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The group of parents was speechless right now.

"I won! I'm the victor!" Logan ran to Amber and exclaimed while panting. However, everyone could tell that he was excited and thrilled. "I made such a fantastic dunk just now! Did you see it? Did you record it down for me?"

"Nah, I didn't," said Amber in reply. She ran her fingers through her hair and wore an emotionless look on her face. In fact, she looked completely different from the girl who had clapped excitedly for Logan just now.

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"What...? You're lying! I saw you..."
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"If you lost the game just now, you would only be embarrassing your brother and yourself. So, why should I pay that much attention to the game? Alright, stop getting in my way. I'll go ahead and sign the contract for you now!" Amber said as she pushed Logan away and walked in the direction where the coach was standing.

However, when she talked to the coach, she immediately spoke in a more polite tone, "I'm sorry for wasting your time."

Logan was speechless when he saw this.

Meanwhile, Hayden had recorded Logan's shocked expression. Then, he came over to where Logan was standing and patted the latter's shoulder before saying, "Hey! Previously when Amber was in the Farrell's home, you bullied her every day! Now, how does it feel like to have a taste of your own medicine ?"

"Bah! I'm a gentleman, so I won't get back on her for this!" Logan snorted in reply to what Hayden had said.

"Why are you still standing there ?!" should Amber all of a sudden, "Do you not want to play basketball anymore? Come here and sign this contract!"

Logan immediately ran over and signed this contract as his future depended on this.

After that, the coach told all the parents and players that the school would send cars to pick up their children and send them to the training center. Then, he left.

Soon, the parents left with their children as well.

Meanwhile, Logan followed Amber out of the basketball court and flipped the contract in his hands non-stop. Right now, he couldn't believe that this was happening!

This afternoon, Amber hadn't picked up his calls, so he had called Makenna in hopes that the latter would help him.

However, Makenna claimed that she could not help him as she was recuperating in the hospital. Then, she also added, "Look, Logan, you should listen to your brother and try not to make him upset."

He was in despair at that time after hearing what she had said. However, Amber arrived in the end.

Not only did Amber argue with those parents on his behalf, but she had also taken his side. She didn't ask him to be obedient to Jared, instead, she said, "Do your best." Logan looked at Amber, who was walking in front of him.

The sky was dark now, and the sun had long set. However, Amber was like an angel that was glowing in his eyes. She had a striking aura around her, so he was immediately attracted.

Right now, she was like Logan's savior!

Then, he stuffed the contract into his bag and walked faster to catch up with Amber before saying, "Hey, my dear sister-in-law! You look gorgeous today, and your clothes suit you well! Heck, you even look more amazing than those top models on screen!"

Speechless, Amber turned to look at Logan, who was staring at her with puppy eyes. She felt goosebumps all over her body.

Amber frowned, "I'm not your sister-in-law anymore, so don't call me that."

"Alright, I got it, Amber." Logan immediately changed his tone after hearing what she had said.

After all, Amber had helped him so much today, so he would call her whatever she wanted.

Once they had reached their car, Logan immediately stepped forward and opened the door to the backseat for Amber before saying, "Here, Amber, be careful when you get on the car. We wouldn't want you to hit your head, right?"

Amber wasn't used to his sudden solicitous action, so she got in the car immediately.

"What are you doing?" At this time, Hayden had caught up with them too, so he couldn't help but add, "Isn't she your sister-in-law? Why are you treating her so well? Are you attracted to her?"

"What? That's nuts, Hayden! I'm only sixteen!"

"Well, that's a pretty good age to be," Hayden replied as he flicked the cigarette butt away, "You're young and energetic. Also, you have passion, so you're so much better than your brothers. Who knows? She might like you more instead."

Logan blushed immediately when he heard Hayden teasing him, but he became speechless. Instead, he could only walk to the front seat grumpily.

While they were talking, Amber had wound down the car window so that she could get some fresh air. Therefore, she had overheard their entire conversation, and she wanted to applaud for Hayden's unabashed words. After all, she couldn't believe that Jared, who was so cold and aloof, had an outgoing friend like Hayden. Furthermore, both of them got along nicely too.

This was unbelievable!

At this thought, Amber couldn't help but massage her temples. Then, she took out her phone to see whether there were pending issues that she needed to solve. Thus, she immediately noticed a few unread WhatsApp messages on the screen.

One of them was a text from Z.

Right now, Amber was still annoyed because this person did not leave any remark. However, when she clicked to read the message, she found that this person had transferred 66666 dollars to her bank account, so she didn't know what to do.

Previously, after waiting for this man to reply to her messages, she had forgotten to block him due to busyness.

As Amber wanted to block this contact now, she saw the message that this stranger had sent around thirty minutes ago: The boss of Maxmatch is ice-skating in Yabuli Resort.

Suddenly, a message popped up. It read: Z would like to share a location with you.

What? How did this mysterious man know where Maxmatch's boss was?

At this thought, Amber immediately sent a text to the stranger asking: Who are you? Why do you know I'm looking for the whereabouts of Maxmatch's boss? Are you stalking me?

On the other hand, Jared looked at his messages in the office and frowned.

Did Amber not recognize him that night?

He remembered that Amber was drunk that night, and that was so terrible till she passed out. Hence, she had forgotten about many things that had happened when she woke up the following day.

Jared wanted to reply to Amber by texting his real name. However, he suddenly remembered that he had divorced her. If she knew what had happened that night, things would definitely become awkward between them, and she would probably continue to reject him. In the end, Jared decided to delete his message and sent a new one instead.

Z: Hello, I'm Hayden's friend, and I know you as well. Hayden told me that he does business with you, so he wanted to help you get Maxmatch.

Then, he added: I have a friend who went to Yabuli Resort for a holiday and met the boss of Maxmatch, so he talked about it in our group chat. You gave me quite a sum last time, so I decided to tell you this information for free.

When Amber read this reply, she immediately let down her guard.

Ah! So Z was Hayden's friend!

After that, she replied: Thank you!

Then, she raised her head and looked at Hayden questioningly, who was driving the car,.

Why would Hayden's friend suddenly appear that night? Furthermore, she had also fallen into the arms, and they had... This was too much of a coincidence!

Meanwhile, Hayden had felt her gaze on him, so he stopped talking to Logan. Instead, he glanced at Amber briefly and asked, "Woah, Ms. Reed, you have a weird expression on your face. Are you attracted to me because of what I said ?"

"Huh? What did you say?" Logan immediately asked when he heard this. "What did you tell her? Why would she suddenly be attracted to you?" "Hmm? Do you want me to tell you?" Hayden immediately teased in reply and said slowly, "Well, I told Ms. Reed that I'm more handsome than your brother..."

"Hayden! You're my driver now!" Amber couldn't take his teasing anymore, so she snapped, "If you don't drive properly, get lost now! I can drive myself!"

Hayden tsked when he heard this and didn't finish his previous sentence. Instead, he said, "Urgh! Birds of a feather flock together. Ms. Reed was married to your brother for six years, so she has the same temper as his! What do you think?

Hearing this, Logan thought about it briefly and nodded, "Well, you're right."

On the other hand, Amber was speechless, and all she wanted to do right now was get off the car and shut Logan up!

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That day, Logan treated Amber and Hayden to a lavish meal. In fact, he was still proud when they made their way back to their home.

After all, he had signed a try-out contract, and both Hayden and Amber would keep this a secret for him temporarily. Once he had passed the test and officially joined the national basketball team, he didn't need to be afraid of Jared being angry anymore!

At this thought, Logan started humming a song and changed his shoes before heading inside the house. However, he was not prepared to see Jared sitting on the sofa. The latter was wearing casual clothes as he leaned on the couch and smoked with a relaxed expression.

"Oh, god! Jared!" Logan was shocked, and then he started stammering, "Why... why did you come back so early? Isn't Makenna still in the hospital? You're supposed to accompany her?"

Jared ignored his question and glanced at Logan briefly before asking, "Have you eaten ?"

"Yeah."

"Come here then," Jared said as he put out his cigarette using the ashtray. "We need to talk."

After hearing this, Logan was immediately scared.

Fuck! Did Makenna tell Jared how Logan wanted to take the test to be part of the national basketball team?

At this thought, Logan hugged his bag and made his way over to where Jared was sitting timidly before sitting down on the corner of the couch. He tensed his body before saying, "Jared, it's all my fault..."

After all, if he admitted his mistake first, Jared would only punish him by making him kneel. That would be better than he looking for Amber and blaming her instead.

"Look, if you want to play basketball, you can go ahead."

In the end, he had managed to say a few words when Jared cut him off.

Logan was stunned, and he even thought that he had misheard it, so he stammered, "Jared, are... are you letting me play basketball?"

"Yeah, that's right," Jared replied plainly, "You can do anything you like, and I won't stop you. That includes playing basketball as well. Also, I'll tell our mother about this, so don't worry about her."

