

LLDP Chapter 521

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 521 Mrs. Gardner's Curse

Amber sat on the bench and did not move. She held the water bottle tightly with her hands and lowered her head, lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, there was a burst of rapid footsteps, accompanied by a woman's sad cry, "Makenna, my Makenna..."

It was Mrs. Gardner!

Amber quickly raised her head and turned around. Sure enough, she saw Mrs. Gardner and her family of three coming over.

Although Makenna and the Gardner family had broken off their relationship, they still had feelings for each other.

Now that the news of Makenna committing suicide had spread, the Gardner family would naturally come.

"Makenna, my Makenna!" Mrs. Gardner walked in the front, stumbling and crying so hard.

"Slow down, be careful." Trenton supported her.

"How can I be slow? Trenton, our Makenna committed suicide by jumping off a building. Makenna is dead!" Mrs. Gardner grabbed his sleeve and shouted with red eyes.

"I know. I am also very sad, but you have to try. If you fall ill, I will be worried about you." Trenton sighed.

Mrs. Gardner did not speak. She lowered her head and cried sadly.

Behind the two, Makayla walked slowly. There was no sadness on her face, only impatience.

Although she was surprised to hear that Makenna had committed suicide.

But after the surprise, she did not feel anything.

She and Makenna were not real sisters. If Makenna died, then so be it. She naturally would not feel the slightest bit of sadness or pity for Makenna. Instead, she only felt happy.

For her, Makenna dying was a good thing. At least, her parents would not keep thinking about Makenna in the future.

Thinking of this, Makayla smiled.

While smiling, she suddenly saw Amber in front of her out of the corner of her eye. Her expression immediately froze. "Ms. Reed!"

Hearing these three words, Trenton and his wife were also stunned. They both looked in the direction that Makayla pointed.

Seeing Amber, Mrs. Gardner seemed to have been greatly stimulated. She struggled free from Trenton's support and walked towards Amber with a ferocious expression.

When Amber saw her coming over with a dark expression, she knew that she had come with ill intentions. She secretly raised her vigilance.

So when Mrs. Gardner raised her hand to slap Amber in the face, Amber immediately reacted. She grabbed Mrs.

Gardner's wrist and squeezed hard.

"Let go of me!" Mrs. Gardner's face twisted in pain.

Naturally, it was impossible for Amber to let go of her. Instead, she tightened her grip.

She looked at Mrs. Gardner's face which was red from the pain. She did not feel any joy in her heart. Instead, she felt grievance.

Yes, grievance.

She did not know why she had such feelings for Mrs. Gardner, and she didn't want to know.

She pushed Mrs. Gardner away forcefully and stood up. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Mrs. Gardner, you want to hit me?"

Since she was young, her parents had never hit her and had protected her as if she was a precious treasure.

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What was even stranger was that when this woman attacked her, she actually felt very hurt.

Mrs. Gardner was almost pushed to the ground by Amber. Fortunately, Trenton came to support her in time, so as to avoid falling to the ground.

She grabbed Trenton's arm, her eyes red, looking at Amber as if she wanted to eat her. "It's all because of you, you killed Makenna, it's you, you return me Makenna, you return Makenna!"

Mrs. Gardner roared at Amber, her voice full of hatred.

If she hadn't been caught by Trenton, she would have rushed over and scratched Amber's face.

Amber felt extremely stifled, and she felt extremely wronged.

She clenched her fists and laughed angrily, "Mrs. Gardner, you should pay attention to your words. What do you mean by I killed Makenna?"

"It's you, it's you! If you hadn't caused Makenna to go to prison, Makenna wouldn't have jumped off the building and committed suicide in despair. Oh, my poor Makenna..."

Mrs. Gardner leaned into Trenton's arms, crying out of breath.

Trenton gently patted her back, trying to soothe her anger and say something.

Amber was the first to speak. "What a joke. Just because I put Makenna in prison, you blame her suicide on me. What kind of logic is this? Makenna's fate was obviously her own fault. If she didn't do anything bad, I wouldn't have been able to put her in prison. She wouldn't have committed suicide, would she? So what right do you have to blame me? If you want to blame someone, blame yourself. You brought her up to be a bad person!"

However, how could the couple accept her words?

