

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 31

rother? Amber frowned as she looked at the incoming call, "I'm Amber, but you've got it wrong, I don't have a brother," she stated.

"His name is Logan Farrell, and he claimed to be your brother."

Amber was startled by this name since it reminded her of everything he had done previously. "Sorry, I don't know anyone by that name," she said and hung up.

"Brother? Was that Jeremy?" Cole asked.

"No, wrong number." As they proceeded to the elevator, Amber and Cole were discussing the lunch menu and the situation of Goldstone. Her phone rang once more.

Amber kept her cool and responded once more. This time, it wasn't the cops, but Logan.

"Hello Amber, could you kindly come and pick me up from the police station?"

Logan had never addressed her correctly or by her name during her six-year marriage to Jared; this was the first time he addressed her by name and in a respectful manner while sounding unwilling.

"Jared and I are divorced," Amber reminded both him and herself, "You should contact your brother to come to get you."

"Can't you just come on over, dammit!" Logan bellowed.

"Call your brother," Amber said, frowning.

Logan did not respond and hung up before Amber did.

“Was it Jared’s younger brother?” Cole was able to pick up on a few important information from their talk. “Jared will have dinner with Makenna and her parents at Grand Hyatt while rescheduling their engagement party. Logan wasn’t there, but in the police station instead?” He continued.

“I guess he broke the law and wants me to bail him out,” Amber shrugged.

“He still bosses you about like he did before you divorced, he inherited his mother’s characteristics,” Cole said with a snort.

“How long will someone be detained for a small offense?” Amber asked abruptly as she opened the car door.

“It depends on the type of crime. For a regular fight without bail, it takes around fifteen days. Do you plan to bail him out?” Cole said as he gazed blankly at Amber.

“He must have done something bad because he did not dare to contact Jared. I’ll go have a look,” Amber said as she got into her car.

“You ditch me for your ex-brother-in-law?” Cole said, bending slightly and knocking on the glass, staring at her pitifully.

Amber drove out of the parking lot without responding.

Amber hated being such a softie thinking about Cole’s remarks on her drive to the police station; she was determined to let go, but couldn’t stop herself from helping when Jared’s brother was in trouble.

Amber was escorted to Logan by a female police officer at the police station, where she saw a queue of young men standing against the wall, looking dirty and wounded.

“Logan Farrell,” the cop called, “Someone is here to bail you out.”

Logan looked up immediately, and his eyes gleamed for a split second when he saw Amber who had a ponytail. “I know you’re coming, bitch,” he grumbled.

“What did you call me?” Amber gave him a serene gaze. Logan was taken aback by her calm and pleasant demeanor hidden under the dark cloak.

They exchanged stares for a few moments until Logan shouted, “Amber!”

Amber’s face lit up with a smile as she queried, instead of signing the bail, “Why did you fight?”

“Oi! Logan, your brother divorced her yet you asked her to bail you out?” Shouted a young man on the corner as Logan remained quiet.

“What a jerk! Like mother, like son!”

“I’d say he’s a lady trapped within a man’s body!”

When Logan was ready to lose it because of their taunts, Amber grabbed the corner of his school uniform and said, “Do you want to start a fight here? I’m going to call your brother.”

Logan stopped and swung her hand loose from him violently, he didn’t want her to call Jared.

After signing Logan's bail, Amber cast a glimpse around the corner at the young boys. "I'll bail them all out," she said to the officer. "It's just a minor quarrel amongst friends, no big deal; there's no need to bother their parents here."

The cop agreed because they were classmates and it would save them both time and effort.

"Are you nuts?" Logan said as he couldn't believe Amber had also bailed them out. He almost yelled at Amber, "Why did you bail them out?"

"Did you win in your fight with them?" As she zipped up her cloak, Amber asked.

"I was winning when there were just three of them," Jared remarked, "Then two others joined..."

"So you lost," Amber said, giving him a sidelong glance. "And you think you're good!"

Logan couldn't think of anything to say.

Amber walked behind the boys as they exited the station, while Logan gazed at her, puzzled. He kept up with her warily until he noticed Amber slamming her purse against the back of one of the boys.

When the others realized what had happened, they rapidly approached Amber, while Logan froze in his place.

"Come on up and give a hand! Three is nothing to you, you said!" Amber shouted at Logan.

Logan dashed forward while rolling up his sleeves. He knocked down the first three with ease before moving on to the two that surrounded Amber.

Logan, despite winning the fight, took a punch to the right side of his face too.

“You are lucky that I let him beat you up,” Amber said, brushing her hair away and staring at the boys on the ground. “I, on the other hand, can easily make all of you locked up in the juvenile center for at least three months, I guarantee.”

Her words, however mild, unnerved them. “Stand up now and apologize to him,” she said, pointing to Logan, who was standing alongside her.

The five of them quickly followed Amber’s instructions and only fled after she permitted them.

Logan felt conflicted staring at the woman beside him. Since she married his brother, he had despised her and been disrespectful to her, believing she was the reason Makenna and Jared had broken up.

But his earlier experience at the bar and what happened today allowed him to see a different Amber, and he realized she wasn’t as bad as he had assumed.

Amber gave him some money and said, “Your brother is in Grand Hyatt with Makenna. You may go to them or wherever you want.”

She went to sit in the driver’s seat of her car, but Logan was already in the back seat.

“Get a cab; I don’t have time to drive you around,” Amber stated, slightly irritated.

“No! I’d like to sleep here!” As he stated, his face twitched as a result of his injuries.

“No, your brother and I are no longer married!” Amber insisted.

“Sister-in-law or ex-sister-in-law makes no difference,” he said.

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“The juice is so sweet.” Makenna smiled at Jared nicely and put the glass on the table. “Thank you for remembering what I like.”

His lips curled up, “I remember all the things you like. I know a nice fruit farm. I will ask the owner to send two boxes of mangoes to your house. If you want to eat something else, you can tell me.”

“Yeah,” she responded with difficulty.

She started to feel uncomfortable, pushing away the chair and stood up with a paler face. “I’ll go to the bathroom. Jared, you can chat with my father for a while longer.”

She lifted the hem of her skirt, turned around and walked away as fast as she could.

She grew up allergic to mangoes and only a bite could make her severely sick. Before she reached the bathroom, she found it hard to breathe. Then she twisted her ankle and almost fell.

“Makenna, Makenna!” Mrs. Gardner hurried to her and held her.

Mrs. Gardner looked at her uncomfortable look and got anxious. “Are you crazy? You are allergic to mangoes. Why did you drink the mango juice Jared gave you? You’re killing yourself!”

“Mom, I feel so bad...” Makenna wheezed, clutching her mother’s hand. “Go get a doctor and don’t tell Jared about it. If he asks you, you must tell him that I love to eat mangoes.”

“Don’t say these things now!” Mrs. Gardner scolded, trying to help her get to the rest room.

However, after only a few steps, Makenna fainted and collapsed on her directly.

“Makenna!” Mrs. Gardner almost cried out, not knowing what to do. “Help! Somebody helps us!”

In the banquet hall, Jared had a long chat with Trenton. When he looked at his watch, he found twenty minutes had passed. But Makenna still did not return.

Since her body was still weak, Jared feared that something might happen to her. So he got up, saying, “Mr. Gardner, I’ll go look for Makenna.”

“Don’t worry. Makenna is fine.” Mrs. Gardner came back in time and smiled when hearing his words, “She accompanied us for a whole day and felt tired and sleepy. I let her rest in the lounge.”

She added, “Jared, you must be exhausted too. Go home and have a good rest. When she is awake, we will bring her back home.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Gardner. When I am not so busy, I hope you and Mr. Gardner will be gracious enough to have a meal with my mother.”

She smiled, “Sure. Be careful on your way.”

