

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 41

“Hell freaking no!” Amber muttered indistinctly!

Jared didn’t expect Amber to talk like this. His eyes flashed with dismay.

However, when he saw Amber’s red face and unfocused eyes, he quickly raised his eyebrows and yanked the tie out of her hand.

“Amber, you’re drunk.”

“No, I’m sober!” Amber yelled and grabbed his tie once again, “You look just like my ex-husband. I guess you’re an asshole too!”

Jared was speechless.

“But my ex-husband...” Amber paused and wiggled her snowy fingers, “He is impotent.”

Jared’s face darkened. His voice sounded icy cold. “How?”

“There.” Amber pointed her finger toward his crotch and muttered, “He hasn’t even kissed me in the six years I’ve been married to him. He doesn’t sleep with a beautiful woman like me who is as pretty as a fairy. If he’s not impotent, then what?”

Jared almost wanted to laughed.

The two signed an agreement to marry, and it was Amber who filed the divorce. However, Jared didn’t realize that in her mind she had labeled him like that!

“It’s not fun.” Amber suddenly grunted, “So damn boring.”

She turned away shakily, “I’m going to find some guy who is good in bed...”

When he heard her say that, Jared had a grim look on his face, and he quickly crossed his long legs, picked Amber up by the waist, and walked straight into the elevator, and looked down at her coldly.

“Amber, you’re going to pay for what you said.”

...

Makenna, who had been sent home by Jared, was chatting in a WhatsApp chat group. She was bonding with Gigi Garland and her other friends.

Seeing how late it was and assuming Jared had finished his work, she sent him three messages in a row. But she waited for several minutes without receiving a reply.

As Makenna was about to make a video call to him, she received another WhatsApp message.

Makenna knew that Amber was going to be at Blue Moon to celebrate Cole’s birthday. She was anxious, so she asked Chloe Mendez to keep an eye on Amber for her.

Chloe: Damn it! That Amber is so shameless. Why doesn’t she go to hell?

Makenna had a bad feeling in her heart and asked her: What did you see? Is Jared with her?

Chloe: Makenna, don't freak out... I saw Amber take the initiative to kiss Mr. Farrell. Mr. Farrell carried her upstairs. I followed them quietly. I saw them enter the room and never came out since...

They entered the room and never came out since.

Looking at these words, Makenna bit her lip hard. Her delicate face became a little twisted.

She really hated Amber, and she could not wait to tear her apart.

Eight years ago, she replaced Amber and met Jared as his pen friend named "Maple Leaf", so what? That was Amber's fault too!

Amber was the one who treated Jared like a pen pal and didn't want to get to know him.

So Jared was the one she met first, the one she liked first, and the one who was her man!

Chloe sent another message: I think Mr. Farrell was seduced by that bitch. He did so because he was confused at that moment. I'm going to knock on the door to sober up Mr. Farrell.

Makenna stopped her from doing so. She sent: Don't go. If you do, Jared will know you're following him. I just care too much about Jared, but I don't want you to be involved in this.

Chloe: It's obviously Amber's fault, but you still have to put up with her again and again. Well, Makenna, you are just too kind and make my heart ache so much for you.

Makenna: It's okay. I believe Jared, and I'll wait for him to come back and explain to me. Thank you for tonight. Go home and rest. And I hope no one else knows about this but us, okay?

After sending the message, she transferred another 40 grand to Chloe.

Chloe immediately accepted the money and quickly replied to her message: No need to be polite to me. We are besties. I didn't see anything tonight. I was drunk.

After receiving her reassurance, Makenna exited the chat group and called someone with a sullen face.

"Miss Gardner."

"Did you get the stuff in the booth?" Makenna asked directly. Her voice was soft, but her face was horribly distorted.

"Got it. And it sounds pretty exciting, but the price..."

"Money is not a problem. You send me a segment to listen to first."

Soon, Makenna received an audio clip. After listening quietly, her contorted face eased considerably. She walked out of the room and sent a WhatsApp message at the same time.

When she finished sending the message, she was still standing on the stairs.

The carpeted stairs were pleasant to look at, but the height made Makenna flinch a little.

She had just woken up. Would it be worth it if she was hospitalized again?

However, thinking of the message sent by Chloe to her and Jared and Amber in the room upstairs in the clubhouse, Makenna looked at the stairs as her eyes flashed with determination.

Makenna slowly lifted her foot, missed her step, and then she rolled down the stairs.

The maid was going upstairs to bring Mrs. Gardner a cup of tea. When she just got up to the second floor, she threw out the tray she was holding in shock after she saw Makenna covered with blood.

“Miss Gardner!”

...

Inside one of Blue Moon’s suites.

Half an hour later, Amber was curling up in bed. Her silky back was exposed without being covered by the quilt. The hickeys on it were clearly visible.

Jared restrained the anger inside him, twisted his tie, and turned around. Then he grabbed a cigarette from the nightstand and lit it.

He knew how to restrain his anger, but it was Amber who could easily anger him every time.

Whether it was the day of the divorce, or now...

At this point, the phone on the nightstand lit up.

He went over and picked it up. Seeing that it was the Gardner family calling, he answered the call.

“Yes?”

“Mr. Farrell, where are you?” The Gardner family’s maid asked in a panic, “Miss... Miss Gardner has fallen down the stairs and is in the resuscitation room. Mrs. Gardner cried so much that she was about to faint. Please come to the hospital!”

Jared looked serious and said in a low voice, “Don’t panic. I’ll be at the hospital in 15 minutes.”

After hanging up the phone, Jared quickly changed his clothes.

He looked at the woman sleeping drowsily in the bed. He reached out his hand. Just as he was about to touch her face, he withdrew it. He grabbed a pen and paper from the nightstand and wrote a number to leave behind.

After the divorce, Amber deleted all his contact information.

It was his personal number. Amber had also saved his cell phone number before.

Just as Jared entered and left the elevator, another elevator opened, and a tall figure walked from inside.

The man wore a hat and mask that covered his face. His eyes glanced at the room numbers on the wall.

Soon, his eyes settled on the room Jared came out of. He pressed the room card in his hand to the sensor, swiped it, and then unlocked the door and walked in.

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When Amber woke up in the morning, she was still a little hungover from the aftermath. She had a slight headache.

She rubbed her temples and sat up from the bed. The quilts slipped off her. Soon, she felt cold. When she looked down, she realized she was wearing a slip dress!

‘What’s going on here?’

As Amber was about to lift the quilts and get out of bed, she glanced over her shoulder and saw a man on her pillow, bare-chested and asleep. His hair was streaked across his forehead. His features were so handsome and gorgeous that she stared in awe and was speechless for a long time.

She seemed to have drunk too much last night and felt dizzy and sleepy, but she thought she heard Jared’s voice faintly...

Did she get so provocative last night that she found a random man to have sex with?

The thought of her sleeping with a strange guy made Amber unable to take a second look at the man on her pillow. She got her clothes out of the chair and got dressed. When she tried to get her purse to leave some money, she searched around but couldn’t find her handbag.

When she reached for a sticky note to leave her number, she found a number written on it. She didn’t know if the man had left the number in case she woke up early and ran away.

Amber tore up the sticky note and escaped from the room.

Half an hour later, Amber went home, showered, and took a taxi to the office. She hadn't quite recovered and was still in a state of shock from having sex with someone else.

"Miss Reed is here!"

Amber had just gotten out of the cab and was barely on her feet when a crowd of reporters rushed towards her from all directions and surrounded her. The flashing lights were pointed at her face.

"Miss Reed, who is the man in that audio file?"

"That voice seems different from the voice of the male model named Jeremy before, doesn't it? Please explain!"

