

LLDP 81-90

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 81

This was her first time calling him after the divorce!

But she didn't know what the matter was.

"Logan is with me. Mr. Farrell, please bring him back," Amber said with a frown as she looked at the young man sitting on the doormat.

"Why is Logan at your place again?"

"I don't know, but he won't leave."

"I understand. I'll be there soon," replied Jared.

Amber didn't have anything else to say so she hung up.

Jared looked at his phone screen and it was back at the homepage. He pursed his thin lips, stood up and walked out of the office.

After an hour, Jared arrived at Amber's apartment.

"Brother!" Logan quickly stood up as if he saw something terrifying upon seeing Jared, "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to bring you back," said Jared in a low voice as he glanced at the door behind Logan.

Logan didn't dare to disobey, he lowered his head and asked, "Brother, how did you know that I'm here?"

Jared didn't answer. Instead, he walked up and knocked on the door.

Amber soon opened the door and was standing while leaning against the shoe cabinet by the door. She had a crutch under her arm.

There was a vague hint of concern in Jared's eyes upon seeing Amber. Even his voice sounded gentler, "How's your leg?"

"It's alright, not completely broken!" answered Amber nonchalantly.

Logan looked at Amber and then at Jared, "Brother, you don't seem surprised at all with her injured leg. Did you already know that she got hurt?"

Jared ignored him again. He looked at Amber and paused briefly, "I'll get someone to send you some health products."

"No need." Amber straight out rejected him.

Jared looked slightly offended, "Amber, can you not be this stubborn?"

"How am I stubborn?" Amber laughed sarcastically, "You're calling me stubborn just because I don't want to accept your gifts? This is ridiculous."

"Well, you hurt your leg at my hotel hence I'm responsible for it," answered Jared in a deep voice.

Amber waved her hand, "I don't need you to take any responsibility, I just want to stay away from you. Ms. Gardner will be unhappy if she finds out that you're taking care of me. I don't want her to take out her anger on me and hurt me again."

"She won't." Jared frowned, and he sounded displeased.

Makenna promised him that she wouldn't do that again.

Amber chuckled, "If you say so. Well, as long as you're happy you can think however you want. It's getting late, I'm going back to rest. You two should take your leave."

She gestured them to leave.

Jared stared at her briefly and was about to bring Logan away.

Suddenly, Amber called out to them, "Wait."

Jared felt happy for some reason, but he tried to not let it show on his face. He turned around and asked, "What's the matter?"

Amber pointed at Logan, "Mr. Farrell, please watch over your brother and not let him come here to bother me again for no reason. It's troublesome."

Logan answered unhappily, "I'm not troublesome."

"Oh really?" Amber tilted her head, "Do you believe that if I call Ms. Woodham right now and tell her that you're here, she'll come over immediately and criticize me for seducing you?"

"I..." Logan felt a lump in his throat and couldn't answer. His young and handsome face turned red.

He couldn't deny it.

That was what his mother would probably do.

"So please, don't come here anymore. I helped you twice already and done my part. What I want most right now is to cut off my relationship with the Farrell family completely. Am I clear?"

Amber glanced at Logan coldly and then she turned to Jared. Two seconds later, she looked away, without any emotion in her eyes, and closed the door.

Jared stared at the door. However, the image of Amber's aloof eyes lingered in his mind.

Her eyes used to be filled with love, but not anymore now. All that was left was coldness.

This meant that she really gave up on him!

Jared's chest tightened up when he realized this fact. He felt a bit bitter and sad.

He should be happy since Amber let him go. This way, he wouldn't have to bear her feelings that he couldn't return anymore.

But he wasn't happy at all. Instead, his heart hurt, and he felt empty inside as if he had lost something important to him.

Logan gulped seeing Jared clenching his fists, he asked carefully, "Brother, what are you doing?"

He thought that his brother was mad at Amber for giving him an attitude and wanted to punch her.

He couldn't let that happen!

Logan quickly said to him, "Brother, I'm telling you..."

"Let's go!" Jared interrupted him, turned around and walked towards the lift.

Logan was taken aback. He looked at Amber's front door, picked up the basketball on the floor and ran after his brother.

Amber let out a sigh of relief after seeing them left from the viewing hole. She covered up the viewing hole and went back to her bedroom.

The next day, she was woken up by a call.

She grabbed her phone which was on the head of her bed and took the call without even looking who was calling, "Hello, who is this?"

"Ms. Reed, it's me!" Amber could hear Sheila Dawson's tuneful voice through the phone.

Amber quickly opened her eyes and sat up, "What's the matter?"

"I have good news. The banks called just now and said that they will grant our loan. The banks with which we have existing loans also said that we can continue the loan as long as we pay on time," said Sheila happily.

Amber laughed happily, "That's great."

"Yeah, they also mentioned that due to the inconvenience they caused us yesterday, they would lower the interest rate by 0.5 per cent. They're here in the office right now. When are you coming over, Ms. Reed?"

"I'll freshen up and head over right away. Please entertain them nicely for the time being."

"Alright." Sheila nodded.

Amber put down her phone and let out a sigh of relief.

With this, Goldstone Co. was out of danger.

It was time for Gigi Garland to pay for her actions.

Amber thought about it and quickly checked the news online.

News about the Garland family had flooded the internet. They were in big trouble.

Gigi's father was demoted and her uncles were fired. They lost half of their power and wouldn't be the most influential family in South Riverside anymore. They fell into the lower caste.

If it wasn't for Mel Garland, they would be in a worse situation.

If Mel Garland passed away in the future, Gigi's father would be fired. Then the Garland family would be completely out of the upper class circle. They would be reduced to just a normal family.

And all these were caused by Gigi single-handedly.

Gigi would hate Makenna to death from now on.

"Haha..." Amber couldn't help but laugh. She was now in a good mood.

And she was right, Gigi really started to hate Makenna.

Gigi stood in front of her big mansion and was holding her phone with a bizarre look on her face. She was giving Makenna a call.

She wasn't the arrogant rich girl she used to be anymore. Her voice was filled with hatred and vengeance. Her pretty face was twisted and hideous.

Soon, Makenna picked up the call and said in a gentle voice, "Ms. Garland, what's up?"

"Makenna Gardner!" Gigi yelled out her full name while gritting her teeth.

Makenna was taken aback. She tried to force a smile and asked, "Ms. Garland, what's wrong?"

"Makenna, how dare you ask me what's wrong?"

Gigi didn't care about her image and started yelling, "It's all your fault. If I hadn't helped you and messed with Amber, they wouldn't have taken the opportunity to go against the Garland family. My family is in trouble, and everyone is blaming me. Nathan wants a divorce and everybody is yelling at me. Are you happy now?"

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Makenna lowered her eyelids and tried to cover the bleak look in her eyes. She answered anxiously, "That wasn't my plan. Ms. Garland, you misunderstood. I..."

"Shut up!" Gigi scoffed and interrupted her, "I'll remember what you did, Makenna. We're not friends anymore from now on. I won't let you go and you'll pay for this!"

Gigi then broke her phone and the call got hung up.

Makenna stared at her phone and pursed her pale lips.

She had already seen the news about Garland family this morning and was ready for Gigi to blame this on her.

But she didn't think that Gigi would hate her this much and insisted that she would take revenge.

She clenched her fist and started to feel worried.

Even though the Garland family had lost some power, they were still part of the officialdom. If they wanted to take down the Gardner family, they probably could still manage it. Hence, Makenna thought that she needed to do something.

She thought about it and bit her lips. She then pinched her arms harshly and tears started to flow. She grabbed her bag and walked out of the room. She told her driver to drive her to the Farrell Group.

The people in the Farrell Group recognized her and didn't stop her from going in.

Soon, Makenna arrived on the top floor. She pushed the door and entered Jared's office.

"Jared..." Makenna walked into the room with tears in her eyes. She sobbed and called out his name.

Jared and Hayden were discussing some business matters. They were at an important part when Makenna suddenly walked in. They stopped their conversation.

"Hey, Ms. Gardner, why are you here?" Hayden touched his chin and jeered at Makenna.

Makenna ignored him and looked at Jared with watery eyes.

Jared put down the documents in his hands and stood up. He frowned and asked, "What's wrong, Makenna?"

Makenna pursed her lips, ran towards him and ran into his arms.

