

LLDP 396-406

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 396

Makayla's eyes twinkled.

She did lie when speaking those words.

However, she didn't care, as long as she could hide the red mole's secret.

"I agree with Hayden. I don't buy it," Amber said, frowning.

Makayla bit her lower lip. "I'm telling the truth."

"Well, can you tell me who the fortune teller is?" Amber asked.

Makayla looked down. "I don't know. I occasionally met him. He left after telling me my future."

"Gee, all lies!" Hayden laughed again in anger.

Makayla pinched her hands. "I know you won't believe me, but that's the truth."

"All right. Since you are so stubborn and unwilling to tell us, I'll look into the matter myself. After I find out the secret of the red mole, I'll get even with you." Amber patted the armrest of her wheelchair and said, "Hayden, we've finished our questions. Let's go. Let the police handle the rest issues."

"Ehn. Let's go back to discuss how to expose her identity." Hayden nodded.

Makayla's expression changed dramatically. "Do you want to expose me?"

“You’ve attacked Amber and betrayed us. Think we’ll let you continue being Makayla, huh? Besides, you want to be Makayla forever. It means you are unwilling to work for us to bring down the Gardner family. Because you know if they are brought down, you cannot lead such a luxurious life even if you keep being Makayla,” Hayden looked at her and said ironically.

Makayla looked guilty. Obviously, her mind had been seen through.

Like Hayden said, she wouldn’t want to be Judy Lashley again but wanted to be Makayla Gardner for the rest of her life.

However, with her identity, she must ensure that the Gardner family and the Trident Group would survive. Or, it would be meaningless for her to do what she was doing currently.

Hence, when she attacked Amber, she had already decided to take the Gardner family’s side.

Looking at Makayla, who was in silence, Hayden had a strong self-mockery in his heart.

He was always proud of his correct judgment of others. He had never made a mistake in his life.

However, he was deceived by such a woman. He felt so annoyed and regretful.

“All right. Girl, treasure your happy wealthy days now. Soon, you’ll return to be Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Amber out of the interrogation room.

Malaya looked down to cover the hatred in her eyes.

Return to be Judy Lashley?

Never! She wouldn’t allow Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the car.

She lowered her head all the way. Stroking her bandaged wrist, she was lost in thought.

Seeing that, Hayden asked, "Are you still wondering about your red mole?"

Amber hummed. "Right. I have to. It was so weird that Judy Lashley insisted on removing my red mole, but she refused to tell us why. I feel quite bothered."

"She attacked you because she thought you would expose her identity. Sharon also told you the red mole would be a threat to Judy's identity, didn't Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Makayla Gardner the most. Hence, I guess Makayla has a red mole on her wrist. Therefore, Judy thought you were the real Makayla, so she..."

"How could it be possible?" Amber interrupted him, wondering if she should laugh or cry. Shaking her head, she said, "How could I be Makayla Gardner? I'm my parents' biological daughter. Have you ever heard my parents adopting a daughter?"

"Nah," said Hayden with a shrug.

"That's right." Amber rolled her eyes at him.

Hayden giggled. Then he thought of something Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! face.

Amber couldn't see but could feel his gaze. She frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Remember I ever said your eyes looked like Mrs. Gardner's quite a long time ago, Amber?" Hayden looked at her eyes.

Amber raised her hand and stroked them." Right. You said when you went to the hospital with me after my leg was injured."

"Right. I still think so. With Judy Lashley's abnormality when facing you, you may be the real Makayla Gardner," Hayden said, rubbing his chin.

Amber was taken aback. She tightened her hands on the armrest of the wheelchair. "No way. Only my eyes look like hers. Nothing else on me looks like her. You can't declare I'm the real Makayla Gardner because of my eyes. Aren't Judy Lashley's eyes like Mrs. Gardner's?"

"I agree." Hayden nodded. "Anyway, your red mole is relevant to Makayla. I'll look into the real Makayla to see if she had a red mole, especially on her wrist. If so, Amber, you might be the real Makayla. In that case, I hope you can do the paternity test with Trenton and his wife."

Amber bit her lower lip in silence.

She still didn't think she was Makayla.

If so, how could she face her hatred for the Gardner family?

Hence, she'd rather accept that she wasn't a daughter from the Reed family instead that she was the real Makayla.

Hayden could tell her refusal and fear. He thought for a moment and understood.

Heaving a sigh, he comforted her, "No worries, Amber. Didn't you just say your parents had never adopted a daughter? You are highly possible the daughter of the Reed family. Besides, haven't you investigated your background in South Riverside? So..."

"I know." Amber closed her eyes and tried hard to keep calm. "Let's leave here first."

Seeing that she was unwilling to continue talking about this subject, Hayden also shushed and pushed her forward.

Right after they had left the police station, the police called the Gardner couple over.

Makayla had admitted her attack to Amber, so the police informed her parents.

When the Gardner couple heard that Makayla was arrested for attacking Amber, they almost fainted in unison.

Their other daughter, Makenna, had just been sent to jail. Now, Makayla was arrested.

The most important was that both girls were sent to the police station by Amber.

Trenton was angry. He doubted if the Gardner family was born an enemy with the Reed family.

If not, why did the Reed family keep making trouble to the members of the Gardner family?

“Honey, what should we do?” Mrs. Gardner burst into tears in a panic. “We’ve lost Makenna. We can’t lose Makayla. Makenna had a grudge against Amber, so I could understand why she made the trouble to Amber. But why did Makayla attack Amber? What on earth happened?”

Trenton looked annoyed. “How would I know?” he said,

Mrs. Gardner was rendered speechless. Only then did she realize that she shouldn’t have asked her husband.

He had been staying home with her all the time, so he didn’t know the reason either.

“All right. Let’s go to the police station and ask them what has happened.” Trenton took a deep breath and stood up from the sofa.

Probably, he stood up too fast. Or, probably, he was so furious after hearing that Makayla was arrested. He staggered a bit, almost falling to the ground.

Mrs. Gardner hurriedly helped him up. She asked worriedly in a panic, “Honey, are you OK?”

Trenton slightly closed his eyes to adjust his status and wave his hand. "I'm fine. Let's go. Hurry up and go to the police station. Let's rescue Makayla."

He could give up on Makenna. After all, she had committed a severe crime, and she wasn't his biological daughter.

However, Makayla was different. She was his biological daughter and his only one. No matter what, Trenton must save her.

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The Gardner couple left home quickly, rushing to the police station.

Shortly after, they met Makayla.

Mrs. Gardner hugged Makayla and wept sadly. "You bad girl! I'm so scared. Do you know how worried I was when hearing you were arrested in the police station?"

While she cried, she hit Makayla's back.

Makayla could feel Mrs. Gardner's nervousness and worry from the bottom of her heart. She raised her arms and hugged Mrs. Gardner. She said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Mom."

She wondered if this was the unreserved love from a mother to her children.

Finally, she felt it. It was beautiful, warm, and dear.

Hence, she couldn't be blamed for longing to be Makayla Gardner all the time.

Trenton didn't show his emotion so openly as Mrs. Gardner did, but he looked at Makayla with concerns. "Did you get hurt?"

Makayla knew he wondered if she got injured when attacking Amber.

Makayla shook her head and answered happily, "No, I didn't."

"That's good, then." Trenton breathed a sigh of relief. He put on a solemn look and said, "Tell me. Why did you attack Amber Reed? Haven't you seen how your sister ended up like?"

He had already planned to avoid Amber for the time being because he finally saved The Trident Group and the Gardner family. He couldn't have the energy to be against her yet.

