

LLDP 91-100

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 91

Jared moved his lips without saying anything.

Amber had a point. She only had feuds with Makenna, so the only person she suspected was Makenna.

"I will find out the truth." His shoulders shook as he put on his clothes.

She looked at him expressionlessly and asked, "What about afterwards? If Makenna really did this, what would you do?"

"It won't be Makenna."

"Ha." Amber laughed mockingly and said, "You did not answer me directly. You haven't even thought about this, right?"

He replied a bit hesitantly, "If it was Makenna who did it, I will make her apologize to you."

"Apologize again, huh?" She rolled her eyes at him in her heart.

He frowned, "What do you want?"

"The internet said that I intruded in your relationship six years ago. Guess that I must do something to confirm this rumor. Otherwise, I will be offended for nothing. What I want is quite simple. If Makenna is the one who did it, I want you to never be with her in your whole life!"

She looked at him with cold eyes. "Jared, do you dare to make this promise?"

Jared narrowed his eyes but he soon adjusted his expression. "Do you have to be like this?"

"What? You're afraid now?"

His brows furrowed. "Okay. I promise you."

"Just remember what you said. When the time comes, don't break your promise." After saying that, she left on her crutches.

She did not go to the front door as Cole told her. Instead, she chose the back door of the stadium and called her driver at the same time. However, when she got there door, she was still surrounded by a group of reporters.

"Miss Reed, is it true that you meddled with Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner's relationship six years ago and used some tricks to marry Mr. Farrell?"

"Miss Reed, are you unwilling to divorce Mr. Farrell and still wants to win him back?"

"Do you feel guilty towards Mr. Lyon?"

"Miss Reed..."

Faced with a barrage of questions from the reporters, she only felt her brain buzzing. So she said in a cold voice, "I am sorry. I won't answer any of your questions now."

"Miss Reed, are you feeling so ashamed that you won't answer us?" a reporter asked.

Amber narrowed her eyes and looked at this reporter. "Since you think you have the answer, why are you still asking me? Don't you think you're ridiculous?"

The reporter blushed with embarrassment, showing some resentment in her eyes.

Amber noticed her look but ignored her. "Move! I am leaving!"

As if they did not hear her, those reporters were insistent. Instead, they held up the cameras to her face and some even began to do live streaming.

Viewers in the live streaming room kept sending comments.

“Yo, chick’s got a temper. This homewrecking tho thought she’s in the right.”

“Yes. She is flustered.”

“She looks beautiful but she has a bad heart.”

Seeing that the reporters wouldn’t let her leave, Amber got furious. She took out her phone. “Hello, is this the police station? I need to report a case. A group of reporters surrounded me without getting my permission and made my leg injured. I am at Sckycap Stadium. Please come over immediately. Thank you.”

After saying that, she put down her phone.

The reporters got stunned and looked at her in disbelief.

“I can’t believe you called the police.”

“You besiege me here, so why can’t I defend myself?” Amber snorted.

Those reports were at a loss for words for a moment.

But they soon began to question her.

“Why did you say that we made your leg injured?”

” Why?”

The viewers in the live streaming room also felt that Amber had gone too far.

Amber sneered, “My leg injury is indeed not your fault. But, you surround me like this and if I say one of you did this, can you prove yourself clean?”

Hearing her words, the reporters all dispersed immediately.

They were here to do an interview. If the person being interviewed got hurt and insisted on saying they caused her injury, they would have to take the legal responsibility if they could not prove themselves innocent.

Amber took the opportunity to walk towards her car with her crutches.

On the other side, Logan put on his sports jacket and got Jared’s whereabouts from the manager and came to the lounge.

“Brother.” He walked in with a basketball in his arms and saw that Jared was alone in the room. He quickly asked, “Where is Amber?”

“She is gone.” Jared was still looking at his phone.

“Gone?” Logan felt a bit disappointed with a pouted face. “Why did she leave so early? She should stay a little longer. I wonder what she thought of my performance.”

Jared raised his eyebrows and looked up at him. “Since when have you been such good friends with Amber?”

Logan scratched the back of his head and said, “Well, just recently. I found that she is different from the person I knew in the past.”

That was true!

Jared slightly nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Makenna calling.

“Hello, Jared. Where are you? Come out and pick me up. I got held up by the media.” She sounded quite scared on the phone.

He stood up and answered in his deep voice, “I will be right there.”

After saying that, he walked out quickly.

Logan also followed him over.

When they came to the main entrance of the stadium, Jared saw Makenna, who was also surrounded by a group of reporters.

She seemed quite timid when facing the reporters. How fragile and helpless she looked!

Seeing this, he called out, “Makenna.”

“Jared!” Her eyes lit up with surprise as she smiled and waved at him.

He walked over.

Maybe because he looked so strong, the crowd scattered and made way for him.

He came to her side quickly.

She rushed into his embrace and said, "Jared, you are finally here. I was so afraid. When I came here, they surrounded me and asked me all kinds of questions. I did not know how to answer them."

"Don't worry." He patted her shoulders and said, "I will handle them."

While comforting her, he glanced at those reporters with sharp eyes. "What did you just ask her?"

"Well... Mr. Farrell, we just asked her some of the questions that netizens are most concerned about. Did Miss Reed truly get involved in your relationship six years ago? And did she really force you to marry her?"

"No!" he replied without any hesitation.

The reporters all got stunned.

Makenna also froze, looking at him with wide eyes.

She could not believe that he actually denied all these things.

Was he trying to protect Amber?

She lowered her head to hide the raging jealousy in the eyes.

A reporter noticed her reaction and asked loudly, "Miss Gardner, is what Mr. Farrell said true?"

He glared coldly at the reporter.

Though feeling great pressure, the reporter tried to ignore him and only looked at Makenna.

She looked up and forced a smile on her beautiful face. "Since Jared said no, then the answer is no."

When the reporters heard her answer, they looked at each other and then went for the next question.

Logan, who was standing at the main entrance of the stadium, looked Makenna and felt strange.

'If Jared said no, then the answer is no.' Huh? What did she mean? He felt as she was telling the media that Jared was simply lying about the matter.

Did she say this intentionally or unintentionally?

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At this moment, Logan remembered what happened the day before yesterday. Jared forced him to apologize to Makenna.

In fact, he did not do anything to her. But hearing her cries, his brother thought he made a mistake.

How similar the scene was!

While thinking about this, he heard Jared calling out to him, "Why are you still standing there? Let's go!"

He returned to his senses and ran over with a basketball in his arms. "Where are those media?"

"Jared made them leave," Makenna replied in a soft voice.

He looked at her with a complicated gaze as if he intended to see her through.

She felt a bit uncomfortable by his gaze and touched her face. "Logan, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

"No." He withdrew his eyes and shook his head.

She smiled weakly, "Oh, I thought I had something on my face."

"Okay, get in the car first. There might be media later." Jared took her by the shoulders.

She nodded.

Logan suddenly said, "Brother, I won't go with you. I want to go somewhere else."

"Where are you going?" Jared looked at him.

Logan replied with flickered eyes, "This is my secret. Anyway, I will go back later. I will leave first."

Then he ran towards the road with the basketball, stopped a taxi and left.

Makenna noticed Jared's heavy frown and smiled. "Could it be that he goes to see the girl he likes? I saw him reading a letter last time."

A letter?

He raised his eyebrows and recalled the letter that he saw in Logan's room the day before yesterday.

Could it be a love letter?

"Jared, what are you thinking about?" She gently poked him with her shoulder.

He came back to his senses and coughed slightly. "It's nothing. Let's go."

"Mm." She smiled.

After getting into the car, he stared straight ahead at the road and suddenly asked, "Makenna, does the rumors online have anything to do with you?"

