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Logan was so shocked that his voice became sharp, and the hand holding the document was even more trembling.

“Amber is pregnant?” Logan was shocked and was unable to calm down for a long time.

Shonna pouted, “So what? What does this have to do with Jared? That can’t be Jared’s child, right?”

More than two and a half months pregnant, what does this mean?

It means that Amber has just divorced Jared, and she slept with another man. She was so shameless to say how much she loved Jared.

“Mrs. Farrell, you’re right, that is his child.” Trenton looked at Jared with a smile, “Jared, am I right?”

Jared pursed his lips and did not answer.

Shonna knew him, and if he didn't deny it, it meant he was admitting it.

"Jared, is it yours?" Shonna looked at Jared in shock and asked.

Jared nodded.

The document in Logan's hand fell to the ground all of a sudden, he gave Jared a thumb-up and said with sincere admiration, "Jared, you are awesome!"

Shonna slapped Logan in the head, then looked at Jared, "You didn't like her, right? Jared, how can you..."

"This was an accident." Jared lowered his eyes and said softly.

Moreover, he did not dislike her.

Although he didn't realize that he liked her at that time, he was very honest in his heart.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have done that.

"Whether it's an accident or not, she is pregnant, two months and seventeen days, and she is carrying your child, so your cheating is naturally a hard fact." Trenton sat down, crossed his legs, said complacently.

"So what?" Jared looked at him indifferently.

Trenton frowned.

The affair is a done deal.

While Jared was not panicking.

Trenton squinted his eyes and said, "So how are you going to compensate Makenna and The Gardner family?"

Jared smiled and sneered, "This is the real purpose of your coming to me, under the slogan of getting justice for my cheating, you are just here to ask for benefits."

"So that's the case, you are so shameless!" Shonna stared at him angrily.

Trenton ignored her and just looked at Jared, "You're right, but it's also true that you cheated. I want some compensation from you, is it too much?"

"No, it should be, so what compensation do you want?" Jared lowered his eyelids to cover the coldness in his eyes.

When Shonna heard what he said, she immediately interrupted him, "Jared, you can't..."

“Mom, don’t talk yet.

” Jared cut her off.

She always listened to his words, so she stopped talking.

Trenton smiled when he saw this scene.

He thought it would not be so easy, and he would have to argue for a while before Jared agreed to compensate him.

Unexpectedly, he agreed, so easily.

“Don’t worry, I don’t want much. I just want you to resume all collaboration with The Trident Group and your engagement with Makenna.” Trenton looked at Jared, “How is it, it’s not too much for you, right?”

Jared's face sank coldly, and there was a violent storm in his eyes.

Shonna was even more blown up, and the coffee table clapped, "Isn't this too much? Trenton, why could you be so shameless? It's not enough to resume the collaboration, but also to resume the marriage contract. Now, who doesn't know that Makenna was done? You still want Jared to marry her?"

Logan was also very angry, but he was young and some words were inappropriate.

He rolled his eyes and quietly left the living room with his phone.

He was going to tell his grandmother about it.

Let Jared solve this Trenton thing by himself, but the fact that Amber was pregnant must be known by her grandmother.

Maybe when the grandmother came forward, Amber and Jared could get back together.

In the living room, after Shonna scolded Trenton, she quickly persuaded Jared, “Jared, you must not agree.”

Jared was ready to agree on compensating the Gardner family.

She was really afraid that he promised to resume the engagement with Makenna.

Jared knew Shonna’s concerns, so he motioned her to sit down first.

Shonna gave Trenton a fierce look and sat down angrily.

Jared raised his eyes and stared at Trenton.

Facing his emotionless eyes, Trenton panicked for a moment, coughed, and said, “Of course, if you mind what happened to Makenna, you don’t have to resume the engagement with Makenna. After all, I still have another daughter.”

He didn't plan to restore the relationship between Jared and Makenna. He believed that as a man, he understood what Jared would think of Makenna. He said that just to test him.

What he wanted was to make Makayla be engaged with him.

As long as Jared doesn't accept Makenna, he will push Makayla out. No matter what happened, the engagement with the Farrell family cannot be broken.

"Huh." Shonna sneered, "You want your newly found bumpkin daughter marry Jared? You think the Farrell family is doing charity? We're not a dumpster which will accept any crap from the outside."

"Mom..." Jared's mouth twitched.

Although he knew that Shonna was helping him, these words...

“What’s wrong?” Shonna looked over with a bewildered expression, obviously not knowing where she was wrong.

Jared touched his forehead, “Nothing.”

After all, she has little education.

Just let her be.

Jared shook his head slightly, and in the next second, he regained his cold expression and looked at Trenton coldly, “Okay, it’s time for me to speak. The collaboration will not continue, and the engagement with your family will not resume either.”

Shonna laughed suddenly.

Trenton’s face darkened, “You don’t intend to compensate my family?”

Jared was noncommittal.

Trenton's face changed, "Jared, are you not afraid that I will spread the word about your cheating? When I spread it, do you think you and the Farrell family will not be of ill fame?"

"You can go now if you want to spread the words, I don't care." Jared held his head lazily and said lightly, "Compared to Makenna who cheated on me six times, I cheated her once. It seemed to be a trivial matter, and with my status, do you think that even if you spread it out, do those people dare to speak to me in person? They don't. And my family won't be affected in any way. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try. I can assure you that once you spread it out, you will only make it worse."

"You..." Trenton's face changed, turning blue and white, which looked very funny.

He had to admit that his words were right, and cheating was not that uncommon for people in the circle.

So his cheating would become some gossip at most in the circle, but it would not have any influence on Jared's reputation and the Farrell Group, even for those people outside the circle.

First of all, cheating is not a crime, and secondly, Jared is a man of high status. No one wanted to blacken Jared's name because they dare not offend him.

When he came, he only wanted to threaten Jared with the so-called scandal, but he forgot about Jared's status in Olkmore City.

Thinking of this, Trenton felt great regret in his heart.

He was thinking how dare he planned to use Jared's cheating to threaten him.

As a result, it didn't threaten him and made Jared hate him instead.

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Seeing the panic on Trenton's face, Jared's thin lips curled up coldly, "Mr. Gardner, do you still need me to make up for your family?"

Trenton opened his mouth, and after a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, "No need. Mr. Farrell's compensation was too much for my family."

Even if he successfully threatened Jared and got everything he wanted, Jared will only hate him even more in his heart, not to mention how many bad things he will do to his family behind his back.

Now is the information age, he knew that his thinking can't keep up with the young people. Once Jared took some action, he couldn't resist it at all. He can't let the Gardner family be ruined in his hands.

This matter could only end like this.

"It's good to know. The two daughters of your family, one is vicious and dirty, and the other is low-classed. How can they marry Jared?" Shonna rolled her eyes while saying that.

Trenton looked at her coldly.

Shonna was chilled by the sight of him, but then she thought of Jared, so she glared back, "What are you looking at? Did I say it wrong?"

“Vulgar woman!” Trenton replied contemptuously, then looked at Jared, and said in a cold voice, “Mr. Farrell, what a disturbance today, I’ll leave now!”

What could he do if he didn’t go?

It would only be more embarrassing!

“Mr. Gardner, take care.” Jared raised his chin and replied in a cold and indifferent voice.

Trenton walked towards the porch. The straight back and the strong will he had when he came was completely gone. He became much older.

Because his goal was not achieved and an enemy was established instead.

“I’m so pissed off, that old bastard called me vulgar!” After Trenton left, Shonna was still shouting.

Jared glanced at her and wanted to say that she was indeed vulgar.

But thinking that she is an elder, he stopped.

Jared took out his phone and called Ben.

Ben's voice came quickly, "Mr. Farrell."

"There is no need to investigate that poisoning. I already know who did it. Find out how Makenna knew that the child belongs to me." Jared commanded in a deep voice while holding the phone.

It was because he let Ben place their people in Goldstone that he found out that Amber was pregnant with his child.

So how did Makenna know? There must be something fishy.

“Understood.” Ben nodded in response.