Jared's arms were in the air for a bit before he finally put it down. He hugged her by the shoulder and patted her back softly.

"Give us a moment," he said to Hayden.

Hayden shrugged and glanced at Makenna discerningly. He then turned around and left.

Makenna and Jared were left alone in the office.

Makenna took a step backwards, looked up and said while looking wronged, "Jared, Ms. Garland's family got into trouble and she's blaming me for it. She said that she wouldn't let me off the hook, but... But I wasn't the one who told her to mess with Ms. Reed. I don't understand why she's blaming me for this."

"Mess with Amber?" Jared squinted his eyes, "What's going on?"

Makenna was a bit pissed.

She said so much.

But the first thing he asked about was Amber!

Even though that was what she was thinking about, she didn't dare to express her thoughts. She sobbed, "Yesterday, Ms. Garland came to the hospital to visit me. She asked me why I'm hospitalized, so I told her that I was kidnapped by someone who had a crush on Ms. Reed. She then said that she would help me take revenge on Ms. Reed. I tried to stop her, but she wouldn't listen. And now she is blaming me, saying that what happened to her and her family is all my fault..."

She acted like she was extremely wronged. She started to cry as she talked.

Jared felt heartbroken seeing how she was crying so sadly. He lifted her head and dried her tears with tissues, "It's alright, don't cry."

"Jared, Ms. Garland said that she would make me pay for this. What should I do? I'm scared," said Makenna as she looked at Jared with her eyes all red.

Jared pursed his thin lips wintrily, "Don't worry, I won't let her do that."

"Alright, I believe you, Jared." Makenna sniffled and laid her head on her chest, acting like all she needed was him.

But she was smiling when he wasn't looking. There was a look of content in her eyes.

If Jared protected her, then Gigi couldn't do anything to her.

The Farrell family was powerful, not just in the business world.

"You shouldn't be afraid anymore." Jared used his thumb to wipe away the tears in the corner of her eyes.

Makenna shook her head, "Not anymore. Jared, you're the best.

"You're my fiancée, of course, I'll protect you. I told you six years ago when we first met that I would protect you forever. Did you forget about that?" said Jared as he stared at her gently.

Makenna stopped sobbing and nodded as she smiled, "Of course, I didn't know that you still remembered that."

"I won't forget anything that has to do with you. I remember everything in my heart," said Jared as he tapped his temple.

Makenna's eyes flickered and she smiled unnaturally, "Those things are already in the past. I changed a lot these years. I hope that you'll forget about me from back then."

"Forget? Why?" Jared frowned.

Makenna hugged him by the neck, "Yeah. Well, do you not like the me right now?"

Jared looked at her hopeful eyes, his thin lips trembled, "I do."

"Jared, you're the best!" Makenna tipped her toes and pecked him on the cheek. She then started at his lips and slowly inched closer.

Jared didn't duck, he lowered his head as well.

But when their lips were about to touch, he suddenly thought about Amber.

He then pushed Makenna away.

Makenna was dumbfounded. She looked at him dazedly and her eyes turned red, "Jared, you rejected me once again."

Jared knew that his action hurt her. He looked down apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, Makenna. It's because we're still in the office..."

"Do you not like me anymore?" asked Makenna as she bit her lips.

Jared looked at her, "No, why would you think like that?"

"Is that not the case?" Tears filled Makenna's eyes as she said, "Are you disgusted with me because I was touched by other guys before? Is that why you always push me away?"

"No."

"Then why do you push me away? Tell me!" Makenna looked at him in dismay.

Jared rubbed his temple and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, Ben opened the door and came in, "Mr. Farrell, everyone is ready for the meeting. Would you be coming over soon?"

Jared let out a sigh of relief because Ben interrupted at a good time, "I'll head over right now."

“Alright,” answered Ben and then he closed the door.

Jared put his hand on Makenna’s shoulder, “Makenna, I have to attend this meeting. We’ll talk about this later, alright?”

“Okay.” Makenna nodded unhappily.

Jared then left the room at ease.

Makenna stared at him as he left and slowly clenched her fist.

This was his third time pushing her away. The third time.

She didn’t know why he was rejecting her, but this couldn’t go on. He said that he loved her, but he wouldn’t touch her. This made her feel insecure.

She needed to find a chance and do the deed with him. She could only fully keep him by her side this way.

On the way to the meeting room, Jared suddenly said to Ben who was walking behind him, “Go to the financial department to get a bonus later.”

“Huh?” Ben was puzzled.

Why was Jared giving him a bonus out of the blue?

Jared didn’t elaborate, but simply continued, “Also, buy some health products that are good for leg injuries. Send them to Amber.”

Ben realized that he was talking about the lift accident from yesterday. He nodded and replied, "Understood."

Jared didn't say anything anymore. He pushed the door to the meeting room and went in.

Ben stood outside and called someone to go to the drugstore.

Soon, Amber got a call from the front desk, "Ms. Reed, someone sent you something. Should I bring them up?"

Amber just saw the bank managers off and was walking out of the meeting room, "What is it?"

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"I have no idea." The receptionist shook her head.

Amber pondered for two seconds, "Okay, I'll go downstairs right away."

After the call, Amber put down the phone and walked toward the elevator on crutches, with Sheila following behind her.

When they arrived at the front desk on the first floor of the building, Amber asked, "Where's the stuff?"

The receptionist carried a large cardboard box out, "It's all here."

Amber looked at the box on the table, it was sealed so she couldn't see what was inside and there was no information about the sender outside of the box.

Sheila reached out and weighed the box, "Miss Reed, it's quite heavy."

"Open it up and take a look." Amber instructed the receptionist.

The receptionist took out a box cutter and unpacked the box, in which was a variety of exquisitely packaged bottles and jars.

Sheila took out one of the bottles, looked at it and was surprised. "Miss Reed, this is a famous health supplement brand. These could help with the healing of bones. A bottle costs as much as one thousand dollars or more, and there are so many bottles here. The person who sent you these is really generous."

He was able to spend so much money to buy so many health supplements for Miss Reed.

The sender must be a loyal suitor of Miss Reed.

When Amber heard these words, her brow knitted up. "Put them back in and reseal the box."

"Huh?" Sheila froze for a moment, "Miss Reed, aren't you going to take it?"

"No." Amber replied and turned to leave, "Have someone send these back to the Farrell Group."

"The Farrell Group?" Sheila's mouth opened wide in astonishment.

It turned out that these health supplements were sent by Mr. Farrell, no wonder Miss Reed didn't accept them.

"Sheila, why do you think Mr. Farrell sent these supplements to Miss Reed. This isn't the first time he sent her gift, right?" The receptionist put on a gossipy face, "Could it be that Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed still have feelings for each other?"

"How would I know!" Sheila put the health supplements back into the box, "Well, stop gossiping about your boss. Have someone send these back to the Farrell Group."

"Alright." The receptionist nodded.

Sheila went after Amber.

Amber had returned to her office and was calling Jared." What do you mean?"

"What?" Jared had just finished a meeting and was on his way back to his office.

Amber took a deep breath, and her expression looked a bit unpleasant, "Those health supplements are from you, right?"

He said last night that he would have someone send her some health supplements.

She had turned him down, but she didn't expect him to send them over anyway.

"They're from me."

"Mr. Farrell, I already said I don't want it, right? Why do you still want to send them?"

Was she questioning him?

Jared's complexion deepened, "I also told you that I have responsibility for the accident that happened to you in my place."

"Responsibility?" Amber seemed to have heard a hilarious joke and sneered, "Mr. Farrell, when I was your wife, you didn't fulfill any responsibility as a husband. And now that we are divorced, you want to be responsible for me. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Hearing the mockery in her tone, Jared lowered his eyelids and remained silent.

Because he couldn't refute her words.

Even he himself did not know why he had to be responsible for her.

"I've asked someone to send those supplements back to you. Don't send them again in the future. I don't need them!" Amber cut off the call after finishing these words.

Jared stopped in his tracks and looked at the phone screen. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

When Ben saw him suddenly stop walking, he also stopped, "Mr. Farrell?"

"Can you tell me... what's wrong with me?" Jared put down his phone and suddenly asked.

He thought to himself, why did he care so much about Amber?

Ben was full of confusion, "Mr. Farrell, what do you mean by that?"