That night, when Jared returned home, he had rewatched the two clips that Hayden had sent him. Hence, he began to think about what Amber had said.

Finally, he had thought things through.

When Jared was still studying, he was already involved in the family business. This was because he had a knack for running businesses, and he enjoyed it. On the other hand, Logan hated studying finances, and he didn't want to be part of the Farrell Group.

Just now, Jared had also called the basketball coach of Logan's school. He could tell that the coach favored Logan very much as he kept praising Logan. Furthermore, the coach had said that he wanted to train Logan to be the next pride of the national basketball team.

Well, if Logan didn't want to inherit the family business, Jared wouldn't want to force him to do so. After all, he didn't want Logan to hate him in the future.

Furthermore, he didn't want Logan's talent in basketball to go to waste.

"Do you mean it ?" On the other hand, Logan was dumbstruck as he asked with sparkling eyes, "You're the best brother in this world, Jared! Don't worry, I won't embarrass you or let you down! I'll make it into the national basketball team and win lots of medals!" Jared immediately said, "You chose this path on your own, so make sure you perform well. Make sure you don't disgrace yourself and our family."

"I got it!" Logan replied immediately while nodding. Then, he started pouring water for Jared and serving him some fruits. "Jared, did you win any good projects today? I think that you're so gentle and sensible today!"

"Huh? What did you use to think of me then?" Jared forced a smile and questioned, "Did I look like a devil to you back then?"

Logan scratched his head before he answered softly, "Nope, I just felt like I was your subordinate previously. After all, I had to be cautious around you, and I was scared every time you said something."

Jared was silent for a moment before replying, "Well, a lady taught me a lesson today."

Well, Jared used to think that he knew everything. However, today, when he heard what Amber had said, he realized that he didn't know what Logan wanted all this time.

After all, in Logan's eyes, he had always been a supervisor. He had never acted like a brother, so they didn't have a close relationship at all.

"Wow! I can't believe anyone would dare to scold you! Who was it? Was it your former teacher?" Logan asked with a stunned expression.

However, Jared didn't answer his question, and he said instead, "What did you eat with Amber tonight?"

"Well, we had barbecue! It was delicious, and I finished four plates of meat on my own..." Logan couldn't stop praising the food that he had tonight. However, while he was rambling, he immediately stopped as he realized something was wrong.

"Um... I suddenly remembered that I have a paper to submit by tomorrow! So, I'll go up first then!"

After saying that, Logan immediately rushed up the stairs. But when he was at the top, he immediately paused and turned back before saying, "Also, Amber says that you should smoke lesser! You'll die faster if you continue smoking at this rate!"

Jared was speechless, and he immediately glared at Logan. Thus, the latter couldn't help but shiver with feat and immediately ran away.

Then, Jared held the half cigarette left in his hands and remembered how Amber had acted that night. When he recalled their fiery kiss, his pants immediately tightened.

Urgh! He didn't feel like smoking anymore, so he put out the cigarette in the ashtray.

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On the other hand, Amber picked up her phone to ask Cole about her flight. Then, on the 26th, they took the earliest flight to South Riverside.

Yabuli Resort was in the north end of South Riverside, and it was one of the country's largest ski resorts. When it was winter, many people would come here to enjoy their holidays.

Many cars headed to the ski resort outside the airport in this season.

When they were on the way to the resort, Amber looked at the winter scenery outside and couldn't help but ask, "Cole, you all are skiing in such freezing temperatures! Aren't you guys cold?"

We're all wearing gears, so it's not cold at all," Cole answered. He knew that Amber didn't like crowded places, so she had never done these sports before. Then, he frowned as he added, "Hey! Do you know that I was once a national champion of skiing? I can teach you how to ski! How about that?"

Amber rolled her eyes and replied, "Hey! We're here to discuss business, not on a vacation!"

"Yeah, yeah, of course. You always think that your business is important but not me," Cole sighed. "Look, I know that Maxmatch's boss always keeps his schedule a secret, so how did you find out about this news?"

"You just need to know that he's here right now. dDon't ask anything else." Then, Amber turned away and ignored Cole the rest of the way.

Well, she couldn't tell him that the person who had given her this information was a man that she had a one-night stand with anyway.

When they arrived at the resort, Amber immediately checked in at their hotel.

As she wanted to find a chance to talk to Maxmatch's boss, the latter had just finished skiing with his friends. Then, she greeted him when he entered the hotel.

"Hello, Mr. Tam," Amber walked forward and greeted him, "I'm Amber, the managing director of Goldstone Co. Amber had gotten information on Myles Tam, the boss of Maxmatch. She found out that his father was an entrepreneur, and he had become rich by building up his own companies.

However, Myles Tam had some conflicts with his father. Thus, he would rather go bankrupt than rely on his father's wealth.

Well, God had given her a chance now!

"I know you. You're the new managing director that was recently appointed," Myles shook Amber's hand and gave her a smile before saying, "Well, I can't believe I could meet you here. What a coincidence!"

"Nah, this wasn't a coincidence. I came here to see you on purpose," Amber answered as she knew that he was not a fool, so she didn't try to hide her true intentions. Then, she asked, "Did you just finish skiing? When you've rested enough, may I have ten minutes of your time? I would like to talk to you about something."

Myles answered immediately, "Alright, I'll let you know once I'm done resting then."

After saying that, he left with his friends.

On the other hand, Cole muttered, "Urgh! He didn't even ask for your number, so he'll probably never contact you! Look, why don't we go up and force him to talk to us right now? After all, someone needs to acquire his company eventually, so he should just let Goldstone take over it!"

"No! Do you think everyone is a bastard like you are?" Amber replied furiously, "He probably has our company's number."

"Are you sure?" Cole laughed sarcastically.

In the end, Myles never contacted Amber even though one day had passed.

Therefore, Cole immediately said shamelessly, "Hah! Look, I told you that he would ignore you, right? You didn't believe my words yesterday, but what about now?"

"Urgh! Stop rubbing salt on my wounds!" Amber was speechless.

"I asked the front desk about his whereabouts just now. They said that he went to the ski with his friends," Cole put his arm around Amber's shoulder as he said this. "Let's go there and look for him there then!"

"What? The ski resort is so huge, do you think we can find him?"

"Well, we can ski and play around if we can't find him then!"

After that, both of them headed out of the hotel. However, the lift opened behind them and a couple strode out.

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Makenna was holding a man's arm. With a bright smile on her face, she said happily, "I've been in coma for years, so I forgot about skiing completely! When we arrive at the place, can you be my teacher and guide me?"

Jared glanced at her leg briefly before asking, "Is your leg alright now ?"

"Yeah, it was a minor wound. Besides, I spent a long time at the hospital, so I'm all alive and kicking now!" Makenna replied with a smile and grabbed Jared's arm tighter before saying, "Well, I want to have fun with you because you rarely have time to accompany me!"

"Alright," Jared replied plainly.

After all, when Makenna had checked out of the hospital, she had wanted to go for a vacation. Meanwhile, Jared was free too, so he decided to accompany her. However, he never expected her to choose this ski resort. Well, Amber probably would've received his news by now, so she was probably here to find Myles.

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When they entered the skiing location, Amber followed Cole to the rental shop to rent a whole set of skiing equipment. Then, she made her way to her changing room.

The ski suit and shoes were a bit bulky, but Amber quickly adapted to them and went down to find that there were quite a few guests in each piste.

At a glance, she noticed that everyone was wearing ski outfits and seemed to look pretty much the same...

Having searched for Myles for a while, she was tired, and her eyes were teary as well. "Urgh! This resort is so big! Cole, did you find out where Mr. Tam is ?"

When Amber didn't hear any reply, she turned back to find no one behind her.

"Hey! Babe, are you looking for me?" Suddenly, Cole came down from one of the slopes and asked. Then, he shifted his position, and he skidded through the snow before landing perfectly in front of Amber. Amber was speechless when she saw this scene. "Hey! I asked you to look for him with me. Stop playing!"

"It's so crowded here! There are people everywhere, so how the hell do we find him ?" Cole raised his skis and pulled Amber away before saying, "Let me teach you how to ski instead! I'm sure that you'll be an amazing skier with my guidance!"

Amber looked around the resort. It was indeed crowded, and she felt like giving up right now.

After that, Cole dragged her to the beginner slopes and started saying, "These are slopes that are suitable for beginners. The slopes aren't that steep, so beginners can train here. When you're used to the skiing equipment and can move around freely, I'll bring you to some of the more advanced slopes to play!"

"Heh! This is the beginner slopes, huh? Well, I guess this is why there are little people here. Everyone here has someone accompanying them!" Amber understood what was going on and accidentally glanced at the two people coming into the snowy path.

Hah! They were some familiar faces too!

On the other hand, Makenna had noticed Amber as well, and her gaze turned cold immediately. She instantly smiled and greeted Amber while saying, "Hello, Ms. Reed. What a coincidence! I didn't expect to see you and your boyfriend here!"