Jared hung up the phone and put it down.

Shonna was looking at him with a complicated expression, “Jared, Amber is pregnant, what are you going to do?”

“What can he do? Of course, he will bring her back and take care of the baby!” Before Jared could answer, an excited voice of an old woman came.

Jared and Shonna looked back at the same time, Lady Georgia came over from the entrance with the help of Mrs. Murphy and Logan.

Shonna was afraid of her, so she stood up immediately, “Mother, why are you here?”

Jared stared at Logan.

Why?

It must be Logan who told her this thing.

Logan received Jared's cold gaze and couldn't help shrinking his neck, "Jared, don't blame me. It's mainly because Amber's pregnancy is such a big thing that we have to let grandmother know. And I know you're chasing her recently. If our grandmother comes to help you, you have a better chance of getting her back, right?"

"What? Jared is chasing her?" Shonna raised her voice with a look of surprise.

"Yes, Mom, don't you know?" Logan squinted at her.

He has always been out playing games and was seldom at home. Even he knew about this.

As a result, his mother didn't even know.

Shonna shook her head.

She didn't know that.

But...

Her face became ugly when she thought of Amber had treated her badly.

"I don't agree!" Shonna looked at Jared with disapproval, "Jared, I don't agree with you two getting back together."

Jared frowned.

Lady Georgia put on her crutches and glanced at Shonna coldly, "This is about Jared. It's not your turn to agree or disagree. And don't think I don't know why you disagree, it's just because the attitude of Jared and Logan towards Amber has changed, you are afraid that when she comes back, they will all for her and not indulge you as before."

Her mind was exposed, her fat face was flushed, and she couldn't speak.

After all, it was his mother, Logan pulled her sleeve, "Grandma, please stop talking."

Lady Georgia snorted, took back her gaze from Shonna, and put it on Jared with a cold face, "Why didn't you tell me about the pregnancy? If Logan hadn't told me about it just now, would you plan to tell me until she gave birth?"

Jared's thin lips moved, and after a few seconds, he replied in a sullen voice, "Sorry grandma."

"It seems that you thought so.

" Lady Georgia sneered angrily, then reached out to Mrs. Murphy, "Give me that thing."

Mrs. Murphy looked at Jared and hesitated, "Lady Georgia, do you really want this?"

Logan and Shonna were very curious about what kind of riddles the two old women were playing, but they didn't dare to ask when they saw the cold face of Lady Georgia.

On the other hand, Jared's eyes flashed and he knew something, then his fists tightened.

"Of course!" Lady Georgia looked at Jared with a firm tone, "He did something wrong, as his grandmother, I have to teach him a lesson. Give me that thing!"

She said it again.

Mrs. Murphy sighed and took out something from the bag she was carrying and put it in her hand.

Logan took a closer look, and suddenly took a deep breath, "A whip... A whip?"

He was curious about what was in Mrs. Murphy's bag before.

Unexpectedly, it was a whip!

Besides, Shonna saw the whip, and her face turned pale.

Lady Georgia glanced at her lightly, "You should be familiar with this whip, right?"

When Shonna heard this, she seemed to remember something terrible, her face paled even more, and her body trembled.

Lady Georgia tugged at the whip and said coldly, "About ten years ago, Hendrik Farrell broke the family rules to marry you, and he was beaten to death by his father with this whip. Today, my grandson made the same mistake, and I will use this whip to teach him a lesson. Jared, do you accept it?"

She looked up at Jared.

Jared lowered his eyes, "I accept it."

"Then kneel down!"

Jared did not resist and knelt down obediently.

This kneeling frightened Logan.

In his impression, his elder brother has always been aloof.

Unexpectedly, he would actually kneel.

Seeing Jared kneeling down obediently, a trace of relief flashed in Lady Georgia's eyes, but it disappeared quickly, she grabbed the handle of the whip and asked, "Very well, I am very satisfied with your attitude, but do you know what you have done wrong?"

Jared was confused and could not speak.

When Lady Georgia saw it, her old face sank, "It seems that you don't know, okay, then I'll tell you, you made the mistake of playing with other people's feelings!"

While speaking, Lady Georgia raised the whip and lashed it directly on Jared's back.

Jared gritted his teeth in pain, his face instantly paled, and cold sweat broke out.

It can be seen that Lady Georgia's whip was completely merciless.

The clothes on his back were ripped apart. The skin on his back was torn apart, his flesh was exposed, and blood immediately seeped out.

Shonna screamed in fear, rolled her eyes, and fainted.

She remembered the way her husband was beaten seventeen years ago.

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“Mom!” Logan was stunned at first, but when he saw Shonna falling towards him, he quickly reacted and got her, patting her face and pinching her.

But Shonna was obviously in a severe coma and couldn’t wake up no matter what he did.

Lady Georgia glanced at her calmly and said lightly, “Mrs. Murphy, take her to the room.”

Mrs. Murphy nodded and walked to Logan’s side, “Young Master Logan, give me your mother.”

“Ok...” Logan nodded hastily and handed Shonna to Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy helped Shonna go upstairs.

Lady Georgia put her eyes back on Jared, “Jared, do you know that all the men in our family are very dedicated, and they have never played with other people’s feelings, except for your father and you.”

Speaking of which, Lady Georgia’s hand holding the whip trembled, as if she was suppressing something. After a while, she took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and calmed down again, “I won’t talk about your father, that’s a special situation, your parents don’t love each other in the first place, and their marriage is also due to family responsibility, but you are different, since you promised to marry Amber at the beginning, you should treat her well and live happily with her, but what have you done?”

Crack!

Another whip.

Jared hummed in pain.

A hint of distress flashed in Lady Georgia's eyes, but she quickly suppressed it, "After you marry her, you left her aside, treated her with indifference, and even let Shonna and Logan tease and bully her. Have you done your job as a husband?"

Hearing this, Logan blushed and couldn't help lowering his head.

He knew he was wrong.

Lady Georgia didn't even look at Logan, she still stared at Jared, "I wanted to teach you a lesson at that time, but Amber stopped me, I thought that since that was the matter between you two, maybe you can solve it yourself. In addition, Amber was gentle and pure and has a long-term commitment to love. I thought you could be touched by her, but I never thought that your heart is more indifferent than I thought."

"No, grandmother..."

Before the words were finished, Jared was interrupted, "Shut up, you have no right to speak!"

This was already the third whip.

Every whip, Lady Georgia showed no mercy.

For the first two whips, Jared was able to endure the severe pain in his back and kept kneeling.

But this whip, Jared couldn't take it anymore and fell to the ground, his body trembling in pain.

Lady Georgia looked away, and said with a frosty voice, "Forget it, what really makes me unacceptable is that you actually messed with that Makenna during your marriage, if it weren't for you and Amber divorced that quickly, I would have beaten you to death. I asked you later if you would regret your decision to divorce her.

You said you would not regret it, but you turned around and let her get pregnant."

Speaking of which, Lady Georgia was in a rage and lashed down again.

Jared's body was curled up in pain, and the cold sweat on his forehead slid down in large drops, dripping on his eyelashes, and he couldn't open his eyes.

Logan was crying beside him, grabbing Lady Georgia's hand and begging, "Grandma, please stop, he can't take it anymore!"

Lady Georgia didn't listen and shook off his hand, "Jared, before the divorce, you were entangled with Makenna regardless of whether Amber would be sad or not. While after the divorce, you did that to Amber. What do you think of her? You are playing with her feelings. My family didn't teach you this."

Lady Georgia's eyes were red, with a hint of tears and she waved the whip again.

Logan looked at Jared, whose body was trembling in pain, and hurriedly took out his phone and made a call, praying for Amber to pick up, only she can save Jared now.

In the hospital, after reading the report sent by Sheila, Amber was about to rest when the phone at the bedside rang.

Seeing Logan's call, she couldn't help frowning.

Why did he call? It was so late.

Without thinking much, Amber was about to hang up.

Unexpectedly, she accidentally slid the wrong button and answered.

Logan's urgent voice came, "You finally answered, Amber, please save my big brother."