Hearing this, she felt her heart tightened. But she put on a sad face and said, "Of not. Jared, are you suspecting me?"

He pursed his thin lips. "I have read the post online. The pictures are screenshots of me and Amber watching the game. And you said that you had watched the live stream."

There was something right about Amber's words. Makenna might do such a thing to Amber out of jealousy.

After all, she had done such a thing before.

Tears gradually welled up in her eyes, "Jared, how can you think of me as this? Yes, I have watched the live stream. So that's why I know you are hurt. But it doesn't mean I will do such a thing. And I had promise you that I would not target Miss Reed in the future. I won't let you down again, alright? What if you don't want me anymore?"

After saying that, she jerked her head and looked out to the window, ignoring him.

He glanced at her sullen look and felt a bit guilty and regretful.

Maybe he really suspected the wrong person.

"I am sorry, Makenna. I should not have doubted you so much." He pulled the car over, unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned over to hug her.

She buried herself in his arms and said with a sobbing voice, "It is okay. I know I have a bad relationship with Miss Reed. So when anything happened to her, everyone will suspect that I did it. I am used to it."

Hearing this, he felt more heartbroken. Patting her back, he comforted her, "No. I won't suspect you again."

"Really?" She looked up at him with watery eyes.

He nodded, "Yes!"

She finally gave him a smile, "Alright, Jared, let's go. We could cause a traffic jam if keep staying here. And the car behind you will get in to an accident easily."

"Okay." He let go of her, buckled up the seat belt again and started the car.

It seemed to be a real misunderstanding. She was so kind, she wouldn't do such a thing to Amber.

What happened at the resort that time was just a mistake she made.

Thinking this, he felt eased and finally stopped suspecting her.

She noticed the changes of his look, lowered her head and revealed a slight smile.

Soon they arrived at the Farrell Group.

He saw from afar that there were some reporters at the gate.

He narrowed his eyes, turned his car around and drove it to one of the more hidden side doors of the building. Then he took her in through the side door and took the elevator to the top floor.

Ben was already waiting in front of the president office. Seeing them coming out of the elevator, he greeted, "Hello, Mr. Farrell, Miss Gardner."

“Hello, Ben,” Makenna smiled and greeted him.

Ben smiled back at her and then looked at Jared, saying, “Mr. Farrell, I have sent someone to investigate the matter. I believe we’ll get the results soon.”

Jared nodded and walked into the office.

She followed him and said, “Jared, if you find out the person behind all this, what are you going to do?”

“It depends on Amber.” He pulled out his office chair and said, “She is the biggest victim.”

Hearing this, she slightly froze.

What did he mean by this?

Did he think what happened six years ago was a lie?

At this time, her phone suddenly rang.

She calmed herself down and took it out. When she saw the caller ID, her eyes flickered with surprise. “Jared, I will go get this. It’s from my father.”

He nodded without any doubt.

She walked towards the balcony and closed the door to the balcony before answering the phone. “Hello, Chloe.”

“Makenna, did you see the trend on the internet?” Chloe sounded quite excited.

Makenna looked calm but she replied in a surprised tone, "Chloe, don't tell me that you have done that."

"Yes. It's me." Chloe looked so proud.

Makenna bit her lips, "Chloe, it's really you. How could you..."

"What is wrong, Makenna? Am I doing something wrong?" Chloe frowned and felt a bit confused.

Makenna lowered her eyes and said, "Of course you are wrong. You suddenly exposed what happened six years ago, which has put Miss Reed under cyber bullying now."

"I know. I just want her to suffer it. Everybody should know what kind of woman she is." Chloe sounded quite unconcerned.

Makenna sighed. "Girl... Well, Chloe, you have caused troubles. Jared is investigating this matter now."

Hearing this, Chloe felt a thud in her heart. But soon she felt nothing serious. "Why did Mr. Farrell look into this matter? Is he going to help Amber? How can he do this? He is your fiancé."

"No." Makenna shook her head. "Maybe he is doing this for himself and me. After all, this is also our private matter."

Instantly, Chloe felt a chill down her spine. She said with a trembling voice, "What... What should I do?"

Things had gotten to this point now. It was already irrevocable.

All of a sudden, she wanted to beat herself up for being so impulsive.

In fact, she only wanted to make Amber suffer. But she did not realize that it was also Jared's private life.

Thinking of how Jared treated others in business, she was so terrified that her face went colorless.

Makenna sighed again. "I don't know what to do either. Chloe, you acted so recklessly."

Chloe gripped her phone tightly and said with a crying voice, "Makenna, you must help me. I did it for you. Help me, Makenna!"

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"Well... How am I going to save you?" Makenna drew circles on the railing with her finger and asked with great concern.

Chloe sobbed and said, "Makenna, just beg Mr. Farrell. Since he loves you so much, he will definitely agree."

"Okay, I will try." Makenna nodded.

Chloe felt so grateful and said, "Thank you, Makenna."

"Don't be so polite. You are my good friend," Makenna replied with a smile. But there was not a trace of smile in her eyes, only faint mockery.

After ending the call, she logged in Twitter and read those terrible comments targeting Amber.

Actually, she knew this matter was Chloe's doing. And she intentionally told Chloe in their last call that she had promised Jared not to do anything to Amber.

She guessed that Chloe, who could not bear to see her suffer and did not like Amber, would definitely do something to Amber. In this way, she would not break her promise to Jared. But to her surprise, she did not expect that Chloe would make such a big deal out of the matter.

Thinking of this, she rubbed her brows, feeling quite annoyed.

No matter what she had to make Jared let go of Chloe.

Otherwise, she would have nobody to use in the future.

While thinking about it, she turned off her phone and went into the office. Then she heard Ben saying, "Mr. Farrell, we found out the person posting the first message. It's Chloe."

"Who is it?" Jared did not remember this name for a while.

Ben glanced at Makenna and replied, "She is a friend of Miss Gardner."

Jared then remembered it. He frowned and looked at Makenna, asking, "Did you tell her about what happened six years ago?"

She hurriedly shook her head and said, "No, I didn't. It's not me. My mother told her about it. At that time, I just woke up and Chloe came to visit me and heard me asking my mother how you and Miss Reed got married."

So that was how it was.

He withdrew his eyes, picked up his phone and dialed Amber's number.

At Goldstone, Cole pushed the door to Amber's office open. "Honey, I know who is behind this matter online. It's Makenna's friend, Chloe Mendez."

Hearing this, Amber frowned slightly and put down her pen, asking, "How did you find out?"

He handed her the result and smiled smugly. "It's so easy. That Chloe Mendez is so stupid. She used her private Twitter account to send the news and she did not hide the IP address. So I found her pretty quickly. At first, I thought it was Makenna who did it. Well, what a pity!"

If Makenna had really done it, they would have been able to deal with her.

“Yes. What a pity! I lost this bet.” She forced a smile to herself.

She had bet with Jared whether this matter was Makenna’s doing. And she did not expect it to be Chloe.

Although she felt Makenna could still be related to this matter, since there was no clear evidence, she could do nothing about it.

“What kind of bet?” He looked at her with curiosity.

She shook her head. “It’s nothing.”

Hearing her reply, he shrugged his shoulder and stopped asking. Then he asked, “Honey, how are you going to solve this matter? Although we can deal with Chloe easily, these online comments and bullying are hard to handle. And some content farms are still making rumors.”

Those rumors included Amber cheating on Jared during marriage and Amber secretly plotting to hurt Makenna and so on.

Damn it! There were no such things, okay?

“I will think about it.” She lowered her eyes and was lost in thought.

All of a sudden, her phone rang.

She looked up and found it was Jared calling. Maybe he was calling to tell her something about this matter. So she answered it, “Hello?”

Hearing her cold voice, Jared pursed his lips and said, "I have found out who posted the first message."