Jared twitched his thin lips and was just about to speak when a swaying figure came out of his office and intimately wrapped her arms around him, "Jared, you're done with the meeting?"

A trace of surprise flashed through Jared's eyes, "Makenna, why are you still here?"

Makenna pouted and was a little upset, "I haven't left yet. I've been waiting for you, and you actually asked me why I'm here."

"I'm sorry, I thought you have already left." Jared rubbed her hair apologetically.

Makenna checked the time on her phone and said, "Jared, how about I go to your house tonight? Auntie Shonna just sent me a message saying she had bought the dishes I like to eat."

"Alright." Jared nodded in agreement.

Makenna's face beamed with a bright smile.

At this moment, a security guard came out of the elevator carrying a box in his hand, "Mr. Farrell, this is..."

Before the security guard could finish his words, Jared immediately interrupted him, "Since the stuff is delivered, just put it down."

These were the health supplements returned by Amber, and if Makenna knew about it, he was afraid that she would be imagining things.

The security guard put down the box and went away.

Makenna looked at the box on the ground curiously, "Jared, what is inside that box?"

"Health products." Jared's replied calmly.

Ben was suddenly enlightened as to why Jared had just interrupted the security guard.

"What kind of health products?" Makenna walked over and unwrapped the box. When she saw what was inside the box, a glint flashed in her eyes. "I see. This brand of health supplement is hard to get, and it was out of stock the last time my dad pre-ordered it. Jared, you actually bought so much at once."

"Then I'll have someone deliver these to your father later," Jared said.

Makenna walked back to his side, "Thank you, Jared."

"You're welcome." Jared forced himself to curl the corners of his mouth.

That was it. Amber was right. They had been divorced and shouldn't keep in touch anymore.

And his intuition told him that if he didn't break off contact with Amber, it could turn into an uncontrollable situation later.

Jared forced himself to suppress his inner emotions and took Makenna's hand, "Let's go back to my house."

"Okay." Makenna smiled and nodded.

After instructing Ben to deliver the health products to the Gardner family, Jared left with Makenna.

It was already an hour later when they returned to the Farrell's Mansion.

Shonna had heard the sound of the car engine. With a slice of melon in her hand, she came out of the mansion to welcome them.

When she saw Makenna get out of the car, she happily walked over and took her hand, "Makenna, you're finally here."

"Auntie Shonna," Makenna greeted Shonna with a soft voice, then lowered her head to look at Shonna holding her hand.

Shonna's hand felt sticky, probably because of the melon juice, which made Makenna feel sick.

The smile on Makenna's face froze, a hint of disgust flashed across her eyes, and then she withdrew her hand without a trace.

Jared parked the car, walked over and saw the two women standing there, "Why don't you go in?"

“We’re waiting for you.” Makenna took a step toward him, distanced herself from Shonna and wrapped her arms around his.

Shonna grinned and said, “Jared, Makenna is really attached to you. You have to treat her well.”

“I got it, mom, let’s go in.” Jared led Makenna into the mansion.

As the three of them entered the mansion, the spacious living room suddenly became lively.

Makenna let go of Jared’s arm, “Jared, I’d like to go to the washroom.”

She couldn’t wait to wash the nasty stickiness off her hands.

She couldn’t stand it for a moment longer.

“Go ahead.” Jared thought she really wanted to go to the washroom and slightly lifted his chin.

Makenna immediately accelerated her pace towards the washroom.

Jared took off the jacket he was wearing, “Mom, where’s Logan?”

“He’s upstairs.” Shonna replied with an exasperated expression on her face.

Jared looked at her and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“This brat really pisses me off. I told him to quit the basketball team and work hard for university, but he refused to listen. Now he’s mad at me and locks himself in his room.” Shonna said, eating her melon seeds.

Jared rubbed his glabella, “I’ll go check on him.”

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“Check for what? He likes to be alone, doesn’t he? Just leave him be.” Shonna said with an angry and displeased tone, but she didn’t stop Jared from going upstairs.

After all, Logan was her own son.

As a mother, how could she really be ruthless to her son?

Jared also knew about it, so he went straight upstairs as soon as he finished speaking.

“Logan, open the door.” Jared stood outside Logan’s room and knocked on the door.

The door was opened.

Logan looked at him, the rims of his eyes red, “Jared.”

“You’re crying?” Jared raised his eyebrows.

Logan lifted his arm, wiped his eyes roughly, and retorted awkwardly, “No, I’m not.”

Jared snickered but soon adjusted his expression, “Can I come in and talk?”

“Come in.” Logan agreed, stepping aside.

Jared walked into the room.

Logan, meanwhile, closed the door and followed behind him. “Jared, didn’t you say last time that you were going to help me convince mom to allow me to play basketball? But now mom is nagging about me quitting the basketball team every day and doesn’t let me go to the training. The U17 tournament is coming up in two days and the coach is already mad at me for my absence.

The coach even called him just now and told him that if he didn't show up for training again, he would eliminate him from the team.

It had already been a bumpy road for him to join the basketball team, so how could he get kicked off so quickly.

Jared was also a bit helpless, "Mom did promise me before to let you play basketball. I don't know why she changed her mind so quickly. It's okay, I'll talk to her later."

"What's the point of that? What if she agrees now and changes her mind again later?" Logan huffed and sat down on the edge of his bed.

Jared walked to his table and leaned over it, "It's okay, I'll ask Grandma to come over when the time comes."

Logan's eyes immediately lit up, "Yes, let Grandma come over, mom is most afraid of Grandma."

Jared responded with a 'hmm' and was about to say something when he suddenly noticed a letter on the table.

The envelope was a bit yellowed and seemed to have some age.

But this was not important, what was important was that this envelope made him feel very familiar.

In the past, when he and Makenna were pen pals, these were the envelopes they commonly used.

"How did you get this letter I wrote to Makenna here?" Jared asked as he picked up the letter and looked at Logan with an unpleasant expression.

Logan bounced up from his bed and grabbed the letter, "This is not what you wrote to Makenna."

He got this letter from Amber's place. So how could it be Makenna's?

"Isn't this what I wrote to Makenna?" Jared frowned with some obvious disbelief in his eyes.

Logan put the letter away, "It isn't."

"Then tell me, whose letter is this?" Jared squinted at him.

Logan looked away sheepishly, "Anyway, it's not yours, and as for whose it is, I won't tell you because it's a secret."

He originally took this letter with the intention of telling Jared that Amber had fallen in love with someone through the exchange of letters when she was in high school.

But since Amber had helped him get in the basketball team, he changed his mind and decided not to say anything and help her hide it, so he wouldn't tell Jared that the letter was Amber's no matter what.

Jared looked at Logan's sneaky face and wanted to say something else.

While Logan stuffed the letter into his pants pocket and stepped forward to push Jared toward the door, "Well, brother, please go out and help me talk to mom."

Jared pursed his thin lips and went downstairs.

"Phew..." Logan closed the door, took the letter out and heaved a sigh of relief, "That was close. I almost exposed Amber. I'd better give her back the letter."

With that, he took out his phone and dialed Amber's number.

Amber had just finished approving a pile of documents, and now she was lying on her table exhaustedly.

Cole stood aside and laughed at her, “You can’t even stand such a workload! If Goldstone develops successfully in the future and restores its former glory, will you be worn out by overwork and have to stay in bed?”

“Maybe.” Amber smiled and replied somewhat listlessly.

Suddenly, the phone next to her head rang.

Before Amber could see the caller ID, Cole stretched his neck and glanced at it, “It’s your ex-husband’s brother.”

“Logan?” Amber immediately lifted her head.

Cole snorted, “Why would he call you?”

“How do I know?” Amber picked up her phone and hung up the call.

Cole looked at her and asked, “Don’t you answer?”

“There’s no point in answering it.” Amber replied indifferently and was about to put the phone down.

At that moment, a message suddenly popped up on the screen: I have your letter here.

Letter?

Amber frowned and called back the number, “What kind of letter?”

Logan put on a victorious expression, “Aren’t you not answering my calls?”

Hearing the smugness in his tone, Amber sneered, "If you don't say anything else, I'll hang up again."

"Wait, wait." Logan hurriedly stopped her, "I'll tell you now, okay? Last time when I was at your home, I saw a lot of letters written to you by Zack in your room, so I took one."