He took his suit jacket and left. When he turned around at the door, he saw Mrs. Gardner saying something to Trenton. Then the two walked towards the back of the banquet hall in a hurry.

On the roadside, Ben, his assistant, was already waiting there. When seeing him come out, he hurriedly pulled open the back door of the car.

The car drove smoothly towards the Farrell family house.

It was quiet in the car. But Jared felt more irritable, recalling the things that Amber did and said at the banquet.

And he also thought of the gentle and handsome youth beside her.

He tugged at his tie and after a while, he asked Ben in a low voice, “Have you found out about Jeremy Lynch’s family background?”

“Yes.” Ben report to him truthfully, “Jeremy was born in Ensford Town which was a poor place near the mountains with undeveloped transportation. There is a school ten kilometers away from that place. Six years ago, when Miss Reed went there to visit the poor children, she met him and chose to sponsor him.”

“After he came out of the mountains, he was scouted by FYM Entertainment on his way to a summer job. Now he is the most expensive male model at FYM. He is also particularly smart. With his help, Miss Reed became one of the shareholders of Goldstone Co. within a short time,” he added.

As he finished, Jared commented, “Amber controls Goldstone Co. with the shares in her hands. But if the other shareholders do not listen to her, the company won’t survive for long. She hadn’t been in business before, so she understands nothing.”

“Yes.” Ben agreed, “Mr. Farrell, although you were forced to marry Miss Reed, I could see that you still care about her. She just took over Goldstone. Co. and you feared that Mr. Gardner would revenge on her in business out of love for his own daughter, so you gave her Coraz n Azul and let her leave.”

Jared closed his eyes for a rest and after a while, he said, “She often goes to the Farrell family residence to accompany grandmother. I thank her for this.”

Ben smiled, “Yes. Lady Georgia likes Miss Reed a lot.”

Jared was well aware of it.

Every time he and Amber went back to the Farrell family residence, his grandma would hold Amber’s hand and talked to her nonstop. But when he took Makenna to see his grandma, she showed her dislike right in Makenna’s face.

Thinking that Lady Georgia did not like Makenna, he felt a bit irritated and said coldly, “Do you always talk so much?”

Ben immediately shut up.

At this time, Jared’s phone in his suit pocket vibrated and he felt a small hard object when fumbling for his phone.

He checked his phone first. It was a message from Makenna. She asked him if he had arrived home.

After replying the message, he looked at the ring in his hand under the car light. Then he instantly remembered that day he went to the court to

divorce Amber. After coming out, he took off the wedding ring and casually threw it into his suit pocket.

Maybe the maids saw it was something valuable and dared not to move it. So after cleaning his suit, they put it back into his pocket.

Staring at the ring for a long time, he asked, “Did I buy the ring myself?”

Ben looked at him and the ring from the rearview mirror and said carefully, “When you married Miss Reed, you said if you gave things like wedding dress and wedding ring to her, it would be hard for you to face Miss Gardner in the future. So when you got married, there was no wedding dress, no wedding and all that. You keep everything to the simplest.”

“You let Miss Reed to choose the ring herself, but...” After a slight pause, Ben added, “You didn’t give her any money, nor did you ask me to handle it. So Miss Reed bought the ring herself.”

Hearing his words, Jared stared at the ring with a gloomier face. He remembered the day of divorce. She seemed to be in high spirit, so cheery and glowing and even a bit proud.

During their six years of marriage, she never asked anything from him. Even when they got divorce, she took nothing from him.

When seeing him remain silent, Ben asked after deliberation, “Mr. Farrell, do you want me to dispose the ring for you?”

“When you arrive at the office tomorrow morning, compile a file about Maxmatch.” Jared said in a quiet voice, “Hayden’s company has partnered with Goldstone Co., so you can send the documents to Goldstone in his name.”

“Okay.” Ben was familiar with his boss’s working style and instantly understood what he meant. “Goldstone has long been in decline. If they can get Maxmatch successfully, maybe they will have a chance to turn around. But I am afraid that Goldstone Co. does not have enough funds.”

Jared said, “It depends on how Amber will handle the Coraz n Azul. The fate of Goldstone is in her hands.”

Ben could not help but say, “I think Jeremy is quite good. Since he can easily help Miss Reed become a new shareholder of Goldstone, and if Miss Reed asks him for help, maybe the company will...”

While saying that, he suddenly noticed the change of the atmosphere in the car.

He instantly shut up and drove quietly.

Jared landed his eyes on the ring again. All these years, when he attended all kinds of banquets and parties wearing this ring, it helped him reject many women. In this sense, he felt the ring was not totally useless.

After a few seconds, he put the ring back into his suit pocket and said to Ben, “If Goldstone was unable to acquire Maxmatch, you send someone to help.”

Ben replied, “Okay.”

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Amber came back last night in a bad mood and drank until midnight. Then she went to sleep not long before she was awakened by the ringing phone.

She returned to her senses and fumbled for her phone on the bedside table.

“Hello?”

“Miss Reed, this is Sheila Dawson speaking,” a voice came on the phone.

Hearing the name, Amber sobered up a little and soon remembered the woman.

She was the secretary of Cole. Cole feared that after Amber entered Goldstone Co., she would have nobody to help her, so he assigned his secretary to her.

“What is wrong?” Amber asked while walking towards the bathroom.

Sheila said, “There are some urgent documents to be dealt. When would you be coming to the company?”

Amber thought about it and looked at the time. “I will be there around eight thirty.”

“Okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Amber washed her face with cold water and finally felt comfortable. But she still suffered from headache because she had drunk too much last night. In the mirror, she saw her slightly haggard face.

After washing up, she came out of the bedroom and saw the messy living room, she pursed her lips hard.

How much did she actually drink last night!

When she drove to the company, it was exactly eight thirty. As soon as she entered the office and sat down, Sheila came in.

“Miss Reed, these are the documents that need to be signed.”

“Alright.”

She opened the files and asked, “Did we sign the contract with Wisemas?”

“It was scheduled at nine o’clock this morning, but Wisemas changed their mind,” Sheila said helplessly.

“Is that so?” Amber frowned and took out her phone, saying, “I will call Cole and ask him to talk to them.”

Sheila quickly said, “Miss Reed, it won’t help. He planned to go to Wisemas this morning to talk about it. But after taking a call, he told me that he had something to attend to in his company and he would come back to deal with the contract with Wisemas later.”

Hearing this, Amber put down her phone.

She almost forgot that Cole also had a company of his own and had a lot of things to handle.

Seeing that she remained silent, Sheila asked, “Miss Reed, I will leave first. Is that okay?”

“Check where the president of Wisemas goes today.” Amber took a deep breath and continued, “Tell me once you find out about that. I’ll take care of these documents first.”

Sheila got stunned for a second and said, “Didn’t Cole say he would come back to deal with it?”

“He is also very busy. I can’t wait for him to help me handle everything.” Amber pursed her lips tighter, “I have to learn whatever I don’t know since I am in this position. Otherwise, I will lose the position soon.”

“Okay. Miss Reed. I will go check the itinerary.” Sheila left the office.

Amber had only come into contact with these things and there were many technical terms in the documents, so she read the documents quite slowly. She only completed a third of them by noon. After having a simple lunch brought in by the secretary, she continued to handle the rest of the documents.

At 2:30 in the afternoon, she finally finished all the documents.

She rubbed her sore neck, saw her phone light up, and took it over to check.

Jeremy texted: Amber, my company got a job for me and I need to go to Bourbon on a business trip for two months. Due to the time difference, I won’t be able to reply to your messages in time. If you encounter urgent matter, just call the number I gave to you.

She replied: Okay. Take care of yourself abroad.

At this time, another message popped up at the top of her phone screen. She found it was a bank message. When she saw the amount of money that arrived in her card, she got slightly stunned with wide eyes.