"Chloe Mendez." she said it out first.

He got a bit surprised and asked, "You already knew it, huh?"

"Mm." She nodded and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Farrell. Miss Gardner did not do it, so you two can be together. Are you so happy in your heart?"

He frowned.

Happy?

No, he did not feel very happy. Instead, he felt a kind of inexplicable pressure.

But he did not intend to reveal his true feelings, so he simply answered her with one word.

She forced a weak smile and said, "Well, Mr. Farrell, since we have found out the person behind this, I hope you won't interfere with what I will do next. Chloe is Miss Gardner's friend and if Miss Gardner begs you, please don't stop me from doing what I have to do."

"I won't," he replied in a slight voice, feeling a bit uncomfortable.

Was he that untrustworthy?

"Okay. Remember your words." She then hung up the phone.

He looked at his phone screen with a gloomy face.

"Jared what did Miss Reed say?" Makenna looked at him and asked.

He raised his eyes and asked, "What do you mean?"

"What will happen to Chloe? Didn't you tell Miss Reed the truth? What will Miss Reed do to Chloe?" She bit her lip and showed great concern.

He pinched his nose bridge and said, "I don't know. She did not tell me."

But he believed that Chloe would not have a good time since he noticed Amber's cold voice when talking about this matter.

"Miss Reed will definitely do something to Chloe." Makenna burst into tears. "Last time I caused Miss Reed to fall, and she ripped you off so many things. And the Garland family even lost their power after Miss Garland offended her. So Chloe..."

She grabbed his hand and begged, "Jared, just help Chloe, okay?"

He withdrew his hand and said, "I am sorry, Makenna. I promised Amber that I will not interfere with her way of doing things."

"But Chloe is my friend. She did all these things to defend me. I can't watch something happen to her. Jared..."

"Enough." He pulled her into his arms and said, "She did this without getting anyone's permission. She's made a mistake, so she has to pay the price. Do you understand?"

He looked at her.

Staring at his deep eyes, she suddenly felt her heart tightened and her face got pale.

'She's made a mistake, so she has to pay the price.'

What if he found out what she did one day? What would he do to her?

Thinking of this, she shivered and felt worried.

No! She could not let him find out what she had done! Never!

So Amber had to die! As long as Amber was dead, her secret would remain uncovered!

When Cole noticed Amber put down her phone, he asked quickly, "What did Jared say to you?"

"Well, he just told me who was behind the matter and I told him not to interfere." She rubbed her sore shoulders.

"Did he agree?" he asked.

"Mm," she replied.

He said with disdain, "Since Chloe is Makenna's friend, Makenna will definitely ask Jared to lend a helping hand. He is a man who agrees to almost everything Makenna says. Maybe hearing Makenna's cries, he will regret what he promised you."

"If that is the case..." She clenched her fist with cold eyes and said slowly, "I will fight to the end with him."

He got shocked and asked, "Honey, are you serious?"

She looked at him with sincere eyes.

He swallowed and said, "Honey, what do you plan to do to achieve your goal?"

“Since he has not done anything, why are you worried about it so much?” She stood up with her crutches and said, “Well, I will go back first. You help me contact the media and I will have a conference later.”

“A press conference?” He became interested and asked, “Are you trying to solve this matter?”

She nodded and said, “Yes. It’s time to let the public know the truth after it’s hidden for so many years. I can’t allow myself to continue taking the blame and suffering from internet violence!”

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“That’s true. Then I’ll contact them later. Let me take you back to Kelsington Bay first. Your feet are injured, so you won’t be able to drive.” Cole took out his car keys.

Amber didn’t refuse him and nodded her head in agreement.

In the car, she logged into her Twitter account and posted: I will be holding a press conference at the office tomorrow at 10 am to explain my feud with Mr. Farrell of the Farrell Group and Miss Gardner of the Trident Group. Please stay tuned.

This issue had been blown out of proportion on the internet, and with so many people already following Amber’s Twitter feed, it was only natural that they would comment underneath the post when they saw she had published a post.

“Gee, she’s trying to prove her innocence, right?”

“That’s right. The usual trope of rich people is to hold all kinds of conferences to prove their innocence.”

“She is such a vicious bitch! Isn’t it true that you pestered Mr. Farrell? Hehe.”

Looking at these very malicious comments, Amber furrowed her brows, and she didn’t reply and closed Twitter directly. As the saying went, “out of sight, out of mind.”

Anyway, she thought the matter would be settled by tomorrow, so she didn't bother to pay attention to the internet trolls.

Soon, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Cole stopped the car, turned his head, and said to Amber, who was sitting in the back, "I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Okay, take care on the way." Amber opened the car door to get down.

Cole blew her a kiss and drove off.

Amber watched him drive his car away. Only when his car was out of her sight did she limp into the building with her crutches.

Just as she stepped out of the elevator, Amber saw Logan standing in front of her apartment.

Logan's eyes lit up slightly when he saw her, "Amber, you're back."

"Why are you here again?" Amber frowned, "You didn't leave your home after another fight with your mom and come to my place, did you?"

"No." Logan shook his head, "I came to see you."

"What for?" Amber walked over to him.

Logan looked at her and then lowered his head guiltily, "I already know what happened online. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If I hadn't given you the ticket, you wouldn't have been slandered on the Internet."

He obviously just wanted to invite her to watch his game, so he really didn't know that such a thing would happen.

So, he felt sorry for her.

Amber looked at Logan with great surprise, "You would actually apologize to me?"

"What's wrong with me apologizing to you?" Logan scratched his head and didn't understand why she reacted that way.

Amber twitched her mouth, "I've been living in the Farrell family for six years. I suppose you don't need me to help you remember how you had treated me? You've never apologized to me."

When he heard that, Logan's face turned red. And he had a look of embarrassment in his eyes. "That's not the same!"

"What's the difference?" Amber replied to him indifferently.

Logan squeezed the basketball in his hand, "It's just different anyway."

"Well, then we don't have anything to talk about. Go away. Don't ever come back here again." Amber waved her hand and ordered him to leave.

Logan didn't leave and looked at her seriously, "Amber, I'm going to help you with this too."

"You'll help me out?" Amber laughed as if she had heard a big joke, "How are you going to help me out? You're just a high school student who hasn't graduated?"

"I..."

“Okay.” Amber rubbed her brow and interrupted him impatiently, “Stay away from me. So what if you’ll help me? Haven’t you noticed that every time I’ve been in trouble, it is your family who brings me the trouble?”

Logan disagreed with her and pursed his lips, “No, we didn’t. ”

“No?” Amber had a cold glint in her eye, “Logan, ask yourself how your family has treated me since the day I married into the Farrell family. You have treated me with cold violence. And you have verbally attacked and embarrassed me. You have slandered and framed me. Am I correct?”

Logan’s face turned pale as he listened to the outrageous acts she listed, his lips moved, and he could not reply to her.

Because what she said was true, he couldn’t deny her.

And he was even the one who had done those wrongdoings.

Looking at Logan’s guilty look, Amber didn’t let him off the hook. She took a deep breath and said, “ I’m not even going to make a fuss about it with your Farrell family because I’ve divorced your brother. So let bygone be bygone. I’m not going to take revenge on the Farrell family after the divorce, and I just want to develop Goldstone Co. but your family doesn’t let go of me.”

Amber clenched her fist, “Your mom kept coming after me. And your future sister-in-law keeps playing tricks on me. You even come to bother me when you have nothing to do. Even your brother did the same. Was it because I had owed it to your family in my last life that I have to be tortured by you in this life! ”

“I’m sorry...” Logan felt so ashamed as he listened. Then he whispered his apology to her.

At that moment, he really understood that they had really brought her so much trouble.