"You rummaged through my room?" Amber's countenance sank and she became somewhat annoyed, "Logan, is this the tutelage of the Farrell family, rummaging through other people's rooms without permission?"

Logan also knew his behavior was wrong, lowered his head and replied sheepishly, "I know I was wrong, so I'm calling to confess my mistake to you, aren't I?"

"Ha." Amber let out another sneer.

Logan touched the tip of his nose, "I'll return the letter to you next time."

"No, just throw it away, I don't need it anyway." Amber finished her words and hung up the phone.

Cole saw her put down her phone and asked with a gossipy face, "Why did he call you?"

"That brat stole a letter that Zack wrote to me before." Amber said as she pinched the bridge of her nose.

Cole was interested, "I remember you and Zack haven't been in touch for a long time, have you?"

Amber nodded, with a hint of reminiscence in his eyes, "It's been six or seven years."

If Logan hadn't suddenly mentioned it just now, she would have almost forgotten about this former pen pal.

“Why did you two lose contact? Didn’t you have a good relationship with Zack before? There were two to three letters every week,” Cole said in a somewhat envious tone.

He and she had been friends since childhood and had the best relationship.

But ever since she had made a pen pal named Zack, he was often left out by her.

“Who knows.” Amber shrugged.

She herself had no idea as to why Zack had discontinued his correspondence with her.

Six years ago, in the last letter Zack sent, he said there was no need for them to exchange letters in the future, and she never received another letter from him. She even wondered for a while if she had written something to upset him, causing him to ignore her.

Cole thought Amber didn’t want to talk about it, so he spread his hands and didn’t ask any further questions.

Then he glanced at the time and said, “It’s time to get off work, I’ll drive you back.”

Amber nodded in agreement.

After Cole dropped Amber off at Kelsington Bay, he drove off.

Amber walked into the bedroom on crutches and found the letters that Zack had written to her before.

She gently brushed her fingers over the letters with a hint of nostalgia in her eyes.

But soon, she restrained her nostalgia, picked up the letters and threw them into the dustbin.

She had kept these letters for so many years, and it was time to let them go.

However, for some reason, Amber's hand was already placed above the dustbin, but a wave of reluctance welled up in her heart, preventing her from letting go of her hand.

After a while, Amber sighed and finally put the letters back to their original position.

She thought, 'Forget it, since I can't let them go, let's put them back. Just don't read them anymore in the future.'

Amber rubbed her nose, turned around to walk out of the bedroom and headed for the bathroom.

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In the Farrell's Mansion.

Logan was also reading the letter.

Even though he had read the letter several times, he could always find something new every time he read it.

The daily routine and preferences described by Zack were strikingly similar to Jared's.

Of course, the most similar thing was still the handwriting. However, Zack's handwriting was less harsh and more spontaneous than Jared's.

If he hadn't known that Jared's pen pal was Makenna, he would have assumed that Amber was the one who wrote to Jared back then.

Logan folded the letter, stuffed it back into the envelope and put it away.

Amber was probably angry with him for taking the letter without her permission, so she told him to throw the letter away.

He wouldn't throw them away, but he did consider returning them to her next time.

Someone knocked on the door as Logan put the letter back in the drawer. The servant said, "Mr Farrell, it's time for dinner."

"Coming!" Logan replied while pulling his chair and standing up.

When he came downstairs, Makenna smiled gently and greeted him, "Logan."

"Makenna, you're here," Logan said while smiling at her.

Makenna nodded and said, "Shonna had invited me over for dinner."

"I see," Logan said as he turned his face to Shonna and called out, "Mom."

Shonna ignored him as she stood up and walked towards the dining area.

Logan had no choice but to stare at Jared.

Jared nodded slightly.

Logan's eyes brightened, and he jumped up happily, saying, "Thank you, Jared."

He knew Jared was the best. He could always persuade his mom.

"You should thank Makenna as well. She also spoke up for you," said Jared while holding Makenna's hands.

Logan froze for a moment before looking at Makenna incredulously and asking, "Makenna also helped me?"

Makenna tucked her hair behind her ears and said softly with a smile, "I just said a few words, not a big deal."

In fact, Makenna was happy to see Logan playing basketball so that he wouldn't fight over the property with Jared.

She would be Jared's wife in the future. Therefore, she would never let the Farrell's assets fall into the hands of someone else, even if that someone was Logan!

Logan couldn't believe Makenna had helped him. However, he still said thank you politely.

Nevertheless, he somehow felt that Makenna was so fake.

He had previously asked her for help in signing the basketball team's contract, but she refused with the reason that she didn't want to upset Shonna.

This time, she took the initiative to help him. Wasn't she worried Shonna would be sad?

Makenna got the impression from Logan's impassive "thank you" that he didn't truly appreciate her help. Therefore, she felt uneasy in her heart and pouted, "Is Logan dissatisfied with my help? Why do I feel like you are upset?"

"What?" Logan was dumbfounded.

When did he become dissatisfied?

And how come he was suddenly upset?

Makenna bit her lower lip when Logan didn't answer her questions. She looked at Jared helplessly and asked, "Jared, did I do anything wrong?"

"Of course not," Jared said as he stroked her hair and turned to Logan. "Logan, apologize to Makenna."

"Why should I apologize?" Logan was perplexed.

He didn't do or say anything.

What did this have anything to do with him? It was all Makenna's overthinking!

"Jared, just forget it," Makenna said while tugging on Jared's sleeve to gesture that it was not necessary.

Jared patted the back of her hands and scolded Logan, "I said apologize. Don't you hear me?"

Logan was displeased, but he still apologized out of respect for Jared's sake. He said, "Makenna, I'm sorry."

Makenna waved her hands and said, "It's ok."

"Are you satisfied now?" asked Logan while glaring at Jared. Then, Logan walked furiously towards the dining area.

Makenna hugged Jared's arm tightly and said, "Jared, I caused dispute between you and Logan."

"It's ok, let's go for a meal first," said Jared tiredly as he pressed his brow.

Makenna smiled and nodded.

At the dining table, Logan remained silent, and it was evident that he was still angry.

He couldn't understand why he needed to apologize to Makenna. Makenna was the one who misunderstood him. However, he became the victimizer, while Makenna was the victim in the end.

What kind of logic was this!

Logan had a bit of aversion to Makenna at the time. He began to resist the idea of her becoming his sister-in-law.

He even imagined that if Makenna became his sister-in-law in the future, there would undoubtedly be more situations like what happened today.

Logan lost his appetite and slammed the fork on the table when he realized this.

Everyone was stunned and turned to look at him.

"Logan, what's wrong with you?" Makenna blinked her eyes and asked, "Do you feel sick? What made your face so pale?"

"None of your business!" Logan retorted vehemently.

Makenna's face suddenly fell, but she forced a smile, saying, "Okay, I won't ask questions anymore..."

"Logan, why are you so impolite to Makenna?" Shonna slapped Logan on the shoulder.

Then, Shonna turned to smile at Makenna, "Makenna, don't be angry. Logan just needs a lesson."

Makenna smiled back as she shook her head, "Don't worry. I didn't take it to heart."

However, Makenna snorted in her heart.

This ungrateful brat. He held such a bad attitude towards her while she asked him nicely.

Just waited until she married Jared. She would definitely cut off Logan's pocket money.

"That's good then," said Shonna while exhaling a sigh of relief.

She wouldn't want to lose such a wonderful daughter-in-law.

"Apologize to Makenna right away!" urged Shonna to Logan.

Just when Logan wanted to retort, he swallowed his words back while seeing Jared's chilly and penetrating gaze.

Only then did Jared shift his gaze away and put a piece of mango into Makenna's bowl, saying, "This is your favorite. Have some more."

Makenna's face stiffened for a moment while looking at the mango in the bowl. Her grip on the fork tightened imperceptibly.

When Jared noticed her expression and the fact that she hadn't eaten, he asked, "What happened?"

"I'm fine. It's just that I can't eat mango because of my period," muttered Makenna. Then, Makenna picked up her glass and took a sip of water to calm herself down.

"I see, then forget about this," Jared said while tossing the meat from her bowl without any doubt.

Makenna sighed in relief only then.

Shonna looked at both of them after the meal and said, "Makenna, why don't you just stay tonight?"

