

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 7

Seeing him being secretive, Amber got curious, “Tell me first and I’ll decide if I want to go.”

Jeremy sighed helplessly, “Amber, it wouldn’t be a surprise if I tell you.”

Seeing the look on his face, Amber couldn’t help but laugh.

Jared came out of the doorway just in time to see a man leaning close and whispering to Amber’s ear.

Amber was smiling so happily, and her eyes were shining brightly.

He was about to get into his car, but he stopped and turned to stare coldly at them.

She had never smiled like that since the two of them had been married.

His ears were filled with her endless chatter about trivial matters, and she seemed cautious every time she looked at him.

He didn’t really like her that way and found it annoying.

Little did he know that after their divorce, she was a different person, radiant from the inside out.

Was it because of that man?

Jared sneered.

A woman who cheated on her husband wasn’t even worth a glance from him!

“Mr. Farrell?” Seeing that his boss hadn’t gotten into the car, Ben Channing, the assistant, cautiously reminded him.

Jared withdrew his eyes and got into the car, “Let’s go.”

Ben didn’t know if it was just an illusion, but he felt that Mr. Farrell was angry and his face looked so scary ...

Amber had just gotten into the passenger seat when she saw Jared leave from the corner of her eyes.

As the car drove on, she looked out at the trees whizzing by in a daze.

Jeremy saw her despondency, and he silently hid away the emotions in his eyes, “Amber, what are you thinking about?”

Amber came back to her senses and smiled, “Nothing.”

From the side, Jeremy’s features were more defined. He really had the face for a model.

Jared was the cutest guy at school back in the day, but Jeremy was not inferior to him. He had broad shoulders, a narrow waist, and long legs, and was comparable to an international supermodel.

“Why did you... choose modeling as a career?” Amber had thought that with his good grades, he would be more like getting a PhD, doing researches and so forth.

“I had an audition at first, and I didn’t expect that I’d get into modeling after that.” Looking in the car mirror, he glanced at Amber and asked as if he didn’t care about it, “Amber, do you not like the modeling business?”

Amber shook her head, and her eyes softened, “No. As long as you excel and shine in your field, it’s all the same.”

Jeremy had a smile in his eyes.

Finally, the car stopped. “Amber, we’re here.”

In front of them was a small, retro-style two-story house. At the door, an old man with white hair was sitting on a chair drinking tea.

The old man turned to her and smiled gently, “Amber.”

Amber froze and didn’t dare to believe.

The old man sighed, “I know all about you. I’m sorry to make you go through all this.”

Tears welled up in her eyes and she flung herself into the old man’s arms, “Grandpa, where have you been all these years?”

Six years ago, the funds of Goldstone Co. were stolen and evidence pointed to her father. Not only was he fired from the board of directors, but he would be put in jail.

Her stepmother and her stepsister had fled with the money, and her father jumped off the building in a fit of rage.

The old man spoke, “I’ve been looking into the theft of the company’s funds and found that the Trident Group was involved. Your father was the scapegoat.”

The Trident Group was the largest real estate company in Olkmore City and was chaired by Trenton Gardner, Makenna’s father.

As Amber was musing, her grandpa pulled out a document and put it in her hand, “Amber, this is a fifty-one percent share of Goldstone Co. Don’t ask me how I got it. I know you need this.”

Amber pursed her lips and looked solemn, “I will find the person who framed my father and prove his innocence. I will not fail you.”