Mrs. Gardner still thought that it was Amber who killed Makenna. She pointed at Amber's nose and cursed, "Amber, you killed Makenna and made me lose a daughter. [curse that one day, you will be like me, losing your most important person. It will be painful!"

Amber's pupils dilated, her pupils constantly trembling, and her face became pale.

It was really strange.

She clearly should not care about this so-called curse. After all, something like a curse was simply superstition.

However, for some reason, she was particularly concerned about it now. Especially when she saw the hatred in Mrs. Gardner's eyes, which was eager for her to die, her heart also felt a little painful, and her eyes were a little red.

Amber took a deep breath, clenched her fists, and barely suppressed the complicated feelings in her heart. The corners of her mouth twitched, and she pulled out a disdainful smile. "Alright, then Mrs. Gardner, just wait and see if I will really lose someone important and suffer endlessly!"

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In this world, she had no most important person at all.

Therefore, Mrs. Gardner's so-called ridiculous curse was destined to be an empty talk.

"Little girl, there are some things you shouldn't be too full of. Otherwise, it will be too late for regrets." Trenton looked at Amber and said with a gloomy face.

"I don't know if I will regret it, but I know that you won't see the day I regret it."

"What do you mean? Are you..."

"Am I what?" Amber crossed her arms.

Trenton's old face trembled, then he lowered his eyelids to cover the gloom in his eyes. "Nothing, let's go."

He could not ask Amber if she knew there was a problem with his kidney.

If Amber did not know, then he would expose himself.

Therefore, he could not take the risk.

Perhaps Amber's words just now implicated something else.

Thinking of this, Trenton supported Mrs. Gardner and was about to leave, afraid of revealing a flaw if they stayed too long.

Moreover, they still had to go see Makenna's corpse and understand the specific situation of Makenna's suicide. They could not waste too much time here, and there would be plenty of opportunities to deal with this girl in the future.

Trenton looked at Amber with cold eyes, turned around and was about to leave.

The moment he moved, his kidney suddenly felt a sharp pain.

Trenton groaned in pain. He released Mrs. Gardner and was about to kneel on the ground.

However, when Trenton's body slid down, Amber subconsciously reached out and supported him.

Let alone Amber herself, even Trenton and Mrs. Gardner were shocked.

Especially Trenton, when he saw Amber holding his arm, the flesh on his old face was trembling.

"You..."

Hearing Trenton's voice, Amber instantly realized what she had done. She hurriedly let go of his arm, took a step back, and said coldly, "Sorry, I don't have time to put on a show with Mr. Gardner."

"You think I'm faking it and trying to blame it on you?" Trenton was so angry that he was gasping for breath.

He admitted that he was not a good person.

But he would not do such a shameless thing!

Chapter 522 Doubt Dispelled

Amber did not speak again. She turned around and faced another direction.

Because she knew that Trenton did not blackmail her.

The so-called blackmail was just an excuse she found for helping him up.

Only in this way could she convince herself that the reason was not that she was worried about him, but she was afraid that he would put the blame on her.

After all, it wasn't like this couple couldn't do such a thing.

Seeing that Amber didn't speak, Trenton wasn't in the mood to argue with Amber anymore. He quickly asked Mrs. Gardner to help him leave. He needed to find a doctor to get some painkillers or something like that.

Although Mrs. Gardner still wanted to teach Amber a lesson and vent the anger in her heart...

She wasn't someone who didn't know priorities. After fiercely staring at Amber, she helped Trenton leave.

Trenton was the Gardner family's only pillar of support. If something happened to Trenton...

Then she, a married woman, would definitely be eaten clean by those old foxes in the group and would not be able to keep the Gardner family's property.

Mrs. Gardner supported Trenton and left.

Because they were in a hurry, they did not notice that Makayla stayed.

"Ms. Reed, I really didn't expect Makenna to jump off a building and die," Makayla said, facing Amber.

"I really didn't expect that either," Amber nodded, her gaze falling on her face as if she wanted to see something. "You seem to be very happy?" she asked.

Makayla covered her lips and smiled.

Her actions were almost exactly the same as the smiles of those rich young ladies in the circle.

It seemed that during this period of time, she had made many friends with those rich young ladies in the circle, and her speech and actions had become more elegant.

In short, the current Makayla was no longer as rustic and reserved as when she first came to Olkmore. She had become graceful and radiant, and it was not an exaggeration to say that she didn't seem to have ever lived in the countryside.