"Miss Reed, did you come to Goldstone Co. for work or because your position as vice president facilitates you and allows you to hook up with men?"

One by one, the reporters bombarded Amber with sharp questions.

Although she didn't know what audio file the reporters were talking about, Amber quickly held her face and didn't let them catch a different look. At the same time, she pushed them and tried to get out of the crowd.

"Excuse me. Please make way!"

"Miss Reed, you're afraid to answer the question. You're not feeling guilty, aren't you?" A reporter asked her. "I heard that your divorce from Mr. Farrell was also due to your indiscret about your private life?"

"..."



At that moment, Cole squeezed in through the crowd of reporters like a knight in armor to hold Amber and scolded the reporter, “You said it was a rumor, so could it be true? I also heard that you are gay. Are you?”

The reporter’s face turned blue at Cole’s rebuke.

Cole rolled his eyes at him. He pushed away the microphones that were crowding towards Amber and said, “The male voice on the audio file is mine. If you don’t believe me, you can compare that voice to mine.”

“Amber is my girlfriend. We’re dating. She’s the one who’s keeping a low profile and doesn’t want to go public with our relationship. As for you guys saying she’s dating Jeremy, that’s all bullshit! We’re all friends with Jeremy, so what’s wrong with us having dinner together as friends?”

“Also, my girlfriend and Mr. Farrell are divorced. As for the affair...”  
Cole grunted, “How about you guys ask Mr. Farrell? He was in the hospital every day taking care of another woman before he was even married. So what did he mean exactly?”

“All right. That’s it. I’ve said what I need to say. Please be dismissed!”  
Cole pushed the reporters away and squeezed out of the crowd.

“My girlfriend is very vulnerable. Don’t scare her. And you won’t get any news from her. I heard Mr. Farrell is getting remarried. Why don’t you guys follow up on the news about Mr. Farrell? It’ll be easier for you to get a bonus by gossiping about him.”

Amber was speechless.

Cole pushed his way through the crowd, and he did so with his feet. Then, he quickly grabbed Amber and stepped into the Goldstone Co.

Amber turned her head and looked at the reporters outside and then gave Cole a thumbs up, “You’re really awesome. You didn’t eat at my home in vain when you were a kid.”

After her divorce from Jeremy, if Cole hadn’t helped her so much, she figured she’d be over.

“We’ve been together for over twenty years, but you just realized I’m so awesome?” Cole grunted. After he held her into the elevator and pressed the floor button, he looked at Amber with a critical gaze, “You went out last night and didn’t come back. Where have you been? And you didn’t bring your handbag?”

Cole questioned, “Did you go and find a random guy to have sex with you?”

When she heard him say that, Amber remembered the shocking scene she had seen when she woke up that morning. She suddenly felt guilty...

“I wasn’t feeling well last night. I saw you guys having fun so I didn’t interrupt you guys. Then, I went back early.” Amber said without her face turning red. Soon, she changed the subject, “What’s the story about the audio file the reporter mentioned?”

Cole frowned. He fished out his phone and cursed, “Someone put a bug in the booth last night.”

He opened the audio file and played it back to Amber.

The audio file was about Cole teasing Amber in the booth last night. Later, Amber explains this to Stella. But the audio file was intentionally edited, and some flirtatious sounds of men and women were added. The audio made people’s imagination go uncontrollably wild.

“Someone edited the ordinary conversation into this. That person is also quite deliberate.” Amber sneered. “Can you check out the surveillance camera to find out who did it?”

“No. It’s too difficult.” Cole shook his head and sighed, “Several waiters went in and out of the room yesterday, so I don’t know who did it. If I question them one by one, I don’t think I’d be able to find out anything.”

Amber was also clear. Her face turned a little gloomy.

However, for the mastermind behind the public opinion, she had a clear suspect in her heart. And that person would be Makenna.

She had just divorced Jared. And she had few friends in the modeling industry, so almost no one had a grudge against her.

However, Makenna had always had a problem with her. And last night, Cole insulted Makenna a lot in the booth. Therefore, Makenna had a motive to strike at her.

She just had no proof that Makenna had found someone to do it.

As Amber froze, Cole hadn’t missed every subtle expression on her face. He was keenly aware that she looked a little off. “Did you really not go and sleep with some random guy last night?”

“I told you I didn’t.” Amber rolled her eyes and tried to keep her composure. “No random guy is as handsome as you!”

Cole paused for a few seconds, then looked Amber up and down and rubbed his chin, and said, “I’d like to appease you by having sex with you, but babe, you’re too skinny. I like hot girls with big tits and bigger asses.”

Amber felt speechless.

When the elevator opened, Amber took the lead and walked out. “If you have nothing to do, go back to your own company. I don’t need your help here!”

“Baby, you’re heartless.” Cole followed and grabbed her by the shoulders.

“If it wasn’t for me, you could have been slandered hard by those reporters’ questions. Now, you’re done using me, so you don’t want me? You are my girlfriend. Even if my company goes bankrupt, it’s still you who’s more important!”

The secretary Sheila Dawson just finished delivering the documents and heard Cole’s words after she walked out of Amber’s office.

When she saw Cole hugging Amber intimately, she had an obvious look of surprise on her face. She asked, “Miss Reed, are you two... really together?”































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“I’m announcing this in front of the reporters, so how can this be fake?”  
Cole raised his eyebrows, “I’ll invite you to our wedding.”

“Well, okay...”

Cole grew up with a more playful demeanor. And Amber was used to it. She shook his hand away and walked into the office.

“A pot of tea and a cup of unsweetened coffee,” Cole ordered and then followed Amber into the office. “Honey, after you’re done with your work, let’s talk about the acquisition of Maxmatch. And this morning, I checked out Maxmatch...”

Sheila watched Cole enter the office, but the door was quickly closed. His voice was also cut off.

She squeezed the file in her hand, and her eyes dimmed.

...

Amber was a little confused because she slept with some random guy last night.

She couldn’t concentrate on her work, and whatever Cole said, she couldn’t listen to it at all. In the end, she thought Cole was too noisy, so she kicked him out of the office.

By noon, Amber had calmed down.

She and Jared were divorced, so she was single. Even if she slept with a strange man, it didn’t matter.

What puzzled Amber was that she had been able to drink a lot. And she had thrown up last night when she went to the bathroom, so she was pretty sober. But how did she get drunk again later?

Also, she didn't remember how she met the man and went to the room with him.

Amber thought about the sticky note with the number she had torn up when she left that morning. Then she took it out of her coat pocket and searched for the number on WhatsApp.

Soon, the man accepted her friend request.

Before the man sent him a message, Amber spoke first.

Amber: We're all adults, so last night was just a game between adults. You'd better forget about it, and it's better for both of us.

Amber transferred 66666 bucks to the man

At that time, Jared was still in the hospital taking care of Makenna.

He learned last night that Makenna had been taken to the emergency room, so he was worried. When he arrived at the hospital, he learned that Makenna was fine. She had only bruised her forehead, and her legs were slightly fractured, so she needed to stay in the hospital for a while.

Makenna soon woke up too. She took his hand, her eyes were red, and her voice had a sobbing tone. "Jared, I'm so scared. Can you stay here?"

Jared couldn't bear to say no, so he let Ben drive Mrs. Gardner back home. Then, he stayed at the hospital by himself.

In the morning, seeing that Makenna was still pale, he asked Ben to bring his computer to the ward to handle company business and keep Makenna company.

By noon, Jared's phone vibrated, and he received a new WhatsApp message.

He tapped in and found that it was a message from his private WhatsApp account. He guessed that Amber had added him, so he switched into that account.

