

LLDP Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Will You Be My Dancing Partner?

Over this, Amber speeded up and walked back to the hall.

She weaved among the crowds and looked for Jared.

Finally, she found him at a corner.

But he wasn't alone. There was a woman beside him.

The woman had an unimpressive face. But she was quite tall and she looked poised and graceful. She should be a lady from an influential family.

And Jared must be quite familiar with that woman. They were talking to each other delightedly and they clinked glasses with each other from time to time.

Amber even saw Jared smile at that woman and the woman was adjusting his brooch for him.

Seeing this, Amber stood there with her hands gripping her skirt subconsciously. Anger and soreness surged through her.

Hayden was standing behind her. He fixed his eyes on Jared and then on Amber, who was now quivering, before he heaved a sigh.

As he guessed, Amber had fallen in love with Jared again.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have overacted to the scene that Jared stood with another woman. Though he was a few meters away from her, Hayden could still sense the smell of envy on her.

But he would not give up wooing her.

She didn't realize that she had fallen in love again with Jared. So, he still got a chance.

He must establish a romantic relationship with her before she figured out her feeling for Jared.

Otherwise, it would be too late.

Over this, Hayden took a deep breath and hid the secret thoughts from his face. He walked over to Amber and asked smilingly, "What are you looking at, Amber?"

Hearing his voice, Amber bit her lips, "That's nothing."

Hayden pretended to turn to where she fixed her eyes on, "Isn't that Elena?"

"Elena?"

"Yes, The one who talking to Jared." Hayden nodded.

Amber lowered her eye, " Elena and Jared ..."

Seemingly, she realized that her reaction was somewhat strange and then she shook her head, "No, I mean I've never seen her in this circle, and I've never heard of her. But I saw the way she talks to Jared. I think she must be of some prominent background, right?"

Hayden knew what Amber really wanted to ask was her relationship with Jared.

But since she didn't put it straight, he wouldn't give him an answer.

"No, she is not from the highest tire and her family is not in Olkmore. I think that's why you haven't heard of her before. I heard her family is quite close to the Farrell's and she is a good friend of Jared's," Hayden said.

"Good friend..." the words made Amber feel all the more worried.

With her eyes still fixed on Jared, who was talking with Elena happily, Amber managed a smile, "His attitude towards her was different. He talks to her patiently and he smiles to her. He is quite close to her. I can feel it."

Noticing the forced smile on her face, Hayden knew she misunderstood the relationship between Jared and Elena, then a sense of guilt welled up in his mind.

But soon the guilt faded away.

He took a sip of his wine and began to feel there was nothing wrong for him not telling Amber the id golden

Men were selfish and he made no exception.

It's quite natural to play some tricks when wooing a girl.

"Well, Amber, the party will start soon. I have no dancing partner. May I ask you to dance with me?" Hayden stared at Amber and said sincerely.

Before Amber could decline his invitation, she suddenly saw Jared threw his arms around Elena at the corner.

Amber's heart sank and a trace of irritation hit her. She clenched her hands into fists.

"I will dance with you." she nodded.

Hayden knew that she would agree because she saw Jared hugged Elena.

At least, she finally became his partner.

Hayden smiled and bent his arms before her to invite her, "Then, shall we dance, my fair lady?" Amber had a glimpse at Jared, who was holding Elena, and then she took a deep breath. She curtsied to Hayden to accept his invitation and then put her hand on Hayden's.

With his eyes fixed on her hand, Hayden smiled happily before he took her hand and led her to the center of the dancing floor.

After they left, Jared turned away then saw their back. Suddenly, he changed his face.

Amber and Hayden ...

They were walking towards the dancing floor hand in hand, which meant they would dance together. With that idea in mind, Jared clenched the goblet in hand so tightly that his hand quivered and that the wine in it rippled.

Now it was rather terrifying to stay beside him.

Elena sensed the change of his feeling and the smile on her face faded, "What happened, Jared?" Jared didn't say anything but fixed his eyes on the couple, who were standing at the center of the dancing floor, waiting for the music.

Elena looked at where he fixed his eyes on and saw Hayden and Amber, who were about to dance together. Then she realized how Jared felt right now, and smiled with her mouth covered by her hand, "That's the girl you love?"

Jared bit his lips and didn't say anything.

Elena shook her goblet, "You silly. Why did you break up with her? Now you fall in love with her again." "You don't understand, Elena," Jared answered in a low voice.

Elena shrugged, "Well, I don't understand. But the girl you love is now going to dance with Hayden and you are just standing here?"

As his cousin, she was certainly on Jared's side.

She wished Jared could do something to win her back.

Jared remained silent.

After a few seconds, he sipped his wine and put the goblet on the tray carried by a waiter who passed by. Then he stared at Elena, "Would you love to dance with me, Elena?"

"Dance?" Elena stared at his left arm in the sling and raised her eyebrows, "But your arm ..."

"I am still able to dance," Jared reached out his right hand to her.

Elena sighed and said reluctantly, "Then I think I must accept your sincere invitation, cousin."

Then she also put down her goblet and then put her hand on his.

With two or three fingers of hers in hand, Jared led her to the dancing floor.

Then a lot of couples had come to the dancing floor and they were all prepared and waiting for the music to start.

Amber and Hayden were in the middle.

Seeing the couples who were about to dance beside her, she quite regretted that she had accepted Hayden's invitation.

But she had accepted it after all. She shouldn't have regretted that.

Otherwise, he would be laughed at by others. She would fail him.

So, she must dance with him until the song finished.

Over this, someone came over, carrying with a fragrance of mint.

The smell took Amber by surprise and she turned towards him.

It was Jared and Elena. And they stood right beside she and Hayden.

Amber bit her lips and felt a bit

Why?

Why did they stand so close to her? Why?

Chapter 512 Switching Partners

The position they stood meant she would keep seeing them, and then ...

Amber lowered her hand and obviously she was quite unhappy.

Hayden also sensed the change in her mood. He then took a look at Jared and Elena. He knew why she looked unhappy.

After all, she had fallen in love with Jared again. With Jared dancing with another woman beside her in sight, she must feel quite terrible.

Hayden heaved a slight sigh then smiled to Jared and Elena, "Jared, Elena, are you here to dance?"

Elena patted Jared's shoulder and said, "Yeah, I'm here because he forced me to do so."

Jared gave her a hint to her to tell her not to pat him. Then he looked at Amber.

Amber knew someone was staring at her, but she didn't know who the guy was.

She didn't look up and she wasn't willing to do so.

That's because she knew that she would feel worse if she saw Jared with Elena.

Seeing that Amber was reluctant to see him, Jared bit his lips and he looked much unhappier.

Elena tickled her eyes and then smiled with her mouth covered by her hand, "Who your partner is, Hayden?"

Hayden didn't know how to answer that question.

If he told her that it was Amber Reed, Elena would know that she was Jared's ex-wife.

Jared's ex-wife was now a dancing partner of Jared's friend. It looked pretty weird.

Amber sensed the embarrassment of Hayden. And Elena had already asked about her. So, she must answer the question herself out of politeness. She could not remain silent anymore.

She took a shaky breath and then raised her head to looked at Elena, simply ignoring Jared, "Hello, my name is Amber Reed."

"Amber Reed. Then you are..." Elena turned to Jared and pretended to be quite surprised.

Amber nodded, "Yes, I'm the ex-wife of your dance partner. But you don't have to worry. We have nothing to do with each other now."