“That’s a good idea. I had told my mother as well that I would be staying here tonight,” Makenna replied with a smile.

“Wait...” Shonna’s voice sounded hesitant.

Makenna’s eyes went cold for a moment and she asked, “What’s the matter?”

Did this hag not want her to stay?

“Right, I am talking about the room. I had called someone to renovate the room where you stayed last time and it’s still under renovation.” Shonna let out a vexed sigh.

Logan couldn’t help but interject Shonna when hearing this, “Shonna, since when did you... ouch!”

Shonna kicked him before he could finish what he was saying.

Shonna gave him a warning look and quickly smiled again, “How about this, Jared? Just let Makenna stay in your room tonight.”

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Jared, who was reading the report on his tablet, frowned when he heard this.

Makenna was initially happy because she knew Shonna was trying to match them. However, her heart thudded when she saw Jared frowning.

“Jared, are you unwilling?” Makenna asked as she bit her lips and looked up at him.

Jared slightly opened his mouth as if he was about to say something.

Shonna immediately slapped her thigh, “Of course Jared is willing. That’s it then!”

“Mom!” Jared frowned, “This is not good for Makenna. We are not yet married.”

Makenna’s face turned pale for a moment.

Jared refused to share a room with her even though Shonna had already decided.

Didn’t he know this would embarrass her?

Logan, who was leisurely nibbling on an apple on the sofa, felt somewhat pleased when he saw Makenna’s pale face.

“What’s wrong with not yet being married? That’s a ridiculous excuse. You’re gonna live together in the end.” Shonna said casually.

Jared looked at Makenna with her head lowered beside him and added, “This is disrespectful to Makenna.”

“What’s disrespectful? Makenna...”

“Alright Shonna,” Makenna said with a forced smile and a shook of her head, “Since Jared is not willing, just forget about it. I can stay in another other room.”

“But...” Shonna was still a bit reluctant and wanted to say something.

Logan tossed the apple core away and patted his hand, saying, “Mom, since Makenna asked us to forget about it, we should just do as she says. Moreover, Jared had to help me with my homework, so he didn’t have time for Makenna.”

Jared swept a glance at Logan.

“Revision?” Shonna said as she stared at Logan with a strange look on her face.

She wasn’t looking down on Logan, but this son of her had never been obsessed with studying before, and now he was talking about homework. This was really out of the blue.

“Mom, why are you looking at me like that? What’s wrong with me doing my homework?” Logan said agitatedly like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Shonna seemed doubtful, “Don’t you want to focus on basketball and have decided not to go to university? What’s the point of revising then?”

“It’s different. Even if I don’t go to university, I need to study. Basketball teams will ban me if my grades are too bad. Let’s go, Jared.”

He dragged Jared upstairs afterwards.

When Makenna looked at their backs, she clenched her hands tightly.

In the room, Jared closed the door and asked, “You did this on purpose, didn’t you?”

Logan laughed and said, “I did this for you. I did this because I knew you didn’t wish to stay with Makenna.”

There was another reason for him to do this as well.

He wanted to exact his revenge on Makenna for her behavior during the meal.

Logan turned to Jared and asked curiously, “Jared, why didn’t you wish to stay with Makenna?”

Jared found himself unable to come up with an answer.

He also didn't know why, just that his heart was inexplicably reluctant.

While they were at the resort, Jared and Makenna slept in different beds, despite staying in the same room.

"That's enough. Don't bother me with so many questions. Take out your books and let's get started." Jared quickly changed the topic.

Logan was surprised, "No, Jared. This was merely my excuse. You really want to help with my homework?"

"Hurry up!" Jared stated unequivocally as he looked straight into Logan's eyes.

Logan could only cry inside and silently take out his books.

The following day.

Sheila handed an envelope to Amber just when she arrived at the office.

Amber took the envelope and examined it. When she found no sender information, she asked, "Who sent this?"

Sheila shook her head, "I'm also not sure about this. Reception informed me that a boy delivered it here and this was intended for you."

"A boy?" Amber pursed her lips as she recalled Logan's face.

He was the only boy she knew.

Could it really be him?

“Okay. Please gather all the documents that need to be approved today. I will go back to the office first.” Amber said as she took the envelope away.

“Alright,” answered Sheila.

In the office, Amber put her bag down and sat on her chair before opening the envelope.

Inside the envelope were a ticket and a sticky note.

On the ticket, there’s a basketball with the words “U17 Tournament” printed next to it.

So this envelope was really from Logan.

Amber put the ticket aside and picked up the sticky note. There was some scrawled handwriting on the sticky note.

A hint of amusement flashed across her face before she struggled to discern the contents of the note.

The note wrote: Amber, tomorrow was my first competition after joining the national team. You must come to watch me play. Sckycap Stadium, 4 p.m., Logan.

Amber pouted, “Who wants to watch your competition!”

She had already given him a face by helping him join the basketball team. But now he wanted her to watch her competition! In his dreams!

She had no idea what Logan and Jared were thinking. Everyone despised her while she was still living in the Farrell’s. They had changed their attitude and treated her better now after she left.

That's outrageous!

Amber twitched her lips and tore up the sticky note before tossing it into the trash.

"Amber." A knock came from the door.

"Come in."

"These were the documents that required approval," said Sheila as she put the documents down.

Amber nodded, "Alright, I will handle them later. Please inform Cole that we will be meeting at 10 a.m."

"Alright." Sheila nodded in response. Her eyes flitted slightly when she heard about Cole.

Amber picked up the pen and began working on the document after Sheila had left. When it was almost 10 a.m., Amber got up with her crutch and left the office for the meeting.

It was already noon when the meeting ended.

Sheila ordered lunch and had it delivered to Amber's office.

After Amber ate a few bites of the food, Stella Chan knocked on the door and came in. She looked discouraged and said, "Ms. Reed, I'm back."

"Welcome back," Amber said with a smile.

Stella sighed.

Amber asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Stella shrugged her shoulders and said, "I've made this trip for nothing again. I still haven't found the person I'm looking for."

"It's ok, just take your time," Amber reassured her while pointing to the chair across from her. "Have a seat."

Stella sat down and continued, "Amber, the total loans of 60 million dollars from those banks had been accounted for us. Please take a look at the allocation proposal I've sent you."

"Alright." Amber took the document and started reading it.

She nodded after reading, "The proposal is good. Goldstone can now restart a lot of projects that were previously halted. I will discuss this with Cole later. If there are no problems, we will stick to this plan."

"Alright, then I won't bother you with your lunch. I will leave first." Stella said as she walked away.

Amber picked up her fork again and continued her meal.

After lunch, she immediately call Cole and a few senior executives to discuss the matter.

In the end, everyone agreed on the allocation proposal devised by Stella so that the previous projects could be relaunched.

Amber was busy running up and down between departments afterwards. It was already 2 p.m. the next day when she took a break.

She heaved a sigh as she sat down in her office, pounding her sore shoulders with her hands.

Then, she opened the drawer to make herself a cup of tea. Just then, she saw the basketball competition ticket lying in the drawer.

“What’s the time now?” Amber said while looking at the bottom right corner of the computer.

It was 2.39 p.m.!

It wasn’t 4 p.m. yet.

Should she go?

Amber was unsure.

In fact, she preferred not to go.

However, it was a bit of a pity that the ticket would be wasted if she didn’t go.

Amber eventually decided to go and have a look. After all, she was the one who got Logan in the basketball team. Logan gave her this ticket as a token of appreciation for her help.

With this in mind, Amber called Sheila via the internal line and asked her to arrange for a driver.

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“Ms. Reed, where are we going?” the driver asked as Amber got into the car.

Amber set her crutch aside and replied, “Sckycap Stadium.”

“Alright.” The driver answered and began driving.

Goldstone Co. was about an hour drive from Sckycap Stadium.

However, that stadium was near the airport, the most notorious congested area in Olkmore City.

Amber was caught in a traffic jam at this moment.

After an unknown amount of time spent stuck in traffic, it was already 4 p.m.

Logan stood on the basketball court in his number eight jersey. He was warming up while looking at the rows of seats on the other side.

When he saw that none of the two-seats he had reserved was occupied, his heart was filled with sadness and gloom.

What was wrong with them?

He couldn't believe that none of them showed up!