Jared had just passed Amber's friend request. He was still trying to figure out how to mention what happened last night, but Amber sent him a message and proceeded to transfer money to him.

Looking at Amber's WhatsApp message, Jared gradually furrowed his brow, and his face darkened.

He thought Amber...

All of a sudden, a piece of news popped up at the top of his phone screen.

When he saw Amber mentioned in the news, he clicked, saw Cole embracing Amber in the video, clarified the scandal between Amber and himself before, and announced that he was dating Amber. And Cole didn't forget to mock him.

This piece of news, coupled with Amber's drunken ramblings last night, annoyed Jared.

Makenna had just finished a video call with Mrs. Gardner and was in a good mood. She was about to ask Jared what he was having for lunch

when she noticed that he looked cold and gloomy. She couldn't help but clutch at the quilts.

Did he have that look on his face again because of Amber?

"Jared," Makenna said softly, "I see you staring at your phone all the time. Are you very busy? Why don't you go back to the office first? I'll be fine alone."

Jared took his eyes off the phone, "No, I'm not busy. I'll be at the hospital with you all day."

"Good." Makenna smiled, "So what do you want to eat for lunch?"

She planned to order some takeout and pretended to accidentally click on some news app when she checked her phone again. Looking at the news twice, she was surprised, "Jared, did you see the news that Miss Reed is in a relationship with Cole?"

"Well, I just saw the news feed."

"Miss Reed insisted on divorcing you before. And I still felt sorry for her, but I'm relieved now." Makenna said, "Miss Reed has found her happiness. And her wedding might even take place before ours."

Jared's eyes were somber. And he somehow said, "Cole is not the right person for her."

Makenna froze. Then, she quickly smiled and said, "How come? They are childhood friends. Besides, Cole's mother has always treated Amber like her daughter-in-law. And Cole has told his friends that he'll marry Amber if she asks him to marry her even on the spot."

“Jared, is it because Miss Reed has a boyfriend, and that’s why you feel uncomfortable?” Makenna asked carefully. She was pale and looked weak and pitiful.

“No,” Jared said.

Whether or not Cole was the right person for Amber was not his concern.

Since Amber had sent him a WhatsApp message telling him to forget about last night and that he wasn’t responsible for it, he didn’t have to care about her anymore.

Jared walked over to the bed and ran his palm through Makenna’s hair. He said in a slow tone, “Cole is a playboy, so I’m just making a few comments about him. I married Amber because of you, so I wouldn’t have felt anything for her either. You’re the woman I need to love and cherish.”

Jared kissed her forehead, “Good girl. Have a rest. I don’t suppose you want to be engaged to me in a wheelchair by then?”

Makenna immediately shook her head and muttered, “Of course not. It would be too embarrassing! Or I’ll skip lunch. I’m afraid if I lie down and don’t work out, I won’t be able to fit into my wedding dress. What would you like to eat? I’ll order you something to eat?”

Jared opened his phone and quickly ordered some food for lunch, “You have to eat because I ordered all the food you love.”

“Jared, you must be doing this on purpose. You’re trying to fatten me up and make me look ugly.” Makenna said with pouted lips, and threw two light punches on Jared.

She was leaning into Jared's arms and feeling very happy.

In fact, she woke up in the early morning hours when Jared was sleeping. She was ready to receive the photos from the male model and then to tell the paper to release those photos. However, she didn't expect that not only did he not send the photos, but the model returned her money.

Luckily, another audio file embroiled Amber in the storm.

So, she had Cole to thank for that!

"Let's see what food you ordered." Makenna was in a good mood. She reached for Jared's phone. Her smile faltered when she saw what he had ordered for lunch.

These were not her favorite dishes...

"Surprised?" Jared chuckled, "You were in a coma for years before, but you told me the things and foods you liked through our letters, so I always remembered that you liked eating mangoes, too. And I ordered a mango cake too."

She had burned those letters, but why did he still remember the contents of the letters and that pen pal!

Makenna held back the jealousy she felt inside and took Jared's hand and said gently, "Jared, one's preferences and tastes can change. From today on, you only remember what I like to eat now, okay?"

Jared didn't think much of it and nodded his head in agreement.

Makenna was satisfied.

When she looked up at his thin lips, she suddenly reached to hold him, pulled him down, and was about to kiss him.

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Jared subconsciously avoided her move.

At this time, Shonna pushed the ward door open and walked in with a thermos food container. When she saw this scene, she froze before smiling immediately, “Oh, it seems like I have come at the wrong time. I am disturbing you guys. Shall I wait outside?”

She took a few steps back to go out.

Shonna’s words had made Makenna flush with embarrassment. Makenna hurriedly let go of Jared. “You are not disturbing us, Mrs. Farrell. Come on in.”

“I am glad that I am not disturbing you guys.” Shonna came in with a thermos food container. “I spoke to your mother on the phone this morning and learned that you accidentally fell from the stairs last night. I’m afraid the food in the hospital doesn’t agree with you, so I made some soup and came over to see you.”

She glanced at Jared and said, “No wonder Jared didn’t tell me about not coming home last night. Turns out he has gone to the hospital to take care of you.”

At the thought of the text messages Chloe had sent last night, Makenna was quite upset. However, Makenna hid her emotion very well and said gently, “Mrs. Farrell, please do not blame Jared. I was too scared and asked him to stay in the hospital to take care of me.”



“It is okay. He should take care of you!” Shonna asked with concern, “Which part of your leg is injured? Does it still hurt?”

“My leg still hurts a little, but the doctor said it is fine.”

“You should be careful in the future. Have some soup. Not only is it nutritious, but it also has nourishing and beautifying effects.” Shonna served the soup to her.

Makenna took it with a smile, “Thank you, Mrs. Farrell.”

“If you really want to thank me, you should work harder and give me a grandchild sooner.” Shonna squinted her eyes at Makenna.

“Mrs. Farrell...” Makenna lowered her head with a blush. She was too embarrassed to look into Shonna’s eyes.

Not only was Makenna good-looking, but she was also soft-spoken. Most importantly, she had a strong family background. There would be many benefits to the marriage between the Farrell and Gardner families.

When it came to such a well-mannered and wealthy daughter-in-law, Shonna could not wait for her to join the Farrell family.

“I already liked you as soon as I saw you. You are just likeable!” Shonna said. She also mentioned Amber, but with a disgusted expression.

“Unlike Amber. Although she has been a part of the Farrell family for six years, she is not likeable.”

“I even saw her scandalous news this morning. Alas, since her father has such a terrible character, her character will not be good. How dare she take a video to slander me!”

“If it were not for the Farrell family supporting her in these years, she might have lived a life worse than a beggar’s!”

“Cole’s personality is rather out of the line, but he is excellent at doing business. I don’t understand his appeal to Amber. If I were Cole’s mother, I would never want a daughter-in-law like Amber!”

“...”

Jared was standing on the side of the hospital bed. While listening to his mother criticizing Amber, he frowned slightly and felt uncomfortable.

Although the Reed family had collapsed, Amber had never asked him for anything after marrying him. She had been a virtuous wife in the Farrell family’s residence for the past six years. He heard from the servants that Amber had always been submissive to Shonna and had never talked back to her.

Shonna was the one who went to stir up trouble at Goldstone Co. and got videoed by an employee. Regarding this matter, Jared suppressed it in the end. However, Shonna still held a grudge against Amber.

‘In the six years of marriage, what kind of life did Amber live in the Farrell family’s residence under my mom’s torture?’

At this point, Jared felt a stifling pain in his chest.

“Mom, Amber and I are already divorced. You need not mention her so often.” Jared was annoyed with Shonna” ranting and interrupted her.