"We're not close with each other, Ms. Gardner. You don't have to force yourself to greet us," Cole said nonchalantly in reply. "Well, maybe you should try to be whiny to please Mr. Farrell so that he will buy the entire ski resort for you. Then, you can keep us out from here and we won't see each other!"

After hearing this, Makenna immediately pouted, "Did I offend you in any way, Mr. Lyon? How could you say something so rude..."

"Hah! Did you forget what happened in the club?" Cole immediately cut her off and questioned. Then, he said, "Oh, that's right. You only think about Mr. Farrell here because you're worried that someone will steal your second-hand husband! Of course, you wouldn't remember about anything else! Ha-ha!"

Makenna had turned pale when she heard this, so she had a pitiful aura around her right now.

Cole had embarrassed her in the club previously, but he was even harsher today!

Urgh! Makenna hated him to the bone right now!

"Wait, wait, I wasn't scolding you, so can you stop showing this pitiful expression right now?" Cole put on a scared expression before saying to Jared, "Hey, Mr. Farrell, your girlfriend is too weak! You should take care of her well because we don't want anything to happen to her, right?"

On the other hand, Jared's face darkened. He did not say anything and instead brought Makenna away to adjust their skiing equipment.

"Here, darling, let me help you with this," Cole immediately said in return. Then, he bent down and put Amber's skis on her shoes as he continued nagging her, "See! I know how to pamper someone too!" Amber couldn't help but laugh when she saw how he was acting.

"Hey! What are you laughing at?" Cole asked as he flipped his short hair before raising his brows. "Do you think that I'm cool? Honey, maybe you should gain some weight? I'll definitely make you happier!"

"Urgh! Shut up! Don't make me slap you!" Amber immediately said furiously in reply and hit Cole playfully.

After Amber had hit him a few times, Cole immediately stopped fooling around. Instead, he became serious and started holding onto Amber carefully so that the latter could get used to the skis.

At the same time, Makenna was not far away from them. When she heard what both of them had said, she blushed and said softly, "Even there are not many people here... how could they flirt with each other this shamelessly in the public ?"

After hearing this, Jared gazed in the direction of Amber as he frowned.

Initially, he thought that Amber had come to look for Myles Tam to talk about business. Never did he expect that she came here to flirt around with Cole instead, and they were having a great time together.

"Nah, let's ignore them," Jared said softly as a cold aura started emanating around him.

Makenna couldn't help but shiver as she looked up at Jared. However, she saw an emotionless expression on his face as if he did not feel anything at all, so she assumed she had been overthinking.

Amber was a beginner in skating, and she didn't know how to do anything. Thus, when Cole finished teaching her, he let go and allowed her to get used to the skis slowly. After taking two steps, Amber couldn't balance her body anymore, and she fell in the cold snow.

Cole couldn't help but laugh when he saw her. "Darling, you're so stupid! You're using these ski poles to balance yourself, but you still fell down! Haha! Can't you find your balance?"

"Shut up!"

When Amber saw that Makenna had already gotten to the ski poles and was skiing around skillfully, she felt even more upset. Thus, she immediately gritted her teeth and continued to learn how to ski.

After falling numerous times, she finally could control her ski poles and ski around the slopes freely. Eventually, she felt that skiing was fun, so she ignored what other people were doing and focused on skiing instead.

In the afternoon, Amber decided to go to the intermediate slopes.

It was more crowded and lively over here.

On the other hand, Cole was no longer teaching Amber how to ski. Instead, he had put on his skis as he followed Amber down the slopes.

He probably was too idle to the point that he constantly looking for Amber to talk to and distract her.

"Honey, why don't you and Grandpa go to my house for dinner on New Year's Eve?" said Cole. "My mom has been nagging me these few days because she wants to see you!"

After Amber had gotten married, she had always been with the Farrell family during the festive season. However, this year, she had divorced Jared instead.

She didn't agree immediately, and she answered, "Well, let's see how it goes then."

She knew that Cole felt terrible for her, but she still had her grandpa in her family. Therefore, neither she nor her grandpa wanted to ruin other people's celebrations.

On the other hand, Cole snorted and said, "Hey! You're my girlfriend, so can't you fulfil my wishes for once?"

"I'm your fake girlfriend!" Amber retorted with an annoyed tone.

She didn't want to hear Cole spouting nonsense anymore, so she immediately put more force into her ski poles. Then, she passed Cole and immediately slid down the slopes on her own.

When she had only slid a few meters, she heard a skidding sound coming from her skis.

Before she could react, her back hurt and the bashed snowball couldn't hold up on the ground as her whole body lurched down the slope.

"Amber! No!" Cole seemed to have heard this as well, so his face darkened, and he immediately rushed after her.

The slopes here were steeper, so Amber continued to descend. Right now, her ski poles could no longer support her, and she was about to lose her balance as she swayed left and right on her skis.

Suddenly, a shadow skied next to her and approached her. Then, the figure reached out to grab and pulled her into his waist before saying softly, "Hug me tight and don't let go."

Amber was in a state of panic and disorientated when she immediately clung to the man's waist after vaguely hearing the voice coming from her ears.

After that, Jared descended the slopes slowly, and he didn't have any trouble skiing even though he was carrying another person with him. Soon, they arrived at the bottom of the slope steadily.

"We're here, Ms. Reed," said Jared when he saw that Amber wasn't letting go, "What's wrong? Do you want to hug me longer?"

Jared?

When Amber finally realized who she was hugging, she immediately let go and kept a distance between them.

Then, she took off her helmet and said calmly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Farrell. I thought that my boyfriend was the one who had saved me, so I hugged you a little too tightly."

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Hearing this, Jared looked gloomy.

Cole quickly skied down and came to Amber's side, asking, "Baby, is everything okay?"

"Yes, I am fine."

"Glad to hear that." Cole breathed a sigh of relief, shouting to the one on the slope impatiently, "Hey, Ms. Gardner, hurry up!" After Makenna came down, he said nonchalantly, "Don't assume that I didn't see what had happened just now. It was you who bumped into Amber!"

"Wearing a helmet, I felt that my vision was a little blurry." Makenna bit her lips and apologized to Amber, "Sorry, Ms. Reed, I bumped into you."

"Amber was right in front of you rather than on the side. If you didn't see her, you were blind!" Cole waved his hand in front of Makenna's eyes, asking, "Ms. Gardner, you're blind, aren't you? Should I help you get a doctor?"

"That's enough." Jared interrupted unhappily, "I saved Ms. Reed just now. And Makenna also apologized to her."

Cole sneered, "Mr. Farrell, you also know that the course is steeply sloping. My baby, who is a beginner, got bumped by Ms. Gardner. If no one had saved her, she would have broken her bones! Can I assume that your girlfriend is committing an attempted murder?"

"Cole, don't be so aggressive." Makenna was so angry that her eyes turned red, saying in a trembling voice, "It's true that I didn't see her just now. If you continue to be so picky, I can go up there and let Ms. Reed knock me down once."

"OK!" Cole agreed, "Hurry up. Let Amber bump into you. And I'll go save you. Then we are even!"

Feeling speechless, Makenna leaned against Jared, looking so pitiful.

With a gloomy look, Jared seemed to have been angered by Cole's aggressiveness. Seeing this, Amber tugged at Cole, "Go. Let's go back."

"No!" Cole was upset, adding, "You had divorced Jared for fuck's sake. And his girlfriend is bullying you. Why do you have to be so forgiving?"

Amber moved closer to him, whispering to him, "Hayden gave me the acquisition documents of Maxmatch."

Hayden was on good terms with Jared. Whatever Jared asked him to do, he would do as he said without taking his collaboration with Amber into his account.

Amber did not want to let Makenna go. Even so, she didn't want Jared to step in and prevent her from acquiring Maxmatch.

Hearing her words, Cole grasped the pros and cons in between. Grunting, he no longer bothered with Makenna. Before leaving, he turned back and flipped them off.

Seeing this, Makenna was furious.

She had never seen a man who was as mean and cheap as Cole!

Staring at Jared's sullen face, Makenna said in a low voice, "I was concentrated on skiing just now and didn't see Ms. Reed. I also apologized to her. But Cole was being so hostile. Ahem..."

She bent down and coughed a few times. And her face turned pale somehow.

Glancing at her, Jared couldn't bear to be indifferent to her. Taking her into his arms, he said, "With me by your side, Cole will only scold you verbally. He dares not do anything to you. It is too cold. I will take you back to the hotel." "Okay." Makenna hugged him with a small smile on her face.

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By the time Amber and Cole went back to the hotel, it had been 5 p.m.

She went to ask the receptionist, only to be told that Myles Tam was in the chess room. So she went to him alone. She plucked up the cheekiness she learned from Cole and told Myles that she would like to acquire his company at a negotiable price.

No matter what she said, Myles wouldn't agree. Finally, he got impatient, saying, "However high the price you offer is, I won't sell my company. Just leave!"

He directly drove her out of the chess room.