Twenty million, huh?

Could it be that Cole had already sold Coraz n Azul ?

Jeremy texted again: I know Goldstone was in a bad condition and needs funds. Use this first. Tell me if it's not enough.

Amber: I still have money in my account. I can ask Cole for help if needed. I can't take the money.

Soon Jeremy replied: Six years ago, you helped me and allowed me to become what I am today. My money is your money.

Reading his message, she felt warm inside and no longer refused him.

She texted: Okay. Just consider that Goldstone Co. owes you this. When the company gets better, I will give you back the money and the interests.

At this time, there came a knock on the office door.

"Come in," she replied.

Sheila pushed the door open and entered with a box of fruit. "Miss Reed, this is from Fruity Express."

After saying that, the secretary glanced at her whose face was hung with a slight smile and thought in her heart, "Could it be that Miss Reed knew who this is from?"

Amber opened the box and saw a box full of mangoes.

Being surprised, she thought that Cole must have bought this since he knew what she liked and always loved to buy food for her.

She moved her eyes away from the box and asked, “Did you find out where the president of Wisemas is?”

“Yes.” Sheila replied, “Today is Friday and he goes to Red Plum Club to play cards with his friends at two pm. I have sent the address to you on WhatsApp.”

“Good.” Amber stood up and put on her coat. “When the company gets better, I will give you a pay rise.”

“Thank you, Miss Reed.” Sheila was overjoyed.

Then she suddenly remembered that there was going to be a heavy rain, so she chased after Amber, wanting to remind her about it. However, Amber had already entered the elevator. At this time, she found her colleagues who loved to gossip gathered around.

They asked her curiously, “When Miss Reed saw the mangoes, what did she say?”

“She simply opened the box and glanced at it.” Sheila shrugged and felt puzzled too. “Even the cleaners of the company knew that Miss Reed got a divorce. So why did Mr. Farrell still send fruits here?”

“Could it be that Mr. Farrell felt regretful?” one of the colleagues asked.

“How is that possible? Everybody knows that Mr. Farrell loves Miss

Gardner and he even proposed to her with Coraz n Azul!” another colleague said.

“Maybe Mr. Farrell thought they could still be working partners after the divorce?” a woman said uncertainly.

“Our company is going out of business and nobody is willing to purchase it. How can Mr. Farrell not know it?” someone disagreed.

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It suddenly started to rain when Amber drove to Red Plum Club and the rain was getting heavier and heavier.

When she arrived at the place, she found there was no parking space in the underground garage. So she had to park her car in the open parking lot. As she had no umbrella in the car, she could only put her bag over her head and rushed into the rain.

In fact, the lobby was not far away. But due to the heavy rain, she still got wet. When the cold wind blew, she shivered all over.

When a waiter saw her like this, he immediately brought her a towel.

“Thank you.” She wiped her hair while asking, “It’s Friday today, so there must be many guests here, right? Are Mr. Longman and the others still playing cards in the same private room?”

The waiter thought she was a friend of Mr. Longman, so he replied, “Yes. Room 1103 has always been reserved for Mr. Longman.”

Knowing the room number, she showed a slight smile.

After the waiter left, she went to the front desk and ordered a pot of top quality tea and some desserts.

Just as she carried the plate towards the private room, several men pushed the glass door open and entered the lobby.

When Jared looked up, he suddenly noticed a woman with a slender figure walking towards one of the private rooms.

The woman looked quite similar to Amber...

“Mr. Farrell?” A man next to him saw Jared standing there so he asked carefully, “What’s wrong?”

Jared withdrew his eyes and replied, “It’s nothing.”

Amber did not know that Jared had also come here. She entered the room with a smile carrying tea and desserts.

She looked around the room and saw four men sitting at the card table in a Victorian style room. They were playing cards and chatting so leisurely and happily. And there were two young girls accompanying two of them.

Amber had read the information of Wisemas before and quickly recognized its boss, Mr. Longman. So she walked over and greeted, “Hello, Mr. Longman.”

Mr. Longman who was playing cards only threw a glance at her. “Hey, who are you?”

“I am Amber Reed from Goldstone Co.” She put down the tea and desserts on the table with a smile.

She added, “I came here to meet a friend. He played cards with you before and praised your good skills. Since our companies once had worked together, I thought I should come and say hello to you. I did not disturb you guys, did I?”

Mr. Longman said, “Oh.” At this time, the man sitting on the south side of the table asked, “Is your father Hugo Reed?”

“Yes,” she replied.

“I used to be familiar with your father. I played cards with him and he was quite good.” He sized her up and down with an fishy look.

She chose to ignore his gaze and said with a smile, “Yes. My father is good at playing cards and that’s why he can play with you, Mr. Yates.”

As the two chatted, the four men finished a round.

The man got up and waved at her. “My back hurts a bit playing for a round. You can help me and try for a round.”

She showed an embarrassed look and said, “Mr. Yates, I don’t know how to play cards.”

“Since your father is so good at it, how bad can you be?” He continued to beckon her. “Come here. If you really don’t know how to play, I will teach you.”

Mr. Longman also said, “You play for Mr. Yates. If you truly don’t want to play, then go out. Don’t spoil our fun.”

She sensed his displeasure from his words.

Since Goldstone Co. was in a bad situation and no capitalists was willing to purchase it, so Mr. Longman guessed that only his Wisemas could deal with her batch of overseas goods. That was why he acted so arrogantly.

Amber knew what she should do to get help from Wisemas.

Suddenly, she loosened her grip on her bag and walked towards Mr. Yates’ seat with a slight smile. “Mr. Yates, since you don’t mind, I will

play one round for you. If I lose, I'll pay for it. If I win, the money is yours."

He then showed a satisfied smile and sat beside her, patting her shoulder. "Don't worry. I will teach you."

She leaned slightly towards the other side, avoiding his hand secretly.

Soon they began another round.

Mr. Yates glanced at Amber's cards and found she really did not know how to play. But he did not teach her and was simply chatting with the other men. At the same time, he placed his hand on her chair, touching her back from time to time.

Although she was here, these men talk freely and sometimes talked dirty.

Soon they began to talk about her marriage with Jared.

Mr. Yates intentionally asked, "Amber, why did you divorce Jared? How much did you get from him? It must be a lot of money!"

"We couldn't get along, so we got a divorce." Her lips pursed, "The Farrell Group is Mr. Farrell's asset and I am not qualified to get a share. So I just left him without getting anything."

"How can he do such a thing?" Mr. Yates pretended to care and stared at her with lecherous gaze, "At least you have slept with him for six years, so how can he give you nothing after getting a divorce?"

She sneered in her heart.

Jared was just too good at dealing with her. With Makenna in his heart, he never touched her during their marriage.

If she told them this, she would become a laughing stock.

So she held back her anger and shame, smiling. “I at least have inherited Goldstone from my father. Since you are an old friend of my father, I may need a hand from you in the future, Mr. Yates.”

He laughed out loudly and said, “Okay. Since you asked, how could I not help you?”

She really did not know how to play cards and lost several times.

Soon the pile of cash in her bag was almost used up.

Before she came to the room, she had been wet from the rain. The men were smoking, so the windows were wide open with cold wind swishing in. She felt a little dizzy and forced herself to hold on.

Mr. Yates saw her slender fingers and got closer to her, covering her hand with his. “Play this one.”

“Your hands are so cold,” while saying this, he touched her hand a few more times.

She wanted to pull her hand back but was held down by him tightly.

He came closer to her and said softly, “Mr. Farrell did not know how to treat you nicely, but I do. If you have problems, you can tell me. I know you want help from Wisemas, so I will help you talk to Mr. Longman and let him sign the contract with you!”

She was not feeling well. And when she smelled the smoke and sweat from him, she wanted to vomit.