He picked up the jacket on the chair with a grim look. “Since you have nothing to do, you can stay in the hospital to keep Makenna company. I have work to do, so I will go back to the office.”

“Okay, go ahead.” Since Jared spoke, Shonna dared not chatter and immediately stopped talking.

Makenna gently instructed, “Jared, be careful on the way.”

“Okay.”

The smile under Makenna’s gaze disappeared a little as Jared left the ward.

...

It was not until three o’clock in the afternoon that Amber saw the other party accept her money and replied with the word “alright”.

She really could not remember how she hooked up with this man last night. However, she saw that he did not look like the kind of person who would pester her. Instead, he seemed a little cold.

It was good. She could rest assured.

But there was one more thing that made Amber suspicious. After pondering over it, she found Hayden’s contact number and dialled it.

Hayden answered quickly. He sounded feeble, “Ms. Reed, what’s up?”

“I know you are one of the owners of Blue Moon. I would like to ask you a small favour.” Amber recalled the pieces of her memories and said, “Last night, I came out of a private room to throw up in the washroom. Then, a waiter passed by and gave me a bottle of mineral water.”

“Huh?” Hayden raised his tone, “Ms. Reed, what do you mean?”

“After drinking that bottle of water, I cannot remember many things that happened after that.” Amber said, “I know my alcohol tolerance. Besides, I have just gone into the bathroom and thrown up. So how could I not be conscious at all? I suspect that there is something wrong with that bottle of water.”

“Huh?” Hayden raised his eyebrows and felt that things were getting interesting.

Five minutes ago, Hayden sent a text message. Only then did he know what these two had done upstairs in the clubhouse last night. He deleted that part of the surveillance tape entirely.

As a result, Amber came to ask Hayden about the matter now.

“Could it be that Jared unscrupulously drugged his ex-wife and planned the entire heroic rescue for the sake of getting her back?”

Amber puzzled, “Why did you chuckle for no reason?”

“Ms. Reed, I just did not think you would suspect that someone had paid off the waiter to drug you.” Hayden said with a laugh, “It is because there are surveillance cameras everywhere in the clubhouse, and the waiters’ information has gotten strictly reviewed...”

“Just ask that waiter and tell me if you have any information.” Amber was afraid that Hayden would gossip about it. So she interrupted him and said, “Do not ask what you shouldn’t ask!”

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

After work, Amber drove back to Kelsington Bay. After she got out of the elevator, she saw the teenager in school uniform sitting cross-legged at her door. Her eyebrows twitched.

Why was this kid here again ?

Upon hearing the footsteps, Logan looked up. Then, he nimbly got up from the ground and said discontentedly, “What time did you get off work? You are back so late. I have been sitting at your door for half an hour!”

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“Don’t you have a home?” Amber glanced at his face and saw his swollen right cheek. She assumed that he had gotten into another fight. “You got into a fight and used my place as your haven?”

“You are my sister-in-law.”

“Ex-sister-in-law.”

“Even if you are my ex-sister-in-law, you are also my sister-in-law!” Logan said righteously, “Open the door and get me something to eat. I am hungry!”

“All right, shut up!”

Amber opened the door and dragged Logan into the house by the collar of his school uniform.

She took out the first-aid kit and applied ointment onto Logan’s red and swollen cheek.

After treating Logan's wound, she took a piece of soup stock from the fridge and cooked it over low heat. She made two dishes and one soup.

As Logan ate his dinner, she asked, "About the wound on your face, did you save a damsel in distress again?"

"No." Logan took two mouthfuls of rice and mumbled, "My mother slapped me."

Amber froze.

She had been in the Farrell family's residence for six years and knew how much Shonna loved Logan. Shonna would call Logan her precious son and give him anything he wanted. She had never said anything harsh to him nor hit him.

Amber ate a piece of apple and asked, "Your mother loves you very much, right? Why would she slap you?"

Logan pursed his lips. "She told me not to go out to play so often, and that I should learn more from my elder brother. She wants me to join the Farrell Group early, but I am not interested in managing the company. What is wrong with me enjoying playing basketball? When I quarrelled with her, she got angry and slapped me..."

Amber could imagine the scene of Shonna getting mad and slapping Logan. She could not help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Logan glared at her.

"Didn't you use to gloat next to me when your mother was teaching me a lesson?" Amber said, "I didn't expect there will come a day when you

get slapped by your mother. Am I not allowed to take pity on you, then ?”

Logan was struck speechless.

After the meal, Logan cleaned up the dishes and went to wash them.

He took out a set of skincare products from his school bag and threw it to Amber. Although there was a hint of ingratiating, his tone was still very harsh. “This is what I spent three months of pocket money on. Take it and go to my school on Saturday!”

Amber took one bottle of skincare products and looked at the brand. It was a famous brand, and a bottle of essence water would cost nearly one thousand dollars.

She estimated this skincare set to be at least twenty thousand dollars.

Amber initially thought Logan had nowhere to go. However, she now realized his purpose in coming here. “If you have gotten into trouble, go to your brother.”

“I am not in trouble!” After looking at her, Logan lowered his voice. “The coach of the national basketball team is coming to our school on Saturday to recruit people to train at their base. Whoever passes the try-out can join the team, but they want to talk to the parents...”

Amber understood and turned him down. “No, I have nothing to do with the Farrell family anymore. I cannot manage this matter. Besides, your mother wants you to join the Farrell Group in the future. If I were to help you enter the national team, she would definitely kill me.”

“I will carry the load if something goes wrong and will never drag you into it!” Logan raised his hand and swore to her, “Sister-in-law, you are the only one who can help me.”

“I know I used to be mean to you and disrespect you. But at that time, I thought you bullied Makenna and snatched my brother from her. Besides, my mom kept bad mouthing you, so I went along with not liking you...”

“It seems like you really like Makenna as your sister-in-law. You even told her about that tattoo of mine.” When it came to this matter, Amber was not nice to Logan. “I think you might as well find Makenna. She will be happy to help you.”

“Huh ?” Logan froze, “I did not tell her that you have a tattoo!”

Amber stared at him, “You really didn’t tell her ?”

“No, I did not!”

Amber asked, “If you didn’t tell her, how did she know ?”

“She might have overheard my phone call,” Logan said with a hint of a guilty conscience. “When I was on the phone with my classmate, I asked him if it hurts to get a tattoo. After that, I criticized you by saying that you are a pervert for tattooing my brother’s name on your body. That was all I said.”

“Kid.” Amber looked at him with a faint smile, “I am certain that you are Madam Woodham’s biological son.”

“What do you mean ?”



“You have the same poor personality as Madam Woodham, which is having a loose tongue.” Amber’s mocking intention was intense. “You have inherited all the flaws that your elder brother has dodged.”

“...”

Logan’s face was flushing with anger. When he was about to theorize with her that he still had merits, the phone on the coffee table rang.

When he saw that it was a phone call from his elder brother, Logan was frightened.

Amber also saw it and took the phone one step faster to answer it. She put it on speaker, “Mr. Farrell, did you call because you found out your brother is missing?”

The other end of the phone was silent for a moment. Then, Jared’s deep voice came, “Logan, come down to the south gate within three minutes.”

“Brother, three minutes is not enough,” Logan whined but dared not explicitly talk back to Jared. “She lives near the north gate...”

“Two minutes.” Jared’s tone became even gloomier.

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Logan trembled with fear. After hanging up the phone, he nimbly picked up his school bag and rushed towards the door without the need for Amber to chase him out.