Amber was torn, intending to call Cole over here. However, facing Myles, in her opinion, Cole probably won't convince him either however hard he tried. Moreover, without getting business done and negotiating with others in person, she would never learn from the experience.

Thinking of Z, she logged onto her WhatsApp account, clicked open the chatbox with him and messaged him: Have you been in contact with the boss of Maxmatch, Myles Tam? He's such a tough nut. Whatever the price I offer, he won't talk to me.

After messaging him, Amber realized that something was wrong, wondering why she turned to him and consulted with him about this kind of matter. Shouldn't it be better if she asked Hayden instead?

Amber wanted to unsent the messages, only to find that she couldn't because of the expired time.

At this point, Z replied: Myles is high-above and arrogant. He doesn't like to let others take over his company and manage it. Previously, he asked for funds from others to save his company. It is because the counterpart wanted to get the right to run his company that he didn't agree.

Z: He didn't get along with his father, which you can take advantage of.

Reading this, Amber was quickly enlightened.

Amber: While negotiating with him, instead of asking for the right to operate his company, I can raise the percentage of acquired shares or use his father to provoke him.

Z: You are so smart as to get my point right away."

Z got back to Amber somewhat slowly on WhatsApp. However, Amber found every word he said useful.

The negotiation tips revealed by Z enlightened Amber, making her realize how to avoid being at a disadvantage while negotiating with the boss of Maxmatch.

She sent a few more messages.

Amber: Hey goose, are you working for Hayden? Or do you run a company yourself? I see that you are knowledgeable.

Z: Why did you call me goose?

Amber: You didn't tell me your name. What's the big deal?

Amber: I won't delete your contact. So don't delete me, okay? It is good to have a friend like you who is knowledgeable. I happen to need a

mentor to guide me. I won't take up much of your time for free. From now on, you can set a price on every piece of info you reveal to me.

In the hotel room, Jared read several messages sent by Amber, bursting into laughter.

Amber had helped Logan, so he revealed this info to her in return. Unexpectedly, she was asking for more.

It took a while for Jared to get back to her: Well, good.

Amber: You are so knowledgeable and kind. You are as cute as your avatar!

Reading her message, Jared twitched the corner of his mouth. After existing the app, he called Ben.

Ben picked up the call quickly, "Mr. Farrell, what is it?"

"I entrusted you to take care of my WhatsApp account before." Jared frowned while saying, "There are so many avatars you can choose. Why did you choose the picture of a goose ?"

Ben said politely, "The goose looks cute and would make you more approachable."

Jared was silent.

"Mr. Farrell, you managed the WhatsApp account on your own long ago. If you find the goose avatar an eyesore, why didn't you change it?" Ben indirectly implied that he hadn't done anything wrong, "If you don't know how to change it, I can teach you a little bit..." "No need!" Jared directly hung up the phone.

•••

Over the dinner, Amber and Cole went to the table where the boss of Maxmatch was.

Amber sat opposite him with a shallow smile, saying, "Mr. Tam, there are a lot of empty seats at your table. Do you mind if my friend and I sit here?"

Myles ate on his own, ignoring her.

"I know that you founded this company, cherishing it like your own child."

Amber folded her hands on the table, saying calmly, "After Goldstone Co. acquires Maxmatch, I promised that the right to control Maxmatch will be in your hands and Maxmatch will run independently. I won't send someone on my side to manage it abruptly."

Hearing this, Myles finally raised his head and looked at her, asking, "Who taught you to negotiate like this? Your ex-husband?"

Amber was stunned.

Putting down the chopsticks, Myles said unhappily, "your ex-husband has been coveting my company, repeatedly sending executives to ask me out for dinner and negotiating with me. I am annoyed with him. After returning from a trip abroad, I came here to ski, only to bump into you!"

"I divorced Mr. Farrell a long time ago. It is another friend who told me about the acquisition information of Maxmatch." Despite explaining so, Amber felt suspicious in her heart. As for what Myles had said, the staff of the Farrell Group once had told her about this as well.

However, it was the man named Z on WhatsApp that had told her so.

She thought, "If what they had said is true, then the man that night... was Jared ?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 55

Cole stood up and poured a glass of red wine for Myles, saying, "Mr. Tam, that was a funny joke. When my baby divorced her ex-husband, he was so stingy that he didn't give her a penny. In that case, how could he help her?"

"Not a single penny ?" Myles looked at Amber in surprise.

"No, not even a house or a car. So, Mr. Tam, how about you take some pity on her and sell her Maxmatch?" Cole took Amber's shoulder.

Amber shook his hand off, "Mr. Tam, ignore his nonsense. Back then, I volunteered to forsake everything."

When she was about to say something, a couple walked over arm in arm from not far away.

"Mr. Tam, so you are here. Ms. Reed, Mr. Lyon, you are here as well. What a coincidence." Makenna greeted them with a coquettish smile.

Cole stretched, "Not a coincidence. I don't want to see you guys at all."

Makenna looked awkward for a moment before quickly adjusting her expression, "Mr. Lyon, you are as impolite and straightforward as ever."

Covering the back of his head with both hands, Cole leisurely spun his chair, "No way. For the people I dislike, I have always been like this. Ms. Gardner, unfortunately, you are one of them."

"Cole Lyon..." Makenna's face turned pale with anger.

Jared embraced her in his arms, looking sullen.

Seeing this, Amber pulled Cole, "Well, let's stop here. Don't forget what I told you during the day."

"Don't worry. I have a sense of propriety." Cole shrugged his shoulders.

They talked intimately and closely, a scene which Jared found irritating.

Letting go of Makenna, he looked at Myles, saying, "Mr. Tam, regarding the acquisition conditions I mentioned last time, what do you think of them ?"

"I'm still considering them." Myles pointed at Amber, adding, "Your ex-wife wants to acquire my company as well. She is negotiating with me. Her terms are the same as yours. I thought you gave her the idea."

Jared's eyes imperceptibly flinched. He said, "No! I am determined to acquire your company. No way that I will let others get it."

Hearing these words, Amber twitched the corner of her mouth, no longer feeling suspicious in her mind.

Yes. Jared found her an eyesore. How could he help her?

Moreover, God proposes, man disposes. If Jared could figure out such an idea, in her opinion, Z could as well.

Seeing that Amber was no longer suspicious out of the corner of his eyes, Jared was relaxed.

He had expected that her coming to talk with Myles would make her suspicious of Z's identity.

That was why he made this trip and made such a statement just now, which was to dispel her doubts.

"Unfortunately, Mr. Farrell, I am determined to get Maxmatch as well." Amber raised her head, looking at Jared.

Jared's face didn't change. He said lightly, "Is that so? Let's see which one Mr. Tam will choose!"

"Of course, he will choose Goldstone Co.." Cole rested his hand on the chair behind Amber.

Makenna lightly ruffled the hair at the temples of her ears, smiling, "Practically, the Farrell Group is a better choice. While Goldstone is on the edge of the cliff. What do you think, Mr. Tam?"

Amber put down the wine glass, saying with a sullen look, "Ms. Gardner, do you know what first come, first served means? Goldstone is now negotiating with Mr. Tam. You came uninvited, asking Mr. Tam to reject Goldstone. This isn't appropriate, is it?"

"Exactly." Cole sneered at Jared, "Mr. Farrell, your fiancée doesn't know the rules, violating a taboo in the business field. You wouldn't be ignorant of that too, would you?"

Seeing that Cole was mocking him enigmatically, Jared felt uncomfortable in his heart, pulling Makenna's hand, "Let's go." Makenna bit her lips, "Jared, did...did I do something wrong ?"

"It's not a serious mistake. Just pay attention to it in the future."

They two walked away in unison.

Cole skimmed his mouth, "Sure enough, that guy defends Makenna so much that he can forsake his principles."

Feeling the sorrow in her heart, Amber didn't respond.

Jared regarded Makenna the love of his life.

Of course, he would defend her.

Myles took a sip of the wine, asking, "Ms. Reed, are you at feuds with your ex-husband?"

Adjusting her emotion, Amber chuckled, "No. It is not that serious. We had some conflicts in the past. All right, Mr. Tam. Let's go back to our negotiation."

Myles leaned backward, asking, "Ms. Reed, do you remember what the fiancée of your husband says ?"

"Of course." Amber nodded, adding, "She's right. We are indeed no match for the Farrell Group, but we have an advantage that they are nowhere near."

"Oh?"

Amber remembered that Z had told her on WhatsApp that Myles was a proud man, smiling more and more brightly, "That is the trading between us is flexible. In the future, if you think you have enough money and

want to buy Maxmatch back, I can sell it to you at a price three times higher than what you're charging me now. But if Maxmatch is merged into the Farrell Group, do you think you can have the option?"

Despite having been a housewife for six years, she knew very well that Jared was nicknamed the Demon in the business field.

Once something was in his hands, no one could take it back.