"Of course I am happy." Makayla folded her arms and admitted her current feelings. "Just now, you saw my mother. Although Makenna cut off her relationship with my parents, it doesn't mean that my parents have completely abandoned her. So as long as Makenna is alive, my parents will always care about her. Maybe when she comes out of jail in the future, my parents will feel sorry for her and take her back to the family. Now that Makenna is dead, I don't have to worry about this anymore.""

Hearing her words, Amber narrowed her eyes and then smiled meaningfully. "Is that so? I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you."

Makenna was not dead yet.

"What do you mean?" When Makayla saw the smile on Amber's face, her heart skipped a beat. For some reason, she had a bad premonition.

"It's nothing.

You'll know in the future," Amber said as she brushed her hair behind her ear.

"Wait..." Just as Makayla was about to ask Amber what she was hiding, she suddenly saw two figures walking over from behind her. She frowned and swallowed back what she had wanted to say.

Behind Amber, Jared finished the call and returned with Ben.

Ben was the first to notice Makayla. His face froze and he reminded the man who was looking at his phone, "Mr. Farrell, Judy."

Hearing this name, Jared quickly put down his phone and looked in the direction of Amber.

Seeing Amber and Makayla standing together and talking about something, and Makayla's expression, his heart suddenly tightened.

"Amber!" Jared called out to Amber, then quickened his pace.

Makayla saw that his speed had increased. She knew that he was worried that she would do something to Amber, so she quickly moved her feet and retreated. "Since Ms. Reed refused to tell me why I will be disappointed, then I will investigate myself. Alright, Ms. Reed, Mr. Farrell is here. I will not disturb you. Goodbye."

She turned around and left quickly.

As soon as her figure disappeared, Jared came to Amber's side. He grabbed Amber's shoulder and looked her up and down.

The concern in his eyes was not concealed at all. "Are you okay? Did she do anything to you?"

"No, we were just talking." Amber shook her head.

"What did you talk about?" Seeing that she really did not seem to be in trouble, Jared sighed in relief and removed his hand.

Amber pursed her red lips and replied, "We talked about Makenna. Didn't you say that the person who died was not Makenna?

So I was wondering who helped Makenna escape and who arranged a substitute for her.

After all, Makenna was in the ward and was watched by the police. She didn't have any electronics around her. If someone

didn't help her, she wouldn't be able to do this alone. The first people I suspected were the Gardner family and the other two."

"What Ms. Reed said is indeed reasonable." Ben touched his chin and said, "Especially Trenton and his wife. Trenton and his

wife have feelings for Makenna, so in order to save Makenna, it is likely for them to have planned all this."

Amber nodded, "Yes, it is because of this that I suspect the Gardner family. I just talked to Judy, and Judy wished for Makenna to die, so she would not help Makenna. As for Trenton and his wife, I now know it's not them."

"Oh? Have you seen Trenton and his wife?" Jared raised his eyebrows and quickly guessed the reason. She had met Judy before and talked to him. Only then did she confirm that Judy had not helped Makenna.

In that case, she must have seen Trenton and his wife and talked to them, which was why she said that they were not the ones who did it.

Amber was not surprised that Jared could guess this. After all, it was a simple deduction. "Yes, when you went to answer the phone, Trenton and his wife came. Mrs. Gardner cried very sadly. Although Trenton was in a better mood, I still saw the sorrow in his eyes. That was definitely not an act. They really thought that the one who jumped off the building and died was Makenna, so it was absolutely impossible for them to help Makenna leave."

"I see." Jared raised his chin. "But it doesn't make any sense for us to guess who helped Makenna right now. It depends on the information from the police. They monitored Makenna 24 hours a day. They must know the people who have visited Makenna this month. One of them must have helped her.

"You're right." The corners of Amber's mouth twitched.

"Let's go. Let's go to the hospital first. The results of Elias's appraisal should be almost out." Jared raised his arm to look at his watch.

Amber had no objections. She turned to look at the place where the corpse had fallen. She looked at the pool of fresh blood that had yet to be cleaned and could not help but shiver.

At this moment, a hand reached over and covered her eyes. "Don't look."

"Aren't you afraid?" he asked, pulling her head back.

"I'm fine." Amber removed Jared's hand from her eyes. "The body has already been moved away, leaving only this pool of blood. So, other than feeling a little uncomfortable, I am not as scared as before."