When he opened the door to leave, he turned around and warned Amber, “Since you have accepted my gift, you must come to school on Saturday to help me! If you tell on me to my brother, I’ll also tell him that you slept with a toy boy right after divorcing him!”

Amber was rendered speechless.

Logan ran at the fastest speed in his life towards the south gate in exactly two minutes.

As soon as Logan reached the roadside, he saw Jared's car. Jared was smoking in the driver's seat with a leisurely posture and smoke lingering around his fingertips.

Logan gasped while getting into the front seat. Then, he buckled his seat belt.

Jared glanced at him coldly and exuded an oppressive vibe. It made Logan lower his head and dared not speak.

When the car hit the road and drove up steadily, Jared finally spoke, "Didn't I tell you not to come to her? You didn't take my words seriously, did you?"

"I do not have any money with me..."

Jared sneered, "There are several hotels under the Farrell Group. Who doesn't know that you are the second young master of the Farrell family?"

"I have an upset stomach lately, so I went to her to get some nourishment." Logan said stiffly, "Brother, didn't you know that my sister-in-law cooks very well?"

At that moment, Logan realized that he had said it wrong, so he immediately corrected himself. "It should be my ex-sister-in-law. Although you guys are divorced, it's not like I can't go to her place and eat, right? Besides, she opened the door and cooked for me. I didn't ask for it."

Jared gave another sneer and obviously did not believe Logan's nonsense.

"Brother, actually, Amber is quite nice," Logan spoke cautiously.

Since he was counting on Amber to go to school to help him, he wanted to say a few more good words for her in front of Jared. Besides, he genuinely thought that Amber was kind.

Sometimes, one could not just listen to other people's words to judge whether a person is good or not. One must see to believe.

Seeing that Jared remained silent, Logan mustered up the courage to continue, "I heard that her family's company is not doing very well. Brother, why don't you help her out? Or you can teach her how to do business when you have time. When she divorced you, she did not ask for anything. Her life is quite difficult..."

Logan had decided not to tell Jared that Amber used to have an online relationship with someone.

After all, who did not have a past?

"Does your face still hurt?" Jared interrupted him.

Logan licked the inside of his mouth. "It did hurt just now, but not anymore after she applied medicine for me."

"When you get back, apologize to mom. Stop playing basketball and study hard too." Jared put his hand on the car window. His expression was cold, "When I was sixteen, dad handed me a bunch of things. He even wanted me to enter the Farrell Group and learn from the higher-ups."

Logan lowered his eyes. When he wanted to speak, Jared spoke before him. “Or do you want to go abroad to study tomorrow?”

Logan dared not talk back to Jared at all. He only lowered his head and fell silent.

...

Amber did not take Logan’s words to heart. She was busy with meetings and dealing with a bunch of things.

When Cole had the time to come to Goldstone, she called on the group and had a meeting with him. They analysed the acquisition of Maxmatch and finally came to an agreement.

If they were to properly reorganize Maxmatch, it could become a great help for Goldstone. Besides, Amber could afford the purchase price.

However, many people were also looking for the owner of Maxmatch, as they wanted to buy out the company. The owner of Maxmatch got so annoyed that he went on a trip abroad in December and had not returned ever since. He also did not answer his phone, so it was hard to get in touch with him.

Amber had been busy looking for relations to get in touch with the owner recently. However, she failed to do so.

She was frustrated. However, several phone calls came in the morning. All of them were from Logan. He asked her what time she would arrive at his school.

She directly blocked his contact number.

Later on, Logan called her on the school landline. Not only was he not arrogant at all, but he even pleaded a little. “When my brother came to fetch me back that night, I even said good words about you in front of him. Can’t you help me once?”

“I am begging you. if you do not come, my life will be over.”

Amber was angry but found him funny at the same time.

‘He is just a sixteen-year-old kid who has just started his life. Just because he can’t play basketball, he feels that his life is hopeless?’

She mercilessly hung up the phone and ignored him. However, when she finished her work and took a break, she remembered the humble tone of Logan when he called. Her heart softened a bit.

She had known Logan for so long. This was her first time seeing him begging someone to such an extent, except for Jared.

“Boss, are you busy?” Stella knocked on the open door and walked in, “My grandmother is not well. I would like to apply for three days off to go back and see her.”

Stella words somewhat reminded Amber of Lady Georgia.

After divorcing Jared, Amber also broke off contact with Lady Georgia. Hence, Amber wondered if she was in good health.

“Okay, if you are in a hurry, you can leave today. I have granted it.” Amber said, “If you want to stay at home for a few more days, you can make up the leave application when you return.”

Stella's eyes lit up. "Wow, that is very nice of you, Ms. Reed. You are beautiful and kind-hearted!"

However, after getting her to leave of absence approved, Stella did not rush to leave. Instead, she told Amber, "Ms. Reed, I have a friend whose family is very poor and works three jobs every day. I want to help him but don't want to hurt his self-esteem. Can you help him out?"

"How old is he, and what can he do?" Amber asked, "If he does not have any skills, he can work in Goldstone as a security guard. I will pay him a higher salary."

Stella and Cole were alumni of the same institution. If Amber could help out Stella's friend, she would be willing to do so.

"I've made all the arrangements. All I need is your approval, Ms. Reed." Stella spoke with a smile, "Let him be your driver. You can call him whenever you need a ride. I'll pay for his salary."

Amber indeed needed a driver to drive her around occasionally. "Alright, I will pay for his salary. After all, your income is not high."

"It is okay. I have a house." Stella waved her hand and spoke in an unconcerned manner, "The house in the city can sell for a lot of money. It will be enough to pay him a year's salary."

Amber froze and asked, "Is this the only house you have or..."

"I have many houses and also a few villas," Stella held her chin and tried to recall. "My mother was the one who bought them. But I have forgotten which ones she bought. Ms. Reed, would you like to buy one? I can sell you a villa at a 90% discount. What do you think?"

Amber rubbed her forehead in despair and got struck speechless.

She was worrying about Stella having low income just now. It turned out that Stella only got a job here to gain some life experience. Amber was the poor one.

Since Amber had to go to Logan's school later, she gave her car keys to Stella and asked her to call her friend to come over and drive her there later.

About fifteen minutes later, Stella called, "Ms. Reed, he is here and is waiting for you downstairs. Please be cautious when you talk to him. Do not let him see through anything."

"Got it."

Amber packed up and left the company. When she saw her car, she went over, opened the rear door and went into it.

"You are Stella's friend, right?" Amber asked while looking up. She was about to tell the driver where she wanted to go. The driver also happened to turn around to look at her with a smile.

The two looked at each other for a moment. Hayden waved at her, "Hi, Ms. Reed."

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"Did you tell Stella that your family is poor, and you work three jobs a day?" Amber sneered, and she contemptuously looked at Hayden, "It's such a pity that you didn't enter the entertainment industry. Otherwise, you would be one of the best actors."

Hayden shrugged and responded, “I went to an automobile store for my car maintenance, but she thought that I was the car mechanic there. I have no idea if she works for your company. I was just teasing her, but I didn’t expect her to believe me and ask me to drive for you.”

Amber rolled her eyes and said, “Were you interested in Stella because she was naive and pure?”

“You misunderstood me. She was always the one who approached me first,” Hayden replied arrogantly and continued, “It was her who was interested in me.”

Amber recalled, and it appeared that it was indeed Stella who had feelings for Hayden.

“Where are you going, Ms. Reed?” Hayden turned back to fasten his seatbelt and continued, “This is my first time driving for someone with such a bad conditioned car. You’re far too fortunate to enjoy this service.”

Hayden complained about Jared when they were on the way, “This car is such a trash, and the driving experience is so bad for me. Jared drives a Maybach on his own, but he didn’t give you a fancy car after the divorce. What a douchebag.”

