runway, so they could see the models walking on the show.

However, Amber was blind.

Amber was not disappointed. She handed the phone to Stella. "Stella, can you video Jeremy when he is on the runway? I'll watch it when my eyes recovered."

"Okay." Stella took the phone and agreed.

Amber sat upright, "How long does it take to start?"

Stella looked at her watch, "In ten more minutes."

Amber hummed and fell silent.

Jared was on the second floor, which was the VIP area.

Jared leaned over the railing and looked down at Amber.

Amber couldn't see anything, but she had an expectant face, which greatly upset Jared.

Ben stood behind Jared and knew he was jealous, so Ben adjusted his glasses and said, "Mr. Farrell, why don't you go downstairs?"

"No, if I go downstairs, Stella will find me. If so, Amber will think I'm following her and get even more disgusted with me." Jared pursed his lips.

Ben rolled his eyes and thought, "You did follow Miss Reed!"

But Ben didn't dare to say this.

Ben coughed. "Mr. Farrell, news comes from Dr. Lansdale that Mr. Lyon's friend has finished the attacker's portrait."

Hearing this, Jared turned around right away. "Really?"

"Yes!" Ben nodded. "Just half an hour ago, Dr. Lansdale told me on the phone."

"Who is the attacker?" Jared clenched the railing.

Ben said with mixed feelings in his eyes, "We all know her. It is that fake Makayla, Judy Lashley."

"Seriously?" Jared was shocked. "I've asked you to keep an eye on her. As soon as she does something unusual, you should tell me at once. Why didn't you know she attacked Amber?"

Ben guiltily lowered his head. "I'm responsible for this. My people did follow Judy everywhere, but Judy asked Sharon to usurp her that day. My people did not find it and kept following Sharon. Judy took the chance to attack Miss Reed."

Therefore, people following Judy were not to blame.

None of them knew that Judy wanted to hurt Amber.

The people who followed Judy didn't expect Judy to switch herself with Sharon.

Jared closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he looked cold and sharp. "The first time I saw Judy, I knew she had a nasty mind. Her eyes looked vicious. I warned Amber to be careful of Amber, but she didn't take it seriously. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been injured!"

“Mr. Farrell, what should we do next? Should we capture Judy?” Ben looked at Jared and asked.

Jared narrowed his eyes. “No, Amber will know this soon. As for what to do with Judy, it’s up to Amber.”

Judy was Amber and Hayden’s spy in the Gardner family.

Judy betrayed them, so they had the right to do with her.

If Amber and Hayden didn’t punish Judy, Jared would do.

Jared looked down towards Amber and saw that Stella was handing a phone to Amber.

Jared guessed Cole also knew it, so it was a call from Cole.