Hearing those words, Jared frowned.

What did she mean?

Did she misunderstand something?

Elena also hesitated for a second before she started to giggle, "Interesting, Ms. Reed. My relationship with Jared is not what you think..."

"Elena," Hayden didn't want her to speak the truth, so he interrupted, "The dance is going to start, so we may greet each other later. Amber and I will leave this spot to you as it is too crowded here. We will go somewhere else. Otherwise, we would run into each other."

Then he took Amber's hand and led her to the other side.

Elena stared at her backs and rubbed her jaw, "Hayden tried to stop me. Maybe he was reluctant to let Amber know the relationship between us."

"Obviously." Jared nodded, "That's because he also likes Amber."

Hayden must know that Amber had fallen love in with him again.

So he tried to let Amber misunderstand Jared's relationship with Elena, his cousin.

Then Amber may estrange herself from him.

It never occurred to him that Hayden would play such a trick.

Jared stared at Hayden and squinted.

"What? He likes Amber?" Elena was taken aback by Jared's words, "How could he? He is your friend. Doesn't he know you ...?"

"It's fine," Jared said in a cold voice, "He wants Amber to be his lover and I won't let it happen." Amber belonged to him!

"Then what are you going to do?" Elena asked curiously.

Jared didn't answer the question but said, "Music started, Elena."

The band struck up a waltz and the couples on the dancing floor began to move. Stood on tiptoes, turned around, stepped back and forth.

Waltz was not as intense as other kinds of social dance. It was gentle and smooth, with each move full of elegance and class.

Amber was dancing with Hayden, but actually her attention was completely on Jared.

She felt quite envy about Elena, who was now dancing with Jared.

Even though he still got one arm in sling, he was willing to dance with that girl.

Now she knew how important Elena was in his mind.

Hayden noticed where Amber fixed her eyes on and a sense of darkness flashed in her eyes and then he held her more tightly by the waist.

Amber didn't think he would do that so she almost fell into his arms.

"What are you doing?" Amber looked up at Hayden and frowned.

Hayden replied smilingly, "Amber, you are my partner. But you are now constantly looking at someone else. I just want some attention."

Hearing his words, Amber knew she was wrong and she lowered his eyelids, "Sorry, I..."

"That's fine. Now turn around," Hayden let go of her waist and raised his right hand.

Like all other women on the floor, Amber also turned a circle with one hand held in her dancing partner's

Then Hayden put his hand on Amber's waist again. Then they started to dance face to face again.

On the other side, Jared looked at them and he squinted. Then he whispered to Elena, "Do me a favor when all the girls are taking a spin."

"What should I do?" Elena looked at him.

Jared bit his lips, "I will get Amber back when she does that."

Elena understood what he was going to do instantly, "It sounds quite romantic. Alright, I'll help you."

"Thanks," Jared said and then led Elena towards Amber and Hayden.

They stopped beside them and posed for dancing.

Jared and Elena were standing behind Amber so Amber didn't sense their presence.

But Hayden, who was standing face-to-face with them and he raised his eyebrows.

Jared must have followed them on purpose.

He must have done it on purpose.

And the excited face of Elena's was also a sign that they were about to do something.

Hayden felt quite nervous with them present. He frowned and also tried to lead Amber to somewhere else to avoid them.

But before Hayden could do that, the rhythm of the music changed. It became less gentle and more inspiring.

The music was reaching the crescendo and so it was the climax of the dance.

The dancing couple would separate with each other. The male should push his partner away from him gently for her to took two spins quickly before she turned back to dance with the male.

And that's also the most spectacular part of Waltz.

Hayden had no choice but to wait for another chance to lead Amber to another position.

But it had never occurred to him that Elena showed up before him when he pushed Amber away from him gently And Jared appeared in front of Amber.

Jared took Amber's hand and brought her to the position where he danced with Elena while Amber was looking at him surprisedly.

"Amber..." Hayden tried to chase them but then he was stopped by Elena.

But Elena put her hand on his shoulder gently, "Hayden, my cousin took your partner away. Sorry about that. But it doesn't matter. I'll make up for you by sacrificing myself to be your partner."

Hayden's mouth twitched awkwardly.

Who wanted to dance with you?

"Elena, you and Jared did it on purpose, didn't you?" Hayden looked at Elena unpleasantly.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 513 She's My Cousin

Elena threw herself around with one hand taken by Hayden and then put her hand back onto his shoulder. She asked as if she didn't understand Hayden's words, "What do you mean?"

"Elena, I'll be straightforward. You and Jared rushed over to us to switch partners with me when all dancers were spinning, right?" Hayden looked down at her with a gloomy face.

Elena smiled, "Alas, you are such a smart boy, aren't you? I have to help Jared. He is my cousin. I should help him to woo the girl he loves."

"But it's not fair to take her away from me in such a despicable way," Hayden pushed her away and stopped dancing.

His move made Elena almost fall down on the ground. But she wasn't annoyed, Instead, she giggled, "I don't think so. You are not Amber's boyfriend, so it's a fair competition, but Jared got me as his helper. And, Hayden, I think you know they love each other. Otherwise, Jared wouldn't have succeeded in taking Amber away so easily."

If Amber did not love Jared, Amber wouldn't have followed him. She might have even given Jared a slap on face.

But Amber didn't do anything to resist him. She followed Jared the moment Jared took her.

That meant Amber did want to go with him.

Hayden also knew it.

He turned to Jared and Amber, who had already started to dance nearby. Then he clenched his hands into fists and said reluctantly, "I know they love each other, but..."

"If you know it, why don't you give up?" Elena interrupted him, "I know you love Amber. But she doesn't love you. You don't have to be obsessed with her. You will probably end up witnessing they getting married again. You should let her go."

Hayden lowered his head.

He knew she was right.

But he had no faintest idea to give up.

After all, it was the first time for him, a famous playboy, to fall in love with a girl.

Elena took his arms and said, "That's fine. We can talk about this later. Let's dance. The song will finish soon."

"No, I won't. I'm not in the mood for dancing right now. Maybe you can dance by yourself, Elena." Hayden shook her hand off and left the dancing floor

Then he walked directly towards the exit.

Staring at his back, Elena stuck her tongue out towards him and then murmured, "Alas, I hurt the heart of an innocent boy. Now I feel I'm guilty. I've done a lot for you, Jared."

On the other side, Amber calmed down and tried to pull her hand off Jared's.

But Jared's hand looked as if it were pinned on hers. She just couldn't pull her hand off.

As he also held her hand quite gently. Though she couldn't pull her hand off, she didn't feel her hand hurt.

"Get off from me, Jared!" Amber frowned and warned in a low voice.

Jared looked at her, "Don't struggle. I haven't recovered yet and I can only use one hand. If you keep struggling, my arm may get displaced."

"Then you deserve it. Why would you come to the dancing floor with one arm still in the sling?" Amber had an angry look at him.

Jared lowered his eyelids, "Sorry, I feel like dancing all of a sudden."

He couldn't stand to watch Amber dancing with Hayden.

But he couldn't walk over to them and force Hayden to leave Amber, which might ruin his grandmother's birthday party.

So, he had no choice but to take Amber away in a secret way through a little trick.

But Amber had no idea what he had in mind, but when she heard Jared said he felt like dancing, she thought he wanted to dance with Elena. Then anger arose again in her mind. Her face turned dark and she said, "If Mr. Farrell wants to dance, then why did you take me here? You can well let me go and

find your Elena."