Amber closed her eyes and suppressed the anger in her heart. Her expression became calm, “Go away. Don’t come to me again. If you come back next time, I’ll have security kick you out.”

After saying that, she opened the door of the room and went in.

Instead of looking at him at the visual doorbell and asking Jared to pick him up like she did last time, she went straight to her room and lay down on the bed. She stared blankly at the ceiling with both eyes open and felt exhausted physically and mentally.

Suddenly, the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Amber sat up, took her phone out, and saw an unfamiliar text message: Check your email on your computer.

What?

Amber pursed her lips in confusion and typed a reply: Who are you?

The person quickly sent another message: I am a person who protects you in the dark.

‘A person who protects me in the dark?’

Amber was amused and felt that it sounded childish.

Amber: Sorry, I don't know you.

The person replied: I know we will get to know each other later. For now, check your email, and you'll find a surprise.

A surprise?

Amber bit her lip. After two seconds of hesitation, she got up, sat down in front of the computer, and opened her mailbox.

There was a new email at the top of the mailbox. She opened it and found two documents.

One was the evidence of Chloe publishing that post on Twitter.

The other was a long list of at least a few hundred names.

The names were followed by a bracket, and inside the brackets were the corresponding online account names.

Amber narrowed her eyes, realized what was going on, and called the strange number of that text message.

She thought the person wouldn't answer, but she didn't expect the person to actually pick up. The person had a husky voice, "Hello."

Amber couldn't tell who the person was, so she asked directly, "Is this list the surprise you were talking about?"

"Yes, these are the people who cursed you the harshest on the Internet. According to the law, as long as the number of cursing comments, likes, and retweets exceed five hundred times, this can constitute a crime." The man replied to her.

Instead of being happy, Amber became wary, "I know this. It's just that I don't understand why you want to help me? What exactly is your purpose?"

The man laughed lowly twice, "I said I am a person who protects you in the dark, so I have no ulterior motives. I just want you to be well."

"Do you think I'd believe you?" Amber said in a cold voice while scrolling the list down.

How could she dare to believe a man who was hiding his identity and wouldn't reveal it?

The man sighed helplessly, "I know you won't believe me, but it doesn't matter. You'll find out later."

Amber snorted. When she was about to hang up the phone, she suddenly saw a fox's avatar at the bottom of the list.

The fox instantly reminded her of something. She gripped the mouse tightly, "You're the fox mask man who kidnapped Makenna?"

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Jared had said that the one who kidnapped Makenna was a man wearing a fox mask. And he also said that the man was her suitor.

Now there just happened to be someone with a profile picture that looked like a fox on this list, which could imply who this person was.

"Fox man?" The man laughed, "So that's what you call me. Not bad. I like that."

Amber saw him admit it and frowned, "It really is you. Who the hell are you?"

"I can't tell you yet, but don't worry. I'll never hurt you. You are my light. I will only protect you for the rest of my life." The man replied in a soft voice.

Amber heard the seriousness in his tone, and then she suddenly blushed.

Was this guy really her suitor?'

Just as she was thinking, the fox mask man spoke again, "Well, it's getting late. Go to rest early. I'll contact you next time. Bye!"

As his words broke off, the man hung up.

Looking at the phone screen, Amber originally had some questions to ask, but she just had to swallow back.

Forget it. Since this man said he would contact her next time, she would just ask him next time.

'But who is this guy?' The fact that he suddenly appeared and was so nice to her made her feel surreal.

Looking at the fox avatar on the list, Amber was uneasy and confused.

The next day, Amber was woken up by Cole's phone call.

"Babe, are you up? I'm downstairs." Cole was leaning against his flamboyant red sports car, looking up at the building.

Amber yawned, "Be up in a minute."

"That's fine. Hurry up! I'll wait for you in the car." Cole said.

Amber agreed, hung up the phone, and lifted the covers to get up.

After washing up, she put on her handbag, grabbed her crutches, and headed for the doorway.

Just as she opened the door, an envelope fell from the outer handle.

Amber picked it up suspiciously. After seeing the handwriting on the envelope, she realized that it was a letter from her pen pal Zack.

How come this letter was on the outside of her apartment?

Amber cupped the envelope and looked at the door, then suddenly remembered Logan.

Logan had taken a letter and said he would return it to her, so it should be Logan who returned her this letter.

However, she had asked Logan to throw it away last time.

But she didn't expect him not to throw it away!

Amber read the letter, put it in her handbag, and went out. Then she planned to put the letter back in the letterbox when she came back in the evening.

She came downstairs.

Cole waved at her, "Honey, over here."

Amber walked over slowly with her cane, "Good morning."

"Good morning, here's breakfast." Cole handed her a bag from behind, "Here's your favorite bread and milk from BreadBeans."

Touching the hot paper bag, Amber felt warm in her heart and smiled as she thanked him, "Cole, you're very kind."

"Hum, you are my babe! Get in the car." Cole pulled open the back seat door for her.

On the way, Amber ate her bread and suddenly thought of something and asked, "Cole, do you know anyone in the circle who is about our age but is proficient in hacking techniques and fond of foxes?"

Hearing this, Cole flickered his eyes slightly, "Babe, what are you asking this for?"

"I spoke to the fox guy last night. The same man who kidnapped Makenna." Amber replied with a sip of milk.

Cole shook his head, "Don't know him. We grew up together. If you don't know him, how can I know him? But what did he say to you?"

Amber was a little disappointed, "Nothing. He said he would protect me and gave me a list of netizens who cursed me."

"That's good. At least that means he's not our enemy." Cole shrugged his shoulders.

"That being said, but I always feel uncomfortable having someone in the shadows who I don't know but is always watching me." Amber sighed.

Cole smiled, "It's okay. As long as he doesn't hurt you, that's fine. And since there's such a person out there to protect you secretly, I feel a lot more rest assured, so don't think too much about it. We're here."

He stopped the car, opened the door, and got out first, then helped Amber out of the back seat.

As soon as the two got out of the car, a group of reporters stopped the two of them.

"Miss Reed, is it true that you are holding a press conference today to prove your innocence?"

"Mr. Lyon, Miss Reed is your girlfriend. How do you feel about the fact that she is still pestering her ex-husband?"

"Will you break up?"

When confronted with the aggressive questions from the reporters, Amber's expression was cold, and she didn't answer. She was escorted by Cole to the front door of Goldstone Co.

Once inside Goldstone Co., Amber arranged for security to stop the reporters who wanted to follow her in.

In the elevator, Cole straightened out his messed-up clothes, "Damn it! These reporters are crazy."

Amber was also fixing her clothes, "It's out of my hands. They have to work hard for the clout, don't they?"

"They're just bullying us because we're not as powerful. When those reporters faced Jared yesterday, they wouldn't have dared to squeeze him like that." Cole curled his lips. He sounded jealous of Jared.

Amber rubbed her brow, "Okay. Stop it. Let's go straight to the conference room."

After saying that, she stepped out of the elevator and headed for the conference room.

The secretary Sheila Dawson stood at the door of the conference room. She nodded slightly when she saw the two of them walking towards her, "Miss Reed, Mr. Lyon."

"Is the invited media here yet?" Amber looked at her wristwatch and saw that it was 9:56. Twenty minutes to go.

Sheila nodded back, "They're all here."

"Then, let's go inside." Amber pushed open the door to the conference room and entered.

Cole and Sheila followed behind Amber.

As soon as the three of them appeared, the media immediately pointed their eyes and cameras at them and kept taking pictures.

In the face of so many flashes, Amber's expression was calm, and she did not even blink. Then she calmly walked up to the podium and picked up the microphone. Her voice was loud and clear.

"Welcome to the press conference. I'm sure you already know what today's press conference is about. That's right. This press conference is about the fiasco that happened yesterday on the Internet."