After Myles heard her words, his face changed slightly, "It seems that I can't say no to such a tempting offer!"

He raised his wine glass.

"Is it a done deal?"

Amber was overjoyed. Cole nudged her with his elbow, reminding her. Only then did she hurriedly raise his wine glass.

After drinking up the wine, Myles stood up, "Well, I have made an appointment with my friend to enjoy a hot spring spa. So I won't accompany you two. Let's sign the acquisition contract after I come back in two days."

Amber suppressed her inner excitement and smiled as she responded, "Okay."

Cole cupped her face with appreciation all over his eyes, "Baby, you're wonderful. Do you know that? When you talked to Myles just now, you were glowing all over. I believe that in a short while, you'll be on your own and become a genuinely female boss."

Amber knocked his hand down gruffly, "Behave well while talking to me."

Cole covered his chest as if he had gotten hurt, "Baby, you are too much. You dislike me. We grew up together. How can you dislike me?"

Amber rolled her eyes at him and no longer paid attention to his trickery.

Suddenly, Cole's cell phone rang.

Cole stopped fooling around and took out his cell phone to take a look, "Baby, I'm going out to answer a call."

"Go ahead." Amber waved her hand.

After he left, Amber thought of something. Taking out her cell phone, she clicked open the goose avatar on WhatsApp, messaging him: Thank you for your mentorship.

Z: Is it done?

Amber smiled, typing quickly: Yes. You told me that Myles was proud. Taking advantage of this, I provoke him on purpose, saying that the trading between us is flexible. He was tempted. With Myles's nature, he won't ask for money from his parents. After he sells Maxmatch, it will probably take him a long, long time to make money three times that of the purchase price. By that time, Goldstone may have regained its glory. Even if Myles buys Maxmatch back then, Goldstone will not suffer any losses."

Z: Congratulations.

Amber: Thank you. If it weren't for your mentorship, I wouldn't have succeeded so quickly. Let me treat you to a meal.

Upon sending such a message, she regretted it.

What had happened that night was still fresh in her mind.

They would be quite awkward after they met each other.

Meanwhile, in the hotel room, wearing a black bathrobe, Jade was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, staring at his cell phone gloomily.

He thought, "Treat me to a meal?"

He pursed his lips, typing: No need!

Reading his reply, Amber sighed with relief, replying: Okay then. Maybe next time.

Z: Alright.

When Amber quit WhatsApp, Cole came back, "Baby, how about I treat you to a hot spring spa?"

Amber's eyes lit up. She said, "Okay. It has been a long time since I enjoyed a spa."

After marrying Jared six years ago, she had never had fun, forgetting what it felt like to soak in a hot spring.

"Then let's go there quickly." Cole took her hand and went straight to the hot spring pavilion.

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After getting changed with Japanese yukata, the two of them came to the intersection dividing the hot spring ponds for males and females.

Rolling his eyes, Cole wrapped his arm around Amber's tender waist, "Baby, how about we take a mixed bath?"

Amber smiled at him and nudged him with her elbow.

"Ouch!" Cole covered his stomach, looking painful, "Baby, how can you hit me?"

Amber squinted at him, "You deserve it. Taking a mixed bath? Dream on!"

Cole stood upright right away, defending himself, "What's wrong with that? We are a couple."

"A false one." Without paying attention to him, Amber put the bath towel on her shoulders, lifted the curtain with two large-sized letters "Female" on it, and walked in.

With no one inside, it was quiet.

Taking off the bathrobe, Amber wrapped herself up with a white towel covering her upper body to her thighs only, walking into a pond for a single person.

The water was so hot that her whole body turned red. She moaned a few times in comfort.

At that moment, the sliding door of the entrance was opened. And someone walked in.

Amber looked up. Through the swirling vapor, she saw the face of the one coming.

It was Makenna.

Amber frowned. The resort was good. The only flaw of it was that it was too small, making her bump into the one she disliked with ease.

Makenna didn't expect to see Amber here as well. Feeling stunned for a while, she smiled, saying, "Ms. Reed, here we meet again!"

Amber didn't want to bother with her. Nodding her head, she got up, intending to leave.

As soon as she stepped out of the hot spring pond, Makenna's voice rang again, "Ms. Reed, I just arrived. And you want to leave. You don't want to see me, right? At worst, we were classmates and roommates at college."

Standing in the pool, Amber grabbed the bathrobe and covered her chest, saying with slight ridicule, "Ms. Gardner, you're funny. You always thought that I rubbed you the wrong way back in the university, right? And you dislike me even more now."

Makenna leaned on the edge of another hot spring pond and looked at Amber with a light smile, "Then, Ms. Reed, do you want to know why?"

Amber sat back in the pond, "Tell me. I want to know how exactly I have offended you to make you treat me like this!"

The two of them were separated by a hot spring pond for a single person, staring at each other from a distance.

"You know. Right from the moment you entered the dormitory, I had an inexplicable sense of crisis. I always felt that you would steal something important from me."

Makenna pinched her nails fiercely into her hand, adding, "Sure enough, you took advantage of my car accident during the coma and snatched Jared. The way you see it, will I let you go?"

Sensing the hatred in her tone, Amber wasn't disturbed, looking as calm as ever, "Whether you believe it or not, I didn't snatch Jared away from you when you were in a coma. Back then, you told me in person that you and he were siblings."

It is because of this that she had asked Jared to marry her.

Otherwise, no matter how much she liked Jared back then, she, who was proud, would never have done that.

"You don't need to explain this to me. You can't deny the fact that you had been with him for six years." Makenna bit her lips and looked at her.

Amber moved her lips, intending to say something. Her cell phone by the side of the pond rang. The caller was Cole.

"Hello?"

"Baby, are you done?"

"Almost done." Amber nodded.

Cole urged her, "Then come out quickly. I heard there would be a fireworks feast later. I'll wait for you at the sightseeing deck."

Amber fished a towel aside with one hand and wiped the hot sweat from her face, "Okay, I'll take a shower and come out."

After hanging up the call, she got up and walked out of the pond. As she walked by the pond where Makenna was, she paused, saying, "Ms. Gardner, from our conversation just now, I know that you will continue to set me up with a lot of tricks. It is okay. Feel free to come at me. I will take them all!"

After saying that, she walked away with big strides.

Makenna lowered her eyes. It was unknown what she was thinking.

After a few moments, she felt gradually dizzy from the heat. Knowing that she couldn't spend more time here, she also got up and went to the shower room.

Amber was taking a shower in one of the shower rooms. When Makenna came in with her toiletries, she heard her singing, which sounded beautiful and melodious.

She couldn't help but remember what had happened two days ago. Jared had said she used to write to him that she sang well, asking why she didn't sing now. She dared not tell him she couldn't sing at all, so she had to lie that something was wrong with her throat to skip this subject.

But she knew that as long as the owner of the letter was still around, all the lies she had told would one day be unraveled unless the owner of the letter disappeared!

Makenna's eyes flashed. Looking at Amber's cubicle door and then at the shower gel in the basin, she suddenly had a bold idea in her mind.

She squatted down and gently put the basin on the ground. Picking up the shower gel in the basin and opening it, she poured the transparent gel on the ground in front of Amber's cubicle door.

After doing this, she smiled slightly, got up, and left quietly.

"So comfortable!" After taking a hot shower, Amber came out of the cubicle with a basin in her arms. Stepping on something unknown, she slipped and fell to the ground, knocking her head against the stairs leading to her cubicle and passing out on the spot.

On the sightseeing deck, Cole was still waiting for Amber to come over. He waited there for a long time. After the fireworks feast started, Amber was still nowhere to be seen. He took out his cell phone and called her.

However, his call went through with no one answering. He couldn't help but feel a little worried.

"Baby isn't in trouble, right?" Cole put the cell phone into his pocket, quickly left the sightseeing deck, and went back to look for Amber.

He searched for Amber in several places, but no sign of her. Then he became even more convinced that something might have happened to her.

And in this resort, only two people would hurt Amber.

Cole arrived at a room and knocked heavily on the door, "Makenna, come out!"

Soon, the door opened. Jared appeared in front of him, looking gloomy.

"What do you want?"

"I'm not looking for you. I'm looking for her!" Cole looked at Makenna beside Jared.

Makenna smiled, "Mr. Lyon, what can I do for you?"

"Amber is missing!"

Jared's pupils suddenly contracted for a moment.

Amber was missing?

Makenna perceived all Jared's reactions.

She fiercely squeezed her palm, thinking, "I did the right thing to think of the idea of getting rid of Amber.

The fact that Amber is alive will only affect him more profoundly. Even the absence of her makes him have such a strong reaction."

Makenna collected her inner thoughts and blinked in confusion, "Mr. Lyon, Ms. Reed is missing. Why did you come to me?"

"Why did I come to you? "Cole gasped, "You know it well in your heart. It must be you who hid her. You pushed her off the track during the day. You can do other more excessive things. I advise you to hurry up and hand her over to me. Or Jared can't protect you!"