"Don't look at that. You will have nightmares." Jared put his hand down.

Amber did not say anything. She followed him and prepared to find Elias.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

As she walked, she took out her phone and took a look. The name Cole was constantly jumping on the screen.

"It's Cole." Amber did not answer the phone immediately. Instead, she looked at the man beside her.

Chapter 523 Jared's Delight

Jared originally felt a little uncomfortable when she saw Cole call.

But when he heard her words, his mood immediately improved.

She would take the initiative to tell him who the caller was because she didn't want him to misunderstand anything.

Although she herself didn't know this.

"Answer it. I think he saw the news of Makenna committing suicide, so he called you." Jared slowed down.

"I think so too." Amber, nodded, answered the phone and turned on the loudspeaker.

"Baby, have you seen the news on the Internet? Makenna committed suicide. Is it true or not?" Cole asked loudly.

"It's true! The police called me. Makenna did commit suicide by jumping off the building. I am at the scene now." Amber replied.

"Hiss..." Cole gasped, "It's actually true! I thought it was fake news deliberately released by the media to fool the public. I didn't expect that Makenna really committed suicide!"

"Yes, no one expected this." Amber rubbed her eyebrows.

"Baby, how is the situation at the scene?" Cole asked again.

Hearing him call her 'baby', Jared immediately frowned.

It seemed that he had to find an opportunity to make Cole adjust his word choice.

Amber did not see the unhappy expression of the man beside him and replied lightly, "The police are still investigating the reason. As for the rest, we are not clear yet."

"Is that so? Then I'll come over and accompany you." Cole said.

Jared pursed his lips.

This time, Amber saw it and shook her head. "No, Cole. Jared is with me, so you don't have to come over."

Jared's thin lips instantly changed from a straight line to a curve.

Seeing his obvious change in expression, Amber actually felt that it was a little funny, and there was indeed a hint of a smile in her eyes.

Cole was unhappy, and his voice became a little sharp. "What? Jared is also with you? It's so late, why are you with him?"

"Grandmother asked him to send me back. I drank at night and could not drive, so I agreed. After that, I received a call from Makenna to commit suicide, so I came with him."

At this point, Amber looked at the elevator in front of her and continued, "Alright, Cole. I'm going into the elevator. If there's anything else, we can talk about it tomorrow."

She hung up the phone and walked into the elevator.

"Why didn't you tell him that it wasn't the real Makenna who jumped off the building?" Jared asked.

"There's no need."

It wasn't Makenna who jumped off the building. Only the three of us and Dr. Lansdale know about it. Currently, the police don't know about it, so the fewer people who know about it, the better. Moreover, after Elias finished his appraisal and confirmed that the corpse was not Makenna, the police will also know. At that time, the police will block the news and won't let us spread it. So, it's meaningless to tell Cole."

"You are quite thoughtful." Jared praised.

"Thank you." Amber smiled.

"No need." Jared replied. Then, he thought of something and looked at her with a deep gaze. "Also, I was very happy just now."

"Eh? What were you happy about?" Amber was stunned for a moment.

Jared smiled and said nothing.

Amber tilted her head and felt that she was a little confused.

However, since he was unwilling to say it, she naturally would not force him.

Soon, they arrived at the appraisal room.

Elias was still in the appraisal room and had not come out.

When Amber and Jared arrived, Officer Everett was the only one outside. He was walking around anxiously.

"Officer," Amber shouted.

"You are here," Officer Everett stopped.

"What's wrong?" Amber asked.

Officer Everett was a little hesitant at first, but then he remembered that Amber was Makenna's plaintiff, so he no longer hid it and told her what had troubled him. "It's like this. When Dr. Lansdale entered the appraisal room just now, he told me something that shocked and infuriated me.

"It was not Makenna who committed suicide." Jared answered for him.

"Yes, yes, yes." Officer Everett quickly nodded and then looked at him and Amber in surprise. "How do you know?"

"When Elias was doing the preliminary autopsy, he already noticed that something was wrong." Jared explained calmly.

"So that's how it is." Officer Everett suddenly understood. He put down the doubts in his heart and sighed with a serious expression. "Right now, Dr. Lansdale is doing a DNA comparison. If the final result comes out and it is really not Makenna, then this matter will be serious. Makenna has run away. It is not easy to find her. She has a grudge against Ms. Reed. I'm afraid that she will retaliate against Ms. Reed. [t will also affect our reputation!"