"Here it comes. The press conference is starting."

In the Farrell Group CEO's office, Hayden was holding his phone. He excitedly tapped Jared on the shoulder when he saw Amber coming out, "Your ex-wife looks very poised. She looks like a strong woman in the face of so much media without panicking. If people said she had been a housewife for six years, no one would believe them."

Jared didn't say anything. He stared with dark eyes at the woman who appeared on the phone.

Amber's hair was permed in big waves. She wore exquisite makeup and a crimson suit that showed off her perfect figure and made her look energetic.

He had never seen Amber like this before.

What he had seen most was her wearing an apron, a ponytail, and dressing in plain clothes.

That Amber looked dull and had no shining point. She was completely different from the Amber of today. And she looked so dazzling that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

He had to admit that she had really changed. She had become strong, confident, and beautiful.

At the press conference, Amber swept her gaze across the seated media, "I'm sure everyone is curious about who actually published that post online. So I'll tell you right now. It was the daughter of the CEO of Mendara Inc., Miss Chloe Mendez, who is a good friend of Miss Gardner."

Chloe, who was also watching the conference live, turned pale when she heard that Amber had found out she published that post and announced it in public.

Mendara Inc., the Mendez family's business in Olkmore City could not even be compared to the Goldstone. And she relied on Makenna to be able to socialize with others in high society.

Now that Amber had told the story, what would the socialites and young heirs from the upper class think of her? They would all think she was a scumbag and stay away from her. In that case, no one would marry her. And her father would blame her too. What should she do?

Chloe was so anxious that she was crying. She regretted so much about being impulsive!

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Amber didn't let Chloe off the hook easily at the press conference, saying, "Chloe mentioned online that I entangled with my ex-husband after divorce, involved in a love triangle with Mr. Farrell and Ms. Gardner six years ago, and requested Mr. Farrell to marry me, apart from the last statement, the others are not true."

Her announcement stunned the audience, and a journalist seized the opportunity to ask, "Did you mean it's true that you requested Mr. Farrell to marry you?"

"Yes." Amber nodded, her gaze fixed on the journalist.

"What are you saying, babe?" Cole was nervously watching from the side.

How could she have said such a thing so openly?

Jared who was watching at the Farrell Group also scoffed at her statement.

“Though it is true, saying it out loud in public will only make her an even easier target and put Goldstone in trouble,” Hayden said, looking at Jared, “What’s going through her mind, Jared?”

Jared did not respond.

Meanwhile, at Gardner’s residence.

Makenna had been watching the live streaming and smiled vilely as Amber admitted that she had requested the marriage with Jared, believing she was digging her own grave.

Amber, on the other hand, remained unchanged despite the journalists’ delight.

She was aware of the consequences of her acknowledgment, but she had no regrets.

“Ms. Reed, why did you do that?” The journalist inquired.

“Why? Because I loved him,” Amber said after a brief pause, looking down.

Jared’s eyes widened and he sat straight subconsciously. He could tell she loved him by the way she looked at him during their six-year marriage. But it never occurred to him that she would make it public.

Jared made a light fist and smiled as he heard that. However, the happiness was short-lived.

“Yes, I loved him, but not anymore,” Amber said as she looked into the camera.

Jared’s expression changed, and his heart was suddenly filled with emptiness.

“Do you think she’s telling the truth, Jared?” Hayden whistled.

“It’s none of my business!” With his fists clenched, Jared snapped.

Hayden sensed his displeasure and smirked, "Is that so? I can tell you care, and you care a lot!"

"You should get your eyes checked!" Jared cast a glance over at Hayden.

"All right, I'll shut up now." Hayden shrugged unconcernedly and returned his gaze to the live streaming.

"Don't you think you're despicable for using love as an excuse to request Mr. Farrell to marry you in exchange for saving Ms. Gardner? Mr. Farrell and Ms. Gardner were already in love..."

"First and foremost, I did not interfere with their love, that is not true," Amber cut him off knowing where he was going.

"Because I had no idea they were dating. I asked Ms. Gardner if she was in a romantic relationship with Mr. Farrell while we were at university, but she denied it, saying she only sees him as a friend, so I went ahead and pursued him. While requesting him to marry me..."

Amber took a deep breath before continuing, "I have to admit that I was wrong to ask for marriage with Mr. Farrell in exchange for saving Ms. Gardner after her accident, if..."

"If..." the journalist inquired.

"If I had known they were a couple, I would never have made such a request," Amber said, raising her voice. "Why would I be the other woman in a relationship? I come from a wealthy and powerful family, I have a reputation to uphold, and my dignity will not allow me to do so."

"So she had no idea you were dating Makenna?" Hayden looked at Jared, dumbfounded.

Not only Amber's words caught Hayden off guard, it also had a major impact on Jared.

He knew she was Makenna's roommate at university, so he assumed she took advantage of Makenna's condition in a coma and requested him to marry her despite knowing their relationship. He despised her for it, but he had no idea she didn't know he was Makenna's boyfriend.

Jared's face turned grim as he learned these. Why did Makenna deny their relationship by claiming he was just a friend?

Meanwhile, on the national basketball team practice court.

Logan, who was also watching the live streaming following his training session, was taken aback by what he heard.

"What? Amber had no idea Jared was Makenna's boyfriend. I misunderstood Amber all along?" Logan exclaimed, stunned.

His hands were tightly gripped on the phone as he looked guiltily at Amber on the screen.

He loathed Amber for interfering between Jared and Makenna, but he was mistaken!

"In addition, when I made the request, I didn't think Mr. Farrell would agree to marry me. I was nothing more than a stranger to him, and who would have guessed that someone would say yes to a marriage proposal from a complete stranger?" Amber kept going, rubbing her glabella.

"That's true!" Almost all of the journalists agreed with Amber.

They would never agree to a marriage proposal from a stranger; only the insane would do so.

"But didn't Mr. Farrell agree?" The journalist inquired once more.

"Yes, and I was shocked and overjoyed despite knowing he didn't love me, I married him feeling thrilled thinking I would win his heart over, but I was wrong." Amber bit her lip, "It took me six years to realize I'd never have his heart."

“Isn’t this a foregone conclusion? Ms. Gardner is and has always been Mr. Farrell’s true love,” the journalist stated.

Amber nodded, “Yes, he loves Makenna, but I had no idea. And as a result, I’ve had a difficult life for the past six years. It irritates me at times to wonder why he didn’t reject my request. I would force him anyway.” She was not someone without dignity, and she would not push her luck if Jared rejected her request.

Hearing this, the crowd nodded knowingly. Jared could say no, and Amber wasn’t forcing him, but why did he say yes?

Hayden was intrigued as well, and he asked Jared, with one hand supporting his chin, “Why didn’t you reject?”

Jared lowered his gaze to hide his emotion. He wanted to reject at first, but when he saw Amber’s eyes full of hope, he blurted out a “Yes,” and it was too late to regret later.

“I’m sure you’re interested in my life after marrying him,” Amber said, looking around the room, while the crowd nodded in unison,

“My married life was downright melodramatic. Suffering cold violence from my husband, mother-in-law always giving me a hard time, brother-in-law scorning me on a daily basis. How wonderful this marriage was, huh?” Amber mocked.

Wonderful? It sounded like a living hell.

“Ms. Reed has been suffering cold violence from Mr. Farrell. He is such a scumbag. As a husband, he had treated Ms. Reed so badly,” someone commented.

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“Yeah, Ms. Reed was correct in that Mr. Farrell could have rejected and she would not force him, but Mr. Farrell agreed willingly, but later he treated her in such a terrible way.”

"I now doubt his feelings for Ms. Gardner; if he loves Ms. Gardner, why would he agree to marry Ms. Reed? Shouldn't he just wait for her to wake up?"