In the end, she could not bear it anymore.

So she withdrew her hand from him with strength, pushed her chair, and snapped coldly, "I can't play cards like this, Mr. Yates."

He got stunned and instantly said with a sullen face. "What are you doing? I just wanted to help you talk to Mr. Longman and lend a helping hand to your company. But you chose to pull a long face towards me, huh?"

"You are trying to help me, huh? I believe you just want me to sleep with you," she directly said.

"You don't even have emergency money to save your shabby company, so it's only a matter of time before it goes bankrupt." He sneered, "Poor thing! Being married to Mr. Farrell for six years, but he didn't even bother to help you save Goldstone."

The more he said, the more reckless he became. "Where else can you get connections and money to save your company other than selling yourself?"

Without saying anything, she grabbed the teapot from the table, ready to smash his head.

Suddenly, there came a knock on the door and then it was pushed open.

Mr. Longman was about to drive her out when he looked up and saw the upright figure at the door. He immediately stood up from his chair and greeted, "Mr. Farrell."

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Mr. Farrell ?

Amber looked towards the door and met with Jared's cold gaze. Within a second, she moved her eyes away and let go of the teapot in her hand.

"Mr. Farrell, what brings you here ?" Mr. Yates also stood up, greeting him politely.

These four men in the room were all much older than him. But they knew clearly about his ways of doing business.

Besides this, the Farrell Group was quite successful and they dared not offend him to his face.

Jared glanced at Amber and walked in, speaking in a low voice, "I know that Mr. Longman is here, so I come to say hello."

"It's Friday, so we come here to play cards for amusement." Mr. Longman suddenly changed his arrogant tone and said with a smile, "Just now Miss Reed came to us to talk about the purchase and played with us for a few rounds."

Mr. Yates also chimed in, "Yes. Amber's father was my friend. Her father was quite good at playing cards. But she did not have good luck today and lost several times."

The other two men also said a few words and took the opportunity to exchange business cards with Jared.

But Amber fiddled with her cards and remained silent.

After taking the two men's business cards, Jared walked towards Mr. Longman with his long legs and said impassively, "You guys keep playing. I will just watch you play."

Mr. Longman instantly understood and immediately gave him a seat.

Jared pulled out the chair and sat down. At a close distance, he found that the high collar of Amber's sweater was wet and some hair stuck on her delicate neck.

When drawing the cards, Amber let out a few coughs.

Sensing the coldness, he looked at the open window and went over to close it. Then he called for a waiter, "Bring in a blanket."

Noticing his attitude, Mr. Longman and the others eyed at each other.

But Amber was still ignoring Jared and his words. After organizing her cards, she threw one out.

Soon the waiter brought her a blanket.

"Thank you, but I am not cold." She politely took the blanket, tucked it behind her chair and continued to play.

When Jared saw her like this, he frowned and felt a bit upset.

She had never been in business and yet she dared to come here to play cards with these men. Didn't she fear that they would take advantage of her?

Perhaps because he was here or because others knew his relationship with Amber, they suddenly stopped talking dirty and the atmosphere became peaceful.

Mr. Longman and the other men even intentionally lost to her.

She had seen their true faces, so she simply sneered in her heart, pretending that she didn't know what they were doing and threw out cards randomly.

The more cards she threw, the worse she played. But the others dared not defeat her.

Jared heard her cough a few more times and frowned tighter. When she was about to throw another card, he leaned over, took a card from her and threw it on the table.

She smelled his fragrance and felt even dizzy, leaning backwards a bit.

Soon the situation changed. Jared basically helped her draw cards and play for her.

Mr. Longman looked at him and said to Amber with an ingratiating smile, "A few days ago, an long-term client suddenly asked for an increase of purchase. I did not tell my business department about this and directly signed the contract. I only knew today that your overseas goods are also urgent. Miss Reed, I am sorry."

He added, "I will call the business department later and we can sign a contract tomorrow morning at nine o'clock. I will make sure that the factory will manufacture what you need as soon as possible."

Hearing his words, she also replied, "Thank you, Mr. Longman. Ahem..."

Hearing her coughing violently with a red face, Jared felt more upset, pulled out the blanket from behind her chair and prepared to cover her. However, she sensed something and suddenly stood up, avoiding him.

“Mr. Farrell, Mr. Longman, I still have other things to attend to, so I’ll leave first. As for the tea and desserts, it’s all on me,” she said.

After saying that, she took her bag and left.

Her high heels on the floor made a clattering sound and soon her figure disappeared from the room.

Seeing her leave, Mr. Yates did not care and continued to play cards. And he said to Jared, “Mr. Farrell, there is a wine party tomorrow night at seven. Do you have time to go there and have a drink?”

“I am not available tomorrow night.” Jared did not look at his cards and stood up.

He glanced over the four men at the table with a sharp gaze and said in a hoarse voice, “Even if my ex-wife was bad at playing cards, she is not here to be bullied. What do you think, Mr. Yates?”

“Yes, yes...” Mr. Yates forced out a smile and stuttered, “Mr. Farrell, you misunderstood us. We didn’t bully Miss Reed.”

“I have read the plan that you mentioned to me about building a resort in the North District. I am not interested.” Jared threw the cards on the table and added in a nonchalant tone, “Mr. Yates, go look for a new partner.”

With that, he picked up his jacket and left quickly.

Mr. Longman spread Jared's cards and got shocked. "Amber's cards were too bad to win, but after Mr. Farrell took over, she actually had a high chance to win..."

Mr. Yates sat down in his chair as if he had fallen into a trance. "Didn't they get a divorce?"

These men looked at each other with complicated and confused faces.

Although everybody knew that Amber and Jared ended their marriage, those people in the private room could see that Jared was still protective of his ex-wife.

Amber saw the rain hadn't stopped yet, so she went to the front desk and asked for an umbrella.

It was not only rainy outside, but also quite cold. When facing the cold wind, she coughed even more. When she was about to pull open her car door, she was tightly grabbed on the wrist by someone.

Feeling her coldness, Jared said seriously, "You can't drive like this. I will send you back."

"Mr. Farrell, let go." She jerked her hand back and snapped, "Even if I can't drive, I can find a driver. Don't bother!"

She used to be obedient and tender to him, not so aloof and distant like this.

"Amber, we were divorced, but we aren't enemies." He said to her with great patience, "If you need anything, you can tell me directly. There is no need for you to come here to play cards with them."

She sneered, “Compared to what I had suffered in the marriage, these are nothing.”

At this time, her phone rang.

She no longer paid attention to him and took out her phone. When she saw it was from Cole, she answered it immediately, “Hey, have you finished with your things?”

“Not yet. I am in South Riverside for business and I won’t be back until next Wednesday,” Cole replied.

“Well, okay then. You go ahead and do your things.” She coughed and added, “Wisemas will sign a contract with us tomorrow.”

“Didn’t I tell you to wait for me to deal with it? Did they take advantage of you?”

“Mm,” she replied.

Jared was standing next to her. Although she did not turn on the amplification, he could vaguely hear their talk.

When he saw her happy look on the phone and heard her asking Cole to buy some new clothes for her, he felt the irritation again. How different she was now!

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 26

Standing in the cold wind near the car and talking on the phone, Amber felt dizzy and she staggered a little.

Jared looked sullen, directly took the phone from her and hung up. Then he carried her and went to the other side of the car.

She was startled by his action and almost dropped her umbrella. While gripping his shirt with one hand, she exclaimed, “Jared Farrell, put me down!”

He ignored her, pulled open the door to the passenger seat and shoved her in.

“Mr. Farrell, what do you want?” Seeing him pulling the seat belt, she said with a cold face, “I can find a driver, and I don’t need your care!”

In their six years of marriage, they had never talked much, and he never cared for her. But after getting a divorce, within a few days, they met each other several times.