"Logan, what's up?" At that moment, a teammate walked over and patted his shoulder.

Logan shook his head and replied disappointedly, "Nothing."

"Alright then. Let's go over there. Coach is calling." After that, his teammate withdrew his hand and walked towards the players' rest area.

Logan cast another glance at the seats again before following his teammate.

Beep!

The players lined up as the whistle blew. The game then began after the players from both teams shook hands.

Logan was the team's ace small forward. When he got the ball from the center, he started to run.

He was fast and avoided his opponent's block in one shot. He quickly brought the ball inside the free-throw line. Then, he jumped and threw the ball.

The ball was thrown in!

The audience erupted in applause.

Logan and his teammates gave each other high-fives happily.

"Logan, you're excellent! You showed them what you've got from the beginning!"

"That's true! I'm sure that we will definitely win if we keep playing like this."

"Go for it, Logan!"

Logan's teammates encouraged him by patting his shoulder.

Logan nodded in response and darted his gaze to the audience. However, those two seats remained vacant.

Logan's eyes turned slightly red for a moment, and he felt even more aggrieved in his heart.

He had worked hard to secure the best seats, hoping that they would come to watch him play. However, none of them came!

He had been looking forward to it for a long time!

Logan wiped his eyes with his arms. He then returned to his original position with disappointment, but he was ready to grab the ball.

The ball was soon passed to him again by his teammates. He tapped the ball and was ready to attack.

However, the opponents sent three players to defend after knowing Logan's ability. Therefore, Logan was unable to launch his attack.

Logan's heart sank when he saw the three players guarding against him and realized he had been targeted.

This would be a challenging game!

Amber had finally arrived at the stadium at 4.30 p.m.

"Ms. Reed, I will wait for you in the car," said the driver after helping Amber get out of the car.

"Alright." Amber nodded and walked towards the stadium's entrance on her crutches.

She could hear sighs from the audience as she entered.

Amber looked around the court and noticed that many of the spectators were looking disappointed. She was intrigued by what had happened.

She discovered the sources of people's dissatisfaction after looking at the scoreboard.

The score was 20-40 for the national team against Country K.

The national team had been trailing by twenty points.

How could they not be disappointed? The national team trailed by so many points behind the Country when this match was being played on their home court?

“Excuse me!” Amber asked everyone to give way as she headed towards her seat.

When Amber got to her seat, another person came across from the other side.

Amber froze for a moment after they looked at each other.

It was Jared!

Jared was also surprised to see Amber here. He nodded before focusing his gaze on the ticket in her hand, “Did Logan give you this?”

When Logan handed him the ticket yesterday, he saw Logan had another ticket in his hands.

He expected Logan to give the ticket to his friends, but he had given it to Amber.

Amber hinted as she sat down, “It was from him.”

If she had known that Logan also gave the ticket to Jared, she wouldn’t have come.

But now she couldn’t do anything because she was already here.

Jared followed Amber to sit down so that he wouldn’t block others.

“You’re interested in basketball?” Jared asked suddenly when he looked at the court.

Amber frowned, “Are you talking to me?”

“Or who else could it be?” Jared said crossly.

He only knew her there. Was he talking to himself if he wasn’t talking to her?

“I’m sorry. I just didn’t expect you to talk to me first.” Amber said as she turned back to the court, “I’m not interested in basketball. I’m here today because I didn’t wish to waste the ticket.”

“Is that so?” Jared remained silent after saying this.

Amber didn’t wish to bother him, so she watched the match quietly.

Jared stole a glance at her profile. He seemed to have thought of something.

At this point, the spectators surrounding them started to complain.

“What the hell is this game? It started so well, and we still believed they had a good chance of winning. Little did we know that Country K would pressure them.”

“That’s right. It was only the second quarter, and we were already trailing by a large margin. Is this gonna be a crushing defeat?”

“Forget it, I’m not going to watch this match anymore. I thought it would be worth the price of the tickets when I saw the opening game, but in the end, we had to see a bad game that pisses us off.”

Many people in the audience had suddenly lost their expectations and enthusiasm. They dropped their foam fingers and left.

Amber looked at the audience before returning her gaze to Logan. He was panting with exhaustion on the court. Amber added, “It seems that he is going to lose.”

Jared narrowed his eyes and didn't answer her words.

Beep!

The whistle blew again, indicating the end of the second quarter of the match. Both teams' players went back to the rest area.

The coach scolded Logan, "What's wrong with you? You did so well in the first half. Why can't you maintain your performance for the rest of the game? Did you give it your all?"

Logan remained silent and kept his head down.

When his teammates saw this, they put down their towels and advised, "Coach, let's forget it. They had set their sights on Logan. There is no way for Logan to make the attack with three or four people on defense..."

"What do you mean by there is no way? You guys also blocked him together during our training, but he could breakthrough. Why isn't he able to do that now? I think he simply didn't play his best in the game!" the coach scolded angrily.

Now those few teammates couldn't speak for Logan.

After all, what the coach said was right.

"I'm going to the washroom," said Logan after removing the towel from his back.

Jared pursed his lips and stood up after seeing this.

Amber smiled, "You're going to find him?"

Jared nodded slightly and said, "Logan wasn't on form. I will talk to him. Would you like to follow me?"

Jared also didn't know why he was asking her.

Amber pointed to her feet, "Do you think I can walk around? Besides, I didn't wish to meet him. This is my final interaction with the Farrell's. After this competition, everything about you guys will be none of my business."

After saying this, she picked up the water bottle and drank it.

Jared gave her a long stare before walking away.

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Logan splashed cold water on his face in the restroom and looked at himself in the mirror with red eyes.

He knew he had not played well or given his all in this match.

It wasn't that he didn't want to do his best, but he just couldn't. He felt bored and lacked passion for the game whenever he thought of Jared and Makenna not coming to watch the match.

"Liar, didn't they say they would come here?" said Logan. In a rage, he pounded his fist on the washbasin, and tears slowly welled up in his eyes.

Suddenly, his mobile phone rang.

Logan took a deep breath to calm himself. He took out his phone and answered, "Hello?"

"Logan, it's almost time for the third quarter of the game. Are you ready?" asked a teammate.

Logan replied listlessly, "Yes."

"Then hurry back."

His teammate hung up the phone after saying that.

Logan kept his phone and headed out.

Just as he stepped out of the washroom, someone called to him, "What the hell are you thinking?"

That voice!

Logan was surprised when he noticed Jared leaning against the wall next to the washroom. He exclaimed joyfully, "Jared, you're here?"

Jared just looked at him.

Logan sniffed, his voice slightly choked, "When did you come? I thought you weren't going to show up."

"I've promised you to come see the game. I apologize for being late because of the traffic." Jared said while rubbing his hair.

Logan stepped backwards and said proudly, "Stop it. I am no longer a child."

Jared's lips curled up, "Okay, big man. Tell me why you were off form in the game? I know you're more capable than that."

"It was all your fault," grunted Logan, "You didn't come to support me."

Jared raised his eyebrows.

He thought that Logan didn't perform well because he was preoccupied with something.

He never expected Amber and him to be the causes.

“You play that worse because Amber and I aren’t here. You were so childish,” said Jared with a bit of disapproval.

Logan retorted, “This is my first legit game and I had been looking forward to seeing you guys here... Wait! Jared, how did you know I had invited Amber? I remember I didn’t tell you, did...”

His eyes were filled with joy all at once.

Jared was amused, “It was what you wished for. She was here too.”

“That’s great!” Logan said while clapping his hand.

“So, for the next game...”

“I know, I’m going to give it my all and win the match!” Logan interrupted him with a very firm tone.

Jared nodded in satisfaction before adjusting back to his serious face again and saying, “Very good, remember what you promised me. Also, I hope that what happened today does not happen again in the future. If you’re still dejected the next time just because we didn’t come for your match, I advise you to listen to Shonna and stop playing basketball.”

“I won’t,” promised Logan.

He was being disappointed because this was his first game.

But he would never do this again.

“That’s good. Let’s go, the next match starts soon,” said Jared while patting Logan’s shoulder.

“Then I’ll go first.” Logan waved his hands before darting away.

After Logan was out of his sight, Jared put his hands back in his pockets. Then, he turned around to return to his seat.