"How could it be that I hid Ms. Reed? I haven't seen her since dinner. I don't even know where she is. How can I hand her over to you?" Makenna's eyes turned red. And she looked aggrieved.

Cole didn't buy it, asking, "Are you going to fucking tell me or not?"

"That's enough." Jared took a step forward and blocked Makenna behind him, saying in a cold voice, "If Amber is not here, go check the security footage. Can you find Amber by going against Makenna?"

Hearing his words, Makenna was panicked. Thinking of something all of a sudden, she calmed down.

Cole also suddenly came to his senses. He had been busy looking for Amber so anxiously as to forget to check the CCTV. Slapping his forehead, he pointed at Makenna's nose and said, "I'm going to the monitoring room. But I hope Amber's disappearance has nothing to do with you. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

Then he left.

"Let's go too." Jared took off his jacket and draped it over Makenna, half-hugging her and heading for the monitoring room as well.

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Three of them saw from the CCTV that Amber and Cole had entered the hot spring resort an hour ago. Since then, Amber had never come out.

As evidenced by this, Amber was still at the hot spring resort.

"Let me have a look at the hot spring area!" said Cole and he left immediately.

Makenna raised her hand to Jared, who stood beside her and asked gently, "Jared, can we not go there ?"

"Of course, we have to go! Cole had suspected you of being involved in Amber's disappearance, so we must go there to dispel his suspicion. Let's go," said Jared. Makenna smiled and said, "Alright."

When they arrived at the resort's entrance, Cole was dealing with the security guard.

"Mr Lyon, I told you there is no one inside because it is now out of operating hours," the security guard said as he stopped Cole from entering.

Cole scratched his hair. Just when he was about to say something, a shrill from the building drew everyone's attention.

They noticed a cleaner running out with a frightened expression while mumbling something to herself.

The security guard stopped her and asked, "What's wrong?"

The cleaner answered, "Someone is dead!"

"What ?"

Everyone was stunned.

The cleaner pointed to the building with her trembling hand and said, "Someone died in the shower room of the female spa!"

"Amber!" Cole looked horrified, and he immediately rushed into the building.

Others, including the security guard and Jared, followed him as well.

On their way to the spot, Jared's face was tense, and the air around him seemed to have been more depressing.

Amber was dead?

Was this a joke? Was this a prank from her?

Jared gritted his teeth, and his heart throbbed inexplicably, disturbing his breathing rhythm.

Makenna noticed a shift in his demeanour, and her heart was filled with jealousy and grudge, but she pretended to be sad and said, "Jared, why was Amber so unfortunate to die at such a young age?"

She said this as if she was saddened by Amber's death.

However, she was smiling in her heart.

This was fantastic news.

She wouldn't have to be concerned about anything else now that Amber had died.

They opened the door without hesitation when they arrived at the shower room, despite the words "Ladies Only" on the door. They saw Amber lying on the floor with a pool of blood under her head.

After regaining composure, Cole walked slowly towards Amber.

Amber's pale face caught Jared's attention as he stood in the doorway. He clenched his hand unconsciously.

It really was Amber!

She was dead!

At that moment, Jared felt his heart twitched, so painful as if he had lost something important.

Just then, Cole exclaimed excitedly, "She is still alive! Amber is still alive, and she is still breathing!"

What?

Makenna's smile froze, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Amber was still alive?

Jared stared intently at Cole and asked, "Seriously?"

"It's true, of course. Amber is really still alive," Cole said as he placed his hand beneath Amber's nose to detect her faint breathing.

The security guard sighed with relief while looking dissatisfiedly at the cleaner, "What's wrong with you? How could you say she is dead when she's still alive?"

The cleaner responded, "I was shocked when I saw someone lying on the ground with blood around her, so I assumed she was dead."

The security guard was rendered speechless.

Makenna also glared angrily at the cleaner because she had been happy for nothing due to the cleaner's rumour.

Also, Amber, why didn't she just die after stepping on the shower gel!

Makenna quickly settled her emotions and smiled, "That is great! Isn't it really good news that Amber is still alive, Jared?"

Jared didn't answer and continued walking in the direction of Cole and Amber.

Cole was shaking Amber to wake her up.

Jared was enraged by his actions, which were completely devoid of common medical sense. He twisted the back of Cole's collar to drag him away from Amber.

"Jared, what are you doing ?" Cole growled.

"She was obviously in a serious coma, and you can't wake her up by shaking her," Jared said, slightly raising his eyelids and scowled at him coldly. He added, "This would only aggravate her head injury. If you don't want her to die, you should call a doctor immediately."

Cole froze for a moment and smacked himself in the face after hearing his words.

He was so nervous that he hadn't even considered calling a doctor.

Cole hurriedly took out his phone and called the resort.

Jared squatted down and gently lifted Amber's head, allowing her to lean into his arms.

Then, he tore off a piece of fabric from his shirt and used it as a bandage to wrap around her injured head and perform some basic first aid. There was a sense of heartache and pity that he was completely unaware of throughout the whole process.

Makenna was jealous when she saw this, but she didn't stop him.

She was well aware that if she stopped him at this point, it would only show how narrow-minded she had become to the point of being unable to tolerate an injured person.

Cole said after calling the resort, "The resort had already appointed a doctor to Amber's room. What we needed to do now was return her to the room."

Jared embraced Amber in his arms after tying a knot in the bandage.

After seeing this, Cole immediately put his phone back in his pocket and extended his hand. He added, "Just pass Amber to me."

"You are clearly unsuitable to care for her based on what you have done just now," Jared said coldly and refused to hand over Amber.

Cole laughed in exasperation, "If I am not suitable, are you suitable? Jared, don't forget about your divorce from Amber. I'm now her boyfriend!"

"That's right, Jared. You should hand over Amber to Cole since he is her boyfriend. I believed Cole would take good care of her," advised by Makenna gently while pulling Jared's sleeve.

Jared's grip on Amber tightened, but he eventually handed her over with a sullen face.

Cole grunted at him and turned to walk away with Amber in his arms.

When Jared looked at their backs, he was irritated. Clenching his fist, he felt a sticky feeling in his hands. After careful examination, he discovered an unknown liquid in his hand, along with Amber's blood.

That liquid smelled like fragrance, and when Jared rubbed it, it bubbled up. Perhaps the unknown liquid was a shampoo or shower gel. Since he had just contacted Amber, the liquid was most probably from her.

After his thought, Jared looked towards the place where Amber had fainted. There was indeed a puddle of the same liquid there.

Jared snorted.

Amber was so clumsy that she could spill her toiletries and fall because of stepping on them.

"Jared, since Cole and Amber had left, let's go back too," said Makenna while taking his arms in hers.

Jared lifted his arm to withdraw his hand and said, "Let me wash my hand first."

After that, he walked to the sink to wash off the blood and shower gel before leaving the resort.

When Makenna returned to the room, she grabbed a bathrobe and handed it to Jared, saying, "Jared, there was some blood stains on you, You'd better take a shower again ?"

This was also Jared's intention. He took over the bathrobe and entered the bathroom. Just then, he narrowed his eyes as if he had understood something when he smelled a familiar scent in the air.

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This smell was identical to the one he had gotten on his hands while in the resort's shower room. How could the aroma of Amber's body wash be present here? Unless the shower gel did not belong to Amber. Makenna used this bathroom just before they left. It was now clear who had caused this incident to occur.

Jared squeezed the bathrobe in his hand while his cold gaze fixed on the bottle of body wash hidden inside the cabinet. The bottle of body wash was clear, and the half-full amount of body wash inside was clearly visible.

It was obvious where the other half had gone.

Jared's face was horribly gloomy as he threw on the bathrobe and left the bathroom.

Makenna was sitting on the sofa in the living room, talking on the phone with Shonna. She raised her eyes and looked ahead into Jared's cold face when she heard his footsteps. She forced a smile and asked, "Jared, you're done with your shower so quickly?"

Why was he staring at her with such disdain?

"Makenna, why are you silent ?" inquired Shonna over the phone.

Makenna settled down and replied with a smile, "Shonna, it's late now. Please sleep earlier, and we can talk again next time."

Makenna hung up and put the phone on the coffee table. As she walked towards Jared, she could feel the anger in Jared's eyes as they landed on her.

Makenna felt uneasy in her heart, but she kept her face expressionless.

"Jared, what's wrong with you? Are you in a bad mood?" She approached Jared and leaned forward, attempting to lean into his arms. Jared took a step back after looking at her.

Makenna stumbled and almost fell. She looked at him with surprise and aggravation, "Jared, you..."

"Did you cause Amber to fall in the shower room ?" Jared stopped her speech and said with a frosty expression.

Makenna started to feel nervous. However, she immediately nodded to deny it, without thinking much about how he would suspect her. She added, "Of course I'm not the one who did this. How could you think it was me?"

She pretended to be enraged and unhappy with his misunderstanding.