Much to his surprise, Makayla stupidly attacked Amber.

He didn't care if she had done so, but she failed and was sent to the police station by Amber.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't want to do it. I just saw Mom be sad about my sister, so I wanted to do something for Mom and my sister," Makayla lowered her head and said, her voice becoming lower and lower.

Mrs. Gardner was taken aback. "So, Makayla, did you do that for me..."

Makayla nodded slightly.

Mrs. Gardner was so touched that she hugged Makayla again. "My dear Makayla..."

Trenton was irritated by Mrs. Gardner's weep. In a hurry, he stopped her, "Stop it. Stop crying."

Mrs. Gardner sniffed and stopped weeping.

Trenton looked back at Makayla. "I can understand you've done it for your mother. You were just way too reckless."

"I know. I'm sorry, Dad," Makayla apologized. Her eyes twinkled.

Trenton heaved a sigh. "Forget it. You've already done it. It's useless to scold you now. Tell me. How was Amber Reed's injury? I'll see how Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! head was wounded," answered Makayla.

She knew her parents would definitely rescue her.

Hence, she didn't panic after admitting that she had attacked Amber.

She Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Gardner family.

If Ms. Reed and Mr. Cohen wanted to expose her real identity...

Thinking about her secret weapon, Makayla curled up her lips into a smile.

"Her head was wounded. It seems not serious. It shouldn't be a criminal case. You will only have the administrative detention for a few days at the most," Trenton said, squinting.

Makayla's eyes lit up. She hurriedly asked, "Dad, did you mean I wouldn't go to jail?"

Mrs. Gardner wouldn't want her daughter to go to jail, so she instantly Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it's not a criminal case. You won't go to jail for that."

Makayla trembled with excitement.

Great!

Although she knew her parents would definitely rescue her, she didn't expect that she wouldn't need to go to jail.

"You two stay here. I'll ask the police about the bail," Trenton said to his wife.

Mrs. Gardner nodded. "Sure. Come back soon."

Trenton hummed and walked out of the interrogation room.

Almost twenty minutes later, he came back, looking annoyed.

Seeing that, Mrs. Gardner and Makayla felt uneasy.

"How did it go, Honey? Can we bail her out?" Mrs. Gardner immediately asked.

Makayla also gazed at Trenton.

The latter rubbed his temples. "Yes, we can, but Amber must sign on the letter of understanding. Otherwise, Makayla needs to be detained."

"Let's go to see that woman, then," Mrs. Gardner immediately said.

Makayla, however, stooped her. "No, Mom!"

Trenton and his wife looked over at her. "Why not?"

Makayla looked down. She dared not to look into their eyes, afraid the expression in them would be exposed to them.

She couldn't let her parents go find Amber now.

If Amber told her parents about the red mole, it would be troublesome.

“Because Ms. Reed won’t agree. She hates our family so much. Of course, she won’t agree to sign the letter of understanding. She will humiliate you two. I don’t want you to be humiliated by her. Dad, Mom, don’t go to her. I’d rather be detained. Anyway, I will be set free soon,” Makayla looked at them and said with a smile. She seemed quite considerate of them.

Trenton and his wife felt warm.

Sure enough, their biological daughter was the best.

If it were Makenna, she wouldn’t be like this. Instead, she would urge them to find Amber to sign the letter of understanding.

“Makayla, are you really willing to be detained?” Trenton looked at her and asked seriously.

Makayla nodded hard. “Yes, Mom, Dad. Don’t go to her. Ms. Reed might be waiting for you to find her, so she could humiliate you. We can’t step into her trap and make her wish come true.”

“Trenton, I agree with Makayla,” said Mrs. Gardner after a thought.

Trenton also believed what Makayla said made sense. He sighed and said, “All right. Please don’t worry, Makayla. I’ll ask the police station to shorten the detention period.”

“Okay. Thanks, Dad.” Makayla smiled happily.

Although the detention wasn’t a pleasant experience, she was willing to tolerate it for the future.

Trenton and his wife went to talk to the policemen.

Shortly after, Amber received a call from the police. It was about Makayla's punishment.

"Okay, I got it. Thanks for informing me," Amber slightly nodded to answer the police and hung up the phone.

Hayden noticed that she looked a bit annoyed, so he asked, "What's wrong?"

"The police informed me about Judy Lashley's punishment. She'll be detained for fifteen days," Amber answered.

"Only fifteen days? That's light," Stella frowned and said while munching an apple.

Amber pressed her lips.

She was unhappy because it was too light.

She had asked the lawyer and learned that Judy wouldn't be put in jail because of attacking her, as her injury was minor injury level II. Hence, Judy would be detained for at least twenty days.

However, she didn't expect Judy to be detained for only fifteen.

"It's not enough indeed. Should I talk to the police?" Hayden said, narrowing his eyes.

Amber shook her head. "Forget it. If you talk to the police, your opponent will catch you on it. Well, let it be. For Judy Lashley, the most severe punishment isn't to be detained but to take away everything she has had."

Hayden smiled. "I agree. When shall we tell the truth to the Gardner family?"

“We can do it now, but we can’t tell them in person. Otherwise, the Gardner family would know we had sent Judy Lashley as a spy to their family. Once they know it, our reputations will be impacted. You’ll drag the Cohen family into trouble. I’ll also cause trouble to Goldstone,” said Amber with a stern look.

Besides the dishonesty and scheming ones, spies were hated the most on the business battlefield.

If others in the business circle knew she and Hayden had sent in a spy, they would suspect if they had spies in their companies. In that case, others would isolate Amber and Hayden.

For them, that would be a fatal blow.

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“You are right.” Hayden nodded seriously.

They couldn’t tell the Gardner couple in person that Judy wasn’t the real Makayla.

“Have you thought if Judy Lashley would tell Trenton and his wife that you guys had sent her in as a spy? For the identity of Makayla Gardner, she has already decided to take the Gardner family’s side. It’s also possible for her to rat you guys out,” Stella suddenly chimed in.

Amber smiled. “Well, Judy Lashley won’t tell them.”

“Why not?” Stella blinked in confusion.

Hayden explained, “Once she told them that she was a spy, even the Gardner couple still believe she was Makayla Gardner, they wouldn’t love her so much. For Judy Lashley, she would lose more than she gained.”

“Oh, I see. Sure enough, I’m not as brilliant as you.” Stella sighed.

Hayden looked at Amber. “How do you plan to tell the Gardner couple?”

“That’s simple. Don’t you have the paternity test report between Judy Lashley and Trenton Gardner? Send a copy to them,” said Amber indifferently.

Hayden raised his eyebrows. “Right! That’s a good idea. All right. I’ll arrange it later.”

As they were talking, the doorbell rang.

Stella stood up from the sofa. “I’ll go answer the door, Ms. Reed.”

“Okay.” Amber nodded.

Stella walked to the porch and opened the door. A mid-aged woman with a warm smile was standing there.

“Who are you?” Stella squinted at her up and down.

The mid-aged woman answered with a smile, “I’m Ms. Reed’s nanny.”

“I see. Wait a moment, please.” Stella stopped being alert. She looked back and yelled to the two inside, “Ms. Reed, the nanny hired by Mr. Lyon has arrived.”

“That’s fast!” Amber was shocked. She answered, “OK. Please let her in.”

Stella answered and let the nanny enter.

As soon as the nanny entered the house, Hayden widened his eyes. “You are...”

The nanny put a finger on her lips, shaking her head.

Hayden understood and nodded in silence.

Stella watched them communicate.