Hearing Logan's whining, Amber raised her eyebrows, "What's wrong?"

"Grandma... Grandma is lashing Jared with a whip. His back was bleeding so badly, and he's about to pass out. Amber, please stop grandma. Grandma likes you so much and she will listen to you." Logan cried.

After all, he is only a teenage boy who has always been pampered. He had never seen such a bloody and violent scene, so he was frightened.

In addition, he was worried about his brother and didn't know how to save him, so he was anxious as well.

"What? Grandma beats him with a whip?" Amber sat up straight and her expression became serious.

She remembered that the punishment of the Farrell family was whipping.

As long as a person from the Farrell family made a big mistake, they would bring out the whip left by their ancestors.

However, in those six years when she was in the Farrell family, she had only heard that the old Mr. Farrell beat his son with a whip more than ten years ago, that is, Jared's father.

As for the reason, she did not know.

Unexpectedly, Jared was beaten now.

“Yes, Amber, please save my elder brother quickly.” Logan urged.

Amber pursed her lips, “Tell me first, what did he do wrong? Why did grandma bring out the whip?”

“It’s all because of you.” Logan stomped his feet.

Amber was stunned, “Because of me?”

“Grandma knew that you were pregnant with his child, and it was after you divorced him. She was very angry and thought he was playing with your feelings, so she brought out the whip.” Logan explained.

Amber’s eyes narrowed.

She thought that Jared was beaten because of other things.

Unexpectedly, it was because of her.

Since it had something to do with her, she really couldn't stand by.

With a sigh, Amber squeezed her brows, shook off her drowsiness, and said, "I see, hand the phone to grandmother."

"Okay, okay." Logan knew that Jared was saved, and cried with joy, he quickly handed the phone to her, "Grandma, Amber is looking for you."

Lady Georgia gave Logan a deep look.

This kid was smart, and he knew who is the most useful to call for help.

Lady Georgia put the whip aside, took the phone, swept away the indifference on her face, and said kindly, "Amber, it's me."

"Grandmother, Logan said that you are beating Jared. Is it true?" Amber asked.

Lady Georgia nodded, "Yes, this kid should be beaten. He cheated before the divorce and made you sad. After the divorce, he cheated again and made you pregnant. I don't know what the ancestors of the Farrell family had done to make him become such a bastard."

Before the divorce, Jared kept saying that he only loved Makenna and he was not suitable for Amber. As a result, after the divorce, he slept with Amber.

At that time, he didn't realize that he loved Amber, so what did he think when he slept with her?

Lady Georgia gave a cold look at Jared, who was lying unconscious on the ground, and sighed exhaustedly, "Amber, is the child okay?"

Thinking that the Farrell family having the fourth generation, Lady Georgia finally felt better.

However, in the next second, Amber's answer instantly made her good mood sink to the bottom.

Amber touched her stomach and replied, "Didn't Jared tell you that I had an abortion?"

The phone in her hand fell to the ground and she fainted at the news.

Before she lost consciousness, there was only one thought in her mind, her great-grandson was gone!

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"Grandma!" Watching Lady Georgia fall, Logan hurriedly took a stride over and caught Lady Georgia.

At this time, Mrs. Murphy came down from upstairs, saw this scene, and quickly asked, "What happened to Lady Georgia?"

"I don't know, Grandma passed out." Logan's face turned pale with anxiety.

Mrs. Murphy came over, picked up Lady Georgia, and gave Lady Georgia first aid while instructing, "Second young master, call the emergency."

"Oh-oh, right!" Logan finally responded, looked down left and right, saw the phone that was dropped on the ground by Lady Georgia, and hurriedly bent down to pick it up.

The line was still on; Amber's voice came from the phone, "Grandma? Grandma?"

She heard the snap of the phone falling to the ground and Logan's urgent shout and knew that something might have happened to Lady Georgia, and she was concerned, but there was no response from Lady Georgia on the phone.

She was not with Lady Georgia, so she did not know what happened to Lady Georgia. She could only hold on to the phone with both hands and kept calling out to the phone, hoping that Lady Georgia would respond to her.

But in the end, the one who responded to her was not Lady Georgia, but Logan, "Amber, Grandma has fainted."

“What? Fainted?” Amber sat up from the bed at once and was just about to ask about Lady Georgia’s situation when she found that the phone had been hung up.

Amber thought that Logan had accidentally hung up, and hurriedly called again, only to find that the call didn’t go through.

Amber had no choice but to put the phone down, her heart thumping, full of worry and anxiety.

Grandma could not have fainted because she said that the baby was aborted, right?

If that’s the case, she was to be blamed!

At the Farrell’s Mansion, Logan’s off the emergency call.

Soon, an ambulance arrived to pick up Lady Georgia and Jared.

That night, the Farrells were destined to be eventful. Three of the four Farrells passed out, now all the things suddenly fell on Logan, and if it hadn't been for Mrs. Murphy, He would probably have passed out, too.

After all, he was just a teenager, living under the protection of Grandma, his mother, and his brother, and doing what he loved. It never occurred to him that his grandma, his mother, and his brother would all go down like this.

At the same time, Trenton returned home with a heavy heart.

As soon as Mrs. Gardner saw him, her eyes lit up and she hurried to greet him. "You're back, honey."

"Dad, you're home." Makayla greets him.

Trenton nodded; he sat down with Mrs. Gardner's help. "Back again."

"Dad, have some water." Makayla poured him a cup of tea.

“Well, Makayla, good daughter of mine,” Trenton said cheerfully

Makayla smiled shyly and lowered her eyelids, but the bottom of her eyes was full of gloom.

It was nice to be praised and recognized. She had lived for twenty-six long years, getting beaten and scolded every day, not enjoying any of her parents’ affection.

Only when she came here did she realize that her parents’ affection was so fascinating.

But why aren’t these wonderful parents her biological parents?

“Honey, how did it go? Has Jared agreed to resume his partnership and engagement with our family?” Mrs. Gardner clasped her hands together and nervously asked, “If the engagement were to be restored, who would it be? Makenna or Makayla?”

Hearing this, Makayla, too, tensed and looked at Trenton.

Trenton clenched his glass with a violent grimace.

If it wasn't glass, he would have crushed it.

"No restoring!" Trenton gritted his teeth and uttered the words, his voice filled with anger and hatred.

Mrs. Gardner paused. "No restoring? You Mean, both the cooperation and the engagement?"

"No, nothing," Trenton replied sullenly, setting his glass heavily on the table.

"How did this happen?" Mrs. Gardner covered her mouth in surprise.

When Makayla heard this, her eyes lit up.

Oh, good. She's relieved the engagement wasn't restored.

She was not happy about marrying Jared or letting Makenna marry Jared.

She didn't want Makenna to have another good engagement, which would make it harder for her to get rid of him later

As for the one she liked...

Makayla's face turned red and her heart beat faster as she thought of a frivolous figure.

To hide her emotions, she lowered her head and hid her thoughts from them.

But Trenton's mind was not on her, and certainly not on her.

Mrs. Gardner clenched her hand. "Why would Jared Say No? We have proof of his affair. Why would he say no? He's not afraid..."

"What's he afraid of?" Trenton quipped. "His status is there, even if we tell people about his affair, no one will dare to do anything about it. The best they could do is to scold him in private. As for the netizens."

Trenton snorted sarcastically, "I'm afraid Jared had already spoken to all the major media and social media platforms before we could post them online, so it's impossible to use people on the internet to discredit Jared. How could Jared be threatened by us?"

"This..

." Mrs. Gardner suddenly speechless, for a long time before swallowing twice, her voice dry: "So we were excited for nothing?"

"Yes," sighed Trenton

They thought they had Jared's cheating as leverage, so they could threaten Jared and get what they wanted.

But it turned out to be the exact opposite of what they thought.

Mrs. Gardner sobbed, covering her face. "Well, then, what about our group?"

Squinting, Trenton said, "We have no choice but to finance and sell some of our shares, but it's too dangerous. We could be pushed out of the top position at any time."

