

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 20

“Miss Reed, don’t you go too far.” Makenna was pissed off but had to hold her tongue, “My dad apologized to you about the video. Why won’t you stop, and you’re even trying to snatch the proposal necklace my boyfriend gave me?”

Amber raised an eyebrow and smiled, “You got together with Mr. Farrell only a few days after I divorced him. People who don’t know what is going on will think you’ve been coveting him and can’t wait to be his wife!”

“What are you talking about? It’s obviously you ...”

“And, Miss Gardner, I didn’t mean to snatch it.” Before Makenna could finish, she was interrupted by Amber again, “You were the one who wanted to give me a gift and I had my eye on the Coraz n Azul.”

“...” Makenna choked on her words and stood there biting her lip. Her face grew paler and paler, like a small white flower about to wither.

Cole watched the scene with such pleasure that he even wanted to give Amber a round of applause.

“Mr. Farrell, say something.” Cole barked at Jared, “Aren’t you a man of your word?”

Jared’s face stiffened.

After a moment of silence, he handed Amber the jewelry box containing

Coraz n Azul.

Makenna hastily tugged at his sleeve, “Jared, this is the necklace you’re going to propose to me with. Don’t ...”

“Today is a special party that uncle is throwing for your recovery from the hospital. Don’t spoiled it.” Jared soothed her in a hushed voice, “It’s just a necklace. I’ll have Ben find a better one later and bring it to propose to you.”

The guests were envious when they heard this, “Miss Gardner is lucky. Mr. Farrell has a way of buying the rarest jewelry for you!”

After complimenting Makenna, they then threw Amber more sarcastic remarks.

Hearing what Jared had said, Makenna’s face brightened and she nodded obediently, “I’ll do whatever you say.”

Listening to their conversation, Amber only found it extremely ironic.

She had been married to Jared for six years and he had never bought her a single piece of clothing, not to mention jewelry. And it was even her who bought the ring when they got married.

Now that she saw how he treated Makenna, she felt she was living like a joke.

Amber suppressed the sadness in her heart and took the jewelry box with a bright smile, “It’s such a rare piece of jewelry, and Mr. Farrell just gave it to me. It seems that Mr. Farrell really loves Miss Gardner and doesn’t want her to suffer a bit.”

Amber's pungent comment didn't sit well with Jared. He said
indifferently, "Coraz n Azul is yours, and Mr. Gardner apologized.
Amber, just drop this matter."

"Okay!" Amber agreed readily.

She took a glass of red wine from the table and nodded towards Jared, "I wish Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner a happy marriage for a hundred years, and may you have a baby soon."

With that, she tilted her head and drank the wine in one go, then put the glass down and turned to leave.

"Mr. Farrell, I must thank you too." Cole grinned, "If it wasn't for your indifference, Amber wouldn't have come to her senses! Thank you for releasing Amber. She deserves the best."

Jeremy picked up the clutch bag on the table that Amber had forgotten to take with her and blew a whistle, "Let's go."

"Go, go!" Cole took Jeremy by the shoulders and left the place with him as he complained, "The air is so filthy in here. I'll fell sick if staying here for one more second!"

As he watched them leave, Jared's brow knitted tighter, and there was an indescribable feeling of irritation in him that could not be dispelled.

He didn't expect her to have such good suitors.

...

Amber had just gotten to the car and hadn't been resting with her eyes closed for more than a minute when Cole and Jeremy came back as well.

“Babe, you were fantastic just now. Gee, did you see the look on Makenna’s face? She can’t wait to eat you.” Cole got into the driver’s seat and buckled his seatbelt as he laughed out loud, “It’s so good that I even want to applaud you!”

Jeremy got into the back seat and handed Amber the bag, “You just put it on the table and forgot to take it.”

“I walked too fast and didn’t notice.” Amber took the bag.

Jeremy glanced at the jewelry box that had been placed next to the seat and asked Amber, “Amber, do you... still care about Jared? You didn’t want to see him with Makenna and that’s why you asked for the Coraz n Azul?”

Cole drove on but also looked at Amber in the rearview mirror, waiting for her answer.

“Jared and I are divorced. What do I care about him?” Amber laughed, “I didn’t expect that Makenna’s brain could run so fast and take the opportunity to give me a gift to divert attention from the video.”

She opened the jewelry box and showed it to Jeremy, “I checked it. The Coraz n Azul is designed by Maestro K, the famous designer in the jewelry world, and is valued at over 100 million. How could I not take the money that was offered to me? Don’t you think so?”

Cole exclaimed, “A hundred million? Baby, you’re awesome, and you made a fortune on Jared!”

“I sure know that I’m awesome.” Amber grunted, closed the jewelry box, and tossed it to him, “Find a good channel and sell it for me. One hundred million, and any extra bonus is yours.”

“Okay!”

Seeing that Amber didn’t look like she was telling lies to fool him, Jeremy’s furrowed brow loosened, “I’m relieved to see you like this.”

“Baby, why don’t you let me find you another boyfriend?” Cole said with a grin, then gave Amber another glance in the rearview mirror, “Tell me what kind of men you like, or you can stay with me. My mum quite likes you anyway ...”

“No!” Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Jeremy.

“Why not?” Cole rolled his eyes and boasted, “Not only am I handsome, but I’m also versatile and I’m a childhood sweetheart of Amb’s. I’m the perfect candidate to be her husband!”

Jeremy pursed his thin lips, looking a little upset, “You always fool around and don’t take care of the family.”

“What? How do you know I don’t take care of my family? It’s not like you’ve ever lived with me!” Cole looked in the rearview mirror at Jeremy and suddenly smiled wickedly, “Hey, hey, you have a crush on Amber, am I right?”

Amber froze, then reached out to whack Cole, “Shut up, he’s only twenty-two! He’s a kid!”

“He’s twenty-two, and he’s a man. He doesn’t have anything to do with the word ‘kid’.” Cole asked again with a wicked grin, “Jeremy, tell me, are you still a virgin?”

Jeremy was a little embarrassed by Cole’s question and coughed, “Yes ...”

“Do you have a crush on Amber?”

“...”

Amber heard Cole going raunchier on the topic. She noticed the chocolate bar on the armrest and immediately ripped it open and shoved a whole bar into his mouth.

Cole gulped and whimpered as he ate the chunk of chocolate, and he was choked.

“He’s like that, and he talks out of turn.” Amber told Jeremy, “Just ignore him, and don’t take those words personally.”

Jeremy nodded, but still locked his eyes on Amber’s face.

He hesitated for a moment, and while he was just about to say something to Amber, the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

He fumbled out his phone and looked at it, then his face changed slightly. He moved to the other side of the car window and lowered his voice, “What is wrong?”

After the call, Jeremy said to Cole, “I’ve got something to take care of. You can just drop me off at the intersection up ahead.”

“Did the agent call?” Amber asked, “Why don’t you let Cole drive you there?”

Jeremy smiled, and his voice was mellow, “It’s okay. They are on the way to pick me up. I want Cole to drive you home early and let you get some rest.”

Hearing his words, Amber didn’t push it and nodded.

Soon, Jeremy got out of the car.

As the car drove off again, Amber poked her head out slightly and saw Jeremy standing on the curb. He was standing upright and had a well-defined profile...

She felt as if she had seen the Jared of eight years ago.