She pointed at the nanny and then at Hayden, asking him silently about his relationship with the nanny.

Hayden let out a hollow laugh and didn't speak. His mind was messy.

Didn't Stella say the nanny was hired by Cole?

Why did Violet come Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! so. Violet was a maid in the Farrell family. She used to serve Jared's biological mother.

After his mother passed away, Violet stayed Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! together with Mrs. Murphy.

Hence, Hayden understood who on earth had hired Violet.

Amber couldn't see what had happened, but she heard Hayden's words in surprise. Pressing her lips, she asked, "Hayden, do you know this nanny?"

Hayden pressed his fist to his lips, coughed, and said, "Yes. She's Violet, a famous nanny in the industry. I occasionally saw her once. Cole is so cool to hire Violet for you."

Stella looked at him with a faint smile. She mouthed at him, "You are lying."

Hayden rolled Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the lady you need to take care of," Hayden pointed at Amber.

Violet walked up with a smile. "I know. I've seen Ms. Reed's photo earlier. Hello, Ms. Reed. You can call me Violet. I'll take care of you in the following weeks."

Hayden seemed to know Violet, and Amber could tell from his tone that he was glad to see Violet takes care of her, so Amber felt relieved.

She answered with a smile, "Okay. Thank you in advance, Violet."

"You are welcome, Ms. Reed. May I walk around your apartment to get familiar with it? It'll be convenient for me to work here," Violet said.

Amber nodded. "Of course."

Violet went to walk around.

Amber turned in the direction where Hayden and Stella were. "Hayden, Stella, you have been with me for such a long time today. Violet is here now. You can go back. After Judy Lashley's matter is over, I'll treat you for dinner."

"All right. We're headed up, then." Hayden stood up.

He must leave now. He must do one thing.

Since they were ready to expose Judy's real identity, how could he ignore the Lashley family? He planned to invite them over and put on a show together.

Hayden and Stella walked out of Amber's apartment.

Stella stopped in front of the elevator and asked, "Is Violet sent by Mr. Farrell?"

Hayden slightly raised his eyebrows. "How did you know it?"

“I figured it out when studying your expression.”

Hayden rubbed between his eyebrows. “You are right. She’s sent by Jared. I wondered how he managed to send the nanny before Cole did.”

“You should ask Mr. Farrell this question.” Stella shrugged.

Hayden looked annoyed. “I’m not in a mood to ask a man who has gone back on his word.”

When he fell in love with Amber, Hayden told Jared that he would like to pursue Amber and hoped that Jared wouldn’t stop him or regret it.

Jared had agreed.

However, Jared had forgotten his promise completely. He didn’t only stop Hayden from pursuing Amber but also wanted to pursue Amber himself.

Hayden was outraged.

The hotel, South Riverside.

Jared went back to his suite after a meeting in the branch. He was pinching his temples while sitting on the chair in the study.

Ben held his phone, entered the study, and said, “Excuse me, Mr. Farrell. Violet has started working for Ms. Reed.”

Hared slightly looked up. “I see. Ask Violet to take good care of her.”

“No worries, Mr. Farrell. Violet is good at her job,” said Ben.

Violet was Ben's distant aunt.

He trusted Violet a lot.

"By the way, how's Amber going with Judy Lashley's matter?" Jared put his hands down and asked in a deep tone.

That was the problem that he was concerned with the most.

Ben became solemn. "I asked around. Judy Lashley has admitted her crime. She didn't explain reasonably why she had ruined the red mole on Ms. Reed's wrist, though. Instead, she said a fortune-teller told her people with red moles would bring her bad luck. How ridiculous!"

"What a moment? What did you say? A red mole?" Jared sat upright suddenly.

Ben nodded. "Right. Mr. Farrell, don't you know there's a red mole on Ms. Reed's wrist?"

Jared shook his head.

He honestly didn't know.

"I thought Judy Lashley just intentionally cut her wrist. I didn't know she had a red mole on the wrist." Jared frowned deeply.

Ben's eyes twitched. "Mr. Farrell, I'm so impressed. Ms. Reed has been injured for such a long time, but you didn't know the wound on her wrist was because the red mole was removed. You thought it was just a causal cut, didn't you?"

Jared pressed his lips tightly. "They didn't mention anything about the red mole in my presence. That's why I'm so shocked. How could Amber have a red mole on her wrist?"

“Mr. Farrell, you are so shocked. Does it mean you know the secret of the red mole?” Ben looked at him in surprise.

Jared clenched his fists and didn't deny it.

Ben inhaled. “Mr. Farrell, do you really know it? What on earth is the secret?”

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After Ben left, Jared got lost in his thought.

He didn't think that things would turn out like this.

Who would have thought that Amber was the real Makayla Gardner?

Amber's future was doomed to be painful because she couldn't continue the revenge for the Reed family or reunite with the Gardner family.

She couldn't even know that she was the real daughter of the Gardner family right away. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to take that heavy blow.

In Olkmore.

The Gardners headed straight to the Gardner family residence after they got out of the police station.

A maid greeted them with a folder in her hands after they got home, “Sir, Ma'am. I got this from the mailbox.”

“What is this?” Trenton took the folder from the maid, confused.

The maid shook her head. "I don't know. I didn't open it."

"Okay. You may go now," Mrs. Gardner said, exhausted.

The maid answered and turned to continue her work around the house.

The Gardners went to sit on the couch.

Mrs. Gardner poured them two cups of tea while Trenton tore open the paper folder.

"What is it?" Mrs. Gardner asked curiously.

Trenton shook his head. "Don't know. Haven't read it yet."

He pulled the files out of the folder as he said that.

Mrs. Gardner glanced at the words printed on it and observed aloud suspiciously, "Paternity Test? Whose is it?"

Trenton had a bad hunch and didn't say a word.

He turned it to the last page and saw the names printed on it, Trenton Gardner and Makayla Gardner!

"You and Makayla?" Mrs. Gardner was surprised. "Why would someone send us this?"

Trenton remained silent. His expression changed, and his eyes bulged. All of a sudden, he stood up Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! this be!"

"What?" Seeing that Trenton was agitated, Mrs. Gardner was unable to make head or tail of it.

The result sheet Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! not our daughter.”

“What did you say?” Mrs. Gardner froze and then turned to look at him, incredulous. “Trenton, you don’t know what you are talking about. Makayla is not our daughter? You must be kidding.”

“I’m not. It’s written here. In black and white.” Trenton handed the result sheet to Mrs. Gardner gloomily.

Hearing that, Mrs. Gardner took the result sheet from Trenton. She was stunned by the result, probability of paternity, 0%.

“How can it be!” Mrs. Gardner’s face went pale Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! body. She murmured, “No. That’s not possible! Makayla is our daughter! Someone must have faked this! Right? Trenton?”

Trenton wanted to say it was fake. But, when he saw the official seal, he lost the power of speech.

Seeing that he couldn’t even make out a word, Mrs. Gardner felt anxious and angry. “Trenton? Why don’t you say anything? This is feigned! We don’t even know who sent us this! What if this person is trying to mess with us? Besides, we Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! test. We all saw the result with our own eyes! Makayla is our daughter. This sheet is definitely fake! ”

Her words calmed Trenton. “You are right. I was being impulsive.”

As his wife said, Makayla did the paternity tests with both of them respectively. The results showed that she was their daughter.

This one, however, presented a totally different result. He didn’t know who sent this, so there was obviously no credibility here,

However, even though he comforted himself that way, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! than two decades, he tried to find his own daughter. Now that he thought he had

found her, someone told him that he found the wrong person. Even though he believed that Makayla was his daughter, his faith was still a little shaken by the result sheet.

