

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 19

As Cole finished, the sound of people gasping filled the room. Their eyes darted between Makenna and Amber in shock.

This video had been confirmed by the expert to be true, and if Cole's words were true too...

The person equally shocked was Jared.

He looked to the woman standing in front of him, and his eyes dimmed down before he asked, "Amber, why didn't you tell me?"

"Would you believe me if I told you?" Amber asked in reply, with a touch of sarcasm in her tone, "Mr. Farrell, we've been married for six years. I can count with one hand the time when we had actual conversations every day. There's no room for anyone else but Miss Gardner in your heart."

She used to go to the hospital every day to give Makenna blood transfusions, and she knew how her marriage to Jared had come about and who Jared had in mind. She wanted to get Jared to notice her more by taking care of Makenna.

But for six years, she had gotten nothing but indifference from Jared.

At these words, Jared re-examined the woman in front of him, black dress, red lips, and a nonchalant look on her beautiful face. He felt that Amber looked like a different person now, no longer the docile wife who had been waiting for him to come home in the past.

He also remembered that he and Amber had rarely spoken to each other when they were not divorced. He had never asked her what she had done or what friends she had.

It seemed that he never got to know her ...

The two of them only spoke briefly for a couple of minutes. Jared didn't say anything either, but Makenna was right beside him, and she was keenly aware that Jared had softened towards Amber and seemed to want to defend her.

With a quick glance over the guests, Makenna gritted her teeth and stepped forward, then gave Amber a deep bow.

"Sis, I didn't know about the blood transfusion. You had been so kind to me all these years..." Makenna choked, and her eyes grew red. She bowed to Amber again, "I'm sorry..."

When she looked up, she winked at someone in the crowd before continuing her apology to Amber, "I am sorry about the video too. It was my dad who was too much in love with me and made a mistake in the investigation to think you were the one who hit me with the car."

"Miss Gardner, I'm two months younger than you." Amber didn't take kindly to her apology and gave Jared an indifferent look.

It turned out that Trenton had had the video released, and she thought it was Jared who had done it to her.

Makenna only bowed her head and pursed her pale lips.

Soon, Makenna saw the jewelry box that the maid brought to her, took it, and handed it to Amber, "Si... Miss... Reed, thank you for taking care of me all these years. This is a gift my father gave me earlier. I give it to you now as a token of my gratitude."

The jewelry box was opened and the full diamond tiara on the black velvet became more and more eye-catching as the light shone on it.

“Is this, is this the crown that Princess Liliana wore on her wedding day?”

“Mr. Gardner really spoils his daughter!”

Some of the guests, who were jewelry lovers, recognized the crown and exclaimed that though it was not as luxurious as the Coraz n Azul, but it showed how much Mr. Gardner loved his daughter.

Trenton’s eyes changed when he saw the tiara.

But he also knew his daughter’s purpose in giving this to Amber. He went up to Amber with a cold face and said in a fairly good tone, “Miss Reed, I misjudged about you. And thank you for taking care of my daughter. Please accept the tiara!”

Amber stood there with her legs slightly apart. She just looked at the full diamond tiara and did not take it from Makenna.

Seeing that she didn’t take it, Makenna said, “This tiara was designed by a designer of Van Cleef & Arpels when Princess Liliana got married. My father got it at Sotheby for 12 million many years ago ...”

As she spoke, her voice turned lower, “It is also one of my favorite pieces I wanted to express my sincere gratitude to you so I took it out.”

The guests could hear the resignation in Makenna’s words. Seeing Amber’s hesitation to accept the jewelry and her condescending attitude, they started to criticize her.

“Amber, don’t push your luck here. Miss Gardner has apologized.”

“Yes, Mr. Gardner was just too protective of his daughter to do something foolish. Didn’t he apologize to you too?”

“Miss Gardner came to thank you with an invaluable tiara, but you didn’t take it. What more do you want?”

One by one, the guests spoke with more vitriol than the other, as if Amber was the one who had done something wrong, causing Jared to frown at them.

“Jared,” Makenna turned back to Jared and whispered, “I really didn’t know about Miss Reed’s visit to the hospital earlier to give me blood transfusion. Please believe me, and help me persuade Miss Reed to accept the gift.”

Looking at her thin body and her pale lips, Jared was a little distressed.

“Amber, Makenna and Mr. Gardner have both apologized to you.” Jared spoke in a hoarse voice, “And the gift from Makenna is also worth a lot. Just take it.”

Amber knew that even if she was innocent, Jared would still be on Makenna’s side.

But when she heard his words in person, her hand clenched into a fist and she felt like her heart was being stabbed with daggers.

It was ridiculous that she had loved a man like that for eight years!

Cole, who had been watching the show on the side, saw Jared talk to Amber like that and he was enraged. He tried to rush towards Jared, “Jared, you fucking ...”

“Cole,” Amber reached out to stop Cole.

She already felt a little tired after a long night. She was just about to tell Cole to go when she caught the smug smile on Makenna's face from the corner of her eyes.

Yeah, she'd come here for revenge today, not to save face for them.

Amber swallowed the words that were on her lips and squeezed Cole's hand. Her gaze was determined, "I'll take care of this."

She turned back to face Makenna.

Makenna was caught off guard by Amber's action and scrambled to hide her smile. She handed out the jewelry box again.

"Miss Gardner, I've been going to the hospital and donating a lot of blood for you over the past few years, causing me to be in poor health right now." Amber said as she brushed her fingers over the full diamond tiara, "It's not quite enough to thank me with this tiara, is it?"

Amber looked to Jared and asked with a smile, "Mr. Farrell, what do you think?"

Jared glanced at her bright face and asked in a hushed voice, "What else do you want?"

"I want what you're holding – the Coraz n Azul," Amber pointed to the jewelry box Jared held in his hand, not looking like she was joking at all.

"No." Makenna interrupted Amber with a sobbing voice, "Miss Reed, I know you're upset with me because of the video. I can bring my

collection of jewelry for you to pick anything you want. But the Coraz n Azul, this is the necklace Jared is going to propose to me with ..."

The guests were also indignant, “Yes, Amber, you’ve gone too far. The tiara Miss Gardner gave you is very expensive, but you dare want the Coraz n Azul!”

“Is this a deliberate attempt to get back at Mr. Farrell for divorcing you?”

Amber turned a deaf ear to the insults and locked eyes with Jared, “Mr. Farrell, don’t you love Miss Gardner? Miss Gardner was the one who wanted to thank me. What? This is how you thank me with?”