Once pushed out of the top position, that means the Trident Group will no longer belong to the Gardner.

And the Gardner will only be one of the shareholders of the Trident Group.

The Trident Group was his child, and he couldn't accept that, so he won't finance unless he has to, but right now, they couldn't borrow from anyone, not even from The bank, this was the only thing they could do.

Seeing Trenton's haggard face, Mrs. Gardner felt her heart aching. "Honey..."

"Well, it's getting late, go get some rest. Pick up Makenna from the hospital tomorrow, and keep an eye on her. Don't let her go out again. She's no match for Amber," Trenton stood up, rubbed his temple and said wearily.

Mrs. Gardner nodded. "I see."

Night slowly passed.

The next morning, Cole picked Amber up from the hospital.

Amber looked at him. "You're alone."

"Who do you think is with me?" Cole squinted at her.

Amber stood at the bedside, feeling her still-uncomfortable stomach. "I thought Jere was coming, too."

"I called him to see if he was coming, but couldn't get through his phone, I don't know where he went, so I came alone," Cole shrugged.

Then, thinking of something, he asked, "By the way, did something happen between you and Jeremy Yesterday?"

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Thinking about everything she said yesterday with Jeremy, Amber lowered her eyes, "It's nothing."

Her obvious lies didn't escape Cole's eyes, and Cole raised an eyebrow, "Really? But it didn't look like nothing, yesterday after I borrowed the wheelchair, on my way back, I saw Jeremy left, his expression at the time took me by surprise, he was gloomy, I asked him what was wrong, he just ignored me, I returned to the ward, and found that you didn't look right, I guessed that something must have happened between you, but I saw you were in a bad mood, so I didn't ask."

Amber bit her lower lip and didn't say anything else.

Cole sat down at the edge of her bed, "Tell me about it and see if I can enlighten you."

"It's really nothing." Amber also sat down on a chair on the side, "I found out that Jere had some psychological problems, so..."

She didn't intend to tell Cole about Jere's poisoning.

First of all, she did not want Cole to worry, and secondly, she didn't want there to be a rift between Cole and Jere.

Cole has known Jere for a long time, although not as long as she has known Jere, they also have known each other for so many years, they were also friends, there was really no need to break the relationship.

Besides, she had intended to forgive Jere for what he had done, so there was no need to say anything.

"You... you found out about Jeremy's mental problems?" Cole exclaimed.

Amber's eyes narrowed. "What, you knew?"

Cole was choking, and he realized he'd let it slip.

"Tell me if you already know," said Amber, looking at him with an unmistakable expression on her face.

Cole struggled and finally sighed. "Well, I mean, I did know."

"You..." Amber kicked him angrily. "You knew. Why didn't you tell me?"

Maybe she could convince Jere to get therapy early on.

Maybe Jere's better off now than he was before he tried to poison her.

“Jeremy wouldn’t let me.” Cole rubbed his calf.

Amber glared at him. “We grew up together, and you kept it from me. When did you know?”

“Well...” Cole’s eyes flashed and Amber knew he was up to something.

Amber frowned impatiently and tried to kick him again.

Anticipating this, Cole quickly lifted his legs to avoid her kicking, laughing. “I’ll say it! Don’t get so mad at me,” he said

“Cut the crap and say it!” Amber urged.

Cole shrugged and looked serious, "I found out about it a year ago, and Jeremy and I were in touch two years ago, your grandfather connected us, and ever since your father died, your father's Goldstone shares have been sold by your stepmother and sister, so over the years, your grandfather has been secretly acquiring Goldstone shares, starting with Jeremy following your grandfather and acquiring the shares, and I don't know how many years Jeremy worked with your grandfather, but I joined two years ago, so I'm guessing at least for three years."

"Turns out Goldstone shares were yours and Grandpa's..." Amber's eyes widened in surprise.

Jeremy took her to see her grandfather three months ago after she and Jared divorced.

Amber's grandfather was an archaeologist, who traveled through tombs all the time, so he's been off the grid for years, and she hasn't seen or heard from him in the six years she's been married to Jared, so she had no idea how Jeremy found him, she was shocked.

Of course, the bigger shock was grandpa's share of Goldstone. She knew that after dad died, Goldstone's share was sold by her stepmother and sister, wondering how her grandpa got his hands on Goldstone's shares, which were already well beyond what dad had when he was alive.

Of course, she thought that her grandpa had bought the shares himself, but then changed her mind. Grandpa was just an archeologist, he didn't have enough money, not enough to buy all the shares, and 20% is the limit of what he could buyback.

So she hid her curiosity in her heart and planned to ask him again the next time she saw him. In fact, the last time she asked him, he didn't say it, but she thought it would be better to be clear, what if Grandpa made some kind of deal.

Instead, the fifty-one percent of Goldstone she owned was bought out by her grandfather in partnership with Jere and Cole.

It turned out that over the last six years, there had been so many people who had done so much for her, and she didn't even know it, and she had been chasing Jared around, hoping to turn him back into the Jared that he was, thinking that she could be with Jared and be a loving couple, and with that in mind, she gave up her dignity and let the Farrells to step on her, and now she was ashamed of herself and felt that she didn't live up to the expectation.

For a moment, Amber felt her share in her hand was getting heavier and heavier!

She didn't even think she should take it.

And she was not worth it. She didn't give them anything.

Looking at Amber, who was feeling down and heavy, Cole jumped out of his hospital bed and asked, "Babe, What's wrong?"

Amber looked up, took a deep breath, and choked back her tears. "Nothing," she said.

"I suddenly thought of something I'm ashamed of."

"What is it?" Cole was curious.

Amber shook her head. "It's okay."

In the future, she would do her best to repay Jere and his kindness.

She suddenly realized she owed a lot of people in her life!

Cole looked at Amber for a moment, but she didn't tell him what was on her mind. Finally, he looked at Amber deeply and turned the conversation around. "So where were we?"

"Speaking of Jere and Grandpa working together for at least three years," Amber reminded him.

"Yeah, my guess is more than two or three years ago, your grandfather came to me out of the Blue and asked me to join, and I met Jeremy after I joined, and then I started going around with Jeremy buying up all the Goldstone shares that were out there," Cole nodded.

Amber pursed her lips. "You and Jere met two years ago. Why didn't you tell me! You and Grandpa didn't tell me!"

She thought if they told her.

Wouldn't she have woken up sooner and given up on Jared?

"I'd love to, but Grandpa won't let me tell you, and Jeremy won't let me, so what could I Do?" Cole grimaced, "Jeremy and I spent a lot of time together over the last two years, and at first I couldn't tell what was wrong with him, but it wasn't until about a year ago that I fully understood that he was

mentally ill, and that guy warned me not to say anything, especially not to you, so I had to cover for him until you found out.”

So that’s it!

Amber pinched her hand. “Do you have any idea how Jere’s psychological problems started?”

“I don’t know about that, but I do know that he has a serious psychological problem and it’s probably been going on for a long time.”

A long time...

Amber squints.

So, in that case, what happened to Jere over the last 10 years could have caused this.

Ten years ago, Jere was mild-mannered and loved to smile. He was fine then.

“By the way, babe, what are you going to do about Jeremy’s condition?” Cole asked dryly.

Amber pinched her eyebrows. “What could I do? If you have a disease, treat it. I will try to persuade Jere to accept treatment.”

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“I guess it’s a bit difficult,” Cole said.

Amber looked at him.

He smiled wryly. “I tried to persuade him, but he wouldn’t do it, that’s why I said it was hard.”

Amber lowered her eyes. “Either way, Jere can’t go on like this and denying it will hurt himself and others. I’ll get a chance to talk to Jere.”

“All right, that’s up to you. Now let’s go.” Cole picked up her bag.

Amber said, “Let’s go.”

They walked out of the room with the discharge papers and headed for the elevator.

As soon as he got to the elevator door, Cole didn’t even have the chance to push the button, the elevator door opened.

Logan came out of there in a hurry; he didn’t look at what was in front of him and almost ran into Amber.