In fact, the anonymous mail sender got him even more suspicious about the true identity of Makayla.

Trenton clenched his fists and said in a deep voice, "No. I have to find out who sent this! Who dared to mess with me!"

Mrs. Gardner showed her support with a nod of her head, "Yes, we need to find this person! What a shameless bastard to try to drive a wedge between us!"

"I'll go check the surveillance tape."

With that, Trenton walked out of the door.

Meanwhile, Hayden called Amber and told her that he had already sent the result sheet to the Gardner family.

Amber was having her dessert.

She didn't love sweets, but Violet made really good desserts.

Hearing Hayden's words, Amber put down the tiramisu that was half-eaten by her and replied, "Okay, got it. But a result sheet is not enough to make them buy it."

"I know. I'm planning on sending some other things. This is just the beginning. Also, I'm going to bring the Lashley couple here as well. Just sit back and get ready for the show." Hayden chuckled.

Amber raised her eyebrows. "That's the Hayden I know. Judy is so into her character of being the Gardners' daughter. So, let's remind her of who her real parents are."

She admitted that it was her fault to drag Judy into this and bring out her greedy side.

Therefore, Amber and Hayden were wrong. But Judy herself was not in the clear either.

Judy promised willingly that she would help them. They didn't force her into making this decision or anything. So, Judy should have kept her word and never cross the line.

However, she didn't. She plotted against them instead, which was exactly why they couldn't let her get away with this that easily. They had to teach her a lesson and let her know that since it was them who brought her in, they could also kick her out.

"Yeah, that's what I'm trying to do. Okay, I'm about to reach the Lashley family residence now. I'll get back to you later," Seeing the village ahead, Hayden said into the phone.

"Okay. Be safe," Amber replied.

Violet got Amber a glass of milk after the call. "Miss Reed. Care for some milk?"

"Thank you, Violet." Amber took the glass from Helen, smiling.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Violet turned to look at the door. "Miss Reed, I'll go get the door."

"Okay, thank you." Amber nodded.

Violet walked toward the door and opened it.

Cole stood outside with a bag of mango in his hand. Seeing Violet, he asked in confusion, "Who are you?"

A guilty look appeared on her face before she quickly replaced it with a fake smile. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Lyon. I'm Miss Amber's maid."

"Maid?" Cole questioned in surprise and walked into the room quickly. Seeing Amber sitting on the couch, he asked, "Babe, did you hire this maid yourself? Do you not like the maid I hired for you?"

She couldn't see anything because of her injury, so she didn't even know if this maid she hired was trustworthy enough.

Why did she get a new maid herself? Was the maid he hired for her not good enough?

Hearing Cole's words, Amber froze for a second then raised her head in surprise and turned to Cole. "Cole, what are you talking about? Didn't you hire Violet?"

"Me?" Cole pointed at his nose and turned his gaze to Violet. He shook his head. "Not me. She is not the maid I hired for you."

"Not you?" Amber went blank.

Violet was not the one Cole hired for her?

Then where did she come from?

Amber's beautiful eyebrows furrowed.

Cole stared at Violet, alerted. Just as he was about to interrogate her, Violet explained with a smile on her face.

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Chapter 401 Charity Grant

“Yes, Mr. Lyon did not. The maid he hired is called Wendy.”

“Yes, Wendy is the maid | hired for you.” Cole nodded. He turned to look at Violet even more suspiciously. “How did you know?”

Violet smiled. “Wendy and | are domestic workers from the same company. She had some private matters to be addressed, so we switched this shift.

That’s why I’m here taking after Miss Reed right now.”

“Is that so?” Cole squinted his eyes, obviously not convinced.

The housekeeping company didn’t notify him about this.

Violet nodded. “I’m telling the truth. You can call the company if you don’t believe me, Mr. Lyon.’

“You think | won’t do it?” Cole snorted. He took out his phone and called the housekeeping company.

Two minutes later, he hung up the phone, looking disappointed.

Amber put the glass of milk on the coffee table in front of her and asked, “What did they say? Is Violet telling the truth?”

Cole nodded. “Yes. Damn, my friend forgot to tell me about this. Gosh, I’m so mad! How could he forget something this important!”

Amber smiled. “Since Helen is telling the truth, then just leave it. Violet is doing a great job anyway.”

“Thank you, Miss Reed. Your wish is my command.’ Violet looked at Amber amicably.

Violet knew that Amber was Mr. Jared Farrell’s ex-wife. On rare occasions when Amber came to visit the old residence, Violet had always been f

working in the back kitchen of the Farrell residence. Therefore, she only heard about Amber from Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy but never met her before.

Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Murphy said that Miss Reed was a good match for Mr. Jared Farrell. Now that she had met Miss Reed in person, Violet also thought so. More importantly, Mr. Jared Farrell loved Miss Reed.

However, that was also what confused Violet the most. Since Mr. Jared Farrell loved Miss Reed so much, why did he divorce her in the first place?

Why would he do that?

“Alright, Cole. What are you doing here anyway?” Amber asked.

Cole dropped the bag onto the coffee table. "To get you some mangoes. Also, my mom wants to see you. Remember to visit her when you are free."

"Auntie?" Amber cocked her head in puzzlement. "Is there anything she wants to talk to me about?"

"I don't know what it is exactly, but there is definitely something." Cole nodded.

Amber was even Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! phone?"

"Who knows? Maybe she has to tell you in person. You'll know when you get there." Cole shrugged.

Amber chuckled. "Okay. But I Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! if she sees me like this. I don't want her to worry about me.

I'll visit her when my eyes recover."

"Yeah, I thought of that. I told my mom that you won't be able to visit her in recent days. She said she got it," Cole said as he smiled.

Amber drew her lips. "Good."

Her phone suddenly rang.

Amber fumbled her phone out of her pocket and passed it to Cole. "Cole, help me see who is calling?"

Cole looked at the screen. "Elias Lansdale."

"Got Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! around to press the pick-up button on her phone. She put the phone by her ear and answered, "Dr. Lansdale."

"I've already handed in the charity grant application for Sharon Kay. Since I'm the guarantor, the foundation will work on the approval soon enough," Elias cut to the chase.

"Thanks," Amber grunted.

"No big deal. You entrusted me with this. I have to live up to your expectation."

Amber chuckled and asked, "How's the therapy going?"

"Nothing much. It's the first day," Elias answered.

Amber pursed her red lips. "I know. Cole told me the treatment cycle for Jere's illness will be really long. This is only the first

day of therapy, it's only natural if there's nothing much going on. Just thought I might ask if Jeremy is cooperative during the process?"

Elias was sitting in his office chair.

He glanced at Jeremy, who was sound asleep on the sofa opposite the room, and replied, "I think he is just pretending to be cooperative."

"How so?" Amber frowned.

Elias nodded against the phone. "I think he is actually against psychotherapy in his subconsciousness. He wouldn't talk. So, not everything went smoothly."

"Okay. Thank you anyway. I'll try to talk to him to make him cooperative." Amber blushed. She then went on to ask, "Is Jeremy still in your office?"

"Yes, but he didn't get much sleep in the past few days, so I hypnotized him. He is asleep now."

Amber nodded, "Okay. I'll contact him when he wakes up."

After the call ended, Cole took a bite at a mango as he asked, "Why did Elias call you?"

"He just told me that the Charity Grant Application for Sharon Kay will soon be attended to."

Cole pursed his lips. "Babe, I don't get it. Sharon Kay went to prison for the assailant who hurt you. Why would you help her?"