The third quarter of the game started. Logan swept away his gloom from the first and second quarters. Being high-spirited, he was able to break through the opponent’s defense as if he was on fire. Soon, he scored.

He jumped and waved to the audience.

The crowd’s enthusiasm was immediately revived and they cheered.

Amber smiled, “Looks like he has recovered. What did you say to him?”

She was the one who initiated the conversation.

Jared’s eyes widened in surprise, but he quickly calmed down and said, “He couldn’t do his best in the previous game because we weren’t present. Now that he knows we are here, he can do his best.”

Amber was shocked and added, “This was the reason?”

“Yes.” Jared nodded.

Amber muttered, “So childish.”

Jared snickered.

Logan was indeed childish.

After that, they both remained silent and watched the game.

In comparison to the bustling around them, they appeared to be too quiet.

However, they stood out from the crowd because they were both good-looking people.

Because of their attractive appearances, some online streamers who was doing livestreaming among the audience had noticed the two and pointed their cameras at them. Those who watched the live stream were ecstatic to see them.

“Wow, the man was so handsome, and the lady was so pretty.”

“Are they a couple? They looked good together.”

“Am I the only one who thinks they look familiar like I have seen them before?”

There were numerous discussions like this. However, it didn't last long because the anchor moved the camera away just as the game was about to end.

Logan was on fire. He brought his teammate back to tie the game, and he was almost there. The atmosphere in the court was extremely tense. Everyone focused their attention on Logan, and some of them even held their breath and clenched their fists.

Logan threw the basketball in front of the audience's eyes.

As the crowd had hoped, the basketball went into the basket.

The score on the scoreboard read 70-68 after the whistle.

The national team had overtaken Country K!

“Hooray!” The spectators jumped up and down in excitement.

A man beside Amber were jumping in exhilaration as well, until he collided with Amber’s shoulders. Amber was thrown into Jared by force.

Jared grabbed her shoulders with both hands and stabilized her before asking, “Are you ok?”

Amber said with a shake of her head, “I’m fine. Thank you, Jared.”

“You’re welcome.” Jared let go of his hands.

When Amber sat back, the audience beside her hopped up again.

He hadn’t bumped Amber this time, but he had hit Amber’s crutch, which had fallen on a place out of Amber’s reach.

Amber was angry when she saw this.

How did she pick it up!

Jared stood up just when Amber was about to seek help from the personnel. He walked down the aisle and picked up the crutch for her. He then passed her the crutch and said, “Here.”

Amber looked up at him with surprise and took the crutch while saying, “Thank you.”

Jared gave a hint and swept his eyes to her cast foot, “Is your foot better?”

“It’s getting better and less painful now.” Amber shifted her crutch to the opposite side so it wouldn’t be knocked off again.

Jared understood her movement and said, “Let’s change seats.”

Amber paused for a moment before shaking her head and saying, “It’s ok, this seat is fine.”

“The match isn’t over yet, and Logan was just getting into his stride. I’m sure the crowd won’t calm down for the time being. Are you sure you won’t get bumped again if you sit here?” Jared said while glancing icily at the audience next to her.

Amber remained silent.

Indeed, she couldn’t be sure.

“Then, thank you, Jared.” Amber held her crutch under her armpits with a faint smile. She was about to get up to change the seats.

However, Jared scooped her up into a bridle carry and put her in his place before she could stand up.

Amber was stunned and her face flushed, “You...”

Jared’s eyes flashed and he said softly, “You’re too slow. I’m afraid you will block the view of other audiences.”

Amber could only say thank you through her gritted teeth after hearing this.

Jared smiled when he saw her stifled annoyance. He then sat in her seat after returning a “Not at all” to her.

A streamer had captured the entire scene with the camera.

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The streamer said enviously before the screen, "See? They are so sweet."

"Yes. This is full on PDA." a viewer said.

"Just find a boyfriend as handsome as him, Lanaa. In this way, you don't have to envy them," another viewer said.

"Are you serious, my friend? If Lanaa can find a boyfriend, she won't be single now!" a fan joked.

Reading all the funny comments on the screen, Lanaa felt both amused and slightly awkward. "Guys! Stop reminding me of being single. I know, okay? You guys want to see the sexy couple or not?"

"Well, okay, okay. We won't say it again." Her fans surrendered.

LanaaBX95, a famous online streamer, gave a proud hum. And she did not move the camera away from Amber and Jared.

Chloe Mendez was also one of her fans. She loved to watch Lanaa's makeup videos on her channel.

But she did not expect that she would see Amber and Jared in Lanaa's live stream.

"Oh god, I have to tell Makenna about this!" She put down her tablet, picked up her phone and called Makenna.

Makenna was sitting in front of the dressing mirror applying a mask. When she saw the caller ID, she answered it in a gentle voice, "Chloe, what's the matter?"

"Makenna, quickly click on the live stream link I sent to you," Chloe said in a haste.

Makenna smoothed the edge of the mask that curled up and asked, "What is it exactly?"

"Well, it's Amber! She is seducing Mr. Farrell again!" Chloe said.

"What did you say?" Makenna instantly grabbed the mask off her face.

Chloe said angrily, "She is simply shameless! Although she got a divorce with Mr. Farrell and had a boyfriend, she still pesters Mr. Farrell and even goes after him to the gym."

Makenna finally understood what she meant. It seemed that Amber and Jared were in a gym together, watching Logan play basketball.

It was normal for Jared to see the game. After all, Logan was his younger brother.

But why did Amber go there? During the six-year marriage, she also suffered a lot from Logan. And there was no reason for her to support him at the game. Could it be that she really went there to seduce Jared?

Thinking about this, she bit her lower lip, hurriedly got up and walked to her computer, clicking on the link sent by Chloe.

When she saw Amber and Jared sitting together in the live stream, she instantly became gloomy.

"Makenna, are you still listening?" Chloe asked.

Makenna's eyes flickered. Hiding her terrible gaze, she simply said, "Yes, Chloe..."

Noticing her sad tone, Chloe was more enraged and said, "Makenna, that Amber clearly did not take you seriously. We can't spare her easily! Let's go to the gym now!"

“No. We don’t have tickets, so we can’t go in.” Makenna lowered her head, acting strong with a hurtful look. “Maybe we just understood her. Maybe she just went there for the game.”

“What misunderstanding? Makenna, you are too kind and always think of people in a good way.” Chloe stomped her foot angrily and said, “Amber even deliberately leaned into the arms of Mr. Farrell.”

“Really?” Makenna changed her face and asked, “Did Miss Reed truly do so?”

“Of course. That’s why I said we couldn’t spare her!” Chloe said.

Makenna began to sob sadly. “What can I do? I promised Jared that I could not hurt Miss Reed.”

“Are you just going to leave it at that?” Chloe asked reluctantly.

Makenna cried even more sadly. “Miss Reed is just getting back at me. Because I woke up, Jared divorced her. I owed her this. Chloe, let’s pretend we don’t know anything.”

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Chloe punched the bed in rage.

Makenna said that she owed Amber, huh?

That was clearly not the truth! Amber forced Jared to marry her when he was already with Makenna at that time. In fact, it was Amber who owed Makenna.

“Hmph, although Makenna let you go, I won’t. A woman as shameless as you who likes to be a homewrecker should be criticized by the public,” Chloe murmured.

While saying this, she opened Twitter and posted a tweet using one of her accounts: Six years ago, a woman intruded the relationship between Mr. Farrell and Ms. Gardner. When Ms. Gardner had a car

accident, this woman forced Mr. Farrell to marry her. Six years later, Ms. Gardner woke up and this woman got a divorce and was driven out of the Farrell family. However, she's still pestering Mr. Farrell. How shameless!

After typing these words, Chloe added a few more pictures, all of which were screenshots of Amber and Jared in the live stream.

The clearest one was showing Amber pouncing on Jared who grabbed her shoulders with both hands.

However, the angle of this picture was very subtle. People who first looked at it would feel that Amber took the initiative to lunge towards Jared, rather than being bumped by another person. Jared did not look like he was helping her to stabilize her body. Instead, it seemed more like he was pushing her away. With his tight frown, he seemed reluctant.

Chloe looked at her 'masterpiece' and smiled with satisfaction. Then she spent some money on marketing online to hype up this news.

Soon this post went viral on the Internet, quickly becoming the top on the trending list. Many people recognized Amber and Jared from the photos and all kinds of opinions had flooded the comment section.