“Why didn’t you call me back about the issue I asked previously?” Amber calmly changed the topic.

“There’s isn’t anything wrong with the waiter or the water, so why should I call you back?” Hayden’s eyed looked strange, and he continued, “I watched the surveillance that night, and you walked staggering out of the bathroom. You were just overthinking it as you had indeed drunk too much that day.”



Hayden then laughed and teased Amber, “You were quite bold last night, Ms. Reed. Is this Jared’s first time to see you act like this?”

Amber was embarrassed, and she felt uncomfortable as she listened to Hayden.

She was afraid of Hayden being a busybody, yet he used his authority as a boss to watch the videos!

“Since there’s no problem with the water, then just let it be. Let’s head to Edgeworth School. I’m exhausted and will take a rest first, notify me when we arrive,” Amber pretended to sleep and ignored him as she finished.

At the same time, at the Trident Group.

Trenton had just heard the news that the Goldstone Co. owned by Amber was about to take over Maxmatch, and she was looking for the owner.

Trenton didn’t expect that Amber could become so capable in such a short period.

“But what makes the difference even if she is capable? Goldstone will collapse easily!” Trenton sneered and sent a message to the people outside.

He wanted Goldstone to fall down without ever rising again!

He was eager to get rid of the Goldstone and pay tribute to his dead eldest daughter with the victory.

Trenton had just given the order, but the computer on his table suddenly flashed and flickered. He was just about to press the power button, but

the computer desktop was back to normal again, and a video window popped out.

The lighting in the video was bright enough that he noticed a man dressed in the Blue Moon's uniform lying on the ground, with blood under him.

Trenton's pupils constricted because of the sudden shock.

He hadn't been able to contact this person. How did he appear in the video?

The person on the ground groaned weakly, and he was obviously suffering. A man wearing a fox mask soon appeared in the video.

The man approached the camera. He stared coldly at Trenton through the lens and said, "Mr. Gardner."

"Who are you? How did you hack into my computer?" Trenton frowned, and he wished he could turn off his computer. However, the power button did not respond, and the computer couldn't be shut down.

The man in the fox mask laughed and said with a deep voice, "Not only your company computer, but I can easily hack into your phone and your wife's phone too. I'm here today because I've got a warning for you."

The man didn't care about the blood. He grabbed the dying man on the ground and cut the dying man's neck with a knife. Trenton was taken aback by his action.

"Enough with your little tricks, Mr. Gardner. Otherwise, I'll be annoyed," The man in the fox mask pushed the dying man aside, and he spoke coldly to the camera, "You'll end up like this dying man if you dare to take action against the Goldstone Co. and Amber."

“What...” Trenton was lost for words.

Trenton had asked people to keep an eye on Amber for several years. He was aware that Amber had become a full-time housewife after her marriage to Jared. She didn't go out much for socializing, and she had few friends.

Cole didn't have this ability to act against him. So, who was this man in the fox mask, and why was he so protective of Amber?

The man in the fox mask in the video seemed to be satisfied with Trenton's displeased look. Then, the man continued, “The sixty million dollars will be your compensation gift to Amber. I'll have someone to send another gift to you after some time.”

“Goodbye, Mr. Gardner,” The man in the fox mask was in a good mood. He even waved at Trenton with his blood-stained hand. He appeared like a Satan.

The video frame vanished in the next second, revealing the desktop.

Trenton stared at the ordinary computer screen. What happened just now were like an illusion to him, and he was startled.

What did the man in the fox mask mean by the compensation gift of sixty million dollars?

Trenton sneered as he pondered how he could possibly send money to Amber. Then, his phone rang, and it was the finance department from the branch office in South Riverside who called.

“Something happened, Mr. Gardner,” the clerk stammered as he spoke, “The money from the bank was transferred away...”

“What!” Trenton sat up in shock and asked, “How much is it?”

“Sixty million dollars...”

“Why didn’t you tell me about this earlier? Are you all idiots?” Trenton cursed angrily. He trembled in rage and nearly passed out.

So, this was the sixty million dollars mentioned by the man in the fox mask!

Trenton was terrified by the man’s tactics as he couldn’t catch the enemy.

Trenton suppressed his temper. He called his staff immediately, his teeth gritting, and he instructed, “Cancel the plan and withdraw the news too. Don’t take any actions against the Goldstone Co.!”

“Didn’t you tell me to notify you after the things are done? Why...”

“Just do what I say. Withdraw it right now!” Trenton scolded angrily and continued, “If anything happens to the Goldstone Co., I’ll let something happen to you too!”

“Alright, noted.”

Trenton’s heart throbbed with pain. Then, the branch office in Kongham called as he just caught a breath of relief.

“The accountant ran away with forty million dollars, Mr. Gardner,” The person on the other end of the phone spoke warily and continued, “The accountant took a plane to Cambodia last night...”

Trenton was so enraged that he nearly passed out.

Didn't the man in the fox mask mention sixty million dollars? Why did he transfer another forty million away? That was brutal!

Trenton couldn't take the shock of losing a hundred million dollars all of a sudden. His blood pressure skyrocketed, and he fell on the table with a thud without spitting out a word.

"Mr. Gardner?" The person on the phone asked, "Are you listening, Mr. Gardner?"

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Amber pretended to be asleep to avoid the conversation with Hayden.

As they were reaching Edgeworth School in the Olkmore City, Amber took out her phone, and she wanted to ask about Logan's whereabouts. But the news app notified her of the business news.

The news was about that the two executives from the two branch offices of the Gardner's corporation ran away with a hundred million dollars. Trenton passed out in rage because of this incident.

The following images were of Trenton, who fainted and was taken to the hospital.

Were Trenton's funds transferred away?

This was excellent!

Amber applauded the business news, and she even wanted to thank the two executives who ran away with Trenton's money.

She had been gathering evidence to clear her father's name since she discovered that the Reed family's bankruptcy was related to Trenton. However, she couldn't find any clues about it.

She was overjoyed when she saw Trenton being carried into the hospital!

Hayden parked the car when they arrived at the entrance of Edgeworth School. He unfastened his seat belt and asked Amber, "Why do you want to come here? I remembered that your family had few relatives to deal with after the bankruptcy of the Reed family."

Amber glanced at him and responded, "You cared about me so much that you checked all my information, Mr. Cohen?"

"We have collaboration. It's normal for me to check on you for the sake of my benefit," Hayden sneered and continued, "You think that I had a crush on you, Ms. Reed?"

"..."

"It's fine for you to think like that," Hayden stroked his chin and continued, "I'd like to try on a divorced woman who happens to be my mate's ex-wife, to see what the difference is from other women."

Amber felt that Cole was far better than Hayden.

Amber ignored Hayden's words. She approached the security guard at the school entrance, mentioned Logan's name, and she wrote "parent" in the "relationship" column on the registration form.

At this moment, her phone vibrated, and it was a new text message. A sum of money was deposited into her bank account.

Amber was stunned as she counted the numbers in the text message.

Was it twenty million dollars ?

Was it a company that erroneously paid a project payment to a third party ?

While Amber was in shock, she received a message from Jeremy.

Jeremy sent Amber a message: Amber, I had recently earned some money from a few jobs. I don't need the money for now, so you just take it in case the company runs out of cash.

Amber replied: You've only been in Bourbon for a short time, right ?  
What kind of jobs are you working for to have such high wages ?

When Jeremy accompanied her to the Goldstone Co. previously, he used a gentle tone to subdue those shareholders who were difficult to be dealt with. Also, Amber recalled the scene in which the mall manager had a respectful attitude towards Jeremy when they went to the mall together.