Makenna clenched her teeth in jealousy as she read these comments.

She knew who Jared was in love with; it had always been Amber, and she had gotten his attention by impersonating Amber, who had been exchanging letters with him. If he discovered the truth, all of his feelings for her would be transferred to Amber immediately.

"Jared, you are such a jerk for doing so. I feel the pain just by listening to her words, while she endured for six years. I guess she truly loved you whereas you don't deserve her love," Hayden said, tscking.

Jared's fists were clenched fidgetily. He detested her filthy trick of marrying him while Makenna was in a vegetative state, but he overlooked the fact that he could have rejected her request from the start. During their marriage, he even allowed his family to torment her. It was all his fault, and his heart hurt just thinking about it.

"I just want to clarify that I was not an intruder between Mr. Farrell and Ms. Gardner," Amber clarified, looking at the embarrassed crowd.

That must be the truth, since Amber dared to make the statements in front of the media on live. Because if she lied, Goldstone and herself would be in even more trouble, which she couldn't bear.

"What's the matter that you keep pestering Mr. Farrell after your divorce?" The same journalist inquired.

"Again, I did not become involved with him; Olkmore is not a large city, so bumping into each other is unavoidable, especially since we are both business people. Whereas last night at the stadium," Amber explained with a smirk, "We both received tickets from Mr. Farrell's brother and if I knew he was going to be there, I swear to God I would never go!"

"It seems like Amber's love for you has turned to disgust, haha," Hayden laughed, slapping his thigh on Amber's statement.

Jared cast a cold glance at him before returning his attention to Amber. She'd had enough of him for real?

"I understand that it may be difficult for you to believe because everyone thinks differently. But one thing I'd like to point out is, why would I get involved with a man who kicked his wife out of the house to make room for his lover?" Amber kept going coldly.

Hearing this, Makenna's heart skipped a beat, and she had a bad feeling.

What was she attempting to say? Amber's words made Jared frown as he didn't know what her plan was.

When the journalists in the crowd sensed a hot topic, one of them quickly asked, "Could you please explain further, Ms. Reed?"

"Sure. Someone on the internet spread rumors that Mr. Farrell divorced me because I cheated on him, but the truth is quite the opposite. In our marriage, Jared Farrell was the one who cheated."

All she ever wanted to do was develop Goldstone, avenge his father, and live a peaceful life, but Makenna and her gang never let her.

So why would she be kind to them?

Her revelation created an uproar in the crowd. What? Mr. Farrell cheated?

"It appears that Chloe drives her up a wall, Jared," Hayden said, casting a playful glance at Jared's way.

'Cheat?' Jared's face darkened, giving off a chilly vibe. 'Me? Isn't it she who cheated?' Jared was depressed as he thought of the men who surrounded Amber.

"Are you sure you're telling the truth, Ms. Reed?" The journalist's hand trembled in excitement.

Mr. Farrell's reputation as a cheater was a hot topic that could last for weeks.

"Yes. Jared Farrell had been meeting Makenna at the hospital while he was still married to me," Amber nodded. "He even demanded me to move out of the house to for Makenna."

"Jesus Christ, this is unbelievable," the crowd was shocked.

"Jared, is that true?" Hayden, too, was taken aback.

Jared pressed his lips together, unable to deny the truth.

"Wait, what were you thinking? Even though you want to be with Makenna, you shouldn't have asked Amber to move out. Do you lack rooms in your house?" Hayden couldn't believe his ears.

"Makenna didn't want to see Amber," Jared said, his voice tinged with guilt.

"If that's the case, you should arrange for Makenna to live outside; moving into the Farrell's Mansion isn't necessary," Hayden laughed helplessly.

While swallowing his saliva, Jared chose to ignore him. He knew it was wrong, but Makenna had just woken up, and he couldn't bear disappointing her.

"I know some of you may think it's okay for them to meet, but my point here is that they crossed the moral line doing so while Jared and I were still married."

No one could argue otherwise, no matter how madly in love both of them were, they shouldn't have done so.

Makenna trembled in rage when she heard that. 'How dare she do such a thing.' By revealing this, she humiliated both Makenna and Jared. Even though they didn't sleep together, meeting up discreetly was still considered a morally repugnant act, and Jared would still be regarded as a cheater.

While she was viewed as a third party, even if she married Jared later, they would not be blessed and would instead be a laughingstock in town, which was exactly what Amber desired.

Jared had the same thought as Makenna, but without the slightest hint of rage.

“I said what needed to be said. Again, I’d like to clarify that I was not a third party between Jared Farrell and Makenna Gardner, nor did I become involved with Jared after our divorce; I hope I’ve made my point, and hope to avoid hearing the same accusation in the future,” Amber concluded.

“Whereas, regarding the perpetrator who spread the news, I will sue Chloe Mendez for defaming me and Goldstone Co. I’ll also file a lawsuit against a total of twenty twitter KOL accounts and three hundred personal accounts who had slandered and verbally assaulted me online,” Amber continued sternly.

Twenty accounts and hundreds of netizens? The crowd was taken aback by the numbers and in awe of Amber’s aura.

“Do you really intend to sue them, Ms. Reed? Are you not afraid of upsetting the public?” A journalist inquired.

“Now that I’ve decided to bring this to the court, I have nothing to fear. Moreover, I acted on the grounds of self-and right-protection while also informing account holders and netizens that online bullying is a crime; please wait for my lawsuits.”

Amber replied calmly before putting down the microphone and walking away on crutches, followed by Sheila.

Cole took over and ended the conference with a summary.

Amber astounded the audience; no one expected her to take the legal route and sue them. Many netizens rushed to delete their previous comments in fear of being sued by Amber.

Chloe was also terrified, so she phoned Makenna right away.

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“What should I do, Makenna? Amber has threatened to sue me,” Chloe cried.

Amber’s actions surprised Makenna as well. “Calm down, calm down,” she said to Chloe.

“How should I calm down? If she sues me, I’ll have a criminal record, and everyone will laugh at me,” she said nervously.

A lady with a criminal record would never be accepted by a wealthy family as a wife. If she failed to marry into a wealthy family and help with her family’s business, her father would find her useless and bring his illegitimate daughter into the family to replace her.

The more she thought about it, the more feared she became. “You have to help me, Makenna, I did everything for you,” she said, clutching her phone tightly.

Did she? Makenna bit her bottom lip, irritated. She only hinted Chloe to prank Amber, but she didn’t tell her how to do it.

Despite unwilling to, her lips said otherwise, “I know, I will help you,”

“Oh yeah, you said to seek help from Mr. Farrell last time; I’m sure he’ll help if you ask, and Amber is no match for him,” Chloe sighed in relief.

“That’s correct, but Jared rejected me the last time I asked, and if I ask again...”

“Please ask him again. He loves you, he will listen to you,” Chloe cut her off before she could say no.

Makenna was upset, but she didn’t show it, “But...”

“You promised to help, Makenna,” Chloe interrupted her once more.

Makenna was on the verge of losing her patient. "Alright, I'll try again," she said.

"Thank you, Makenna," Chloe said before hanging up the phone.

Following their conversation, Makenna went to the Farrell Group.

"Mr. Farrell, Ms. Gardner has come to see you," Ben went into Jared's office and informed him of Makenna's presence.

"Let her in," Jared said, looking up from his work.

"Yes," Ben said, inviting Makenna into Jared's office.

"Did you smoke, Jared?" Makenna asked, frowning when she smelled cigarette smoke the moment she stepped inside.

"Yes, one bud," he said, nodding.

"Why did you smoke? I hate the smell of cigarettes," she said, fanning the air in front of her.

