

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 12

The following day, Jared sat at his desk with the divorce certificate on the table.

He looked at it for a moment and threw it in the trash can.

At that moment, Ben came forward and said respectfully, “Mr. Farrell, the chairman of the Trident Group has called you.”

Makenna’s father ?

Jared gathered himself and picked up the landline, “Uncle Trenton.”

A middle-aged man with a raspy voice was on the other end of the line, “Jared, has Makenna been quite obedient at your house these past few days ? I haven’t had time to visit her lately, so your aunt has been going over to relieve her boredom. I was afraid she would complain.”

Jared’s voice was steady, “Uncle, don’t worry, Makenna is recovering well these days and my mother often spent time with her.”

“Oh, that’s good.” Trenton asked tentatively, “I’ve heard something. They say Makenna’s car accident six years ago was related to your ex-wife. Yesterday Makenna’s mother went to see Makenna and asked some questions, but Makenna has been evasive. Jared, do you know what’s going on ?”

Jared was stunned and pursed his lips, not answering immediately.

“Jared, are you listening ?”

After a while, Jared frowned, “That car accident ... did have something to do with Amber.”

Trenton intoned, “As you know, Makenna my beloved baby girl. The accident six years ago almost crushed your aunt and me. The first person Makenna saw when she woke up was you, which shows how deeply she feels about you. As for your ex-wife or Makenna, I think you know very well who is more important.”

Jared lowered his eyes, “Yes.”

The person on the other end of the phone seemed satisfied, “Jared, I’m sure you’ll be the worthiest person Makenna can trust.”

Hanging up the phone, Jared pondered for a moment.

After a while, he called Ben in, “There’s something I need you to get done.”

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Amber exited the headquarters building of Goldstone Co. side by side with Jeremy and Cole.

Cole grinned as he hooked Jeremy’s shoulder and gave him a thumbs up, “That was brilliant just now. You didn’t see the old men’s faces turn livid. Jeremy, your solution is really good. Haha.”

Amber couldn’t help but curl her lips, “Those people have a lot of problems with me because of a money theft case six years ago, so naturally they won’t easily accept me as a new shareholder. But Jeremy’s solution worked and they were dumbfounded.”

She hadn’t asked Jeremy how he and Grandpa had met or why he knew something about Goldstone Co.

Jeremy was a model now, but everyone had their secrets.

You just have to respect that.

Grandpa had gone to such lengths to get fifty-one percent of the shares, so she was going to use them to get a firm foothold in Goldstone Co. and get to the bottom of what happened six years ago.

As for the Gardner family ...

Her eyes twinkled. There was no rush, and she was going to take it one step at a time.

“Baby, you’re a person of status now. In the future, you can’t be sloppy in your dressing, and you can’t let others underestimate you. Come on, let’s go and buy some clothes and jewelry.”

Cole drove them to Haute Classe.

It was a paradise for upper-class ladies, where they could buy luxury goods including clothing, jewelry, and other ultra-expensive items.

But their good mood was spoiled by a shrill, mean voice.

“Stop right there, you bitch!” A familiar insult in a familiar tone of voice.

The smile on Amber’s face instantly disappeared.

She turned around to see Shonna with her arms crossed and her eyes wide.

She walked up to Amber, pointed at her nose, and cursed, “You’re such a bitch, not only did you cheat on my son before marriage, but you took my son’s money and brought two lovers here for shopping? You’re disgusting!”

Jeremy grimaced and stepped in front of Amber, “Watch your mouth.”

Shonna rolled her eyes, and her voice was as loud as it could be, drawing a large crowd of people around her, “Everybody, look! This woman is a shameless slut. She’s here hanging out with her adulterers spending my son’s money! Look at her, everyone. They’re so shameless!”