When did Olkmore City become so small ?

Seeing her uncomfortable but stubborn look, he got more displeased and said, “The weather is not good and no driver will take your order.”

“That’s not your business.”

“Amber.” He leaned towards her and met her eyes. “Do you have to be so stubborn?”

The space inside the car was small. When he leaned over, she had nowhere to hide.

She got colder, her face paler. When she was about to say something, she suddenly noticed that his back got wet because he did not use an umbrella when carrying her.

Feeling somehow a bit shocked, she quickly looked away without saying anything.

He glanced at her and continued to pull the seat belt over. Because they were close, he accidentally touched her heaving chest with his fingers.

They both froze.

She reacted first, snatched the seat belt from him and inserted it in the safety buckle.

He swallowed, "Sorry."

"It's okay. I know you did not mean it, Mr. Farrell." Thinking of what Mr. Yates said at the card table, she couldn't help but mock Jared, "Mr. Farrell, you are just a rare 'saint' for centuries!"

Hearing her taunt, he only frowned, quickly got into the driver's seat and started the car.

He asked, "What's the address?"

"Kelsington Bay," she replied succinctly and then looked out of the window with her hand under her chin.

They no longer spoke to each other. It was silent in the car and they could hear the subtle swaying sound of wipers.

She felt uncomfortable from the rain.

Due to the warm air inside the car, she soon felt dizzy and drowsy.

The car arrived at Kelsington Bay but Jared did not know which building she lived in. When he noticed her red cheeks, he guessed she probably had caught a cold. So he got off the car and bought some medicine.

"Amber." He patted her face and said, "Just take the medicine."

He called her name several times but she did not respond. Hearing her coughs, he put the medicine in his mouth first and cupped her jaw, leaned closer to her and fed the medicine into her mouth.

Her lips were cold but soft. He felt some kind of temptation and wanted to go deeper.

Suddenly, his phone on the armrest vibrated.

He returned to his senses, glancing at her slightly swollen lips and realizing what he had done. Feeling a bit flustered, he took over his phone.

“Jared, have you finished with your business?” Makenna’s soft voice came on the phone.

“Yes.”

“Then can you come to pick me and Aunt Shonna up from Outlets?” She said, “I came out with Aunt Shonna to do shopping and it rained suddenly. The driver went to pick up Logan from school and I had to call you,” she explained.

He looked towards Amber in the passenger seat and lowered his voice, “Okay. I will be there in fifteen minutes.”

“Okay, be careful when you drive.”

There was a faint perfume smell in the car. It was Amber’s favorite perfume. The more he smelled it, the more irritated he became.

He got out of the car with an umbrella and called Ben, telling him that he was at the south gate of Kelsington Bay.

About five minutes later, Ben arrived.

“Mr. Farrell.” Ben came over with some clothes and was a little surprised to see him standing by a car.

Wasn't this Miss Reed's car?

Jared took the clothes and the car keys, turned around and took a look at the car. “You drive her car and send her to Grand Hyatt. Ask the waitress to take her body temperature.”

“Okay.” Ben did not ask more questions.

...

On his way to the mall, Amber's stubborn look occasionally popped up in his mind and those cold but soft lips... It made him fidgety.

He wound down the car window to let the cold breeze sweep by him, trying to calm down.

After arriving at the mall, he immediately spotted Makenna and his mother at the entrance. They both had several shopping bags in their hands.

He got off the car with an umbrella and quickly walked over. “It's so cold, so why don't you wait inside?”

When Makenna saw him, she showed a slight smile. “We just came outside and saw you here.”

Shonna snickered on the side. “Don't listen to her. She knew you were coming, so she rushed out to wait for you in advance! Though she bought

many things, most of them were for you. She only bought a coat for herself.”

“Auntie.” Makenna was shy with a slightly blushed face. “If you continue saying these things, Jared will think that I am too eager.”

“Come on, we will soon be family. Why are you still calling me auntie?” Shonna said.

Hearing this, Makenna blushed even more.

“It’s so cold outside, so let’s get in the car first.” He took the shopping bags from Makenna and held the umbrella for her.

When she got inside the car, he turned around to pick up his mother.

When Shonna got on the car, she said, “Makenna, see how protective Jared is of you! He let you get on the car first. Well, you are special to him! When you get married in the future, he’ll forget about me.”

Makenna smiled more and for fear of being teased by Shonna again, she turned to Jared and asked, “Is this Ben’s car?”

“Yes.” Jared said in a low voice, “Ben sent my car to the 4S store for maintenance.”

“No wonder you drove his car to pick us up.”

At this time, Shonna said, “Makenna said that you went to Red Plum Club for business and you told her you would bring her the home-made desserts from that place. How many boxes did you buy? Let me try some.”

Jared forgot to buy desserts since he wanted to figure out whether the woman was Amber or not in the private room and then he followed her to leave.

“I was too busy talking about business and I forgot it. But I have the owner’s phone number. I will ask them to send a few boxes to the house tomorrow.”

“Look at you. How can you be so careless?” Shonna scolded him, “Makenna always thinks of you when she’s shopping. She buys you a lot of things but you forget to buy her desserts.”

After that, she took Makenna’s hand and said with a smile, “Makenna, stay at my place and have dinner. Since you just recovered, I will make some soup for you.”

Makenna smiled, “Thank you, Auntie.”

At this time, her phone in the bag vibrated a few times.

She took it out and when she saw the contents and the picture on WhatsApp, her smile froze on her face.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 27

“Makenna, what’s wrong?” noticing Makenna’s look, Shonna asked.

Makenna immediately locked her phone screen and replied softly, “It is nothing. My mother asked me when I’ll be back. I will reply to her.”

Shonna did not doubt about her words and turned to talk to Jared.

After making sure that Shonna did not look at her side, Makenna picked up her phone again and read the WhatsApp messages sent by her friend.

Her friend was also playing cards at Red Plum Club today and said she saw Jared. When she was about to go say hello, she saw him going after Amber and talking with her for a long while by a car.

She muted the phone and clicked on the video.

In the video, Jared said something to Amber, and then carried her to the car. Later, he got into the driver seat of her car and drove away.

The ten-second video sent Makenna a shiver and she clutched the phone tightly.

Didn't they get a divorce ?

Why did Jared get into Amber's car, why did he choose to lie to her just now ?

Thinking of what happened that night at the banquet party, she felt something wrong. Although Jared seemed to be on her side, he chose to give Amber the Coraz n Azul which was worthy of millions of dollars. And today's video also showed...

She suddenly felt panicked. Although Jared had divorced Amber, he did not belong to her either.

What was stolen by her, wouldn't belong to her at the end of the day ?

...

When Amber woke up in the hotel, it was already the next morning.

She remembered that she caught a cold after getting wet last night. But after waking up, she felt refreshed.

Soon she recalled that Jared insisted on driving her back home and she could vaguely remember that somebody fed her something...

Was it Jared?

She tried not to think about those things, washed up quickly and left the hotel.

After getting to the company, she called Sheila and said, "The boss of Wisemas will come to sign the contract later. You need to prepare the contract first."

The secretary was surprised and asked, "Miss Reed, you have made a deal with Wisemas already, huh?"

"Mm." Although Amber did not want to admit it, she knew she owed Jared a favor. If he had not come to the private room yesterday afternoon, Mr. Longman would not have agreed to sign the contract.

"Okay." Sheila nodded her head and quickly went to prepare the contract.

Amber took off her coat and hung it on the rack. When she was about to sit down to deal with the documents Sheila brought in, the internal phone at the table rang.

She answered it, "Hello?"

"Miss Reed, there is a man called Hayden Cohen who wants to see you." The receptionist asked, "Do you know him?"

Amber said, "Let him enter."