“Look out, babe!” But Cole reacted just in time, pulling Amber aside to avoid a collision.

Logan heard Cole’s voice, stopped, looked Amber in the eye, and said, “Amber.”

Amber raised her eyebrow. "What are you doing here?"

"Grandma and my brother are in the hospital, and I'm here to take care of them," Logan said sadly.

Amber remembered that Lady Georgia passed out last night.

Just as Amber was about to ask about Lady Georgia, Cole, next to her, spoke first, "Oh? Jared's in the hospital? That's great news, Kid. Is it a terminal illness? How long has he had it? Tell me, I'll buy him a funeral wreath, and congratulate him in advance on his going to heaven."

"Did you just curse my brother?" At this jeer, Logan's eyes turned red, and he clenched his fists and tried to punch Cole.

Cole didn't expect this kid to be so fiery, he just went ahead and started a fight, and he didn't want to tease him anymore, so he ducked.

Logan, a basketball player, was tall and had long legs, almost half a head taller than Cole.

So even if Cole hid quickly, Logan got to him pretty easily.

Seeing Logan's fist was about to land on Cole's face, Amber scowled and shouted, "Stop!"

Logan stopped just like that.

Amber steps forward to separate them.

"We are in the hospital, what are you doing?" Amber looked at Logan and then at Cole. "Cole, Apologize."

"Why?" Cole's eyes widened.

Amber pursed her lips. "Why? Because of what you just said, I know you hated Jared, but you shouldn't have said that. It was too much, so apologize!"

She repeated.

Cole pursed his lips. "I'm sorry."

Logan looked at him like he was going to eat him. "Who needs an apology?"

"What do you want?" Cole frowned.

Logan clenched his fist and said, "What do you think? I'll kick your ass!"

“Come on!” Cole rolled up his sleeve. “I just dodged because I didn’t expect you to jump me. Now I’m not dodging. How about a fair fight? I dare you, Boy.”

“Yes, I Will!” Logan smirked. “It’s not a dare for me, but you...”

He looked at Cole’s arms and legs, and snorted, “Don’t let me make you cry later!”

“Hey, you little...”

“All Right!” Seeing that the two were about to fight again, Amber’s head hurt and she stood between them, separating them, “Cole, you are nearly 30 years old, you are having a fight with a minor now?! And you!”

She looked at Logan. “Too childish and impulsive.”

She couldn’t let these two fights.

Aside from the fact that this is a hospital and you shouldn't fight, the second thing was that Cole can't beat Logan.

Cole didn't know, but she did know, and Logan was trained as a fighter and with Cole's height, Cole was no match for Logan.

Cole didn't know that Amber stopped him from fighting because she was afraid he was going to get hurt.

But hearing she said he was nearly 30 and still wanting to fight a minor, he was a little embarrassed. And blushed.

He clenched his fist to his lips and coughed. "Well, if that's what you say, Babe, I'm going to give the kid a break."

"Give me a break?" Logan chuckled. "Amber, get out of the way so I can teach him a lesson. I want to know who's giving who a break."

“That’s Enough!” Said Amber, her headache getting worse.

She rubbed her brow, “Logan, how is Grandma doing right now?”

Hearing Amber ask about Lady Georgia’s condition, Logan finally calmed down, turning from a grumpy little lion into an abandoned stray dog, crying, “Grandma is fine, she woke up an hour ago. It’s just that my brother’s condition is serious. He’s still in the intensive care unit...”

“Intensive care unit!” Amber’s mouth opened in surprise.

Cole was also, “what?! He can’t really have any terminal illness, right?”

You should know that when someone’s in the ICU, it’s really serious.

Amber regained her composure and looked at Logan and asked, “Grandma hit him so badly?”

At first, she thought that Jared was Grandma's own grandson, even if Grandma was using the family law; it would not be as hard as it could be.

But now she realized how wrong she was. Grandma actually beat Jared to the intensive care unit, and those who didn't know would have thought she was beating an enemy.

"What? Jared went into the intensive care unit, was it because he was beaten by the old Mrs.

Farrell?" Cole's voice snapped up when he heard Amber's words.

Logan ignored him and nodded to Amber, "it was very heavy," Logan replied, with red eyes. "Grandma beat him ten times. With each blow, the clothes on his back were ripped open and his back was bleeding. Last night when he was taken to the ambulance, his back was all bloody and raw; there was no good skin on his body."

Speaking of which, Logan remembered the scene of seeing his older brother last night, and he shivered and went pale.

Amber could probably picture it, too, pursed her lips and said nothing.

Cole gasped and exclaimed, "The old lady hit pretty hard, but why the hell did she hit Jared?" Logan's mouth moved as if to answer his question.

But quickly realizing that Cole was the enemy, he made a sound of contempt, "Why do you care? Why should I tell you?"

"You..." Cole choked, and then pursed his lips. "Like I want to know! Come on, babe, it's getting late. Don't waste your time with this guy. Let's go."

"Cole, why don't you go home first, and I'll go check on Grandma," Amber said, rubbing her temples.

Cole frowned. "What's there to see, the Farrells..."

"Cole, you know, Grandma's been good to me, and I can't ignore her condition," Amber said, looking at him intently.

Besides, Lady Georgia's in a coma. She could have caused it.

All the more reason for her to go.

Cole opened his mouth and was speechless. After a few seconds, he sighed, resigned. "All Right, you go see the old lady. I'll wait for you in the garden outside the hospital."

Amber smiled at him. "Thank you, Cole."

"What is there to thank for, go ahead," Cole said, rubbing her hair.

Amber was stunned for a moment, and when he took his hand away, she looked up and touched the spot he had just rubbed.

If before, she would not have had too big of an issue with his action, because growing up he had done this numerous times.

But now, after knowing how he felt about her, she had a different feeling for his intimacy.,

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Seeing Amber suddenly was in a daze, Cole approached her and asked, "What's wrong, Babe?"

Amber returned to her senses. Looking at his enlarged face, she was shocked and took a step back. Then she dodged his gaze, looked down, and said, "Nothing."

Cole squinted.

He wondered what was going on.

Amber seemed to dodge him.

"Excuse me, Amber. Shall we go to see Grandma now?" Logan could stand to see Amber be so intimate with another man. In his opinion, Amber belonged to his brother.

Hence. Logan decided to keep an eye on those men around Amber to avoid them from approaching her.

Amber nodded. "Sure. Let's go."

After that, she said to Cole, "I've gotta go, Cole."

"Of course. Bye," Cole answered.

Amber glanced at Logan, and they walked in the other direction of the elevator.

All the VIP wards were on this floor. Hence, the old Mrs. Farrell was staying on the same floor as well.

"Here is her ward." Logan stopped at the door of the ward after half a minute.

Amber checked on the name on the door plate, on which was the old Mrs. Farrell's name. Then she knocked on the door.

Soon, the door was opened.

Mrs. Murphy saw Amber at the door. Her eyes lit up. She said joyfully, "Here you are, Miss Reed."

Amber smiled at her. "Hello, Mrs. Murphy. How are you?"

Mrs. Murphy answered and said, "It's wonderful that you are here. Lady Georgia was talking about you earlier. She said she called you but couldn't reach you on the phone."

"Oh. My phone died just now," answered Amber.

Last night, after talking to Logan on the phone, she forgot to recharge the phone battery. She didn't find it had died until this morning.

Since she was leaving the hospital soon, she decided to go home to recharge it. Much to her surprise, Lady Georgia had called her.

"It's alright. Please come on in." Mrs. Murphy opened the door entirely and invited Amber to enter enthusiastically.

"Okay. Thanks." Amber nodded and entered.

Logan and Mrs. Murphy followed her.

As soon as entering the ward, Amber saw the old lady lying on the bed with her eyes closed. She called her gently, "Hello, Grandma."

She had thought Georgia was sleeping. However, Georgia opened her eyes the next second.

Looking at Amber, Georgia smiled. "Amber, my dear.

”

“How are you, Grandma?” Amber walked over and sat next to her bed.