Jared raised his eyebrows, "Why should I, my jealous girl?"

"What?" Amber looked like a cat whose tail was stepped by someone.

Her face changed a bit and she could not look into Jared's eyes when she said, "What are you talking about? Who's jealous? How could I be jealous?"

She didn't love him. Then why would she be jealous?

Yes, she didn't feel jealous at all!

Amber bit her lips and nodded.

Jared looked at her and then smiled, "Yes, you are not jealous. But now I don't have to find Elena."

"Why?" Amber was a bit confused.

Jared opened his mouth and lied with a poker face, "My cousin wants to dance with Hayden."

"Wait...What did you say? Your cousin?" Amber looked up at him surprisedly.

He said Elena was his cousin?

Jared nodded, "Yes, Elena is my cousin. Her name is Elena Zachary. Her mother was a cousin of my mother, so she is my cousin."

Cousin... Elena was his cousin!

So, she was not the girl Jared loved.

She misunderstood his words ...

Over this, Amber bit her lips. Her head slanted and her face flushed. Now she felt embarrassed yet also a bit happy.

She had no idea why she was happy, but she knew that now she felt much more relieved.

She felt as if the heavy stone pressing on her heart was suddenly removed.

Noticing the faint smile on Amber's face, Jared looked at her lovely face tenderly.

Now he really wanted to hold her in his arms.

But he could not do that at this moment.

He needed to suppress his desire for her for some time.

Jared told himself in his mind.

After a while, the music ended, which meant the dancing party was over.

Amber and Jared stood shoulder to shoulder, and did a curtain call hand in hand to all the guests who

didn't dance.

The guests present began to burst into applause.

Amongst the applause, Amber stood straight and pulled her hand off Jared's.

Staring at his empty hand, a sense of regret flashed in Jared's eyes and soon faded away.

Then they saw Lady Georgia was supported by Mrs. Murphy to walk towards the stage. Seemingly, she was about to give a speech.

Jared turned back to say to Amber, "My grandmother will deliver a speech on stage. I must leave to say something to her. You can have some snacks in the rest area."

Amber nodded.

Then Jared walked over to his grandmother.

And Amber turned away to the rest area.

She hadn't danced in a long time. So, now it was hard for her to finish a complete dance. She must take a rest.

In the rest area, Amber sat on the sofa with a cup of juice in hand. She sipped the juice bit by bit with eyes fixed on the stage, where Jared was talking to Lady Georgia.

Suddenly, something occurred to her and she held the cup still in hand.

Where was Hayden?

She had lost Hayden since she was taken away by Jared.

She put down the juice and looked around to find Hayden.

But she failed to find Hayden. Guilt bubbled up inside her.

Chapter 514 I'm Waiting for Her

She was Hayden's dance partner after all. She accepted his invitation.

But she danced with Jared a few minutes later and left him behind.

Though Hayden also got Elena as his partner to avoid embarrassment, she did break her promise to him.

So, she knew she had failed Hayden.

Over this, she rubbed her temple and opened her purse to take out her phone. Then she dialed Hayden's number.

Hayden answered the call a few seconds later. He said in a low and uninterested voice, "Amber."

"Why are you, Hayden?" Amber asked.

Hayden replied after two seconds of silence, "I'm on my car."

"Your car?" Amber was a bit confused.

Hayden pressed the horn to prove his words.

Amber heard that sound and her hand held the phone more tightly, "You're leaving?"

"Yeah." Hayden nodded.

Amber bit her lips, "Why? The banquet isn't over yet."

"I've been staying there for quite a long time. It doesn't matter whether I stay there at this moment or not," with one hand on the steering wheel, Hayden asked, "And why did you call me all of a sudden?"

"I want to apologize." Amber sighed.

Hayden was stunned, "Apologize?"

Amber nodded, "Sorry, Hayden. I said I would dance with you but I left you in the middle of the dance. I even ..."

She even forgot about Hayden in the end.

Hayden smiled, "Oh, it doesn't matter. You've danced with me for a long while."

"But I still feel sorry for you," Amber said apologetically.

Hayden's eyes tickled, "If you really want to apologize, you can treat me to a meal tomorrow. I have something to tell you."

"What's that?" Amber said curiously.

Hayden replied in a mysterious tone, "You'll know it tomorrow."

Knowing that he would keep it a secret, Amber had no choice but to shrug, "What time?"

"I will pick you up tomorrow noon," Hayden glanced at the clock on his car.

Amber nodded, "Okay."

"Okay. I gotta go. I'm driving, you know. Good night, Amber."

Amber smiled, "Okay, see you then."

She heaved a sigh of relief when she hung up the phone.

Okay, another problem solved.

What she didn't like the most was to owe others.

That's why she would phone Hayden and agree to accept his invitation to treat him with dinner.

Now she didn't owe Hayden anymore. But Jared...

She still owed him too much, which made her feel quite worried.

She sat down and held the juice which she had just put down in hand and looked at the man on the stage.

With an arm in sling, he still looked brilliant. He was the star in this banquet.

Jared sensed that there was someone looking at him. He halted and turned to fix his eyes on Amber. Amber was surprised that he would look at her. Then they began to look into each other's eyes. Jared even raised the goblet in hand towards her to greet her.

Amber was stunned. She couldn't understand why she would greet his ex-wife in the face of such a huge crowd.

Wasn't he afraid that someone would notice his behavior and make it a headline of tabloids?

Amber didn't respond to Jared's action and she lowered his eyelids before she lowered towards the toilet.

But after a few steps, she heard a guest asking Jared, "Mr. Farrell, rumors have it that you would marry the daughter of the Boyd family. We know it's fake news but we are still curious about whether you are going to start a romantic relationship?"

Amber stopped suddenly.

The guest's question interested her.

But she didn't turn back but stood where she was with her back facing the crowd.

What did he mean?

Why did he ask Jared such a question?

And how would Jared answer that question?

Amber stood straight and began to bit her lips.

Jared, having a few glimpses at her out of the corner of his eye, said in a soft voice, "No, because I have someone in my heart already. Though she isn't with me right now, I will be waiting for her. I will marry her as soon as she returns to me."

His eyes looked much more serious as he said those words.

Amber knew he was looking at her and she knew the girl he said was her. Suddenly, she felt her heart

The guest heard Jared's answer and she got a bit surprised, "Sorry, Mr. Farrell, could you tell us who the girl is?"

He would have raised that question because all the guests present are keen to get access the Farrell Group's resources through the young master of the Farrell's.

As a leading player in Olkmore and a giant in the international market, the Farrell Group was always a target of local companies to start an intimate relationship with.

And a marriage with Jared, the young master of the Farrell's, would certainly serve their purpose. That's why he was curious that whether Jared was planning to end his bachelorhood.

If he had such a plan, he could recommend his own daughter to him even if Jared had already fallen in love with some girl. He could ask his daughter to play some tricks to win Jared's heart.

"No," Jared knew what the guest had in mind. He narrowed his eyes and replied in an impassive voice. The guest then burst out laughing awkwardly, "Alas, the girl Mr. Farrell loves is really mysterious." Jared didn't bother to talk with him anymore. He handed the microphone to Ben, who was standing beside her, and walked off stage.

Hearing that Jared had finished his talking, Amber took a deep breath and walked over to the toilet. When she got out of the toilet, she confronted Jared.

"You..."

"I'm waiting for you," Jared said.

Amber asked in confusion, "Waiting for me?"

"Yeah."