If I were you, I would leave her to eat dust bunnies."

Amber rubbed her sore temples and chuckled. "Sharon is sure guilty. But we shouldn't take our resentment out on her innocent child. Judy certainly won't give Sharon the money. The kid needs money to get the surgery. I can't just watch a life being taken away and do nothing about it. Sharon promised that she would volunteer at the orphanage after her child got the surgery.

Consider that atonement for her sins."

Cole sighed, "You are just too kind. But sometimes being kind is not necessarily a good thing."

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Amber patted Cole's shoulder to reassure him.

"Fine. I don't know what to do with you sometimes. Guess I'll just have to look out for you.

Cole rubbed his tummy and changed the topic. "I'm a little hungry. Babe, can I stay for dinner?"

"Sure," Amber agreed.

Violet checked the time. "It's time. Miss Reed, I'll go make dinner now."

"Okay." Amber nodded.

Violet sure was a good cook. The dessert she made this afternoon was heavenly.

Cole stuffed himself like he hadn't eaten anything in days and left contently.

Even Amber ate more than she usually did. She lay on the couch to give her stomach some time to digest the food she just consumed before taking a bath and going back to her room to rest with Violet's help.

Violet turned off the light for her and left.

Closing the door behind her, Violet took out her phone and called Jared. "Mr. Farrell."

"Violet, is Amber asleep?" Jared asked.

Violet wouldn't call him if Amber was still up.

Otherwise, Amber would find out about this.

“Yes, Miss Reed just got in bed,” Violet responded.

She continued to tell Jared what happened today, leaving no details behind.

Hearing that Cole stayed at Kelsington Bay for dinner, Jared’s face darkened. “Okay. As long as she didn’t suspect you. Take good care of her. Call me if anything happened.”

“Okay. Don’t worry, Mr. Farrell,” Violet answered.

Something Ben said caught Jared’s attention. He nodded and said to the phone, “I have to go now.”

With that, he hung up the phone and walked over. “What’s the matter? “

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 402

Chapter 402 Another File Packet

Ben pointed at the police standing behind, “Judy Lashley has agreed. But she doesn’t need us to do anything. She said she could make Mr. and Mrs. Gardner believe she is the real Makayla in her own way.”

Jared squinted, “Her own way? How so?”

Ben shook his head, “I have no idea. I’ve asked her about that but she refused to answer.”

“It doesn’t matter as long as she agreed. The outcome will be the same anyway,” Jared said in a low voice.

After all, his purpose was to ensure no one would find out that Judy was a fake.

If she could do it her own way, there would be no need for him to take any action.

“Let’s get back to the Farrell’s Mansion first,” Jared rubbed his forehead and said tiredly.

Ben stared at him, “Not to the hospital?”

Jared glanced at him, “Amber has been discharged from the hospital now. Why should I stay there?”

Ben twitched his mouth and said, “Got it. I’ll call the hospital to go through the discharge formalities.”

Jared turned away and opened the door of his car.

The fact that Amber had been discharged from the hospital was only part of the reason why he wanted to leave the hospital.

Another reason was that he didn’t want to stay there anymore. The wounds on his back had already begun to scab. If he did not scratch them or move violently, they’d be fine.

Then there was no need for him to stay in the hospital.

Ben sat on the driver’s seat and left the detention center.

The next day, Trenton was about to go to the Trident Group.

Yet the moment he got out of his house, he found there was another file packet in the mailbox beside the gate.

He stopped and his face instantly turned dark.

In the file packet sent yesterday, there was a paternity test result between he and Makayla.

And what's in today's packet?

Another document related to Makayla?

Trenton walked over with his briefcase carried in his arms, then took the packet out of the mailbox.

He pulled it out so hard that the packet was torn apart by the sharp edge of the mailbox. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! lowered his head to find the title written on the paper, "Personal Information of Judy Lashley".

Who was Judy Lashley?

Trenton frowned. He found Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Judy was the former name of Makayla.

It was indeed another document related to Makayla. copy right hot novel pub

What's the purpose of the one who sent him the materials?

From the fake paternity test result yesterday, it was quite obvious that this person had some bad intention against Makayla.

Yet when he checked the surveillance camera, he did not find the one who put the materials into the mailbox.

Trenton squinted and picked up the materials on ground and had a check. The materials were about Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! things mentioned in it were never known to him before.

So, he did not know whether he could believe it or not.

But he knew these are Greek gifts.

Makayla had just come back to the Gardner's family. She didn't know anyone in the upper circle, so hardly did anyone hate her.

Amber was the only enemy of Makayla. Makayla had just hurt Amber anyway.

It was highly possible that these materials were sent by Amber.

"What a bitch!" Trenton crumpled up the paper and was about to throw it.

It must be Amber Reed's revenge.

Amber wanted to sow discord between he and Makayla by making them doubt her identity. If it turned out that Makayla was not his daughter, he would make himself a joke.

But he would not believe her.

Trenton sneered before he was about to throw the two paper balls into the dustbin.

But suddenly he felt there was something else in the packet.

He frowned with doubt and then fumbled out the thing of the packet.

It was a photo!

On the photo, there were two people, Makayla and a middle-aged man.

The background behind the middle-aged man was totally different from that behind Makayla, so it was obvious that the photo was in fact two photos stitched together.

But it didn't matter.

What mattered was that Makayla resembled the man a great deal.

Who was that guy?

He didn't know the identity of the middle-aged man, but he was very curious about him because he looked like Makayla so much so that it looked as if he were Makayla's father.

Wait, father?

His face suddenly changed and something had occurred to his mind. He clenched the photo tightly.

The sender must have stitched the two photos for him to compare the look of Makayla and that man.

If the materials and photos were sent by Amber, then her purpose was quite obvious. She wanted to tell him Makayla was the daughter of the man on the photo.

The two similar faces told him that Makayla must have some relationship with the man.

He even began to doubt whether the test result he received yesterday was fake or not.

Over this, Trenton took the materials and photos back home.

Mrs. Gardner was applying a facial mask. Seeing him coming, she was quite surprised, "Why are you back? I thought you are in Trident."

Trenton didn't answer her question but threw the two paper balls to her and said, "Have a check."

"What's this?" Mrs. Gardner unfolded the two paper balls.

She was by no means a fool. After reading through the document, she immediately understood what the pieces of paper meant. She was so shocked that she jumped up from the sofa and the mask on her face fell down to the ground.

"Trenton..." Mrs. Gardner's hands couldn't help quivering with those materials and photos in hand, "I can't believe it."

“So, I want to check whether Makayla was our daughter, the real Makayla, or not,” Trenton said with a dark face.

Mrs. Gardner stared at him timidly, “What if it turns out that she isn’t your daughter?”

Trenton said with his hands clenched into fists, “If so, I won’t forgive her. I will make her pay for her stupidity.

Trenton was born with necrostermia. As soon as he learned the fact, he didn’t expect to have any child anymore. But fortunately, miracle fell on him. He had his own daughter.

When he knew his wife was pregnant, he was ecstatic. At that time, he often went to churches to pray to God for a safe birth of his child. But when his child ended up drowned by Hugo Reed the bastard when she was merely one month old.

It took him over two decades to accept the fact that he had lost his only child. But when he knew his child was actually alive and then found her, he was so excited that he burst into tears for several times.

But now here was someone hinting that the Makayla he found was not his real daughter. Now he was seized by wrath.

His only child was the one he cared about the most in this world. If the Makayla was fake, he would definitely have her killed.

No one could pretend to be his daughter.