She expected Jared to coax her and tell her not to be angry as he usually did.

To her surprise, Jared had no action. He just stood there staring at her with disappointment and some unreadable, complicated feelings.

"You are still denying it now. Do you think that I will simply suspect you if I don't have any definite evidence?"

Definite evidence?

Makenna's face became paler.

She knew he never lied.

He really got the proof.

Makenna became panicked and said, "Jared, I..."

Jared interrupted her speech once again, "Amber fell due to a large puddle of body wash and the smell of that body wash was exactly the same as yours. Your body wash was customised and thus, no other body wash in this world could be the same as yours."

"Moreover, when you travel, everything you bring is brand new and unopened. But half of your shower gel is now gone for no reason. The evidence was enough to prove what you had done."

Jared looked at her as if he was looking at a stranger and asked, "Makenna, were you really the simple and kind girl who wrote to me?"

Makenna was freezing while her hands and feet went cold.

She didn't know what to do because he was beginning to suspect her identity!

No, she needed to clear his conscience as soon as possible, otherwise everything would be ruined.

Makenna's eyes flashed and she cried suddenly, "I'm sorry Jared, I know I'm wrong, I'm sorry..."

Her face was flushed from coughing, and her body swayed slightly as if she was about to faint.

Jared's heart softened when he saw her weak expression. He patted her on the back to smooth her breath and said, "The one you should apologize to isn't me."

"Yes, I will apologize to Ms Reed tomorrow, "she said, shaking his arms and adding, "Jared, can you just forgive me?" Jared didn't say anything, but he also didn't take his arms away. He frowned and said, "I'm curious why you need to do this? Have you ever thought that you could murder someone by doing this!"

"I didn't think much about it," Makenna said as she lowered her voice and choked, "I did this because I was afraid. Miss Reed had been with you for six years. I was afraid you had her in your heart and would be snatched away by her, so I acted on impulse. I later regretted it, but I didn't dare tell the truth. I'm afraid you will blame me."

"Silly, I only have you in my heart. Amber couldn't possibly be in my heart." It turned out that she did such a thing just because he had not provided her with a sufficient sense of security. Jared felt a little self-condemnation in his heart. Then, he hugged her and kissed her hair.

"Don't do such a thing again in the future, understand?"

"Yes." Makenna, who was leaning in his embrace, breathed a sigh of relief when she realized, he had softened his tone. She knew that all his suspicions had been dispelled.

Then, she thought of something else and lowered her eyes to ask worriedly, "Jared, do you think if I apologize to Ms Reed tomorrow, will she get angry and call the police ?"

Jared stroked her hair and said, "Just relax, I will handle it."

"Thank you, Jared." Makenna kissed him while standing on her tiptoes.

However, Jared frowned and subconsciously turned his head down.

Makenna's kiss fell short. Her lips froze for a moment before she pretended nothing had happened and kissed him on the cheek instead. On the other hand, the doctor was treating Amber.

Cole clenched his fists and paced around the room until the doctor removed his gloves. He asked, "Doctor, how is Amber?"

"She is not in critical condition now; she just had a concussion. I had re-sterilized and bandaged the wound, but it's still preferable that you go to the hospital for a detailed examination. I'm afraid that she might have blood clots inside her head," replied the doctor.

"Alright, I will take her there tomorrow." Cole gave a nod.

He sat back down on the bed after dismissing the doctor. He smiled at Amber and said, "Fortunately you're fine, otherwise I would kill Jared or even destroy the world."

He shivered as he remembered his face and then fell asleep on the edge of the bed.

It was already the next morning when Amber awoke.

She rolled her eyes and swept her gaze around the room to observe where she was.

Amber blinked and braced herself to get up, but as soon as she moved, she felt a sharp pain in her head. The pain caused her to turn her face white and fall back into the bed while a picture flashed through her mind.

She recalled that she had fallen when she came out of the shower room yesterday and had bumped her head.

No wonder she was dizzy, and her head was hurting.

Amber grunted out in pain.

"Amber, you're awake ?" Cole, who was still sleeping beside the bed, was jolted awake and straightened up to face Amber.

Amber tugged at the corner of her mouth and asked, "You watched over me all night?"

"Yes." Cole casually tidied his hair and said with a smile, "Amber, since I treat you so well, do you want to consider turning me into your real boyfriend?"

Amber gave him a blank stare before saying, "Impossible!"

It was terrifying to be in a relationship with one's best friend.

"It is true that women are heartless!" Cole looked at her sorrowfully.

Amber stomped on him and said, "Stop annoying!"

Cole immediately stopped making a fuss and became serious, "Amber, how did you fall?"

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Amber pursed her pale lips and said, "I fell on my own, but I don't think my fall was that simple."

"Amber, did you suspect anything ?" Cole asked while looking at her.

Amber nodded and explained, "I fell because I stepped on something slippery when I came out of the washroom cubicle. I smelled a scent that reminded me of shower gel right before I fell."

"How did it come to be the shower gel in front of your cubicle?" inquired Cole as he widened his eyes in surprise. "I'm not sure."

"Could it be that someone accidentally dropped the shower gel and it spilled in front of your cubicle, and you happened to be so unlucky and stepped on it ?" Cole speculated while rubbing his chin.

Amber's eyes narrowed and he added, "That's one of the possibilities, but I think the chances are low."

"Why ?"

Amber tilted her head slightly to look at him and said, "Because I didn't hear the sound of something falling when I was in the shower."

In other words, someone had deliberately poured the shower gel in front of her cubicle door.

Cole said as he stood up, "It must be Makenna. We only have two enemies at this resort: Jared and Makenna. It was impossible for Jared to enter the female spa, so it had to be Makenna who did this."

"It's her. She was there when you called me last night. She should have heard I was going to shower and followed me there," Amber stated as she clutched the quilt in her hands.

Cole became enraged and exclaimed, "Makenna was too malicious. We must call the police! We couldn't forget this matter!"

Cole took out his phone from his pocket.

However, Amber stopped him and said, "It's useless because there was no CCTV in the shower room. There was no evidence that she was the one who poured the shower gel. Even if we can prove that the shower gel spilled on the floor was similar to hers, she can still claim that she spilled it by accident."

Cole frowned and added, "Then what should we do?"

Amber said after a brief silence, "Unless we can get a recording of her admitting to murdering me on purpose."

"This was so simple," Cole said with a sinister grin and added, "I can have someone pretend to have the recording to scare her, and she will definitely tell the truth."

Amber's eyes shone with hope. The doorbell rang just as she was about to continue the conversation with Cole.

"Who is it?" Cole inquired while walking towards the door.

When the door opened, Jared and Makenna were standing outside.

"Mr Lyon," Makenna addressed him with a smile.

Cole said with a nonchalant tone, "What are you doing here?"

"We're looking for Amber. Is she here?" Jared asked while fixing his gaze on him.

Cole was dressed similarly to the previous night, indicating that he had spent the entire night in the room with Amber.

When Jared realised Cole and Amber had spent the entire night in the same room, his eyes darkened, and he became irritated.

"Cole, who is it ?" Amber asked from across the room with a weak voice.

Cole didn't hide anything from her and replied loudly, "Mr Farrell and Ms Gardner are here, and they say they are looking for you."

Amber's voice came again after a brief silence, "Let them in."

Cole shifted his weight reluctantly to the side.

"Thank you," Makenna nodded with a smile as she walked in with Jared.

Cole rolled his eyes and followed them after closing the door.

Amber leaned against the headboard. She was in loose pyjamas and her head was bandaged while her face was pale. She appeared frail and weak.

When Jared saw her, he became concerned. He asked softly, "How do you feel?"

Amber looked at him with surprise and a wry smile and said, "Jared, are you concerned about me?"

Makenna immediately tightened her grip on Jared's arms.

This action served as a reminder to Jared that he had an abnormal attitude towards Amber. Jared then pursed his lips and turned his voice cool while saying, "It is very normal to visit and give a proper greeting to a sick person."

His words implied that he had only greeted her politely and didn't mean to care.

Makenna let go of Jared's arm and gave Amber a smug glance after satisfying with Jared's action.

Cole took a stride to block Makenna before Amber could react. He said to Makenna while making a gouging motion, "If you keep looking at Amber with those disgusting eyes, don't you believe I will gouge both of your eyes?"

"How dare you!" exclaimed Makenna while biting her lower lips.

Cole said with a smile, "Just wait and see if I dare or not."

With that, he was about to chase Makenna.

Makenna was so frightened that she turned pale and hid behind Jared. She yanked on the hem of his suit and cried out, "Jared, help me!"

Jared used one hand to hook Makenna backwards and the other to block Cole. He said coldly, "Cole, don't be too over."

Cole snorted as if he was listening to a joke, "Mr Farrell, then I also give you a sentence, don't be too double-standard. You only see what I did to Makenna, but not what Makenna did to Amber. Since you are so blind, why don't you just donate your eyes?"