Georgia sat up and took her hand dearly. “Why are you here, Amber?”

“I’m leaving the hospital today, Grandma. Then I met Logan in the elevator. He told me you were also here, so I followed him over. How’s everything with you, Grandma?” Amber looked at her with concerns.

Georgia smiled. “I’m fine. I was just way too worried. Due to my age, my blood pressure rose suddenly, so I fainted. I’m much better now. I can leave the hospital this afternoon.”

“I see.” Amber nodded, feeling relieved.

However, Logan suddenly said with reddish eyes, “That’s not true. The doctor said Grandma was lucky this time. However, if she faints again next time, probably she’ll...”

“Logan!” Georgia looked at him solemnly in warnings, hinting at him not to continue.

However, Amber believed that there must be something substantial behind it. Pressing her lips, she said, “Logan, please finish your words.”

Logan nodded and continued, “If Grandma is stimulated and faints again, she’ll probably have a stroke and can’t get up anymore.”

“What?” Amber’s eye pupils shrank. Gripping Georgia’s hands tightly, she said, “Grandma...”

Georgia heaved a sigh. Then she smiled dearly again. “I’m fine, Amber. I’m aged, so it happens. Besides, I’m not worried about anything. Please rest assured.”

“But...”

Amber still wanted to retort.

Suddenly, Georgia interrupted her and asked, "By the way, Amber, tell me honestly. Did Jared force you to abort the baby?"

Last night, she suspected that Jared had forced Amber to abort the baby. Hence, she was way too anxious and fainted.

"No, Grandma." Amber shook her head.

Georgia looked at her. "For real?"

"Yes, for real. Mr. Farrell didn't force me to abort the baby. It was my decision." Amber looked down. "There was an accident with the baby, so I had to abort it."

"What's the accident?" asked Georgia.

Amber's eyes twinkled. "I fell, so the baby was hurt."

"It turns out to be like this." Georgia hit her own chest in disappointment. With a bitter smile, she said, "Probably the baby had no fate with our Farrell family, so it was gone as soon as it came to this world."

Amber could tell that Georgia wanted to keep the baby a lot. Feeling guilty, she said, "I'm sorry, Grandma..

."

Georgia patted her on her arm and said, "Stop saying it, Amber. You've never done anything wrong to our Farrell family since the beginning. Our Farrell family should apologize to you. It's Jared's fault."

She had thought to bring Amber and Jared together shamelessly since Amber was pregnant with Jared's baby.

However, the baby was gone now. She wanted to help Jared but couldn't do anything.

Georgia inwardly blamed Jared for not telling her earlier. Otherwise, she would have brought him and Amber together already.

However, nothing could be predicted in this world. Probably, there was no fate between Jared and Amber.

Georgia smiled bitterly.

After staying in the ward with Georgia for an hour, Amber bid her farewell. After all, Cole was still waiting for her outside.

It was pretty cold now. She couldn't have the heart to keep him waiting.

"Amber... Do you want to see Jared?" Georgia looked at Amber and asked in a complicated feeling.

Amber bit her lower lip and shook her head. "Not necessary, Grandma. As soon as the baby was gone, all the connections between Mr. Farrell and me should be cut off. Grandma, I do appreciate your punishment to him for me, but I'd rather have no connection with Mr. Farrell in the future."

After paying all that she had owed Jared, she would delete all his contact ways.

Georgia could see how serious she was when speaking. In the end, she heaved a sigh and said, "All right. Logan, please walk Amber out."

"Okay, Grandma," Logan answered unhappily.

He couldn't understand why Amber was so ruthless in refusing to see Jared.

Jared was sick. She should visit him.

Amber said bye to Georgia and followed Logan out of the ward.

They walked to the elevator in silence.

Seeing the elevator arriving soon, Logan suddenly paused his pace, turned to look at Amber behind him, and asked, "Amber, Jared's ward is in front. Aren't you really going to see him?"

"No, I'm not," Amber refused affirmatively.

Logan clenched his fists. "Jared has been seriously injured, Amber. Please go to see him. Please."

He bowed at her and begged.

Amber was shocked by his persistence. Frowning, she said, "Logan, you are not begging me now but forcing me. Don't you think so?"

"No, I'm not. I didn't mean to do so, either. I just thought you might agree if I did so," Logan stood upright, looked at her, and answered solemnly.

After that, he suddenly grabbed Amber's wrist before she spoke and dragged her to trot ahead.

When Amber returned to her senses, they had arrived at the door of Jared's ICU ward.

The ICU ward was utterly different from a general one. All the walls of the ICU ward were glasses. Amber didn't need to enter to see the situation inside.

Jared lay prone on the bed with a pale face. His naked upper body was full of bandages. Significantly, his back was fully bandaged as if he was covered by a white blanket.

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The bandage was so thick and wide. Amber could tell how seriously Jared had been injured.

"Amber, let's go inside to check on him." Logan put his hand on the doorknob.

Amber shook her head and refused, "Not necessary. I've seen him. I must go now."

“But...” Logan still wanted to retort.

Amber pressed her red lips. “Logan, I didn’t plan to come over, but you dragged me here. Now I’ve seen Jared Farrell. You can’t go too far!”

Logan blushed. “I’m not going too far, Amber. I just wish you could accompany Jared.”

“Why should I? Who is he to me?” Amber looked at him indifferently.

Logan parted his lips and wanted to say she was Jared’s wife. However, he realized that Amber had already divorced Jared.

Hence, Logan couldn’t speak out his words at the tip of his tongue.

Amber shook her head while looking at him. Then she turned around and walked to the elevator.

Logan didn't stop her again.

Probably, he had realized that he had no right to stop her.

Amber walked to the elevator and pressed the button to go downstairs.

Shortly after the elevator arrived, a man wearing a white gown came out. It was Elias.

Seeing Amber, Elias understood something and squinted. "Your ward isn't in this direction. You shouldn't have been here. Did you come over to see Jared Farrell?"

Amber wasn't surprised that his guess was accurate. She shrugged helplessly. "Right. I met Logan when I was leaving. He told me Grandma was also in the hospital, so I went to see her. After that, Logan dragged me here."

"I see. Are you leaving now?" Elias asked, putting his hands in the pockets of the white gown.

Amber nodded. "Right. I've seen him, so I should leave now."

Elias smiled. "What's your opinion on Jared Farrell's injury?"

"My opinion?" Amber looked at him in confusion. "Why do you want to know?"

"Nothing much. I'm curious. After all, I heard he was injured because of you," Elias pushed up his glasses and answered.

Amber looked down and said calmly, "It had something to do with me, but he was the real cause. I don't give any comments."

"Oh?" A light flashed through Elias's eyes. He became interested. "So, you know why he has been beaten, don't you?"

“Sort of. However, it’s the privacy between the Farrell family and me, so I can’t tell you.

” Amber nodded at him apologetically. “All right, Dr. Lansdale. I must go now. See you.”

Then she bypassed him and entered the elevator.

Elias turned to look at the closing elevator door. Light reflected on his glasses. He didn’t turn back until the door was closed entirely. He pushed up the glasses and let out a meaningful laugh. “Interesting!”

The garden in the inpatient building.

Amber found Cole.

He was sitting on a bench while speaking on the phone.

Amber walked over. Seeing her, Cole waved at her and said something to the phone before hanging it up soon.

“Done?” Cole asked and put away his phone.

Amber nodded. “Done.”

“Why did it take you so much?” Cole pointed at his watch, hinting that he had been waiting for a long time.

Amber smiled in embarrassment. “I chatted with Grandma and forgot about the time. Sorry for that. I’ll treat you for dinner later.”

“I’d rather not. You can only eat certain food right now. I won’t have any appetite if I have to eat alone. Let’s go. I’ll send you home.” Cole stood up.

They walked to the parking lot of the hospital shoulder-by-shoulder.

After taking a few steps, Cole suddenly recalled something. He turned to look at Amber and asked, "By the way, Babe, guess who I saw earlier?"

"Who did you see?" Amber shook her head, meaning she didn't want to make a guess or couldn't figure it out.