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She had heard what he said on stage and thus she dared not to look at him.

Jared didn't answer and took her hand before he led her forwards.

"Where are we going, Jared?" Amber was stunned but she didn't shock his hand off.

She didn't do that she was afraid that her move would hurt his arm.

After all, if she shook her off, he may lose his balance and stagger against the wall.

Amber said those to herself in mind.

Jared didn't answer her question but lead her forwards quietly.

After passing through a long corridor, they finally arrived the garden.

It's bit dark there. But it's quite secluded so it's a good place to talk.

Jared let her hand go and turned to her. He said softly, "You've heard what I said, right?"

"What?" Amber didn't realize what he was talking at once.

Jared said, "What I said to that guy."

Amber's pupils contracted and she became silent.

Jared put his hand on her shoulder, "The girl I mentioned is you. You know it, don't you?"

After all, his had never concealed his love for her before.

And she knew he loved her.

"So what?" Amber looked up at Jared suddenly and anger would be seen in her eyes, "Why said this to me? Jared, what do you want? It's fun for you to tease me like that, huh?"

She bombarded him with questions, her eyes brimmed with tears.

ies sounded perplexed, "I'm not teasing you. What made you think like that?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 515 We Were Never a Good Match

"Why?" Amber snorted. "How dare you ask me why? You told me you had given up on me. You asked me not to appear in your face again. Then you said those things in public and went back on your word. Are you making fun of me? Jared Farrell, what have I done to offend you? Why are you doing this to me?" She yelled while patting her chest.

Jared hesitated for a few seconds before speaking in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, Amber. I did said those things, but there was a reason behind it."

"Oh? Really?" Amber took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Okay. Tell me. Why?"

Jared cast down his eyes, wondering how to answer her.

If he told her it was because his heart would fail soon after saving her, he knew Amber would feel incredibly guilty.

Probably, she would take the initiative to do a genotyping in a hospital.

Hence, Jared couldn't tell her the truth.

Seeing him press his lips in silence, Amber felt disappointed. She smiled ironically. "You're always like this. Whenever you made me curious, you would refuse to explain then. Jared Farrell, you've sickened me!"

Sickened?

Jared paled, clenching his fists tightly. He looked at her in disappointment. "I've sickened you?"

Amber's eyes twinkled.

As soon as she blurted it out, she regretted it.

She also realized that she had gone too far by saying that.

Besides, she had owed him so many favors. She shouldn't have said that.

However, she failed to suppress the anger in her heart. She was annoyed as he kept hiding things from her.

Rubbing between her eyebrows, Amber looked at him apologetically. "I'm sorry, Jared. I've gone too far, but you truly have let me down. I don't know the reason behind it, but you've decided to give up on me. You should do it determinedly. You can't go back on your word. You only make me feel like a toy. When you are in a bad mood, you toss me away. When you are in a good mood, you find me back."

Looking at him, she added, "You know what, Jared? Whether you'll give up or go back on your word, you've always made your decision without caring about my feelings. You've never respected me."

After finishing her words, she turned around and was about to leave.

Jared strode over, reached out his right arm, and wrapped it around her waist. He hugged her from behind tightly.

Amber was taken aback. "You..."

"I'm not making fun of you." Jared lowered his head, pressing his head on her shoulder. He said huskily, "I've never treated you as a toy. I was too reckless when saying I would give up on you. It's also my fault I've broken my promise. I admit I've never considered your feelings when doing everything, but I can promise one thing -- I've done all the things for your good, Amber."

Amber laughed in anger. "For my good? Please stop it. I don't want to listen to your lies. I'm not touched at all. I only feel I've been morally hijacked. Many people have done something to break others' hearts with such an excuse in this world. Besides, Jared, do you think we are on the same page about the definition of good? Would it be what exactly I want?"

Jared's eye pupils shrank. He couldn't utter a word.

In fact, he had never thought about it before.

He had thought that it would be for her good as long as he would tolerate everything for her and let her lead a worry-free life.

However, he had never thought if those were what she wanted.

Amber looked up at the dark sky without any star or the moon. "Jared, in fact, it's right for you to give up. We are never really a good match, whether in terms of family education, values, or personalities. We have nothing in common."

Then she bent down her head, removed his arms from her waist, and left without looking back. Jared didn't chase her, standing motionlessly to watch her figure vanish in the corridor. He pressed his lips tightly.

Nothing in common?

How could it be possible?

If so, they wouldn't have been pen pals for many years.

"I agree with Amber." Suddenly, Jared heard a female's crisp voice with the click of a lighter.

Jared frowned slightly. He looked back at the smoking woman. "Elena, do you also think we don't match?"

"Not really.

"Elena Zachary shook her index finger and walked over. "I don't mean that. I meant I agreed with her on her words earlier. She said you had never respected her and always made your own decision without caring about her feelings. I agree with her."

She flicked off the ash and exhaled the smoke to Jared's face.

Jared drifted away from his head, fanning at the smoke. "If you do that again, I'll kick you back to Kongham immediately."

Upon hearing his threat, Elena immediately put away her arrogant look. She became a coward and said with a flattering smile, "Please don't, cousin. It's my bad. I'll stop it."

Jared snorted, ignoring her.

Elena knew he would let her go. She tossed the cigarette butt to the ground, her high heels crushing it. She returned to her usual bearings of a professional businesswoman. "You are my cousin. I know you well. You've been in a superior status for a long time, so you are too easy to ignore others' feelings. You always want to solve the problems yourself."

"What's so wrong about it?" Jared pressed his lips. He couldn't understand what he had done wrong and why Amber reacted fiercely.

She even thought he had morally hijacked her.

"There's nothing wrong, of course." Elena looked at him. "It only works well on your subordinates. You are their boss, so you don't need to consider their thoughts and make decisions independently. However, Amber isn't your subordinate. She's the one you love.

She's equal to you. Hence, what you've done is actually disrespectful and may hurt her. Think about it.

Elena patted him on the shoulder. Then she pulled out another cigarette and put it between her lips while walking away.

Jared cast down his eyes, lost in thought.

He roughly understood what she meant.

She hoped he could consider Amber before doing anything for her in the future.

Jared realized that he really didn't take Amber's thoughts in consideration when he wanted to do something or hide something from her. No wonder she was so angry.

Jared realized that he was indeed wrong.

He heaved a sigh, walking in the direction where Amber had gone.

He should apologize to her.

However, when he returned to the banquet hall, he didn't see Amber.

Jared frowned, wondering where she had gone.

"Mr. Farrell." Ben walked to him.

Looking at Ben, Jared asked, "Have you seen Amber?"

Ben nodded. "Yeah. Cole Lyon has just arrived. They went to the balcony."

He pointed at somewhere behind Jared.

The latter turned to look. Sure enough, he saw a man and a woman standing on the balcony. They were Cole and Amber.£89R2E3B{89.copy right hot novel pub

Chapter 516 Cole's Purpose

They stood on the balcony with their backs to the hall.

Jared couldn't see their fronts, so he didn't know what they were talking about.

However, there was a distance between the two. Jared's mood got slightly better.

"When did Cole Lyon arrive?" Jared asked coldly.

Ben checked his wristwatch. "Less than twenty minutes ago."

Jared slightly nodded. "What's the matter?"

"Lady Georgia wants to see you," Ben answered.

Jared hummed. "I'll be there soon. Please keep an eye on them. As long as Cole Lyon dares to approach Amber, separate them."