"Really? I had no idea you dislike the smell of cigarettes. I once asked in the letter whether you mind me smoking, and you said no. You even suggested a mint flavor cigarette to me, which was the one I smoked just now," Jared said, looking at her skeptically.

Makenna's heart throbbed and she hid it with a smile, "I didn't mind, but after six years in a coma, I can't stand the smell of cigarettes anymore."

Jared accepted her explanation without suspicion.

Makenna sighed inwardly, relieved that Jared believed what she said. She now wished she hadn't burned all the letters before reading them. But there was nothing she could do now.

“Try to quit smoking. It’s bad for your health,” she said quickly, changing the subject.

“All right,” Jared said, nodding.

“You are the best, Jared,” Makenna said, clutching his arm.

Best? Jared looked down as he remembered Amber’s words from the conference.

He had been mistreating her for six years because of his skepticism. Was he the best?

He was slightly irritated by this and pulled his arm free from Makenna’s grasp. “Makenna, why did you tell Amber I was just your friend six years ago?” He asked coldly.

He would not have treated Amber the way he did if she had told the truth.

Like what Amber said, she wouldn’t have asked to marry him if she knew he was Makenna’s boyfriend.

However, Jared became slightly depressed when he thought about the possibility that Amber did not want to marry him.

“I’m sorry Jared, I was young and mom and dad forbade me from involving in a romantic relationship while at school, so I lied to everyone,” Makenna said as Jared questioned her.

“Go ahead and scold me,” she said, looking down, pulling his sleeves.

“Let’s forget about the past,” Jared said, his heart softening as he saw her pitiful face.

“You are not upset are you, Jared?” Makenna raised her head, her eyes twinkling as she looked at him.

“Hmm,” Jared nodded, his lips pressed together.

Makenna hugged him and sunk into vile thought behind Jared.

Her parents were not the reason she lied; rather, they were overjoyed and hoped Jared and her would tie the knot soon. She lied to Amber solely to embarrass her.

Her evil plan at the time was to reveal that Jared was her boyfriend when Amber confessed her love to him and thus shamed her, but an accident occurred before her little plan could be carried out.

Makenna hated the driver who had hit her; Jared and she were already married, and Amber would have been gone forever if it hadn't been for that accident.

“What brings you here, Makenna?” Jared inquired as he gently pushed her away.

“Amber wants to sue Chloe, do you think you could help?” Makenna was pulled back from her thoughts. She bit her lip and asked.

Jared's face darkened as he realized why she was here. “I told you I wasn't going to help, even though she claimed she did everything for you, but what she did is wrong, and she deserves to be punished.”

“I know, I'm just sad knowing what she's going through,” she sighed.

“Don't worry, she didn't commit any serious crime; she might be detained for a few days, that's all,” Jared said as he brushed Makenna's hair.

Makenna nodded, “Yes, I hope she learned her lesson and will no longer act recklessly.”

Jared was determined not to help this time and she couldn't stop Amber on her own.

It appeared that Chloe would be detained; all she could do now was wait until she served her sentence and then coax her when she was out of the prison.

"I'll go to the restroom," she said.

"All right."

Makenna called Chloe while in the bathroom; the call was answered immediately because Chloe had been waiting for her news.

"How are things going? Did Mr. Farrell agree to help?" Chloe inquired, hopeful.

"No, I'm sorry Chloe, I tried my hardest," Makenna said, shaking her head.

"What..." The news shocked Chloe to the core, and she nearly collapsed.

If Jared refused to help her, who else could?

"Chloe..." Makenna's conversation was cut short when someone knocked on Chloe's door.

"Who is at the door?" Exclaimed Chloe, lowering her phone.

"Maintenance," someone replied from behind the closed door.

Makenna went to open the door without suspicion and was met by two cops.

Shit! She knew they were coming to arrest her, so she slammed the door shut in terror.

However, the cops were quick to respond and blocked the door while one of them displayed his ID.

"Hello, Ms. Mendez. A Ms. Reed accuses you of slandering; please follow us to the station."

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“No! I’m not going with you!” Chloe screamed as she stumbled backward.

“If you refuse to go with us, we will charge you with resisting arrest, which is a separate charge from defamation,” the cop stated sternly.

Chloe was terrified and brought back the phone to her ear, “Makenna, the police are here to arrest me, help me, save me!”

Makenna did not respond, and when Chloe looked at the phone, she realized Makenna had already hung up. She couldn’t believe what was happening and fell sitting on the ground.

The cops exchanged a look before they took her away.

“Hi Ms. Reed, we have arrested Chloe,” said the cop who displayed his ID over the phone.

“Thank you,” Amber said as she hung up the phone.

“Who’s that?” Cole asked as he approached her with a cup of coffee.

Amber sipped her coffee and said, “Police station.”

“They called to inform you of Chloe’s arrest?” Cole asked, smiling brightly.

“Yes.” Amber nodded.

“From what I heard, her father wants her to marry into a wealthy family that can help with the family business, and what happened now might blow everything up and her father might even disown her,” Cole mocked.

"You're right," Amber agreed.

Sheila knocked on the door and opened it, saying, "Ms. Reed, there is a lawyer here for you."

"A lawyer? You called for a lawyer?" Amber asked, raising her brows at Cole.

"Why would I call a lawyer out of the blue?" Cole spread his hands.

"It's a lawyer for the Farrell Group," Sheila explained.

"The Farrell Group? Perhaps what you said at the conference enraged Jared, and now he's filing a lawsuit against you, babe," Cole squinted.

"We'll find out. Let him in," Amber said, her lips pursed together as Sheila nodded.

"Good day, Ms. Reed, Mr. Lyon," Mr. Carter the lawyer said as he walked into the office.

"Please take a seat," Amber said, motioning for him to do so.

Mr. Carter thanked her and sat across from her while Cole made him a cup of tea.

He thanked Cole before explaining why he was here, "I believe you know I came on Mr. Farrell's order, right?"

"Has he filed a suit against me?" As she leaned back in her seat, she inquired.

"No, he asked me to come and present you with a new divorce settlement," he said with a smile and a shake of his head.

"A new divorce settlement?" Cole shouted lightly while Amber, too, was taken aback.

“Ms. Reed, please have a look at the new settlement drafted by Mr. Farrell,” he said, reaching for the file in his briefcase. “It is stated here that you will receive five villas, two apartments, five cars, and alimony in the amount of a hundred million,” he said as he handed Amber the file, and as expected, Amber did not accept it.

Then he placed it on the table and pushed it towards her.

Cole grabbed it right away and grinned, “This is it? Jared Farrell, how stingy could he be? Isn’t he supposed to give Amber half of his fortune? What about the Farrell Group’s share? I believe my babe deserves some.”

“You have mistaken Mr. Lyon, Ms. Reed, and Mr. Farrell signed a prenuptial agreement; thus Ms. Reed does not have the right to ask for company share,” Mr. Carter was a little nervous to hear Cole’s statement and quickly explained.

Cole understood that Jared was generous enough to give what was listed in the new settlement despite the prenuptial agreement, so he remained silent.

Amber took the file and looked at it, saying, “I want to know why Mr. Farrell drafted this new settlement.”

She claimed she didn’t want anything when they signed the divorce papers, but now he drafted a new settlement one month later, she was curious about his intentions.

Mr. Carter moved his glasses in place and explained, “Mr. Farrell mistreated you during your marriage because he thought you requested to marry him despite knowing his relationship with Ms. Gardner, but he realized now that he had misunderstood you after the conference, and he wants to compensate you.”

“How thoughtful of him?” Cole rolled his eyes and asked, “Compensation? He harmed Amber, and what was done cannot be undone; additionally, instead of compensating, I believe he is attempting to save his reputation.”

“What exactly did you mean?” Mr. Carter was perplexed as he looked at Cole.