Cole didn't insist. He squinted and sneered. "I saw Makenna Gardner."

"What?" Amber paused her paces. "Did Makenna Gardner come to the hospital?"

"She didn't come here. Since she came out of the court that day, she stayed in the hospital. I asked a nurse. She said Makenna Gardner hadn't fully recovered when the police took her for detention, so she came back for the treatment after she was released. She also left the hospital today," said Cole.

Amber looked stern. "I see."

"How strange! You three, Jared Farrell, Makenna, and you, so weird." Cole rubbed his chin.

Amber turned to look at him. "What?"

"Of course, I meant you were too unlucky," Cole said with a smile, "Haven't you found it? How many times have you three come to the hospital in the recent three months? You three took turns to come here. So hilarious!"

"Um..." Amber's lips twitched, but she couldn't retort at all.

What he said was true.

"All right. Forget those matters. Go ahead and drive." Amber pulled the door of Cole's car open and sat in.

Cole saluted at her and said, "Yes, Ma'am."

Back to Kelsington Bay, Cole didn't stay long. He cleaned up the apartment for Amber. It seemed that he was still busy in the company.

Amber ordered a takeout. While eating, she called Jeremy on the phone.

However, just like what Cole said in the morning, she couldn't reach Jeremy at all.

She wondered if Jeremy vanished because of his job or their open conversation yesterday that made him hide purposely.

However, she must find Jeremy and convince him to take the medical treatment.

Thinking of that, Amber put the phone down. She tabbed to open the messenger App and messaged Jeremy: Jere, give me a call when you see my message. I have important things to tell you. Please.

After that, she put away the phone. While waiting for Jeremy to call her back, she was lost in thought.

However, she still hadn't received any response from him until the following morning.

Amber got up and checked her phone. Seeing there was no missed call at all, she heaved a sigh.

She wondered if Jeremy had seen her message.

She rubbed her sleepy, dizzy head and redialed Jeremy's number. However, the robotic voice still told her his phone was powered off.

Amber frowned. "What's going on? What is Jere doing?"

His phone had been off for a day and a night. She couldn't help wondering if something had happened to him.

Amber pressed her lips and called Cole.

Shortly after, Cole answered the call. He yawned and said, "Morning, Babe."

"Morning, Cole." Amber lifted the quilt and got down the bed. Then she pulled to open the curtain of the French window.

The shiny sunlight fell into the room on her face. She felt dazzling.

Amber closed her eyes. After a few seconds, she opened them again.

"You call me so early in the morning, Babe. Do you miss me?" Cole teased her.

Amber rolled her eyes. "Stop kidding. Be serious. I want to ask you something."

"All right. What is it?" Cole coughed a bit and became solemn.

Amber also looked solemn and continued, "It's about Jere. Since last night, his phone has been powered off. I can't get in touch with him, so I'm worried if something has happened to him."

She was afraid Jeremy couldn't accept it after their open conversation and would do something silly.

After all, no one knew what a man with serious mental illnesses would do.

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Upon hearing that, Cole looked down in disappointment. However, he still teased, "Babe, I thought you called me to discuss important things with me. It turned out to be for Jeremy. Babe, my heart is broken."

"Enough!" Amber pinched between her eyebrows. "Cole, do you have the number of Jere's agent? Can you ask his agent where on earth Jere is? Is he at work or in another city?"

"All right. I'll call the agent later," Cole said, scratching his messy hair.

Amber hummed. "Thanks, Cole."

"Not at all." Cole shook his head and asked, "By the way, are you resting home today or going to work?"

"I'm going to work. I don't need to rest for such a long time," Amber said, rubbing her lower abdomen that was with discomfort.

Cole wanted to ask her to rest at home, but he knew she was pretty stubborn. She wouldn't listen to him, anyway. Hence, he heaved a sigh and said, "All right. I'll also go to Goldstone to help you. You were not at work yesterday. I guess there must be a lot of work waiting for you."

Amber knew that he just wanted her to relax, feeling quite warm in her heart. With a smile, she nodded and said, "Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Amber put down the cell phone, stretched, and went to the bathroom to get ready.

One hour later, she arrived at Goldstone Co.

Amber walked to her office door, only to find that Sheila was waiting for her.

“Morning, Ms. Reed,” Sheila greeted her with a nod.

Amber smiled at her. “I wasn’t in my office yesterday. Anything happened in the company?” she asked while opening the door.

Sheila followed her into the office. “Nothing. Just Mr. Delgado and his running dogs discussed you. They blamed you for your absence and said you didn’t deserve to be the vice president.”

Amber sneered. “It seems they know they can’t take away my management power no matter what they’ve done. Hence, they can only vent their anger by talking ill of me on my back.”

She didn’t tell anyone in the company why she was absent from her work yesterday.

After all, it was her privacy.

Moreover, she felt lucky that she hadn't told them. She just said she needed to deal with something urgent, but Bernardo and his men blamed her in that way. If they had known she was absent because of the abortion, Amber couldn't imagine what they would say to slander her.

"I agree, Ms. Reed," Sheila nodded and echoed.

Amber pulled the office chair and sat down. She turned on the laptop and asked, "What's my schedule today?"

Sheila immediately opened her notebook and told Amber about her schedule.

Amber nodded. "I see. Thanks."

"Ms. Reed, I'll go out then." Sheila closed her notebook.

Amber looked at her. "Wait a moment. Sheila, please contact a lawyer for me.

Better he or she is good at finance."

“Ms. Reed, do you want to notarize any documents?” Sheila asked and pushed up her glasses.

Amber nodded. “I just go to know most of my shares were bought Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! for granted. Hence, I want to have a lawyer draft a notarization letter for me and pay them back.”

That was the only Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Cole.

“I see, Ms. Reed.” Sheila smiled. She looked at Amber in admiration. “I’ll find you the best lawyer.”

She respected Amber earlier because Cole required her so.

From now on, she respected Amber from the bottom of her heart.

Not all people could return the favor after they got a free lunch.

Amber was worth her respect on this aspect.

“Thank you, Sheila.” Amber smiled at her.

“It’s my duty, Ms. Reed,” Sheila answered.

Amber clicked the mouse. “By the way, please clean up Cole’s desk. From today, he’ll Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! words, her eyes lit up. She clenched her hands excitedly.

However, she did it secretly, so Amber didn’t see that. She heard Sheila speak in a raised voice, “Yes, Ms. Reed.”

“All right. Go back to your work.” Amber waved at her with a smile.

Sheila turned around and started cleaning up Cole's desk.

Cole arrived soon right after Sheila finished cleaning up the desk. He entered the office.

Amber put down her pen and asked, "How did it go? Have you contacted Jere's agent?"

"Of course. How Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! chest.

Amber breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Cole had contacted Jeremy's agent and looked relaxed, Amber guessed that nothing had happened to Jeremy.

"Where is Jere now?" Amber relaxed and asked.

Cole took over the cup of coffee from Sheila and took a sip. "He has gone back to Ensford Town. It seems he has something important to deal with there. He'll come back to town tomorrow."

"I see." Amber nodded.

However, she wondered why Jeremy had turned off his phone for this journey.

She wouldn't get to know the answer until she asked him in person after he returned.

...

The hospital.

Jared finally woke up after being in a coma for one day and two nights.

Logan shed tears excitedly.

“Jared.” Logan looked at Jared, who had opened his eyes, and pressed the bell above the bed.

Jared saw that and understood where he was.

He moved his arms, pressed the bed, and wanted to get up.

However, as soon as he tried hard, he felt severe pain in his back. He had to lie prone on the bed again.

“Hmm...” Jared frowned in pain and let out a groan. His pale face became ashen.

Seeing that, Logan hurriedly asked, “Are you OK, Jared?”

Jared tolerated the burning pain in his back and answered hoarsely, “I’m all right, Logan. It’s just the wounds on my back...”

“Don’t move, Jared. The wounds on your back haven’t scabbed yet. They would easily crack,” Logan mumbled.

Jared closed his eyes for a moment. “How long was I in a coma?”