“Now we go to the detention center first. We shall inform the police that we will take Makayla out for a paternity test. I’ll do it in several institutions to ensure the result is genuine,” Trenton said while taking Mrs. Gardner’s hand and headed out of the house.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 403

Chapter 403 As Despicable as Hugo Reed

Mrs. Gardner was also eager to know whether Makayla was her daughter or not. Therefore, much as she cared about her image, she went to the detention center with her husband hastily without washing her face this time. Soon, they arrived at the detention center and found Makayla.

Makayla looked at them happily, “Why are you here, mom, dad?”

Trenton didn’t say anything but handed what he had in hand to her, “Take a look.”

“What’s that?” Makayla took them and checked.

With her eyes on the materials, she didn’t seem to be shocked after a sense of cunning flashed in her eyes.

But the photo made her face suddenly turn pale.

“Dad!” with the photo clenched in hand, Makayla turned to Trenton hastily, “The photo...”

“You want to ask where I found the photo, right?” Trenton interrupted her instantly.

Makayla opened her mouth but did not utter a sound. Obviously, Trenton was right.

Trenton got to the point directly and said coldly, “It was found in my mailbox this morning. There was also a paternity test result sent to me yesterday.

The result said that you are not my daughter.”

“That’s impossible!” Makayla said loudly, “I’m your daughter, dad. It must be fake. Someone is trying to break up our family.”

She knew it was Amber and Hayden who did it. They do that only to inform mom and dad that she was not their daughter.

They really did what they said. They said they would reveal her real identity and then they got started right away. If it was only Amber that did this, Makayla wasn’t upset at all.

But Hayden was also involved in it. The fact really broke her heart.

“I do believe the DNA test we did back then was correct. We did Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! stolen. So, the result sent yesterday could be fake. But the photo I got today... I can’t. How would you explain why Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the photo?” Trenton pointed at the photo on Makayla’s hand and said in a low voice.

Makayla lowered her head to look at the photo on hand. At this moment she just wanted to have the man on it killed by her gaze.

Ever since she came to Olkmore and became a member of the Gardner family, she never met the couple again, whom she hated so much.

But now Amber will let her see them.

What a sweet move. copy right hot novel pub

“I have no Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! like me so much. I’ve never met this man before. Trust me, dad.” Makayla put her hand on her heart, trying to make Trenton believe her.

Trenton lowered his eyelids and didn’t say a word. Makayla didn’t know whether he believed her or not.

Makayla then turned to Mrs. Gardner, “Mom, all I said is true. I really have no idea who he is. Trust me, please, mom!”

Mrs. Gardner was prone to be affected by someone else. Now with Makayla’s sincere face in sight, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! stopped by Trenton.

Mrs. Gardner then put an apologetical expression on face, "Sorry, Makayla. I want to believe you, but the one on the photo look so similar to you. It would be hard for me to believe if you say you don't know who the guy is."

"Your mother is right. Though I know you will be sad if we suspect your identity. But please understand us. Makayla is our only child. We've been lamenting her death for over two decades. Now we Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! happy we are.

We will not let anyone cheat us in Makayla's disguise. If you are the real Makayla, I think you wouldn't mind if we do so, right?"

Trenton said with his eyes fixed on her.

Makayla lowered her eyelids to hide the shadow in her eyes.

Then she managed a smile on her face, "Of course. That's because I'm the real Makayla."

"Great. So, I've decided to take you to another paternity test. We will do it in several institutions this time. If the results all showed that you are my daughter, then I will not forgive the one who tries to break up our family. But if it turns out that you are not my daughter, then I will not let you go either. Do you understand?" Trenton squinted.

Makayla clenched her hands into fists, "Yes!"

She had accepted them as her parents and they were the only parents she wanted.

She must be Makayla Gardner. She was Makayla Gardner.

Thinking of her secret weapon and the agreement with Jared, Makayla took a deep breath and put on a calm face, "So, we are going there now, right, dad?"

Seeing Makayla's relaxed face, Trenton knew she wasn't afraid of taking a paternity. A sense of confidence flashed in his eyes before it faded instantly. He nodded, "Of course. I've talked to the police. You can leave this center for 2 hours."

"Okay," Makayla nodded.

After that, she left the detention center with the couple and headed towards an institution for a paternity test.

On the way, Trenton dialed Amber's number.

Amber was having her breakfast. Hearing her phone ringing, she called Violet.

Violet took out her phone and took a look. Trenton's name on the screen made her heart cease for a second. Then she pretended not to know who the guy was and handed the phone over to Amber, "It is a man called Trenton Gardner."

"Trenton Gardner?" a sense of surprise flashed on Amber's face. Then she answered the call and said, "Oh, Mr. Gardner.

It had never occurred to me that you would call me."

“H’m, Amber Reed, it was you who sent the things to my mailbox, I think?” Trenton said in a low voice.

The things in the mailbox ...

Amber squinted.

She knew Hayden put a paternity test result in Gardner’s mailbox yesterday.

So, the things in the mailbox must be sent by Hayden too. But she had no idea what he put.

Amber tickled her eyes and said, “Sorry, Mr. Gardner. I don’t understand.”

“You don’t understand?” Trenton sneered, “Amber Reed, we’ve been fighting against each other for a long time. I’ll be straight with you. If you sent me the paternity test result to try to break up my family only because Judy has attacked you, then I think you’ve crossed the line.”

Amber smiled, “Cross the line? Sorry, Mr. Garden. I don’t think I’ve crossed the line. Judy Lashley attacked me and then you think I should stay there without revenging on her? That’s ridiculous.”

“Indeed. You have the right to revenge. But if you want to break up my family, I would say you are rather despicable. Just like what your father did 26 years ago.”

He admitted that he had gone too far 26 years ago. But it had never occurred to him that the technician would die. It was within the bounds of reason for Hugo to revenge on him.

If Amber wanted to revenge, she should have gone for him. But now she was trying to hurt his daughter. Was it not despicable?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 404

Chapter 404 Paternity Test, Again

Now Amber was as base as Hugo. It was Makayla who hurt her. She could use other ways to revenge. But now she chose to break the Gardner’s family apart.

Then what’s her difference with Hugo Reed, who didn’t take revenge on his enemy but on his enemy’s family!

She was indeed Hugo Reed’s child!

Hearing that Trenton mentioned Hugo and cursed him, Amber was seized by anger. She shouted, “Shut up! How dare you mention my father!”

She knew why Trenton would say Hugo was base. It must be 26 years ago when Hugo took Makayla away.

“How dare me?” Trenton sniffed, “Hugo took my daughter. He made my daughter separate from me for 26 years! And you said how dare me?”

Amber bit her lips, "You're right. My father took Makayla. But don't you forget, if you had not stolen the technology from Goldstone, my father wouldn't have done that. Many technical staff were dead and Goldstone was nearly bankrupt because of you!"

"Your words are just useless. Now Hugo is dead. He is not my enemy anymore. Now you are the enemy of the whole Gardner family. You said Makayla was not my daughter? Now I'm on my way to an institution for a paternity test with her. You can come here and take a look. I'll let you know whether she is my daughter or not."

Trenton squinted, "If it turns out that Makayla is my daughter, then the things you send me could serve as the evidence of your attempt to break up my family. I'll hold you responsible. I swear."

In the detention center, when he asked Makayla to take the test, Makayla agreed without a second of hesitation. And she seemed really calm.

So, she must be the real Makayla.

Then why would the man on the photo look so similar with Makayla? Maybe Amber had modified his appearance to make him look like Makayla.

"Responsible?" Amber sneered, "Fine. I will be right here waiting."