Amber then remembered what Cole had said to her before, and she started to doubt Jeremy as well.

Was he just a model ?

Amber texted Jeremy again without waiting for his reply: The executive from the two branch offices of the Gardner's corporation ran away with the fund of a hundred million dollars. Was this related to you, Jeremy ?

After a few seconds, Jeremy replied to her message: Trenton's money was swept away by his executive ? That's so pity.

Jeremy replied: I'm just a model. I don't know anything about business. And how would I know the executives of those branch offices ? I can't be

that capable of letting them run away with Trenton's a hundred million dollars, how absurd ?

Then, Jeremy sent Amber a screenshot of the contract.

Jeremy sent another message: This is my contract with the C company, Amber. Look at the amount. Is it consistent with the amount I transferred to you ?

Amber felt relieved after looking at the contract, and she realized that she had gone too far.

Amber texted: Please accept my apologies, Jeremy. You were so concerned about me and Goldstone, yet I suspected that you had done something illegal. It was my fault.

Jeremy replied: It's okay, Amber. I won't be able to return to Olkmore City for the New Year. Remember to take good care of yourself.

Amber texted: Sure, you should take care of yourself as well.

"This male model seemed to care much about you. He transferred money to you by the millions," Hayden said and continued, "He's young and considerate. He seemed like the best candidate to be your second husband."

"He's like my little brother," Amber said as she closed the chatbox and gave him a disapproving look for his snooping action, "These are the money he spent to buy shares of Goldstone."

She couldn't accept Jeremy's money for nothing, and she would give him a part of the shares later.



“He is quite clever in knowing how to maximize his benefits with the close relationship,” Hayden tsked, and he continued, “How about selling some stocks to me as well, Ms. Reed?”

Amber ignored his words, and she turned to leave after inquiring the location of the basketball court with security.

The national team coach had signed up several students in the basketball court, and he conversed with their parents since 10 am.

Logan’s parents were the only ones who were late.

The coach looked at the time and approached Logan, “Logan Farrell, I’ve given you an extra half an hour. Why aren’t your parents here?”

Logan looked outside the basketball court without saying anything.

He had been calling Amber since the morning, but she kept hanging up. It seemed that she wouldn’t come to help him as she didn’t show up until now.

“You’re talented, and I do value you. But I’d also like to talk to your parents,” The coach patted Logan’s shoulder with a regretful look and continued, “There’s nothing I can do if your parents don’t agree with you playing basketball.”

Logan clenched his fists tightly and responded in a low voice, “Could you wait a little longer? I’ll make another call.”

“The coach gave you an extra hour, Logan. It was clear that your family members didn’t support you to play basketball as they did not show up,” One of the boys said, and he continued, “I think you’d better not waste the coach’s time. Let them go back to rest!”

There were several other boys who stood beside Logan, who had signed their tryout contract, and they all had smug smiles on their faces.

“...” Logan glared at him.

“Why are you glaring at me? Did I hurt your feelings?” The boy who spoke had a playful expression on his face, and he mocked Logan, “Hey! What’s the point of being the young master of the Farrell family? You’re still dependent on your family, and you can’t even play basketball.”

The boy who spoke shook his head as he said, “You’re so pitiful and pathetic.”

The boys who stood beside him smothered in laughter.

“Don’t you dare to say it again!” Logan yelled at the boy, and he angrily intended to rush up to him and have a fight with them.

“Hey, what are you doing? Are you trying to fight my kid?” The boy’s mother said as she stopped in front of Logan. She crossed her arms and glared at Logan, “Don’t think I’ll be afraid of you just because you’re one of the Farrells, little brat. You’ll see the consequences if you dare to touch my son!”

The coach hurriedly rushed up to stop Logan and explained, “Well, since the contract has been signed, you boys and the parents...”

“I think you’re the poor one, little boy,” a cold female voice interrupted.

The students and the parents on the basketball court looked towards the entrance, where a tall woman in a black coat entered. She had a gentle temperament, and a handsome young man trailed behind her.

Logan's eyes lit up when he saw that Amber had arrived. But he became nervous when he noticed Hayden standing behind her.

Did Amber tell his brother about this incident?

Was Hayden here to arrest him?

The mother of the boy who spoke just now raised her eyebrows and glared at Amber, "Who did you just call pathetic?"

"I'm talking about you and your son," Amber stood in front of the woman and spoke with a faint smile, "Of course it is useful for my brother to be the young master of the Farrell family. He had millions of assets to squander, and he doesn't have to do anything on his own."

Amber raised her chin and asked the boy who spoke just now, "Have you ever sat in a helicopter, boy?"

The boy shook his head subconsciously and responded, "No..."

"So pathetic of you that you've never sat in a helicopter before," Amber shook her head and continued, "Oh yeah, your parents are workers and don't have much money. So, you certainly don't understand the concept of enjoyment as you will have to continue working for others in the future."

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"Logan plays basketball as a hobby. Even if he stops playing, he can still go home and squander money for other fun stuff. As for you, you play basketball to earn a living. Moreover, it's just a try-out for you, and it's still unclear whether you'll enter the national team or not," Amber looked at the boy with a pitiful look and continued, "Such a pity."

“You are... You!” The boy’s mother was furious.

Logan felt pleasant as he looked at Amber who was roasting the boy and his mother calmly.

Logan shivered as he looked at Amber, who walked towards him. Then, he rushed up to her, pulled her coat sleeves and begged in a low voice, “I want to play basketball. Can you please let me take part in the try-out and not let Hayden take me back with him?”

“When did I say I would let Hayden take you back?” Amber looked at him and continued, “Or do you want to go back with him?”

Logan was stunned, and he continued, “Then, then why did Hayden...”

“He sent me here.”

“Oh, I see,” Logan patted his chest and continued, “I thought he was here to take me back, and this scared me to death.”

Amber ignored him, and she went over to shake hands with the coach, “Hello, I am Logan Farrell’s sister. I’m sorry that something held me off at the company just now, and I could only rush over here.”

“It’s fine. It’s glad to see you here.”

After shaking hands with Amber, the coach handed her the contract and said, “Logan is very talented, and I’m sure he will pass the try-out! Don’t worry about leaving him with me. I will do my best to guide him well.”

Amber smiled and responded, “I’m sure that I can rest assured with your words.”

Amber opened the contract and was about to sign it, but the parents behind her yelled, “I watched them play basketball just now. Logan’s performance was average, and he didn’t play as good as my son. Why should he participate in the try-out?”

“Yes, I saw that too. He didn’t play well”

The coach calmly explained to the parents, “I’m the coach. I know how the students are playing better than you. Logan was outstanding at playing basketball...”

“Did his brother approach you, coach?” One of the parents inquired tentatively, and the meaning of the words was obvious.

“That’s fu... bullshit!” Logan was about to explode. He ground his teeth when saying, “I played basketball well. What’s with my brother? Don’t slander me!”

“We don’t think you’re a good player either, Logan!” A few boys who had signed the try-out contract agreed with their parents.

“Hey, you guys...” The coach was afraid that any words he said would spark an argument.

Amber squinted her eyes as she observed the coach’s helpless look. Then, she put down the pen and shouted towards Logan, “Logan, since your classmates don’t think that you can play basketball well. Then, why don’t you guys have a match?”

Amber then suggested to the boys, “How about two wins in three games?”

“Let’s play!” The boys were all chosen by the national team’s coach, and their basketball skills must be good. Thus, they weren’t afraid to have a match with Logan.

“That’s fine,” Amber looked towards the coach apologetically and said, “It’s going to take you a little longer, coach.”