“Amber revealed how the Farrells treated her over the last six years, and now everyone thinks he’s a scumbag, so he sent you over to save his reputation,” Cole stated as he crossed his arms across his chest.

“Err... Mr. Farrell didn’t mean it that way,” he explained.

“Regardless of his motives, I have no intention of receiving anything from him, just as I said when we divorced, so take this and go back,” Amber said, returning the file to Mr. Carter.

“Ms. Reed, please reconsider; Mr. Farrell wishes to compensate you,” Mr. Carter persuaded.

“I don’t need no compensation,” Amber insisted.

Mr. Carter was helpless and exited their office as Cole took his seat. “Will you regret not accepting it?” He inquired of Amber.

“No.” She re-engrossed herself in her work.

Cole shrugged as his phone rang just as he was about to say something. His assistant called.

“I’m going back to my office, babe; call me if you need anything,” he said, raising his phone.

“Be safe on the way back,” Amber said, nodding.

Cole walked away with a simple nod, while Amber went back to work.

Amber was eating dinner at home in Kelsington Bay at the time when her doorbell rang. She went to open the door with the crutches and was surprised to see Jared. She tried to close it immediately but was stopped by Jared.

"I have something I need to tell you," Jared said.

"We don't have anything to talk about. Please leave before someone takes a picture of you here at my apartment and makes a big deal out of it," Amber mocked.

"Don't worry, I checked, and no one knows I'm here," Jared said, frowning.

"Oh, so you're proud of yourself?" She smirked, looking at him coldly.

Jared felt a hand squeezing his heart; she was done with him because the way she looked at him was the same way he used to look at her.

"How come you didn't accept the new settlement?" Jared inquired.

"What is the point of accepting?" Amber responded with a question.

"Those are my restitution for mistreating you for the past six years," Jared explained, his eyes filled with guilt.

"Didn't Mr. Carter convey my message to you that I don't want anything to do with you anymore, so I don't want anything from you. While you mistreat me, I guess it was my fault for marrying you, not yours, so please leave."

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Jared stood there motionless. Amber became enraged when she realized he had no intention of leaving, so she tried to push him away.

She had forgotten she was still injured, so instead of pushing Jared away, she lost her balance and fell behind.

Jared quickly extended his arms to grab her arm, but he was a split second too late. He not only missed her arms, but he also lost his balance and fell forward.

Amber fell on the rug on her back, while Jared fell with both hands beside her shoulders, one knee knelt on the floor and his body on top of her.

When their gazes met, they both froze.

Amber was taken aback, and her heart raced as she blushed.

Jared's eyes darkened as he looked at her flushed face, which reminded him of that night when she was drunk and overly seductive like a fairy. Jared was reminiscing about that night, he swallowed briefly and he felt his ears burning. His gaze fixed on the pair of slightly parted red lips and then moved slowly toward them.

"Hello? Could you please get up right now?" Amber's words brought Jared back to reality; his face stiffened as he realized what he was about to do and he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry."

He stood up and stretched his arm out to help her up, but Amber declined, slowly standing up and supporting herself with both hands on the floor.

Jared's face darkened as he slowly drew his hand in the air back in, forming a fist.

Amber let out an agonizing sigh, which startled Jared, "Are you okay?" He inquired, concerned.

"It's all your fault, Jared Farrell, I guess the Farrells are my jinx, my leg has almost recovered but look at this, it's sprained again because of you!" Amber screamed.

Her eyes became misty as she spoke as if she was sorry for herself. She was fine without him, but something bad always happened to her whenever he was around.

It broke Jared's heart to see Amber sobbed, but he kept it under wrap. "I will take responsibility," he said as he carried her up from the ground.

Amber's eyes widened as a result of his sudden movement, and her hands naturally wrapped around his neck, but she quickly drew them back when she felt the warmth from his body.

"Let go of me!" Amber nearly screamed.

Jared ignored her and carried her to the sofa, where he sat her down before dialing a number and said, "Bring a doctor over to Kelsington Bay right now."

Kelsington Bay? That was Ms. Reed's home.

Ben was baffled, but he didn't question it and simply did as he was told.

The doctor soon arrived, and Jared led him to the sofa, saying, "Take a look at her leg injuries," pointing to Amber's leg.

Amber agreed to be treated because she did not want to be incapacitated.

After completing his examination, the doctor opened his medicine chest, prompting Jared to inquire, "Is she going to be okay?"

"Ms. Reed is fine, but due to the repeated ligament strain, healing will take longer this time." As he reached for the medicine he was looking for, the doctor said.

When Jared heard that, he frowned. 'Her leg is seriously injured.'

Amber was irritated because she was almost fully recovered and could finally walk without crutches, but she would never be able to do so now, at least not anytime soon. Her chest heaved up and down as she bit her lips and inhaled deeply and repeatedly in irritation.

After treating her, the doctor left.

“Please leave Mr. Farrell,” Amber said, rubbing her glabella. “I believe you’ve noticed that I get hurt every time you are around, so please don’t ever come near me.”

Jared frowned, and his intended words were ended prematurely by an incoming call from Makenna.

He was hesitant to answer for unknown reasons, especially in front of Amber. But he eventually answered, knowing Makenna’s insecurities and that she would never stop calling until he answered the phone.

“Yes, Makenna,” Jared replied, sweeping a glance at Amber out of the corner of his eye, curious to see her reaction.

Amber, on the other hand, sat on the couch, flicking her nails, unconcerned about who he was talking to.

Jared’s heart was broken because her reaction of not minding him talking to another woman meant she no longer loved him.

“Jared? Jared?” Makenna called from the other end of the line.

“Yes?” Jared responded in hushed tones, pulling himself away from his thoughts.

“Are you alright? I just said your name a few times,” Makenna pouted.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t paying attention; why did you call?” Jared said as he lowered his gaze.

“Have you forgotten that you’re supposed to come to my house for dinner tonight?” Makenna inquired.

“I’m sorry, I forgot,” Jared apologized after a brief pause.

“I knew it, which is why I called to see where you are now,” Makenna inquired softly.

Jared lied to her, saying, "I'm with a client."

Amber looked up, raising her brows at Jared, a hint of teasing in her gleam.

Jared was bothered by her stare, so he let out a dry cough and continued, "I'll come once I'm done here."

"All right, see you later," Makenna said with a smile.

Jared simply said yes before hanging up the phone.

"I had no idea I was your client, Mr. Farrell. I'm surprised you can lie," Amber said jokingly, her arms crossed across her chest.

Jared was embarrassed by her statement, but he quickly returned to his normal self, saying, "I have to go now, please reconsider about the new settlement," as he turned to the door.

"There's no need for that; I already stated that I don't want anything from you," Amber asserted coldly.

Jared pressed his lips together looking at her assertiveness and walked away without saying anything else.

Amber spent the next few days in court, attending trials against Chloe and the Twitter account holders. The netizens were enthralled by the progression of the cases as if they were watching an intriguing drama series.

Finally, marketing account holders were detained for three to five days depending on the severity of their statements, while netizens involved were fined forty dollars each.

Chloe refused to plead guilty during the first trial and insisted on an appeal, despite her lawyer telling her that it would not free her from legal responsibility and only shorten her detention by two or three days.

Amber and Cole arrived at the court today for the second trial; her injuries had improved significantly, and while she was still unable to jump or run, she was already walking without crutches.

“Ms. Reed,” someone called from behind her as she approached the court.

Amber and Cole both turned to face the source of the voice and saw a woman dressed neatly with proper makeup but looking haggard.

“Hello, may I ask who you are?” Amber inquired politely.

“I am Chloe’s mother.” The woman in her middle age forced a smile on her face.

Amber’s smile faded as she realized who the woman in front of her was, “How can I help you, Mrs. Mendez?”