Ben's lips twitched.

Mr. Farrell was being childish.

However, he dared not to tell it in Jared's face. He pushed up his glasses and answered, "I got it, Mr. Farrell."

On the balcony.

Cole shook the goblet in his hand and looked at the unhappy woman. He asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood? I've been talking to you for a while, but you didn't reply a word."

Amber clinked her goblet with his, gulped down a mouthful of wine, and answered, "Yeah. I'm a bit down."

Cole turned around, resting his arms on the handrail behind. "What on earth happened?"

Amber looked out of the balcony. "Nothing. I just suddenly feel that love is the most unreliable thing in this world."

Upon hearing it, Cole paused. "Love?"

"Ehn." Amber nodded. "Didn't I tell you Jared mentioned he would give up on me? However, he went back on his word tonight. He said he would wait for me. Cole, don't you think he's ridiculous?"

What a fickle man!

She wondered what she meant to him.

Cole pinched his goblet tightly. His smile stiffened a bit. "It is ridiculous indeed. What about you? What do you think?"

"Me?"

"Right. Did you say yes?"

Amber took a sip of the wine. "How could I? I don't love him. I just feel angry, feeling as if I was fooled."

"Great." Cole breathed a sigh of relief.

Amber hadn't realized that she had fallen in love with Jared again.

He was afraid that she would know it unconsciously.

Then, he would lose his chance again.

"Great?" Amber heard his remark. She hurriedly turned around and looked at him weirdly. "How could you be happy about I've been fooled?"

Cole waved his hand and shook his head hard. "No. No. Babe, I didn't mean that. I meant it was great that you didn't say yes to him."

"Really?" Amber cast him a glance.

"Really." Cole raised his hand to vow.

Amber curled her lips. "All right. I believe you, but I still think you're hinting at something else."

"No way!" Cole looked away in the sense of guilt. "Babe, stop overthinking."

He raised his head and gulped down the wine.

Amber also believed that she had overthought, so she withdrew her gaze, bent over her head, and looked down at the goblet, lost in thought.

A few seconds later, she said, "Jared said he suddenly gave up on me for a reason. What reason could it be?"

Cole put away the empty goblet. "How would I know? Probably he was just saying it casually."

"Saying it casually?" Amber looked at him.

Cole nodded. "Right. He gave up on you earlier, but now he regret it. Hence, he needs to find an excuse for doing that, but he failed to find one, so he just told you there was a reason behind it to muddle through."

"For real?" Amber muttered.

Cole looked solemn. "Of course. I'm also a man. I understand what's in his mind. Babe, trust me."

He reached his hand to pat her on her shoulder.

Ben, who was watching them from afar, realized that he needed to do his job. Heaving a sigh, he tidied up his necktie and walked to the balcony.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lyon." Ben stood in front of Amber and Cole.

Cole looked over at him, his face becoming annoyed. "What are you doing here? Did Jared ask you to come?"

"Nah. Sir, your mother wants to see you," Ben pushed up his glasses and answered calmly.

Cole was taken aback. "My mother?"

"Yes." Ben nodded.

"Why does she want to see me now? Why did she ask you to come to me?"

"I have no idea about that. Mr. Lyon, why don't you ask her yourself?" Ben gazed at his hand on Amber's shoulder. He added,

"Hurry up, Mr. Lyon. It seemed to be something urgent."

"Go ahead, Cole. What if Mrs. Lyon really wants help?" Amber urged.

Cole nodded. "All right. I'll go check on her. You..."

Amber checked her watch. "It's getting late. I must go home now. I'll say bye to Grandma."

"Okay. I might not be able to ride you home. My father will introduce a few friends to me," Cole rubbed between his eyebrows and said in a migraine.

Amber smiled. "It's good for you, Cole. All right. Hurry up and go."

"Okay. Bye, Amber." Cole raised his hand and wanted to rub her hair.

Seeing that, Ben immediately urged, "Mr. Lyon, hurry up."

Cole glared at him in anger. "Save the reminder to yourself. Mind your own business."

He put down his hand that almost touched Amber's head.

With both hands in his pocket, he left the balcony.

Watching him go, Ben breathed a sigh of relief.

Jared asked him to watch Amber and Cole.

Once Cole wanted to have any physical contact with Amber, Ben needed to separate them.

Now, he did it.

"Ben." Amber didn't know what was in his mind. She walked to him. "Where is Grandma now?"

"Ms. Reed, if you want to see Lady Georgia, I can take you over," said Ben.

Amber nodded. "Thanks, Ben."

"You are welcome. Let's go." He gestured, showing the way.

Amber followed him, walking in the direction opposite Cole.

Georgia was having tea with Jared in a pavilion.

Looking at her outstanding son, Georgia said, "'Shonna Woodham almost knocked Amber onto the floor. After you saved Amber, did you see how she got worried about you?"

Jared put down the teacup with tenderness on his face. "Ehn. I saw it."

"Amber has a crush on you again," Georgia rubbed the walking stick and said, "I thought she would never be attracted by you again after stopping loving you. I was wrong. I'm pretty curious why she has fallen in love with you again. What happened?

After all, when I saw her last month, she still disgusted you. But now she likes you. I don't think nothing has happened."

"Grandma, you are awesome." Jared picked up the teapot and refilled her teacup. "Something has happened between Amber and me in the past month. I don't want to tell you, Grandma. I'd rather keep it secret. Grandma, you only need to know Amber started loving me again."

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 517 Makenna Committed Suicide

"You made it so mysterious." Lady Georgia took a sip of the tea. "Since you said so, I'll stop asking. I know Amber hasn't realized that she loves you again. I wanted to make it clear to her, but you stopped me. Why?"

"Because it wasn't the good timing." Jared leaned against the chair back. "Amber hasn't realized her love for me yet. If we made it clear to her, she wouldn't accept me for sure. Possibly, she would hate me more and resist the feeling. Hence, I want her to find it herself, and naturally, she'll accept the fact."

If Amber was told by others, it would spoil her crush on him by excessive enthusiasm.

She would escape and dodge him because she couldn't accept it.

Hence, the best way was to let Amber think it through, so she would be more likely to accept him again.

Georgia nodded thoughtfully. "Your words made sense. Forget it. Since you've decided so, do as you want. I hope you can marry Amber as soon as possible. You don't need to worry about Shonna. I'll stop her from making trouble."

Talking about Shonna, she looked annoyed.

If Shonna hadn't raised Jared and been Logan's birth mother, Georgia would have already kicked her out of the Farrell family.

Shonna could do nothing but make trouble.

"I will, Grandma. Thanks for keeping an eye on Mom." Jared stood up, bowing at Georgia.

Georgia waved her hand to hint at him to sit down. When she was about to speak, she saw Ben take Amber over.

Georgia smiled. "Amber, here you came."

Jared hurriedly turned around. Sure enough, he saw Amber.

Amber didn't expect to see Jared here coincidentally. A hint of surprise flashed through her face. Then she drifted her gaze from him and faked not seeing him. With a smile, she greeted Georgia, "Good evening, Grandma."

"Take a seat, Amber." Georgia patted the chair next to her.

Amber shook her head. "No, thanks, Grandma. I came to say bye to you. It's too late now. I must go home."

"I see. Sure. Please go ahead." Georgia knew it was late, and Amber needed to go to work the following day. Hence, she couldn't let her stay. Pressing her walking stick, Georgia stood up. "You drank some wine. I'll ask Jared to drive you home."