Soon there came a knock on the office door and the receptionist led a man in.

The man was wearing in a business-casual style, with dark and thick hair where the tip of the hair was slightly curled. He looked so handsome and dashing that there seemed to be no flaws about his features.

He glanced around the office casually with his almond eyes, and finally he landed his gaze on Amber.

“Miss Reed, you adapt to changes so quickly.” Hayden walked to the desk, pulled out a chair and sat down, talking to her as if they had been close friends to each other for long, “You’ve only been in Goldstone Co. for a few days and now you act like a great leader. Nobody will believe that you were once a housewife for six years.”

“I also did not expect that a flamboyant playboy like you would be the mayor’s youngest son,” she retorted instantly.

He raised his eyebrows and said, “Miss Reed, I am praising you that you have finally become your true self. And you are trying to ridicule at me, huh?”

“I am complimenting you for being loved by lots of women.”

He simply got speechless.

He knew that although she looked gentle and mild, she had a sharp tongue. So he adjusted his sitting posture and said, “I know that you have an overseas order and want to give it to Wisemas. But I know another factory who makes better goods.”

“Do you mean that you are going to help me?” She looked at him in surprise and asked, “Why?”

He shrugged his shoulder and said in a lazy tone, “We are partners. So when I have good resources, I will introduce them to you as a favor!”

She did not buy this at all. “Mr. Cohen, we just met once and we are not even close. Even if we work together, I get what we want and you take what you need. Considering my company’s situation, others just want to avoid getting involved, let alone introducing resources to me...”

He was lost for words for a moment.

If he had known that she would be so suspicious, he would not take that call last night.

“I did lie to you. Actually, I don’t want you to partner with Wisemas.” He took out his phone and showed a photo to her, suddenly being serious, “This is my girlfriend but she was seduced by Mr. Longman’s son. They then went abroad together.”

He showed an affectionate look and continued, “I loved her very much. I gave her cars, houses, and jewelries but she still ran away with that man. I have to revenge. If I don’t, I won’t be a real man.”

She looked at the woman in the photo and said, “Your girlfriend is quite beautiful. I did not expect that you would have such a day.”

He ignored her sympathetic look and said, “Yes. I can’t stand it! So I want to seek revenge on Wisemas. No friends of mine are allowed to collaborate with Wisemas. Since you are my working partner, you can’t work with them either.”

“This factory has a higher standard of manufacturing than Wisemas. Just believe me.” He fiddled with his phone and added, “I will send you the phone number of the person in charge of Yutoga.”

” Yutoga?” She was slightly shocked.

She knew this factory which was quite famous in South Riverside. Due to its high quality, many companies went to them for manufacturing. She heard that their orders had been scheduled to next year.

At first, she also wanted to place an order. But there was no way for her to know them, so she chose Wisemas as the second-best option.

“I am quite familiar with their business department in South Riverside Region.” Seeing a box of mangoes next to the table, he took one without asking and peeled it. “You just call and talk to him first.”

She immediately called the number.

The other side answered her call instantly.

She knew the overseas order like the back of her hand, and chatted eloquently with Yutoga’s employee. She did not look like a novice who just entered the business industry. Talking so fluently with clear logic, she impressed him a lot.

Finally, people from Yutoga told her that they could finish making the products within the time limit after signing a contract. But they needed her to come to the factory on Thursday to have a look and a discussion before signing the contract.

After hanging up the phone, she felt completely relieved. “Hayden, you have done me a big favor.”

“As long as you don’t do business with Wisemas, we are friends.” He had already finished a mango and was wiping his hand. “The mangoes from Fruity Express are good. Did Jared ask them to deliver it to you?”

She thought of what happened yesterday afternoon and frowned slightly. “No. We got a divorce and I would not accept things from him. These mangoes are from my childhood friend. If you like it, you can bring it home.”

“Is that so?” He raised his eyebrows and gave her a weird glance.

She was a big confused by his gaze. Checking the time, she got up and put on her coat. “Mr. Cohen, if you are free, I will treat you to lunch.”

“Okay. I will find a good restaurant.” He followed her and left the office.

“Amber, come out here, you little bitch! I have to teach you a good lesson!”

When they got out of the office, they heard some noise outside. Amber found the voice familiar.

She looked up and saw Shonna standing not far away with hands on her hips.

Some employees wanted to drive her out but Shonna scold them and made them afraid to come near.

Amber walked over on her high heels and asked calmly, “Ms. Woodham, what do you want?”

“You bitch! Here you are at last!” Seeing her, Shonna was angrier. She lunged at Amber and slapped on her face.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 28

Since Amber was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Farrell family, she did not need to bear Shonna's insults.

She grabbed Shonna's wrist with force and pushed her out. Shonna was caught off guard by her push and directly fell on the ground, screaming in pain, looking really disgraceful.

"Ms. Woodham, if you want to say something, say it out." Amber looked at her coldly and added, "If you dare to make a move, I won't be polite to you."

Shonna was fuming, "Amber, you've got some nerves, huh?"

When Amber and Jared were still married, Amber would do anything she was asked to do. But now she even dared to talk back!

"I knew you were just pretending to care about Lady Georgia!" Shonna wore an ink-blue tweed jacket and a skirt but cursed her angrily, looking so undignified.

"When you divorced Jared, you chose to not take anything from him. But what are you doing now? Are you shameless to this point, huh?" Shonna added.

"I did not take his money." Amber looked straight at her.

"Then why did you still seduce my son?" Shonna scolded.

She took out a dozen of photos from her bag and showed them to the surrounding employees. "See how shameless your boss is! My son has

divorced her and has a girlfriend. But she still won't let go of my son and tries to seduce him!"

After that, she smashed the remaining photos on Amber. "Look at them yourself! How can you be so shameless to let Jared carry you onto the car?"

The photos hit Amber and then fell to the ground.

Amber picked up two of them. In one photo, she was standing by the car with an umbrella talking to Jared. Since they were standing so close, it seemed like she was hugging him. In the other photo, she was carried by Jared to the car.

She did not expect that someone would take these photos secretly when she argued with Jared at the parking lot yesterday afternoon.

Shonna pointed at her and scolded, "Makenna's father had already apologized to you about the video. But you still did not let go of her! You must know that Makenna loves to eat mangoes and you deliberately ask Jared to send a box of mangoes to your office, don't you?"

Hearing this, Amber got stunned.

She did not know what Makenna loved to eat. She thought this box of mangoes was sent by Cole. So it wasn't.

"Amber, stay away from my son!" Shonna said nonchalantly, "Six years ago, the reason why Jared married you was because of Makenna! Do you really think you are worthy of my son with your status?"

Seeing Amber's pale face, Hayden stepped forward to round up the situation, "Ms. Woodham, though Miss Reed got a divorce with Jared,

they are still friends. There must be some kind of misunderstandings about the photos. So how about you go back and ask Jared about it first?"

"If she did nothing, why did Jared carry her into the car?" Shonna ignored him.

"Maybe because Miss Reed didn't feel well at that moment, so Jared had to offer some help." He said politely, "Ms. Woodham, you are at Miss Reed's company and you will make her very embarrassed by doing so."

Shonna gave him a piercing stare and then looked at Amber with disdain, hooting, "Well, you are so good at seducing men, Amber Reed. There is a male model and you even tried to make a move at Jared's friend!"

He got speechless.

Seeing that she was going too far, Amber grabbed a cup of coffee from a worker's table and splashed it on her face.

That coffee was still warm and made Shonna scream because her face and her clothes were all covered with coffee. Hurriedly, she wiped her clothes with some tissue paper.

"You bitch!" Seeing that her beloved clothes were ruined, Shonna wanted so much to tear Amber up.

Before she could make a move, she was held by the security guards who rushed up.