Judy Lashley was the daughter of the Lashley couple.

If he was determined to do a paternity test, then she should let him. When the result came out, she could see how Trenton made a fool of himself.

Then Trenton informed Amber of the address of the institution.

Then Amber hung up the phone.

"Violet, please dial Hayden Cohen's number for me." Amber handed her phone to Violet.

Violet took it and dialed Hayden, "Okay now, Ms. Reed."

"Thank you, Violet." Amber took her phone.

Violet smiled, "I'm going to dry clothes now. copy right hot novel pub

Call me if you want, Ms. Reed."

Amber nodded, "I know. Go ahead."

Violet nodded and headed to the balcony with her Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Trenton told Amber, she got some important information.

She needed to inform the young master.

Amber had no idea what Violet was doing on Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! told him what Trenton had told her.

Hayden sneered, "Seemingly, he was quite sure that Judy Lashley is his daughter."

“Maybe the first paternity test has given him the confidence. The result confirmed that she is his daughter after all.” Amber said softly.

Hayden twitched his mouth, “If he thinks so then that’s good. The more confident he is now, the more desperate he’ll be after he knows the truth.”

Amber smiled, “You’re right. Then I will take a look on spot. It’s a pity that Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it.”

She patted her eyes. A sense of pity and anxiety welled up in her mind.

It has been several days since she lost her eyesight. Now she was still unable to see anything.

Maybe she won’t get recovered anymore.

“I will record it for you. Then you can check it at any time after your eyes recover,” Hayden promised.

Amber raised her eyebrows, “Record it for me?”

“Yes.

Now I’m in Olkmore now. I’ll arrive there within half an hour. Then I’ll bring the Lashley couple with me. It’s gonna be a good show,” Hayden giggled like a wicked little boy.

Amber smiled faintly, “I’m looking forward to it”

“Don’t worry. Sit back, relax, and let the show begin. See you.”

“See you.”

Then she hung up the phone and called, “Violet.”

Violet heard her and put her phone into her pocket instantly before she said, “I’m here.”

Soon, they went out. Violet was on the driver’s seat and Amber on the back seat.

On the way, Amber told Violet to keep her loss of vision as a secret from the Gardner’s.

Trenton was her enemy who wanted to have her killed at any time.

If Trenton knew that she was now blind, he may play some little tricks.

With Violet’s promise, Amber was still with much concern.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the institution.

Violet parked the car and took out the wheelchair from the trunk. Then she opened the back door to help Amber sit on the wheelchair.

She used a wheelchair so that she could not expose her eye problem. The wheelchair could make Trenton think it was her legs that got hurt.

Otherwise, if Trenton saw that she needed Violet to help her walk, Trenton would know she was blind.

“Is that okay, Ms. Reed? I will start pushing you there.” Violet closed the door and asked.

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

Violet pushed her towards the gate.

Before the gate, Violet saw the stairs and stopped.

Amber could not see what was before her so she was quite curious why she would stop, "What happened, Violet?"

"The stairs... I don't have enough strength to push you up. Sorry." Violet heaved a sigh.

Amber smiled, "It's okay. I'll get down first. You can carry the wheelchair up the stairs first and then help me walk up."

"That'll do..."

'I'll help you,' before Violet could finish, someone said in a calm and low voice.

Amber frowned, "Jared?"

Jared nodded, "It's me."

Then he exchanged a look with Violet, who then let the wheelchair go and took a step sideway.

Jared stood where Violet stood and held the handle of the wheelchair, "Be careful. I'm now lifting you up."

"Wait, I..."

Before she could finish, she felt the wheelchair tremble and then the wheelchair was lifted up.

It was certainly Jared who was lifting her and her wheelchair up. She recognized his footsteps.

Amber held the arm of the wheelchair tightly to prevent herself from falling down from it.

After a few seconds, when she felt the wheelchair was placed onto the ground again, she finally calmed down.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 405

Chapter 405 Judy's Hair

But she did not calm down. She turned back and shouted, "You're too impulsive, Jared!"

Jared was cleaning his cuffs. Hearing her words, he raised his eyebrows, "Why?"

"You lifted me up together with my wheelchair like that. It's too dangerous!" Amber took a deep breath and said in a cold voice.

Jared lowered his eyebrows, "Don't worry. I won't let you fall off."

"I mean it's dangerous for you!" Amber frowned, "If you suddenly lose the strength and the wheelchair slips off, it may hurt your feet or your arms!"

Her words made Jared's heart pound faster. Delight was written all over on his face, "You're worried about my safety, Amber?"

With his hands clenched into fists, he felt so excited.

Amber was stunned and then turned away before she said in an indifferent voice, "No, I'm afraid I would be responsible if you get hurt."

A sense of disappointment flashed in Jared's eyes but then faded away instantly. He smiled, "Oh, I know. But I would take your words for you worry about me."

Amber sniffed, "It's up to you. Tell me, why are you here?"

"There is a spy in my company. He stole some files from my office and I found his fingerprints on my desk. So, I took the sample here for a test," Jared said in a calm voice.

Violet who was standing nearby rolled her eyes back.

She was surprised that her young master would not get flushed when telling a lie.

Hearing his words, Amber said with her eyes wide open, "What? A spy in the Farrell Group? And he had stolen some files in your office?"

Jared uttered a slight "Hm".

Amber laughed, "Did I get it wrong? How weak your security is! The spy could go in and out of your office at ease!"

Goldstone could not be compared with the Farrell Group. But no one could go in and out of your office at ease.

Jared's words were just ridiculous to her.

Jared knew Amber was laughing at him. But he did not feel angry but put a slight smile on his face, "That's because I'm over-confident. I thought no one dared to steal Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! advantage of it. And may I ask why are you here?"

"Trenton is going to do another paternity test with Judy Lashley. He Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Amber said softly.

Jared raised his jaw, "Oh, I know."

"Aren't you curious about why he would invite me?" Amber asked surprisedly.

Jared shook his head, "I don't have to. I will know it soon"

"Soon?" Amber squinted, "Do you want to go with me?"

"I want to be a looker-on. Am I not welcomed here?" Jared looked downwards at her.

Amber bit her lips, "Even if I say so, would you still insist on coming?"

“Of course.”

“Then that’s it,” Amber shrugged, “It’s not my place anyway.

I cannot stop Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! you go there.”

“You don’t have to. I got Violet with me,” Amber shook her head.

Jared turned to Violet, who instantly understand what he had in mind and said, “Ms. Reed, I think you’d better let him help you. When this gentleman was lifting your wheelchair up the stairs, I hurried to follow you and I sprained my ankle accidentally.”

“Oh? Is that serious?” Amber stood up instantly.

Violet smiled, “No, that’s not serious. My bones didn’t get hurt. I just need to apply some drugs for external use.”

Amber opened her mouth as if she still got something to say, but Jared said first, “Then I will help you.”

Before Amber could stop him, he pushed her wheelchair through the gate of the test center.

Amber kept frowning her eyebrows. She couldn’t help but feel weird. But she couldn’t tell.

Amber didn’t think much of it. She was just not that kind of person.

Over ten meters from the room for paternity test, Jared saw the Gardner couple and Makayla and someone like an assistant.

Makayla heard the sound of a wheelchair. She turned away to find Amber and Jared walking over to her.

With her eyes fixed on Amber’s face for a little while, she turned to Jared and looked at his black pupils.

They had a small conversation and then Makayla lowered her head and said to Mr.

and Mrs. Gardner, “Ms. Reed is here, mom, dad.”