Amber couldn't help but laugh and gave him a thumbs up when she saw all of this on the bed.

Jared knitted his eyebrows deeply and felt uncomfortable with her action.

What did she mean? She also thought that he was blind?

"That's enough. This is my room and I'm still injured. Just hurriedly tell me why you want and leave. I still need to rest," Amber said with impatience while yawning.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "We are here to apologize."

Apologized?

Amber and Cole exchanged glances.

Jared pulled Makenna out from behind and continued, "Makenna accidentally spilled the shower gel on the floor and caused you to fall last night."

"Ms Reed, I'm so sorry," Makenna apologized as she bowed to her.

Amber looked at her quietly with a cold expression and asked, "Was it really accidental?"

Makenna straightened her back and panicked when she met Amber's gaze, which seemed to see through one's heart. She hurriedly lowered her eyes and replied, "It's truly accidental."

Cole laughed coldly, "What's truly accidental? The truth is that you purposefully spilled the shower gel!"

"No, I didn't! Ms Reed, please believe me, I didn't!" said Makenna with redden eyes as if she was going to cry.

"Come on, we won't believe you," Cole looked at her with disgust and added, "We would also like to know why you didn't admit you caused Amber's fall last night when we found her? Why you admit it now instead?"

Makenna's eyes flickered slightly as she lowered her head and explained, "Because I didn't realise it was me who caused Amber to fall yesterday. After you took Amber away, I saw the shower gel on the floor and realized I was to blame for her fall. That's why I am here right now to apologise." "That's true. You had to apologize immediately or else it would be a bad ending," said Amber coldly.

Makenna was stunned for a while and asked, "What does Ms Reed mean?"

Jared and Cole were both staring at her.

Amber sneered as she swept her gaze across Makenna's uneasy face. "You know what I mean, don't you? You knew I would suspect you when I woke up, and you were afraid I would call the police, resulting in the uncontrollable progression of this incident. So, you use accident as your excuse to conceal the truth."

"So that's why you're all here ?" Cole laughed in exasperation and added, "There's no way to hide the truth!"

Jared, who had remained silent, knew that this would not be an easy matter to deal with. He stepped forward to look at Amber, asking in a deep voice, "Then what do you want?"

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Amber said with a smile, "It's very simple, let's call the police!"

Cole looked over her in surprise and said, "Amber, don't you say that..."

"What?" Amber asked, while giving him a wary look.

Cole made a zipping motion around his mouth and remained silent.

Amber added, "Since Ms Gardner claimed that she didn't do this on purpose, I think another way around, it's very difficult to distinguish the truth. Why don't we leave this investigation to the police?"

Amber's sharp glint in Jared's eyes told him what she was up to was not simple. Just when he was about to remind Makenna, she had already said, "Of course."

She agreed with a smile on her face, but in her heart, she was teasing at Amber's foolishness. What a moron she was to think of calling the police.

What was the point of calling the police since there was no CCTV?

Amber pretended not to notice Makenna's mockery in her eyes. She smiled and applauded, "Very good, Ms Gardner had made the right decision. Cole, please contact the police as soon as possible because Ms Gardner agreed with my suggestion. Please remind the police to bring a hypnotist."

"Why do we need a hypnotist?" Cole asked curiously as he took out his phone.

Jared narrowed his eyes and locked his deep gaze on Amber.

Her plan included more than just calling the police.

He just didn't think that this was her real purpose.

Makenna became aware of this as well, and her face turned pale.

Amber said with a growing smile, "Of course investigate the truth. I had heard that police would hire a hypnotist to deal with some suspects who refused to cooperate. The hypnotist will hypnotise the suspect so that they will unknowingly tell the truth."

"That's right!" Cole excitedly slapped his thigh and added, "This is a good idea."

"Of course, but this isn't enough. During the hypnosis later, you must live record the entire process. If it is proven that Ms Gardner was careless in the end, this matter will be forgotten, and I will accept my misfortune. However, if it is done on purpose..."

Amber asked mockingly to Makenna, "What's wrong with you, Ms Gardner? Why is your body trembling and your face so pale? There's a lot of sweat too. Are you sick?"

"I believe that she was sick with guilt instead of sickness. After all, her lies would be exposed soon," said Cole sarcastically.

Makenna bit her lower lip hard. She felt panicked, scared and in her heart, she despised Amber.

Amber was such a demon that she considered calling a hypnotist and live broadcasting. Her actions were no different than murdering and executing people!

"Jared..." Makenna said with teary eyes while looking at Jared for help.

Jared rubbed his brows, and his eyes were filled with fatigue.

Perhaps he was mistaken from the start. He shouldn't be so soft-hearted as to agree with her in keeping the truth hidden when she begged for it this morning. And now the situation had deteriorated to the point where it was uncontrollable.

"Amber, you don't have to call the hypnotist and do the live broadcast. This incident does not need to be made public. If this happened, it would only exacerbate the conflict between the Gardner family and Goldstone," Jared said as he looked at Amber.

Amber clenched her fists as she realized what was going on. She asked emotionlessly, "Mr Farrell, can I assume you admitted that Miss Gardner did all of this intentionally since you kept preventing me from calling a hypnotist and doing a live broadcast?"

Otherwise, why did he forbid her from hiring a hypnotist and doing a live broadcast?

That was enough to tell the truth!

"Amber, it's more than that. Perhaps Mr Farrell assisted Ms Gardner in concealing the truth," Cole sneered while looping his arms.

"Is this true ?" Amber asked while starring at Jared.

Jared was silent for a long time before speaking, "Yes."

"Good. This is very good!" Amber squeezed her palm even tighter, her nails nestling into her hands, which looked to be in pain.

However, her heart was in more pain than this.

Jared had been her love for so many years, but he was willing to sacrifice his moral compass for the sake of Makenna. She was absolutely stunning in his action. "I have finally recognized what kind of person Mr Farrell is. The funniest thing was that I had wasted six years of my youth on someone like you!" Amber laughed with sarcasm.

Jared's expression remained calm, making it impossible to tell whether he was happy or angry.

He was clear that he shouldn't help Makenna conceal the truth.

But he couldn't bear to see Makenna imprisoned.

Jared said with a deep voice, "I will bear the responsibility for whatever Makenna did to you as long as you can forgive her."

Cole was irritated and punched him in the face.

Makenna screamed in fear, "Jared, watch out!"

"Stop it, Cole!" screamed Amber, putting an end to Cole's action.

Cole's fist came to a halt a few centimetres in front of Jared and was reluctantly dropped.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Jared with cold eyes. "How can you be responsible? I won't agree if you can't give me something that satisfies me. Cole, start the recording now to capture what he says next to avoid regret later."

"Alright!" said Cole, smiling and opening his phone to record.

Makenna expressed her displeasure, "Ms Reed, Jared will always keep his promise. Please don't look down on us."

However, Amber and Cole treated her as air and skipped over her.

Makenna felt insulted and said angrily, "You guys..."

"That's enough." Jared mentioned with his hand raised to stop her from talking. Then, he looked at Amber and said, "I will pay for your treatment until you are fully recovered. Besides, I will give you one port of commerce at customs from the Farrell Group."

Port of commerce?

Amber's spirit lifted, and her eyes widened.

This was such great news! She had originally planned to find a way to open a commercial port once the goods from Yutoga were ready.

She didn't expect him to take the initiative to provide her with one.

"Mr Farrell was so generous, but it wasn't enough!" said Amber while smiling cunningly.

Makenna snarled angrily, "Ms Reed, aren't you too greedy to request so much ?"

"Hey, please mind your speech. What do you mean by greed ?" said Cole while pointing at the bandage on Amber's head and added, "You had murdered Amber on purpose, what's wrong with us as victims requesting more ?"

Makenna turned her head away and stopped talking when she heard the words 'murdered on purpose'.

Jared frowned and said, "What else do you want?"

"I heard that the Gardner family wants a piece of land from Mr Farrell to develop a new property and you, Mr Farrell are planning to sell it to the Gardner's at a low price."

Amber ruffled her hair and added, "I am always a fair person. Ms Gardner should bear some responsibility because she was the one who murdered me, rather than you bearing all of them. She just needs to use that land to repay me."

"No!" Makenna was anxious.

Jared was going to give that land as a bridesmaid's gift to the Gardner's. How could this land be given to Amber?

"Ms Gardner didn't agree? Then let's forget about it. Cole, call the police!" said Amber while looking at Cole.

Cole immediately unlocked his phone.

Makenna was now in a dilemma. Finally, Jared made a promise and said, "Okay, I will give you that land."

"Jared ?" Makenna said while grabbing his sleeve.

Jared gently patted the back of her hand and said, "It's okay. I still have a land at north of the city. Even though it is smaller, it is still enough for Trenton."

After that, Jared turned his head and swept his eyes coldly at Amber, saying, "I will send the title deed to you when we get back to Olkmore City. I hope Ms Reed will keep your promise and stop pursuing Makenna in this matter."