Amber put the coffee cup on the table and looked at her expressionlessly. "Mr. Farrell is a well-known person in the business circle. I hope you

can think twice before you speak, Ms. Woodham. Otherwise, people will think that Mr. Farrell's mother is an uneducated shrew."

"Besides this, this is my company and my territory. If you want to see me, you should make an appointment with the reception. If you do this again, I will ask my lawyer to have a talk with you!" she added.

Before Shonna could say anything, Amber said to the security guards around, "Ms. Woodham is stirring up troubles here. Please make her leave."

"Let go of me. I will tear this bitch into pieces!" Shonna was dragged out while cursing Amber.

The employees were smart and soon went back to their seats to continue their work.

"Mr. Cohen, I am sorry." Amber wiped the coffee stains on her cuffs and smiled slightly. "I made a scene today."

They went to the elevator together.

He looked at her from time to time with long fingers rubbing on his chin. "I found that you have changed a lot since you divorced Jared."

Before they got a divorce, he went to the Farrell's house several times. He noticed that back then Shonna simply treated Amber as a servant while she always responded to Shonna in a soft tone.

But today Amber splashed coffee on Shonna and taught her a lesson, looking unyielding, which impressed him a lot.

"Yes. I have to thank Jared Farrell for that," she ridiculed.

Due to her love for Jared, she married into the Farrell family and became an obedient daughter-in-law. She ignored Shonna's curses and criticism because she thought she could move Jared and he would love her.

But in the end, she found everything was in vain.

Jared had Makenna in his heart. Although she behaved so obediently, she still could not change his heart.

"It's good that you get a divorce. With his mother like this, nobody dares to marry into his family." Thinking of Shonna's terrible doings just now, he felt scared and upset. "Since Jared has such a mother, it's strange that he hasn't grown into a lunatic himself."

"I think that male model is good. Why will you get married?" he added.

Since they were not so close, she did not feel the need to tell him everything, so she simply said, "Jeremy is busy and has gone abroad on business."

Hearing this, he acquiesced that they were dating. "Oh."

When the elevator arrived at the first floor, he received a new message. He read it and said to her, "Miss Reed, I have something to attend to. I will go to lunch with you another time."

"Okay." She nodded and walked him out of the company.

After arriving at Kimshee Restaurant, he walked straight to the specific private room. When he saw Jared, he said, "Your mother just made a scene at Goldstone!"

Jared frowned, "What for?"

“Hey, it’s because someone photographed you carrying Amber to the car.” He pulled out a chair and sat down, pouring himself a cup of tea. “She got some photos from somebody and went to Amber. She said Amber was so shameless to seduce you after the divorce!”

He asked with curiosity, “What’s going on? Are you seducing Amber?”

“No.” Jared glanced at him coldly and said unpleasantly, “Yesterday afternoon, she was uncomfortable from the rain. I feared that she would cause traffic accidents, so I wanted to send her back. But she was stubborn and said she would find a designated driver.”

“Yes. She could find a driver. So why do you have to worry about her as an ex-husband?” Hayden said, “Because of what you did, your mother ran to her company and called her ‘little bitch’ and everyone there was watching the show.”

Jared was at a loss for words.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 29

Ignoring Jared’s sullen face, Hayden asked again, “Why did you ask someone to send a box of mangoes to Goldstone Co.?”

Jared frowned, “I didn’t.”

When hearing that his mother scolded Amber because of the mangoes, he became even gloomier and made a call to Fruity Express.

The worker in charge checked the delivery and apologized, “I am so sorry, Mr. Farrell. The delivery man did not know about your divorce and thought Miss Reed was still your wife. So he delivered the mangoes to her company. I am truly sorry.”

Since Jared turned on the amplification, Hayden sitting opposite could hear the talk. “Wow, how unlucky Amber is! She suffered from your mother’s curse for nothing.”

Jared pinched his brow and also felt annoyed.

He did not expect that someone dared take secret photos of him at Red Plum Club. And he never thought that his mother would come to Amber’s company to make trouble.

After the waiter finished serving the food, he asked Hayden, “Did Amber talk to people from Yutoga?”

“Yes. And she will go to their factory this Thursday”

He added, “I think that even if you hadn’t talked to Yutoga in advance, with her eloquence, they would be willing to help her anyway. Although she is new in the business, she learns fast and is really impressive.”

“Is that so?” Jared suddenly felt that he seemed to have never paid attention to her during the marriage.

When they were still married, he always saw her doing all kinds of small things in the family.

She would make delicious meals and iron his suits. In fact, she was a good wife.

But he did not expect that she was also excellent in other aspects other than taking care of the family matters.

Hayden shrugged and said, “You’ll know next time if you have a chance to see for yourself. Your ex-wife is truly good.”

“But I am still confused about one thing. Isn’t she going to sign a contract with Wisemas? Why are you still introducing Yutoga to her?” he asked. “By doing so, you owed a favor to Yutoga, who would definitely use this to ask you for help in the future.”

“This batch of overseas good is vital to the current Goldstone Co.” Jared said while eating his food, “Wisemas is good at manufacturing foreign goods but not so good as Yutoga, and not as famous, either. If Goldstone can get a chance to develop a long-term partnership with Yutoga, soon more and more partners will come to her before she has to implore everywhere.”

“Wait, this doesn’t sound right...” Hayden stroked his chin, “Are you helping your ex-wife to build her connections?”

Jared remained silent for a while before saying, “When we got a divorce, she takes nothing from me and she does not even want a house. So just consider this as my remedy for her.”

“Your remedy is far from enough. She spent six years at your house.” Hayden said with a dry laugh, “If I were her who had suffered so much from your mother, I would think twenty million is not enough...”

Before he could finish his words, Jared put his chopsticks down suddenly, grabbed his jacket and said, “I will go back to the company.”

Hayden looked at his figure and shouted, “I was just telling the truth. Don’t you like to hear it?”

The door was slammed shut.

“Shut it as hard as you wish. Anyway, I won’t pay for the damage.” Hayden shrugged, called the waiter in and ordered a lot more dishes.

...

Back then when Shonna came to Goldstone Co. to make trouble, some employee recorded a video and shared it within the circle via social media.

Most people were quite surprised. They did not expect someone so tough, distant and collected as Jared would have such a mother. And some people who saw the latter half of the video which was intentionally edited felt that Amber went too far towards her ex-mother-in-law.

Some people even guessed that Amber must have been with that male model long ago and cheated on Jared during marriage. And that was why Jared divorced her.

All kinds of rumors became rampant in the business world.

Amber did not have time to pay attention to those boring gossips. She took care of the company business and went to South Riverside on Thursday.

The factory of Yutoga was at the industrial park of South Riverside covering an expansive area.

After greeting Yutoga's boss, she followed him to visit the workshop to see how the workers make overseas goods and check the products they made. She talked with the boss from noon to afternoon. At two o'clock, they signed a contract.

When she saw Yutoga's seal on the contract, she showed a relaxed smile.

She shook hands with Yutoga's boss and said, "Thank you for the efforts. I look forward to see the final products. It's almost New Year, and I will have my secretary send something to you and the workers then."

“It’s my job. You are welcome, Miss Reed,” he said.

She politely refused his dinner invitation and booked a plane ticket of 3:00 pm.

At 4:30 pm, she returned to Olkmore City.

When she came out from the airport, the person next to her walked hastily and accidentally bumped into her, almost knocking her phone away.

“I am sorry,” the person said.

Hearing this, she was one step ahead, picked up the silk scarf on the ground and handed it over when the person happened to look up.

Seeing that the person was an acquaintance, she greeted politely, “Mrs. Gardner, what a coincidence.”

When Mrs. Gardner saw that it was Amber, her face fell.

She pulled the silk scarf from Amber without saying thanks. Instead, she simply made an announcement, “Tonight we will have dinner with Jared’s parents and decide on date of engagement. Miss Reed, since you were divorced from Jared, please stay away from him.”

