

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 14

Inside the office, Jared was tapping his index finger rhythmically on his desk.

He seemed to be waiting for something.

After another five minutes or so, Ben came back, “Mr. Farrell, there were some twists and turns, but I got it.”

Jared slowly raised his eyes, “What twists and turns?”

“The surveillance footage of Pinewood Road had been overwritten a long time ago, and the footage from six years ago isn’t easy to find. Then a guy who fixes computers came along and told me that he had it. He said that the car crash six years ago was a big one so he had saved the record back then. He knew I was looking for the footage so he came to give it to me.”

After Ben finished, he looked cautiously at Mr. Farrell, “The video does show Miss Gardner’s car being struck by another blue car. Would you like to see it?”

It was a blue Audi that Amber was driving back then.

“No.” Jared was indifferent as he continued to instruct, “Give me the stuff and tell that computer guy not to say anything to the others.”

“Got it.”

Ben had been with Mr. Farrell for many years and naturally knew exactly what he meant. It was clear that Mr. Farrell didn’t intend to go public with this, nor did he want his ex-wife to go to jail for it.

Jared stared at the pen in his hand and was lost in thought.

After a while, he picked up his coat and went back to the Farrell's Mansion.

He had just reached the lobby when he heard laughter coming from inside.

Shonna and Makenna must have been talking about something funny, and the atmosphere was very cordial. Even Logan, who was usually mischievous, was sitting quietly looking at his phone.

Shonna noticed the door and got up in a hurry, "Jared, you're back."

Makenna smiled at him, looking sweet and graceful.

Jared nodded and handed his jacket to the maid, "What are you talking about? You're so happy."

Makenna glanced at Shonna and spoke, "Auntie was telling me about your childhood. It's interesting."

Shonna pretended to be angry, "Makenna, don't call me Aunty. You're my future daughter-in-law, so you should call me Mum."

Makenna's face flushed and she looked shyly at Jared, "It's too early."

"We're all family. Don't be shy. Am I right, Jared?" Shonna teased them on purpose, and even Logan interjected at the moment, "I won't be able to call Makenna by her first name anymore, and I'll have to call her sister!"

Makenna's face reddened even further.

Jared sighed, “Mum, don’t tease her.”

Shonna laughed, “Look, you two aren’t even married yet and you’re already so protective of her. All right, all right, I’ll leave you two alone. I’ll go outside and talk to my friends.”

Logan also took the hint, smiled, and winked at them, “Brother, I won’t be the third wheel here. See’ya.”

With them gone, only the two were left.

Makenna stepped forward and took Jared’s hand. She wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought, “Jared, my dad has been asking me about the accident lately. Did you say something to him?”

Jared shook his head, “Nothing.”

“My dad seems to have known that it’s related to Amber, but I haven’t told him. It’s so weird.” After a pause, she sighed, “I’ve forgiven Miss Reed and don’t really want to pursue it.”

“You don’t hate her?”

“I don’t hate her anymore. She’s a poor thing too. She must have loved you very much to do such a crazy thing.” Makenna was being so understanding, making his heart soften.

Jared stroked her hair and he thought for a minute before muttering, “Makenna, you were always kind as you were in college. I remember your letters about saving a baby mouse in your childhood and keeping it in your bed, then your father was so pissed when he found it out.”

The corners of his lips curled up, “It’s funny.”

Makenna's smile froze for a moment, but she quickly gathered her expression, "What's the point of bringing up the past? Those were some stupid things I did. By the way, I heard from Logan that Lady Georgia hasn't been feeling too well lately. I'd like to go see her."

Thinking about how cold his grandmother had been towards him, Jared pondered for a moment, "I'll take you there tomorrow."

"Okay."

It wasn't until Jared went upstairs that Makenna took out her phone and dialed a number, "How's it going?"

"My lady, it's done. What's the next step?"

"The day before the party, I want to see it trending on the internet."

"Got it."