“Forty hours,” Logan answered after quick math.

Jared frowned deeply.

He didn’t expect it was that long.

Amber should have left the hospital for one day.

Jared’s face was turning sullen at a notable speed.

He had planned to pick her up from the hospital in person.

But in the end, he had missed the opportunity.

Seeing that Jared was frustrated, Logan blinked. "What's wrong, Jared?"

Jared pressed his lips. "Go check Ward 805 to see if Amber is still there."

Although the hospital said she could leave the hospital yesterday, and she had also planned to leave yesterday, Jared had a fluke that she might have stayed longer.

With his persistence, when Jared saw Logan didn't move, his temples popped. He urged, "Logan, why are you still sitting here? Hurry up and go!"

“Not necessary. Amer left the hospital yesterday,” Logan said, pouting.

Jared’s expression stiffened. His expectation vanished. His heart sank.

Amber had left for real.

Sure enough, the reality was always much crueler than the expectation.

Looking at his tightly clenched fists and disappointed face, Logan felt upset as well.

He asked gingerly, “Jared, are you unhappy because you couldn’t pick Amber up from the hospital when she was leaving?”

Jared’s eyes twinkled. He didn’t answer.

Seeing that, Logan knew that his guess was accurate, feeling a bit complacent.

He could figure it out so easily.

Logan raised his chin proudly. The next second, however, he put his complacency away.

After all, his brother hadn't recovered. Logan couldn't have the heart to show off in front of him.

"Jared, please be happy. Let me tell you some good news." Logan rolled his eyes. "Amber came to see you yesterday."

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As soon as Jared heard his words, his dimmed eyes had a ray of light.

He slightly raised his head. "For real?"

"Of course!" Logan answered. He lowered his head, feeling a sense of guilt, though.

Amber did come over to see Jared, but he had dragged her here. She didn't want to come over at all.

However, Logan didn't plan to tell Jared about this truth. Otherwise, Jared would be disappointed.

Fortunately, Jared was too delighted to hear that Amer had been here, so he didn't look at Logan at all.

Otherwise, Logan would be exposed due to his poor acting skills.

Jared smiled faintly. Thinking about Amber's visit yesterday, he even didn't feel the pain in his back.

Amber had seen him.

Jared wondered if he could bold hope it was because she cared about him.

As he thought, he heard some footsteps outside the ward.

Logan turned around. Through the transparent glass walls, he saw people coming to the ward.

“Jared, Dr. Lansdale and Grandma are coming,” he reminded Jared.

Jared put away the joy in his heart and looked up.

Georgia entered the ward first. With a solemn look, she asked, “Jared, do you hate me? Do you hate me for beating you up?”

Jared couldn’t get up, but he could move his neck.

He slightly shook his head and answered hoarsely in a low voice, “No, I don’t. I made mistakes. I deserved the punishment.”

After all, he hadn’t realized that he loved Amber when divorcing her. Besides, he had sex with Amber when he still had a fiancée. He did make mistakes.

To be serious, he even broke the law.

Upon hearing his answer, Georgia looked gentler. "Good. Elias, please check him up."

"Yes, Lady Georgia." Elias pushed up his glasses and stepped up.

Ten minutes later, he took off the gloves stained with blood. Looking at Jared, whose forehead was covered with sweat and face was paled in pain, he said with a Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Farrell. He could feel the pain clearly, so there was no problem with the nerves, muscles, and tissues on his back. He'll Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! However, the whips would leave scars on his back."

"It doesn't matter. A man can accept it. They are not on his face," Georgia glanced at Jared's back and said indifferently.

Elias smiled. "I agree. Okay. I'll leave the space to your family. Please excuse me."

After that, he put his hands in the pockets of his white gown and left the ward.

Only Jared, Georgia, and Logan were left in the ICU.

Georgia sat on the chair where Logan had just sat earlier. “Amber was here Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! quite gently.

Seeing that, Georgia heaved a sigh and added, “I chatted with her for a while. I can tell she doesn’t love you anymore, Jared.”

Earlier, she also asked if Amber still loved Jared and if they could be together again.

However, Amber gave her negative answers.

Georgia had thought Amber answered so because of her anger and impulse. Inwardly, Amber must still love Jared. After all, she had loved him for so many years. How could she stop it?

However, until yesterday, Georgia realized that Visit <https://en.novelxo.com> to read the newest content, everyone! hearing Georgia's words, the joy because of Amber's visit vanished from Jared's heart. He felt so cold, as if he was in an ice cellar.

Clenching his fists, he asked, "Grandma, what on earth is your point?"

Georgia looked at him. "I want to tell you there's no fate between you and Amber. Please give up, Jared."

Jared's expression changed. "Grandma, do you want me to give up on Amber?"

Logan was also surprised. He hurriedly said, "Grandma, what are you talking about? Why do you want Jared to give up on Amber? Didn't you always support them to be together? Why..."

"Yes, I did support them. However, it doesn't work," Georgia interrupted him, "Even if you and Shonna Woodham could have treated her better back then, taking her as a family member, Amber wouldn't have taken the initiative to divorce Jared. Probably, Jared would have left Makenna Gardner earlier for the sake of you and Shonna Woodham. Probably Amber wouldn't have divorced him, and they would have been a happy couple."

"I..." Logan blushed. He couldn't utter any words at all.

He felt guilty for Jared and Amber.

He was one of the causes that led to their divorce.

Logan had already realized his mistake.

Seeing him lower his head in guilt, Georgia didn't keep on blaming him. After all, Logan was still a teenager.

She shook her head and looked back at Jared. "I did mean that. Please give up, Jared. In the past, you tortured Amber. Now, you don't want to let her go. You are also torturing yourself. Why do you have to do it? Let go of her, and let go of yourself."

"Give up?" Jared pinched the bedsheet so tightly that blue veins popped on the back of his hands. His hands slightly trembled.

Gritting his teeth, he said gloomily, "Grandma, I've loved her almost for twenty years. Before I met her and knew her real identity, I had fallen in love with her. Tell me. How am I supposed to give up? I can't give up on her."

He fell in love with Amber twice. He loved her to the core.

Hence, he couldn't imagine what his future would become if he gave up on her.

As he thought, Jared tolerated the severe pain in his back and sat up.

He gasped for breath and gazed at Georgia without a blink. "Grandma, I'll never give up. It's alright if she has stopped loving me now. I'll make her fall in love with me again. I can fall in love with her twice, and so can she. Anyway, I won't give up. I can't accept letting her marry another man. I won't allow it. not until I'm dead!"

Looking at her crazy and persistent grandson, Georgia parted her lips. She wanted to speak but kept silent in the end.

She had planned to convince him to give up, but she didn't expect him to be so determined and persistent.

It seemed her words wouldn't work.

After a long while, Georgia heaved a sigh and stood up. "Jared, let me ask you again. Are you sure you'll never give up?"

"I won't give up!" Jared looked up at her determinedly.

He had said that unless he died, Amber couldn't marry another man.

Only if he died that he couldn't stop her.

Georgia pinched her walking stick. "Forget it. I'm old. I can't convince you. If you want to get disappointed, just go ahead. However, I won't help you. You can't blame me in the future."

She had tried to help him countlessly.

Right now, she felt too ashamed to put on good words for him in Amber's presence.

"I know. Thank you, Grandma." Jared looked at Georgia's receding figure.

Georgia paused her paces, waved at him, and walked out of the ward without looking back.

Logan closed the door. "Jared, Grandma won't help you, but I will. I'm also a cause of your current situation with Amber. I should do something for you."

"No, thanks," Jared lay prone on the bed again and refused him.

However, Logan insisted. "I must. If I don't help you, I'll always feel guilty. Anyway, don't stop me, Jared."

He was afraid that Jared would refuse him again. He hurriedly changed the subject. "All right. Jared, you've woken up. I'll call my mom on the phone and ask her to make you a pork bone soup. You'll get better soon."

As he spoke, he picked up his phone and walked to the balcony to make a call.

Jared turned to look at him. His lips twitched.