Hearing this, Amber gave a half smile and said, “I am sorry. If I didn’t take away Coraz n Azul, they should have long been engaged.”

Mrs. Gardner glared at her.

“Mrs. Gardner, don’t worry. I never know what regret means, and I won’t return to my ex-husband. Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner make a good match.”

After saying this, Amber walked past her with her head held high.

Mrs. Gardner originally wanted to give Amber a warning. Instead, she got angered by Amber’s words.

So she pushed her suitcase out of the airport with a sullen face. Accidentally, she saw Amber talking to her secretary about something. When Amber got into her car, Mrs. Gardner suddenly felt that Amber’s side face looked like someone she knew.

She stared at the car in a daze until it drove out of the airport.

“Honey.” Trenton hurried over and took the suitcase in her hand. “There was a traffic jam and I was delayed for a few minutes.”

Seeing that she had ignored him, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing.” Mrs. Gardner withdrew her eyes and walked with him towards their car, asking, “Where will we have dinner tonight?”

He opened the back door and helped her inside. “At Grand Hyatt. It’s owned by the Farrell Group, you know? By the way, you can have someone send the dress here. Why did you have to go to South Riverside to fetch it yourself? It’s so tiring!”

“It’s Makenna’s favorite dress and she’ll wear it tonight. I am afraid that others might be careless and damage it.” She said, “Since we are having a dinner with Jared’s families, she can’t afford to lose face.”

“Okay. I know you love Makenna. Get in the car.”

She saw a large bouquet of baby’s breath on the seat by the window. The smile on her face instantly faded.

Trenton who got in later saw the flowers in her hand, and sadness flashed across his eyes.

“Today is Makayla’s death anniversary.”

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“Yes. Makayla died on this day...”

When thinking of their eldest daughter who di, Mrs. Gardner trembled when holding the flowers. Finally, she burst into tears and cried in agony.

Because it was too hard to bear the death of her eldest daughter, she put all her attention on her younger daughter. But every year when it came to the anniversary of Makayla’s death, she still felt the excruciating pain.

“There, there don’t cry.” Trenton hugged her and comforted, “Today is not only the anniversary of Makayla’s death but also the engagement day of Makenna. If Makayla knew this, she would be happy for her sister.”

She cried her heart out with gritted teeth, saying, “If it wasn’t for Hugo Reed that bastard, how could Makayla... How could she...”

She was choked with the unbearable sorrow.

Trenton also looked gloomy, “The Reed family is gone, with only Amber Reed left.”

Six years ago, he avenged his eldest daughter and forced Hugo Reed to death and ruined the Reed family. But due to Amber's marriage with Jared, he could not lay hands on her.

He didn't expect that six years later, Amber would get the shares of Goldstone and become the major shareholder of the company.

"Amber has nothing but Goldstone and it's easy for me to deal with her." Thinking of his late daughter, he was also heartbroken, and his hatred towards the Reed family grew deeper.

She was a little hesitant and said, "Forget it. After all, she is Jared's ex-wife. If Jared knows, things could be difficult for Makenna in the Farrell family."

He hummed and said, "Don't you know why Jared chose to marry Amber? He did not love her at all. Otherwise, how could he watch her family be ruined and let Goldstone go downhill with cold shoulders?"

"Don't worry about it. I will handle all these things." He added, "That tiara was something that Makayla took a fancy to when she was still alive. Remember to ask Makenna for it when coming back home and hide it away in case she gives it to others again."

She nodded and looked at the baby's breath in her hand sadly.

...

Amber intended to go to the company to take care of some urgent matters, and then return home to rest.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Sheila came over and said, “Miss Reed, Mr. Longman from Wisemas has come here and is chatting with Mr. Lyon in his office.”

Amber sneered, “Okay, I will go over and take a look.”

Last Friday, when they played cards at Red Plum Club, Mr. Longman said he would have someone bring the contract here the next day, but he broke his promise. She was not stupid and knew he wanted to play hard-to-get and waited for her to call him personally.

Luckily with help from Hayden, she had already got a better partner for her company.

She knocked on the door and entered Cole’s office.

Seeing that Cole was chatting with Mr. Longman, she walked in with a smile and greeted, “Hello, Mr. Longman. It’s been a long time.”

“Miss Reed, hello.” Mr. Longman stood up and shook hands with her politely.

Noticing that she simply drank tea and did not bring up the subject about the contract, he said first, “I am sorry, Miss Reed. My business department was too busy these days and did not come over to sign the contract with you. So I came here in person to say sorry.”

While saying this, he pushed the contract towards her side and continued, “Read it. If there’s no more problems, we can sign the contract.”

Cole frowned and wanted to say something.

She gave him a look and stopped him. Then she said to Mr. Longman, “My secretary said that she could not get through to your business

department. Since our batch of goods were urgent and could not be delayed, I got another factory to do it for me.”

“Miss Reed, my company is the best manufacturer at home.” He thought she said this simply to bargain about the price, so he became a little proud. “You keep saying that you attach great importance to product quality, but you chose a random factory to do it just because of time limit?”

Amber smiled, “Besides your company, there is another one called Yutoga.”

He got speechless.

“I heard that Yutoga’s orders are scheduled until next year.” He asked in disbelief, “Miss Reed, did you really sign with Yutoga?”

Back then at the card table, he just said those polite words to her because of Jared’s presence. But he did not expect that she would go to Yutoga.

She was new to the business circle, but how did she get to know the boss of Yutoga?

Could it be that Jared was helping her?

Thinking of how Jared defended her during the game that day, he thought it was likely for Jared to help her build connections.

Within a moment or two, Mr. Longman figured out the situation. Then he decided to tell her the truth. “Miss Reed, in fact, I lied to you about the long-term client placing more orders. A few days ago, Mr. Gardner called me and asked me not to take your order.”

Hearing this, Cole snorted, “I was just wondering why you gave up an opportunity to make money! I guessed that someone must be targeting Goldstone Co.! Well, it turned out to be true!”

“We have a lot of collaborations with the Gardner Group. And it’s pretty awkward for me to handle this.” Mr. Longman smiled sheepishly, “But I still want to work with Goldstone. Otherwise, I would not risk offending Mr. Gardner and come here today.”

She was in urgent need of partners now.

Besides this, there were no enemies in the business world. As long as there were interests, companies would work together.

She smiled, “I can see your sincerity, Mr. Longman. But I’ve already signed a contract with Yutoga. But in the future if I have more demands, I will contact you first.”

Hearing this, he breathed a sigh of relief. After exchanging a few pleasantries with them, he left.

As soon as he left, Cole asked her, “I tried to contact Yutoga but failed. How did you get in touch with Yutoga’s boss successfully?”

She replied, “Hayden Cohen helped me.”

She then told him about her visit to Red Plum Club and how Hayden decided to introduce her to Yutoga.

Cole finally spoke, “If you had known Hayden would help you, you should’ve taught Mr. Longman a good lesson at the card table so that they would be scared to play cards with you again!”

She chuckled, “They were quite good at playing cards.”

Back then after she married Jared, she never touched cards again. Over time, except Cole and her close friends, everyone around her thought she did not know how to play it.

When she chose to play cards with Mr. Longman, it was her first time to touch it after six years.

“Don’t be so modest” He rolled his eyes at her, “We grew up together, of course I know how good you are at cards! Even your father was defeated by you, let alone others.”

She thought of her father who had committed suicide and suddenly felt a bit sad. “Let’s go. I’ll treat you to dinner.”

When she got up and put on her coat, her phone rang.

“Hello ?” she answered it.

“Is this Miss Reed ?” a serious female voice came on the phone. “Your bother is here at our police station. Please come over here now.”

