

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 9

His face instantly sank.

As if having anticipated the look on his face now, Hayden Cohen laughed teasingly, “I can’t believe I would find out about your divorce from the news. How does it feel to be cuckolded?”

“... Fuck off.”

“Haha, Amber is a good woman. You didn’t cherish her. She’s the only one who can put up with you for six years. Anyone else would have dumped you a long time ago.”

Jared wasn’t happy, “I don’t like her.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, you like Makenna Gardner, don’t you?”

Hayden had met Makenna in college.

It was said that a bystander could see things with a clearer mind. He could tell right away that the eldest daughter of the Gardner family was no slouch.

But Jared...

Hayden, on the other hand, was very impressed with Amber. She was good enough for Jared and kept the Farrell family in order. What a pity!

Jared grimaced slightly, “You called just to make a dig at me?”

“I came to tell you that your ex-wife paid big bucks to have the ground floor of the Vault all to herself. I was honored to be invited over to her party. Well, enough of that. I’m going to watch the dance.”

Hayden hung up the phone.

Jared glanced at his phone with an expressionless face, then went back to his paperwork as if nothing had happened.

But the next moment, Ben walked in, “Mr. Farrell, Lady Georgia is back.”

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Inside Euphoria Vault.

Amber had actually brought Hayden in for a purpose.

Few people knew that Hayden was the second son of the Deputy Mayor. His main estate was overseas and he was back to sign a deal with Goldstone Co.

The board of directors of Goldstone Co. did not like the rising star and kept him away.

She knew her chance had arrived.

Amber walked over with a glass of wine and a smile on her face, “Mr. Cohen, it’s been a year and you’re still as handsome as ever.”

Hayden had the typical dazzling eyes and a bad-boy smile. “You surprised me. It’s hard to imagine that the beautiful, sexy, delicate, and elegant woman I see before me is the same person as she was two years ago.”

Amber swirled her glass and smiled, “People change. We always have to move on, don’t we?”

Hayden leaned in close to her and lowered her voice, then said jokingly, “I’m a little confused as to why you invited me when you knew I was Jared’s best friend. Could it be that you’ve developed a crush on me?”

Amber knew he liked to joke around and didn’t get annoyed, instead, she followed the man’s gesture and whispered in his ear.

She spoke softly and Hayden’s face instantly straightened.

He gave her a complicated look, “Such an intelligent woman as you are. Jared will definitely regret this.”

The smile on Amber’s face faded, “He’s in the past tense. What’s the point of bringing him up?”

“That’s true. From now on, we’ll be the best friend in the world! So, beautiful lady, may I ask you to dance?” Hayden continued to be playful again. He had just stretched out his hand when he was interrupted by a voice.

Jeremy, with his long legs, strode near them. He didn’t even look at Hayden, and directly replaced Amber’s drink with a glass of juice in his hand, “Amber, too much wine makes your head hurt.”

To Hayden’s surprise, Amber didn’t reject the glass of juice and took it naturally.

He turned his eyes to the youth again and froze.

This young man was good-looking and had a unique charisma. No wonder he was the rising star, the sought-after A-list model.

Oh ...

Seemed like he had foreseen Jared's future misery.