What?

Amber immediately refused, "No, thanks, Grandma. I can call a designated driver. He drank wine too. He can't drive tonight."

Jared scowled at her and said, "Ben didn't drink any alcohol.

He can send us home."

"Us?" Amber was taken aback.

Jared put down his teacup and stood up. "Grandpa, I must go home now too. Ben can drive, and he get to be home earlier as well."

"All right. You guys can go together." Georgia rolled her eyes at him.

She knew he just wanted to go with Amber.

It was not bad, though, as it was her initial plan.

After all, she also asked him to drive Amber home.

"Well... I don't need to go with you. I can..."

Before Amber finished her words, Georgia patted her on the back of her hand. "All right, Amber. Go ahead. I'll be relieved if Jared sends you home. I don't trust the designated drivers."

Then Georgia looked over at Jared and warned him solemnly, "Jared, make sure Amber arrives home safe and sound. If anything happens, I won't let go of you."

"Okay, Grandma." Jared nodded.

Amber smiled bitterly.

Since Georgia had planned everything for her, what could she do?

If she kept refusing, she would disgrace Georgia.

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"Okay, Grandma. Good night," Amber tossed her hair and bid Georgia farewell.

Knowing she had compromised, Jared smiled faintly.

Georgia covered her tips and burbled. "All right. All right. Good night."

Amber hummed and followed Jared out of the pavilion.

After taking a few steps, she heard Georgia's jest behind. "Look at Amber and Jared. Don't they look like a married couple?"

"Yes, they do," Mrs. Murphy smiled.

Amber almost sprained her ankle.

Jared held her waist and said tenderly, "Watch out."

"I know. Thanks." She stood upright and was about to remove his hand.

However, when Jared let go of her waist, he took her hand.

Amber widened her eyes. "You..."

"Let me take your hand. The pavement in this garden is all covered with pebbles. You can't walk stably on high heels here. It's easy to fall," said Jared in a low voice.

Amber's lips parted, but she kept silent.

She couldn't retort as it was indeed challenging for her to walk on this pavement.

When she followed Ben in, she staggered. If Ben hadn't helped her up, she almost fell to the ground.

Hence, she couldn't refuse to let Jared hold her hand.

She just didn't want to fall.

As she kept reminding herself that way, she bent down her head.

Jared could feel that she had stopped resisting, so he understood her acquiescence. He chuckled and held her hand tighter.

Then he put it in the pocket of his suit jacket.

Amber looked at him in surprise. "You..."

"My hand is too cold. I want to warm it up," said Jared calmly.

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He was lying. His hand was warm.

Her hand was cold instead!

Amber suddenly realized something and widened her eyes.

Did he do this to warm up her hand?

Amber stared at him in a daze.

Jared whispered to ask, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." Amber bent down her head and answered.

Seeing that she was unwilling to tell him, Jared didn't insist. He pinched her hand gently, his gaze drifting away.

Soon, the three walked out of the entrance of the Farrell's old house.

Right then, Amber's phone rang.

She opened her purse with the other hand and pulled out the phone. When seeing the caller ID, she let out a sound in surprise

"What happened?" Jared asked with concerns.

Amber showed him her phone. "It's so weird. It's eleven in the evening now, but the police station is calling me."

"The police?" Jared frowned. "Did you report any case recently?"

"Not really." Amber shook her head. "That's why I'm surprised to receive their call."

She saved the police station's number in her phone, so she could recognize it was from the police.

"Weil, you can answer it to see what's going on."

Amber nodded, swiped the phone to answer. "Hello?"

"Ms. Reed, something happened." She heard a man's voice from the other end of the line.

Upon hearing the seriousness in his tone, Amber became solemn as well. "Officer Everett, what happened?"

"Makenna Gardner committed suicide by jumping off the building," answered the policeman in a serious tone.

Amber felt a thunder had stricken in her brain. "I beg your pardon? Makenna Gardner jumped off the building?"

Upon hearing her words, Jared was also astonished.

Ben stuttered, "Ma...Makenna killed herself? How could it be po... possible?"

"Turn on the speaker," said Jared.

Amber followed his instruction.

The three could hear Officer Everett's voice immediately. "Yes. Ten minutes ago, she jumped off the window of her ward and died at the scene. "

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 518 Master of Fashion

Amber was the plaintiff of Makenna's case. Hence, the police would always keep her updated no matter what had happened to Makenna.

As soon as Makenna committed suicide, Officer Everett contacted Amber immediately to inform her.

"Makenna... is dead..." Amber muttered in disbelief.

Ben gaped in disbelief as well. "No way! She committed suicide. This is way too..."

Jared took away Amber's phone. "May I know the reason why Makenna has done it?"

Officer Everett seemed to recognize Jared's voice. He answered bluntly, "We haven't found the reason yet. She committed suicide suddenly, so no one knows why she has done it. The only guess now is probably she wants to skip going to jail. After all, her execution outside prison will end, and she'll go to jail tomorrow. But..."

"No, this can't be the reason," said Jared.

Officer Everett replied. "Right. If Makenna committed suicide for not going to jail, she didn't have to wait until now. She would have done it on the first day of the execution outside prison. Hence, that reason is only based on our guess so far. We're still looking into the real cause."

"I see. We'll go to the scene now." Jared finished speaking and hung up the call, returning the phone to Amber.

Amber took it over in a daze. "Did Makenna really commit suicide?"

Evidently, she was still shocked.

Jared stroked her head. "Yes, she did."

Amber's lips trembled. She quieted down, but her mind was in a mess.

Makenna died. And that was it.

The three of them were silent.

They never expected Makenna to commit suicide.

Besides, Jared didn't think the reason behind it would be that simple, whether in terms of the time or the cause.

Her suicide looked suspicious.

However, Jared didn't know what exactly to suspect before seeing the scene in person.

"Let's go to the scene. I don't think it's a small matter.

You are her plaintiff, Amber. You also need to go there to know the details," Jared stroked Amber's cheeks, lifted it gently, and looked into her eyes.

Amber looked at him and said, "Okay."

"Drive, Ben," Jared let go of her face and instructed.

Ben nodded. "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

They sat in the car, heading to Primary Medical Center.

On the way, none spoke. The atmosphere in the car was extremely heavy and depressing.

They were too shocked about Makenna's suicide to calm down.

Ben drove fast. They arrived at Primary Medical Center in less than an hour.

When they were about to get down, Amber saw several police cars were parked outside the hospital. Tons of policemen lined up and locked down the scene. Only patients of emergency were allowed to enter the hospital.

Amber could see reporters from different media agencies standing outside the deterrent line, occupying sixty percent of the onlookers.

They all held microphones and cameras, keeping squeezing to the deterrent line. They wished to break the line and got the headline for the next day.

Amber narrowed her eyes.

It seemed the news that Makenna had jumped off the building had been spread.

Probably, there was an uproar online already.

While wondering, Amber felt her head was covered by something.

She fumbled for it. "A cap?"

"Ehn. It'll hide your face more or less. Otherwise, when those reporters recognize you when you get down, they'll chase you and ask you all kinds of questions." Jared also covered her with a jacket while he spoke.

He didn't take off his suit jacket. It was an extra in his car.

Now it had become useful.

Amber checked the jacket on her shoulders, twisting. "I can accept the cap, but the jacket.

"Put it on!" Jared interrupted her determinedly, pressing the jacket on her tightly to avoid her from shaking it off. "It's freezing outside. You can't just go out in a dress."