Trenton was lowering his head and lost in thoughts. Hearing these words, he looked up instantly.

Seeing Jared pushing Amber’s wheelchair over here, Trenton seemed to be much more worried. With the help of Mrs. Gardner, he stood up from the couch, ‘Why are you here, Jared? You and Amber are together now again?’

Jared said indifferently, “That’s none of your business.”

“Indeed. I’m just saying that you are such a heartless person. You loved Makenna so much. But now...”

Jared squinted and said in a cold voice, “I remember I’ve told you that I had never loved Makenna. Then how could you call me heartless?”

Trenton sneered, “Have never loved her before? So, you mean the feeling you have for Makenna was fake?”

Hearing his question, Amber was also wondering whether Jared had loved Makenna with her hand to supporting her head.

To be honest, she wouldn't believe him if he said he had never loved Makenna.

Just like what Trenton said, what he did to Makenna when she woke up was certainly a sign of love.

Jared knew what Amber had in mind. He wanted to pat her shoulders and tell her he didn't love Makenna for a single second.

It was all due to hypnosis.

But suddenly something occurred to him. Then he refrained from telling Trenton his thoughts but said in a cold voice, "It's fake.

Or could it be true? I would be good to her because I thought she was Amber. Otherwise, I wouldn't have bother to have any relationship with such a bitch.

He meant if Makenna didn't meet her in Amber's disguise, he wouldn't have bothered to have a glimpse at her.

The one he loved was always Amber Reed.

"You..." Trenton said with his quivering finger pointing at Jared, "You are such a..."

"That's enough, Mr. Gardner. I don't care the affairs between your little daughter and Mr. Farrell," Amber tipped on the arm of her wheelchair and said impatiently, "I'm here to see whether Judy Lashley is your daughter or not. So, let's get to the point now. Other things can be discussed later. Did you do the test? When will the result come out?"

Trenton laughed, "You're right. I'm here for a paternity test. We should cast the other things away. We've been waiting for you.

Now since you are here, we should get started. Just see whether she is my daughter or not."

After that, he plucked off several strands of hair from his head, "See, Amber? Here is my hair."

"And mine," Mrs. Gardner, who was staring at Amber with aversion, also pulled off a few strands of her hair.

Trenton handed out a few waterproof bags out of his pocket and put their hair into them respectively before he turned to Makayla, "Give me your hair, Makayla."

Makayla nodded, "Okay."

Then she stared at Amber with a faint smile on her face. She reached for her hair and pulled off some hairs under her hairpin before she handed them to Trenton, "Here, dad."

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Her behavior made Mr. and Mrs. Gardner heave a sigh of relief. But now Jared and Amber were quite worried.

For Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, it was quite pleasant that Makayla would give them her hair without hesitation. That meant Makayla was their real daughter. So, they could heave a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, they were also excited that Amber could be sent to the police office soon.

Though she could not be sent to jail anyway, she would be criticized and fined. By then, he could inform the media to shame her.

That was the price she needed to pay for her humiliating him in the recent days.

But Amber' hands clenched tightly on the wheelchair.

Why?

Why would Judy Lashley hand to Trenton with seeming ease?

She was not Trenton's daughter after all. Why did she dare to give him her hair?

"Mr. Farrell," Amber pulled the cuffs of the man standing behind her and whispered.

Jared lowered his head, "What?"

"Did Judy Lashley give her hair to Trenton?" Amber sand in a low voice.

Jared squinted, "She did. The hair was pulled off from her head. I saw it."

He had seen it with his own eyes.

He was also surprised by her behavior.

“What!” Amber said with her hands clenching on the arm of the wheelchair more tightly.

She did it!

Maybe she had bought the test center?

Jared understood her thoughts and shook his head, “That’s not possible. Judy could not buy anyone here. The institution belongs to the Lininger family and it’s in cooperation with foreign institutions. Even Trenton could not buy it.”

“Then why would Judy...”

“I have no idea. Maybe we’ll find out later.” Jared said coldly with his eyes fixed on Makayla.

Makayla knew he was staring at her. She smiled at him shyly and pointed at her own hair and then pointed at Amber’s.

Jared understood what had happened instantly.

That’s why she dared to do the paternity test. The hair she had put among Amber’s.

Judy had got Amber’s hair and put it among hers. Before doing the test, she could pull off the hair and he would end up finding that Judy was his daughter.

That’s the secret of Judy Lashley. He said he could help Judy to hide her own identity but Judy refused.

That’s because she had Amber’s hair.

Over this, coldness climbed on Jared's face.

Judy Lashley was much smarter than he thought.

Even Makenna could not be compared with her. If she had been born into a wealthy family and had received a good education, she would have become someone great.

Trenton didn't know what Amber had said to bag before he handed it to his assistant, "Take it to the researchers there. I need the result in half an hour."

"I know." the assistant nodded and handed over the sample.

Amber bit her lips and said, "Wait."

"What do you want to do now?" Trenton frowned unhappily.

Amber said softly, "I don't know what your assistant would do inside the room. Violet, please go in there with him. Please keep an eye on the assistant."

"Don't cross the line, Amber!" Trenton said with a dark also glared at Amber with hatred as if Amber had done something unforgivable.

Then Makayla took a step forward, "If Ms. Reed does not believe us, then let her do what she likes. She will know our man won't do anything. Then she would understand she has lost the game."

Hearing that, the Gardner couple instantly calmed down.

Trenton even burst out laughing, "You're right, Makayla. She can send her man if she wants. You, get inside now."

Trenton said to the assistant.

The assistant nodded and entered the room.

Violet also got inside as Amber had ordered. She had been keeping an eye on the hair in the assistant's hand.

Then they had been waiting outside for half an hour.

Silence reigned them, who were all sitting there quietly.

With time ticking away on the clock, Amber started to get worried.

"Mr. Farrell!" she whispered to Jared.

Violet was now inside the room. Jared was the only person here she could talk to.

Hearing her voice, Jared crouched beside Amber's wheelchair like a knight waiting for the instruction from his princess.

Trenton's face got gloomier.

Now he could not deny that Jared didn't love Makenna before.

He had never seen Jared did to that to Makenna before.

"What?" Jared said to Amber in a low voice.

Amber bit her lips, "What does Judy Lashley look right now? Is she nervous?"

Jared didn't turn to Makayla. He answered instantly, "Not at all."

It was Amber's hair after all.

Amber hit on the arm of her wheelchair, "Why!"

Why wasn't she nervous?

As Amber was wondering, she heard footsteps from behind.

It was Hayden together with a couple.

Hayden saw Amber on the wheelchair. He waved at her, "Amber."

Hayden Cohen!

Amber sat straight on her wheelchair and turned to the direction from which she heard the voice. She acted as if she had seen Hayden, "Finally you are here."

Jared saw what she did and instantly he felt much uncomfortable.

Why would she be so happy with Hayden in sight?

Hayden had sensed the coldness and envy in the air. He lowered his head to find Jared crouching beside. He was taken aback, "Why are you here, Jared?"

Jared stood up without a word.

Hayden shrugged and turned to Amber, "I've brought them here."

He pointed at the couple standing behind him.

Thought Amber could not see them, Jared saw who they were.

They were a middle-aged couple. Haggard and wrinkled faces, dressed in shabby and washed-out clothes. With each other's support, they stooped and seemed like they were quite cautious.

But as they were looking around, Jared could sense the greed and cunning in their eyes. They were not as honest as they appeared to be.

But that was not the most important part of the story. Jared knew who they were the moment he saw the man's face.

They must be the birth parents of Judy Lashley.