"Oh god! I said that they looked familiar when I watched the live stream. They were the president of Farrell Group and the vice president of Goldstone Co. This woman was quite famous online some time ago," someone wrote.

"I also recognized them. Amber's boyfriend is the president of Lyon Corporation. I did not expect that she would still pester her ex-husband. How shameless!" another one said.

"There's more. Didn't you read the text? This woman was involved in Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner's relationship six years ago and married Mr. Farrell while Miss Gardner had a car accident. Now although she got a divorce, she's hounding Mr. Farrell. Well, I felt sympathy for Miss Gardner and Mr. Lyon," came another comment.

Attention was drawn to Makenna and Cole as well.

And some of them even directly asked Cole if he had been cuckolded.

Cole was in a meeting when he learned about this matter. He then suspended the meeting and left the conference room gloomily.

“Investigate into this and I want to know who is spreading rumors online!” He tugged his tie with an angry face.

“Okay,” the assistant followed him and answered.

Cole pushed open his office door and said, “Find a way to suppress the rumors.”

“Mr. Lyon, I am afraid we are not that powerful,” the assistant said with a difficult face.

Cole rolled his eyes at him and said, “Don’t you think I don’t know? Well, just do your best.”

“Okay!” The assistant nodded and went out.

Cole immediately took out his phone and dialed Amber’s number.

Amber felt the phone in her bag vibrating, so she took it out. When she saw it was Cole calling, she prepared to answer it.

Then she heard a fearful scream and Logan’s anxious shout, “Amber, be careful! Get out of the way!”

What was wrong?

She was still a bit confused and looked up to see what was happening. But she saw a basketball flying towards her.

Her face instantly paled.

When the ball was about to hit her head, suddenly a man stepped in front of her and blocked the ball.

“Uh...” Jared muffled in a painful voice, his face wrinkled.

She, who was hiding in his arms, looked at him with a complicated look. “You...”

“Brother, are you okay?” Before she could finish her words, Logan rushed to them with great concern.

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Jared pressed his own shoulder and said, “I am fine.”

“Really?” Logan was still a bit uneasy.

Jared nodded, “Yes.”

“That’s good.” Logan breathed a sigh of relief and then turned to Amber, “What about you, Amber?”

“I am fine too.” She shook her head.

She was well protected by Jared and did not get hurt at all.

After making sure that both of them were okay, Logan turned his head and looked at the players of Country K furiously and shouted, “Bastards! They could not beat me so they used such despicable tricks! I will teach them a good lesson!”

He went back to the court with his fists clenched in anger, wanting to fight with those players of the other team.

But his teammates pulled him and stopped him from doing so.

If they really got into a fight, both parties would be banned from this game.

“Are you really okay?” Amber had heard Jared’s painful grunt, so she did not believe his words like Logan did.

Jared also knew he could not fool her, so he simply said, “I was hit by the ball on the shoulder. It’s nothing serious.”

“Is that so?” Her eyelashes fluttered and she did not know what to say.

After two seconds, she forced herself to calm down and looked at him in the eyes, asking, “Why did you just save me? Obviously, you could have left me alone, couldn’t you?”

He lowered his eyes and hid the feelings and replied in a light voice, “That person smashed the basketball because he could not defeat Logan and got angry. And Logan looked at us many times, so that person guessed that we were Logan’s close friends or families. To get back at Logan, he threw the ball towards us.”

“So that is how it is.” She frowned.

Why was the other team so mean?

How could they throw their tantrums at audiences when they felt unhappy during the game?

He added, “It’s because of Logan that the basketball almost hit you. If you were truly hurt by the ball, Logan would be guilty. As his big brother, I have the obligation to help him prevent this kind of thing.”

"I got it." She forced a smile and found herself ridiculous.

It turned out that he did this for Logan. How could she believe that he did this just for her?

All of a sudden, the spark of hope in her heart was snuffed out again.

At this time, the manager came over with two staff members and said to them apologetically, "I am really sorry. Are you both alright?"

Amber pointed at Jared and said, "He got injured on his shoulder, so please find a doctor for him."

The manager nodded and said, "Of course. Then please come with us to the lounge."

"Okay," Amber agreed.

Anyway, Jared was injured because of saving her.

She was obligated to accompany him to the doctor.

She stood up with her crutches.

Jared extended his hands towards her and said, "Let me help you!"

She glanced at his hand and refused, "No. I can do it myself."

After that, she walked forward first.

Though it was hard for her to walk, she still rejected him. Jared pursed his lips.

Finally, he suppressed the feelings of irritation in his heart and followed her over.

In the lounge, he took off his suit and shirt, revealing his sturdy upper body and allowing the doctor to apply the medicine.

She sat opposite him on a sofa, staring at his shoulder directly. It was red and swollen now. So that ball must have hit him quite hard.

If he had not blocked the ball her, maybe her teeth would have been knocked off.

Thinking of this, she felt a bit afraid. Looking at his shoulder, she felt guiltier.

“Mr. Farrell...”

Just as she was about to say something, his phone rang and interrupted her words.

He took out his phone and saw the caller ID. He answered it with soft voice, “Makenna.”

“Jared, are you okay?” Makenna’s worried cries came from the phone.

He narrowed his eyes and asked, “You know about it?”

“Well, I saw the live stream. Jared, are you hurt?” she asked.

He felt a bit warm in his heart and replied in a gentler voice, “No. So don’t worry.”

“That’s great.” She nodded with tears of joy and then said, “Jared, since Logan’s game is almost over, what about I come to you now?”

“Okay.” He agreed.

The call ended and he put down his phone, looking at Amber. "What did you just want to say?"

"Nothing." She shook her head.

She originally wanted to invite him for a meal to repay for his kindness.

But when she heard that Makenna was coming over, she thought it was better for her not to do so. If Makenna misunderstood her, she might do other terrible things.

Seeing that she did not want to say anything, he did not insist on asking. The whole lounge became quiet.

Suddenly she thought of something and hurriedly took out her phone.

She missed Cole's phone call just now and she wondered what he wanted.

So she called him back.

He soon answered it, "Honey, big stuff!"

Hearing his anxious voice, she also became serious. "What is wrong?"

When Jared heard her words, he endured the pain on his should and turned to look at her.

"When you and Jared watched the game in the stadium, you appeared on someone's live stream. Some people said bad things about you at Twitter. They said you are pestering your ex-husband after a divorce and that you disrupted Jared and Makenna's relationship six years ago. What was worse, they said you forced Jared into marriage when Makenna had a car accident. Now people were condemning you online!" He quickly told her everything.

She got shocked with her pupils tightened. "How could this happen?"

"What's wrong?" noticing her pale face, Jared got serious and asked with unnoticeable concern.

She ignored him and asked on the phone, "Who did it?"

"I don't know yet. But I am investigating in it. I suspect that it must be related to Makenna," he replied.

After all, only a few people knew what happened six years ago. And only someone who had a grudge against Amber would deliberately distort the truth to discredit her.

In fact, only the Gardner families knew about this matter and had a grudge against Amber, so this matter must be Makenna's doing or her family's doing.

Amber also thought about it and tightened her grip on the phone. "I got it."

"Honey, do we need to..." he said.

She took a deep breath and said, "Wait until I come back."

"Okay." He then thought of something and hurriedly reminded, "Honey, this thing is big, and many media must have gone to the stadium to look for you. So remember not to exit from the front door."

"Okay," she replied.

After hanging up, she clicked into Twitter and read a punch of nasty comments. Feeling incensed and bummed out, she trembled all over.

"What is wrong exactly?" Seeing that she almost broke her lips, he asked again with worries.

She sneered at him and said, "What else could it be? Your fiancée saw us sitting together from the live stream and then went crazy and jealous and spread rumors about me online."

"Impossible!" He denied her words directly with pursed lips.

"Impossible?" She clenched her fist and then handed him her phone. "This is what you call impossible."

He browsed that post on Twitter and those terrible comments below with his brows knitted tightly. "This could be someone else's doing."

Makenna had promised him that she would never target Amber again.

He believed in her.

"Tell me, if it wasn't her, who would know about what happened six years ago?" Amber took her phone back and said, "I only know one person who can't get along with me is Makenna. She is the most suspicious on the matter!"