"Well..." Amber was rendered speechless.

It was indeed chilly outside, less than forty degrees Fahrenheit.

There were heaters back in the old house and the car, so she didn't feel cold in the dress.

If she got down without the jacket, she would shiver in the chill.

"Let go of me. I'll put it on," said Amber in a low voice, feeling awkward.

Jared finally stopped pressing her.

Amber reached out her arms into the sleeves, putting on the jacket obediently.

The jacket was massive, covering her thigh. The sleeves were long. She looked like a child in an adult's jacket.

Jared rubbed his chin, looked at her up and down, and echoed, "It is."

After all, it was his jacket, not fitting her.

"Don't move. Let me help you." Jared dragged his necktie off.

Amber looked at him and asked in confusion, "What are you doing?"

Jared didn't answer. He wrapped her waist with the necktie the next second.

Then he made a bow tie and moved it to the side of her waist.

Hence, his necktie became her belt, tightening the oversized jacket on her.

It made her look stylish.

His tie was with blue stripes. Her dress and the jacket were both in black.

The blue among the black looked like moonlight in the dark sky, a finishing touch that made the outfit look chic.

"All right." Jared tidied up the bow tie and withdrew his hand.

Amber looked down at his masterpiece. "Not bad. I didn't expect you to have such a skill."

Jared chuckled. "I'll take it as a compliment. All right. Let's get down the car."

He also put on a hat.

Ben went to a store nearby to buy the cap and the hat as soon as he parked the car.

Jared opened the door and got down.

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Amber didn't resist him, putting her hand on his.

Jared pinched her hand tightly, helped her out of the car, and walked to the deterrent line.

They walked to a policeman, and Amber told him about her identity in a low voice.

The policeman had received a call from his captain, telling him that Amber and Jared would come over.

Hence, he directly lifted

the deterrent line and let them enter after confirming their identities.

After the two bent over and walked into the deterrent line, the reporters outside finally recognized who they were.

They wanted to stop the two, but it was too late. Amber and Jared had already walked into the deterrent line.

The reporters dared not to squeeze in. Hence, they could only glare at their receding back in anger and yell at them, asking

them about their opinion on Makenna's suicide.

However, Amber and Jared had a tacit understanding that they faked not hearing them but kept walking. Shortly after, their figures vanished in the reporters' sight.

They arrived outside the inpatient building.

From afar, Amber saw many policemen, doctors, and nurses standing downstairs.

No other ordinary people were on the scene. The police should have cleaned the scene.

"That's it," said Jared in a low voice.

Chapter 519 Amber Fainted in Fear

"Let's go there," Jared said.

Amber's lips parted. She hesitated to step forward.

After all, a body was lying there.

Except on TV, she had never seen a dead person in her life or been to a suicide scene personally before.

Hence, she was frightened now.

Jared could see her fear. Pinching her hands gently, he said, "It's OK. I'm with you."

Amber turned to look at him.

Seeing his calmness and solemnness, she could feel the fear in her heart fade away.

"Let's go." Jared could tell she felt better. Hence, he took her hand and walked forward.

Amber let him take her over. She stared at his tall, sturdy figure, her eyes twinkling. She was lost in thought.

"Here you came." Officer Everett was writing notes. Seeing Amber, Jared, and Ben, he immediately closed the notebook and came over.

Jared slightly nodded at him. "How's it going, Officer Everett?"

He looked in front.

The doctors and policemen were surrounding the scene, so he hadn't seen the exact spot for the time being.

That was why he asked Officer Everett.

Officer Everett pressed his hat brim and answered, "The dead body is still there. The legal examiner hadn't arrived yet, so I asked the doctor of this hospital to help examine the corpse. They are not professional legal s, so they are quite slow. So far, there's no progress yet."

"Why didn't you let Elias Lansdale do it?" Jared frowned.

Elias was pretty interested in the human body's research.

Hence, he worked as a part-time legal examiner when he was abroad.

Only a legal examiner could do experiments on human bodies.

"Yes, I did." Officer Everett heaved a sigh and continued, "A doctor suggested letting Dr. Lansdale do it, but he's on surgery now. He'll come here later."

"No. He has arrived," Amber said, pointing at a figure in front.

Jared and Officer Everett over in unison, only to find that Elias was rushing over, still wearing the green operation gown and an operation hat.

Officer Everett looked delighted. "Great. Here comes Dr. Lansdale. If he completes the autopsy, we'll reason out why Makenna has committed suicide. Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed, I must talk to Dr. Lansdale. Please excuse me."

"Okay." Jared nodded.

Officer Everett walked to Elias.

Elias also had seen him together with Jared and Amber behind.

He ignored Jared, nodding at Amber in greetings.

Amber nodded at him in response. Then Elias talked with Officer Everett.

They exchanged a few words. Officer Everett asked others who surrounded Makenna's corpse to dismiss.

Hence, Makenna's dead body was exposed in Amber's sight.

Amber feared the dead. Suddenly, she saw Makenna's miserable dead body.

Instantly, she paled and screamed, "Ah!"

The scene was horrible -- Makenna lay prone on the lawn. Her blood made the yard read.

Her face was beyond recognition. A large piece of her skull cracked. Amber even saw the white fluid...

Amber retched a bit and closed her eyes. She blacked out instantly.

"Amber!" Jared panicked when see her falling to him. In a hurry, he reached out his arms and held her.

Jared let her squat down and lean against her chest. Then he slightly shook her. "Amber. Wake up. Amber."

On the other side, Elias also noticed what had happened to Amber. He was about to examine Makenna's corpse and put on gloves. He directly took off the gloves and walked to Jared and Amber instead.

"What happened to her?" Elias asked.

Jared looked down at her, looking regretful. "She was scared to faint."

He had expected that Officer Everett would let others leave the dead body for Elias.

He had also prepared to cover Amber's eyes.

However, he had never expected Amber to react so fast. Before he covered her eyes, she had seen that bloody scene.

Jared blamed himself.

Elias didn't speak. He lifted Amber's eyelids and checked up on her. Then he pressed the point between her nose and mouth and other acupuncture points.

Shortly after, Amber frowned a bit. Her eyelashes trembled. She should wake up soon.

Sure enough, she opened her eyes the next second with fear all over her face. "Mak..."

"Don't be afraid." Jared bent down his head, pressing his forehead against hers. "It's alright now. Don't be afraid."

"Jared?" Amber blinked, looking up at him.

Jared hummed. "It's me. Calm down."

'I've seen it just now..."

Jared lifted her head and looked into her eyes. He said tenderly, "I know. Stop thinking about it. As long as you don't think or recall, you will not fear."

Amber panted. "Impossible. How can I stop thinking about it? It's such a horrible scene. It keeps appearing in my mind. I..."
"Hmm..."

Before she finished her words, Jared bent down his head and kissed her red lips.

Amber widened her eyes in disbelief. She was agape.

Other people on the scene were shocked by Jared.

Officer Everett's lips twitched.

He couldn't believe they were kissing on the suicide scene, which was supposed to be bloody and severe. How could they suddenly play public display of affection?

In anger, Officer Everett turned around.

He decided to leave them alone. He couldn't keep watching them at all.

Ben also covered his face and looked away.

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Seeing the kissing, Elias raised his eyebrows and stood up. "Well, I wanted to tell you I could erase her memory if she couldn't stop thinking about it. I don't think it's necessary now. Someone's method works the best."