The coach felt relieved as he saw Amber trying to mediate the situation and said, “It’s fine. I also would like to observe further too. I want to see what position is suitable for each of them.”

The coach soon arranged the number of people on each side and their respective positions.

Amber handed a towel to Logan and said, “Play this game well. I’ll help you sign the try-out contract if you win the match. If you lose it, we’ll all be embarrassed, and you might get slapped when you get home.”

“I will not let my brother be disgraced,” Logan responded with a firm expression and continued with full of enthusiasm, “I will win!”

It was just a friendly match between classmates, but Amber saw a touch of fervor in Logan’s eyes.

Jared was always calm and restrained, and he always handled everything methodically. On contrary, Logan, who was in front of her, was full of enthusiasm.

Logan was like a different version of Jared.

Amber suppressed her emotions and said softly, “Go ahead. I hope that you won’t make me come here for nothing.”

Logan nodded and quickly entered the court.

Hayden had been eavesdropping on their conversation since he entered with Amber. He didn't expect Amber to be so audacious to keep this from Jared and come here as a parent to help Logan sign the basketball team's try-out contract.

He secretly recorded a video while Amber was conversing with Logan.

The basketball match started. When Logan scored, Amber cheered for him, and she screamed despite her graceful public image to support him. Hayden suddenly said, "Logan is going to work at the Farrell Group in the future. Aren't you afraid of Jared blaming you for helping Logan to sign the try-out contract and letting him play basketball?"

"Let him be if he wants to accuse me," Amber's gaze followed Logan on the court and gasped, "I had long been a bad person in his heart anyway. Moreover, he has to introspect himself."

"Oh?" Hayden raised his eyebrows and asked, "What should he introspect on?"

Amber quietened down, and Logan missed a score just at this moment. Then, Amber continued, "Jared should reflect on how he is doing as a brother. He should understand what kind of life Logan wants. Don't regret it when something bad happens."

"You're right, Ms. Reed. I agree with you."

After Hayden finished recording the video, he opened WhatsApp and sent both videos to Jared.

Jared was in his office. His face was stiffened as he saw the videos from Hayden.

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 50

Then, he clicked on the first video.

Jared watched Amber unhurriedly debating with the parents, and she even proposed a match between the boys when the parents doubted Logan's skills. Two wins out of three rounds.

It turned out that Logan went to find Amber that day because he wanted to take part in the try-out. He didn't dare look for him. Therefore, he sought assistance from Amber.

Jared furrowed his brows as he was a little unhappy that Amber helped Logan without his permission. Nonetheless, he continued to watch the video patiently.

"Do your best in playing the game. You're disgracing your brother if you lose."

In the video, Amber handed a towel to Logan, and talked to him. Amber gazed at Logan for more than ten seconds as she raised her head to look at him. However, Jared couldn't see her expression because Hayden shot from the side.

After Jared had finished watching the first video, he clicked on the next video.

While Amber was cheering for Logan, she said calmly,

"Let him be if he wants to accuse me."

"He has to introspect himself."



“Jared should reflect on how he is doing as a brother. He should understand what kind of life Logan wants. Don’t regret it when something bad happens.”

This woman helped his brother without his permission. Yet she wanted him to reflect on himself?

Jared was amused.

There was only Jared, Ben, and a man wearing a cap in the office.

The man stood in front of the mahogany desk with his head bowed, and he was trembling.

The man shivered involuntarily as he felt Jared was displeased. Then, he spoke softly, “Ms. Gardner approached me that day, Mr. Farrell. She asked me to put the recorder in that room...”

“I accepted 40,000 dollars from her, and it is all inside this bank card. I didn’t touch the money at all,” The man said as he placed a bank card on the table.

The man spoke several sentences, but Jared remained silent. The man was almost out of breath due to the invisible pressure.

“I made a mistake, Mr. Farrell. Please forgive me,” The man’s knee was trembling, and he was almost on his knees. Then, he continued, “I’ll notify you immediately if Ms. Gardner looks for me again in the future.”

Jared moved his eyes away from the phone and looked at the man who spoke, “How long exactly is the audio recording?”

When Hayden was cleaning the surveillance camera’s record, he told Jared that he noticed a man sneaking out from Amber’s private room.

Upon checking, Hayden stated that it was a newspaper reporter who took this job to earn some extra income. He suspected that this reporter published the audio.

Jared had asked Ben to contact the reporter an hour ago. After the reporter entered the office, he confessed everything without Jared's questioning.

"More than forty minutes," the reporter answered immediately and continued, "I placed the recorder in when there's no one inside the private room. The audio that was published was edited too."

The man took out the recorder from his bag and put it on the table, "This is the recorder. I assure you that there is no backup for the recording."

Jared took up the recorder, and his eyes were obscure.

The planned accident that happened six years ago together with the reporter's confession had made Jared suspicious, "The woman who caused the car accident and blamed it on others, the ruthless and yet gentle woman, was the 'Maple Leaf' who corresponded with him six years ago?"

He had corresponded with Maple Leaf through countless letters, and he was well aware of Maple Leaf's preferences.

The girl on the other end of the letter was upbeat and enthusiastic about her life. Many of their ideas coincided with each other. But Makenna, who had awoken and stayed by his side, didn't seem to get along with him.

After that, Jared broke the recorder and destroyed the tiny chip inside.

“I’ll give you an hour to go back and pack your belongings before leaving Olkmore City,” Jared threw the recorder into the dustbin and said with a cold voice, “Don’t ever come back to the Olkmore City after you leave. If she asks, just tell her that it’s a work transfer. Do you understand?”

“Sure. Don’t worry, I’ll not reveal myself on Ms. Gardner’s side,” The man felt relieved as he had escaped from Jared. He turned away and wanted to leave, but Jared stopped him.

Jared pointed to the bank card on the table and said, “Take it away with you.”

“Thank you, Mr. Farrell!” The man kept saying thanks to Jared. He then bowed to Ben after grabbing the bank card, and he quickly left the office.

Ben, who stood aside and listened to the entire conversation, were looking calm, but he was sighing in his heart.

Ugh! It was unexpected that Mr. Gardner, who appeared to be so gentle and kind, would instruct people to do such things.

Ms. Reed was too miserable!

Ben approached Jared and reported to him after the reporter left, “We found the whereabouts of the owner of Maxmatch, Mr. Farrell. He’s at the Yabuli Resort.”

Jared responded, “You may leave first if there’s nothing else.”

“I’ve been to the Gardner family with you before, Mr. Farrell. I noticed that their stairs are covered with soft Persian carpets,” Ben continued,

“The chandelier over the stairs is also very bright, and you can see the steps clearly when you go downstairs.”

He meant that Makenna wouldn't fall off the stairs even if she was blind.

However, Makenna stepped out of the stairs and fell off. It was unbelievable that she even hit the pillar with her head bleeding.

Jared didn't respond to his words.

Jared had previously suspected Makenna's accidental fall too. But he was heartbroken when he saw Makenna lying on the hospital bed with a pale face. Thus, he stopped the idea of questioning her.

“I know,” Jared responded in a cold voice and continued, “Go out.”

Ben silently retreated.

Jared had been sitting alone in the office for a long time. He stared blankly at the documents about the whereabouts of the owner of Maxmatch, and he was hesitant to make a move.

After a long time, he opened WhatsApp and sent a message to Amber.

On the basketball court, Logan found the right time to throw the basketball, and he won the match by three to two. Amber scanned the faces of the parents outside the basketball court and said calmly, “Admit it if you're not as skilled as others. Don't be too arrogant, or you might end up being the one who is embarrassed.”

