He pushed up his glasses with a smile. Then he turned around and walked back to the scene, ready to examine Makenna's dead body.

A while later.

Amber almost couldn't catch her breath.

Jared finally let go of her.

Amber slightly opened her mouth. While gasping for breath, she looked at Jared with a blushed face. "You..."

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Then he stood up. While wiping off the lipsticks on his lips, he said, "You should have stopped thinking that scene and feeling fearful, right?"

Amber was wordless.

Indeed. Her mind was fully occupied by the scene of him kissing her. She couldn't recall the miserable dead body at all.

Hence, she didn't feel frightened either

She had to admit that his method did work, although she felt annoyed and shy.

"Thanks," Amber lowered her head and thanked Jared in a low voice.

Jared heard it. He hummed and said, "Go take a rest aside. I'll check on the scene."

He pointed at a bench in the yard

Amber nodded in agreement. "All right."

She truly needed to rest and didn't want to see Makenna's condition.

She tried hard to forget the horrible scene, so she wouldn't wish to recall it.

"Ben, please look after her." Jared entrusted Amber to Ben.

Ben answered, "Okay, Mr. Farrell."

"Call me if you need anything." Jared patted Amber's head gently. Then he walked to Elias.

Amber looked at his receding figure, stroking the place where he patted earlier. This was the first time that she didn't feel disgusted

she even didn't feel sickened when he kissed her earlier
She wondered why.

"Ms. Reed, let's go there," Ben said, bringing Amber back to her senses.

Amber could only suppress the confusion in her mind and forced a smile. "Okay, Ben."

Jared walked close to Elias and asked, "How is it going?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 520 It Wasn't Makenna

Elias squatted next to the dead body and answered without raising his head, "She jumped off from the building. Her head reached the ground first. Her death is caused by a cracked skull. Besides..."

He raised Makenna's arm and pinched from her fingers to the shoulder. Suddenly, he looked confused.

The bones...

Elias shook off the arm and grabbed the other. He also repeatedly pinched from the fingers up to the shoulder. Then he squinted. A dark light flashed through his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked as he was confused by Elias's actions.

Elias stood up and didn't answer him. He looked at Officer Everett. "Send the body to the mortuary. I'll do an autopsy."

"I need to ask my supervisor for permission first," Officer Everett said with a frown.

Elias took off his gloves and said, "Make it ASAP. It's essential to your case."

Officer Everett looked at him and then at the dead body on the ground. He had to walk away to make a phone call.

Jared squinted at Elias. "What on earth have you found? I can tell there's something wrong with the corpse from your expression just now."

Elias pushed up his glasses. "Yes, there's something wrong with the dead body. I suspect this is not Makenna."

"What did you say?" Jared's eye pupils shrank. His expression changed. "Not Makenna?"

Elias hummed. "I'm seventy percent sure right now. As you know, I used to be a part-time legal examiner abroad, so I know human bones. When I touched the arms, the bones on the arms didn't match Makenna's. Although the height of this body was similar to hers, the bones were bigger than hers. Hence..."

Before he finished his words, Officer Everett came back. "Dr. Lansdale, my supervisor has agreed on the autopsy. Thank you for your hard work."

Elias nodded slightly. "Not at all. As long as you wire me the autopsy fee on time."

Officer Everett's lips twitched. "No worries. We will."

Then he asked the policeman to keep the scene and carry the dead body to the mortuary.

Elias looked at Jared and continued, "I have Makenna's DNA in my hospital. Hence, I'll extract the DNA from this body and compare it with hers. If the report shows the DNA doesn't match, it'll prove this isn't Makenna. She has escaped."

Jared clenched his fists, emanating a murderous aura. His face was icy-cold. "I know. Please go ahead. Leave the rest to me."

Elias put his hands in the pockets of the green operation gown and turned away.

Jared stood motionlessly, watching the policemen pick up the corpse. His thin lips pressed tightly. Heady tempest surged in his eyes,

He believed Elias. This dead body wasn't Makenna's possibly.

Earlier, on the way here, he thought many questions about Makenna's suicide, such as the time and the reason.

Hence, he was worried if anything unexpected had happened.

The fact showed that he didn't overthink.

The unexpected incident happened— Makenna didn't commit suicide. It was her substitute.

Elias said the bones didn't match hers. Also, the dead's face.

Jared looked up at the building.

He recalled that Makenna's ward was on the tenth floor. She would die at the scene after jumping off, but her face couldn't be beyond recognition at all.

The face of the dead body was completely ruined. No one could tell what it looked like initially.

At the first glimpse of this dead body, Jared felt weird and sensed something wrong, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

Until Elias told him this wasn't Makenna, Jared realized that the face didn't seem right.

He could be sure the face on this body had been ruined before the person jumped off. Hence, when it landed on the ground, no one could tell whose body it was.

Otherwise, Makenna would be exposed with a different face.

Thinking of that, Jared pursed his lips into a stiff line.

Makenna could manage to escape under the police's watch and find herself a substitute.

Jared realized that they had underestimated her.

Soon, the corpse was taken away. Only the undried blood was left on the lawn.

Jared glanced at the blood and walked to Amber.

Amber was drinking the water bought by Ben. Seeing him come back, she hurriedly closed her bottle and opened the other for him. "Drink some water, Jared. It'll ease the discomfort."

Although she knew Jared didn't fear that horrible scene, she believed he would feel a bit uncomfortable after staring at it for a long while.

Hence, it would be better for him to drink some water.

Jared looked at the water bottle and loosened his frown. He took it over and said, "Thanks."

"You are welcome." Amber shook her head and glanced over at the scene. "Has the autopsy been done? I saw them carry away the dead body."

"Not yet. It'll be carried into the mortuary. Elias found some clues." Jared sat next to her.

Amber moved aside to make ample space for him. "What clues?"

"The person who jumped off might not be Makenna," Jared answered while looking at her.

Amber's eye pupils shrank.

Ben also gaped. "Not... not her?"

Jared nodded. He told them Elias's words and his thoughts and suspicions.

Amber couldn't find her tongue for a while upon hearing his words. She said agitatedly, "How could it be possible? If Makenna didn't jump off, who would it be? She's on the execution outside prison, watched by the police twenty-four hours a day.

She could never manage to leave the ward. How could she find the substitute for jumping off? How did she escape from the ward? This doesn't make any sense."

Ben nodded and echoed, "I agree, Mr. Farrell. It's impossible."

Jared cast down his eyes. "Nothing is impossible. Makenna cannot go out, but others can enter. As long as the person entered and exchanged her outfit with Makenna, the latter could manage to hide from the police and leave the ward."

"Uh..." Amber and Ben were agape.

Jared's words made sense. Makenna couldn't leave her ward, but others could enter her ward.

If the dead body was confirmed not to belong to Makenna, it would prove that Jared's suspicion was correct.

Someone entered Makenna's ward, exchanged her identity with her, and jumped off from the window to put on the show that Makenna committed suicide for escaping from going to jail.

"I need to investigate how Makenna managed to find someone to be her substitute," Jared took a sip of water and said in a deep tone.

Amber was silent, goosebumps appearing all over.

Right then, Jared's phone rang.

He put down the water bottle and pulled out his phone. Seeing the caller ID, he frowned. Then he stood up. "Please excuse me. I need to answer a call."

"Yes." Amber nodded.

Jared walked forward, followed by Ben.

He glanced at the caller ID on Jared's phone just now. It was from the company. He knew Jared would give him some instructions soon.