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The fact that Makenna was able to escape and be replaced under the surveillance of the police was ridiculous. If word got out, the public would definitely say that the police were incompetent.

The reputation of the police and their credibility would definitely be greatly affected.

And the higher-ups would also punish them.

"Therefore, if the body is really not Makenna, we must find Makenna quickly." Officer Everett clenched his fists and said with a gloomy face.

"Yes," Amber nodded.

If they didn't catch Makenna soon, it would be even more difficult to catch her in the future.

Moreover, Makenna would definitely retaliate against her. Moreover, since Makenna was hiding in the dark and wanted to attack her, she would definitely be unable to defend herself.

Seeing the worry in Amber's heart, Jared reached out his hand and smoothed her tightly knitted brows. His voice was gentle, but he did not lose his seriousness. "Don't be afraid. I will protect you and not let her have the chance to attack you."

Amber looked at him, and her face could not help but turn red. Then, she quickly turned her head and did not speak.

She pressed her heart against her chest, her eyes filled with confusion.

Strange, why was her heart beating so fast?

Also, what was she panicking about when she looked at him?

Jared looked at Amber's red ears and smiled slightly. He looked at Officer Everett and changed the topic.

He knew that if he didn't change the topic quickly, she would keep on hiding her face.

"Officer Everett, do you have the surveillance recording and visiting records?" Jared narrowed his eyes and asked.

Officer Everett nodded. "Of course, when I found out that the body might not be Makenna, I thought that someone had helped Makenna, so I immediately sent someone to sort out the information. I believe that they will be brought over soon."

"Very good." Jared replied in satisfaction.

Amber also looked at Officer Everett in surprise.

He was just an old police officer for more than ten years, and his adaptability was so strong.

As he spoke, the door of the appraisal room opened and Elias came out with the results.

When the three of them saw him, they immediately walked over.

"How is it?" Jared asked first.

Officer Everett and Amber also stared at Elias.

Elias handed over the document in his hand, pushed up his glasses and said in a deep voice, "As I said at the beginning, the body is not Makenna."

Although they already knew the result and were mentally prepared, when they really heard that it was not Makenna, it was still unacceptable.

Especially Officer Everett, his eyebrows were so wrinkled that they could kill mosquitoes.

Because Makenna ran away under their watch, as the captain, he had to take direct responsibility.

If he could not find Makenna in the end, then he had to take off his police uniform.

Chapter 524 Gigi and Chloe

"Do you know the identity of the deceased?" Jared asked with a cold face.

This was the most important question at the moment.

Elias replied, "I'm not sure at the moment. I took the fingerprints of the corpse and searched in the fingerprint database. I didn't find a matching one, so the identity of the deceased needs to be checked by you."

"It definitely won't be easy to investigate." Amber said.

She had seen the face of the corpse earlier.

The face of the corpse could no longer be recognized. Now, Elias was unable to find the identity of the deceased based on the fingerprints of the deceased. Therefore, it got even more difficult.

At this moment, a police officer rushed over with a stack of documents. "Captain, here's the visitors' record."

As soon as he said this, everyone's eyes fell on the information in the police officer's hand.

"Give it to me." Jared stepped forward and took the information first.

Amber quickly went over and stood beside him. She leaned her head over and looked at it with him.

There were only two pages.

The first page was Mrs. Gardner's visiting records. There was nothing worth investigating.

Jared immediately turned this page over and looked at the second page.

This page was still similar to the first page.

However, when they saw the last few records at the end of the page, Jared and Amber frowned.

"Gigi Garland? And Chloe Mendez? Why would they come to see Makenna?" Amber was surprised.

Moreover, it happened to be these two days.

Jared narrowed his eyes. "Officer Everett, there must be something wrong with these two people. It is very likely that they helped Makenna."

"I see what you mean. I will arrange for someone to bring them over later," said Officer Everett while taking the files Jared handed over.

"Yes," Jared said. Then, he looked at the police officer from earlier. "Is there any footage?"

The police officer nodded. "Yes."

"Go to my office to take a look. There are computers and projectors," Elias said.

Everyone agreed.

When he arrived at Elias' office, the policeman connected to his computer and projected it on the big screen.

Jared walked to the sofa and sat down.

He patted the seat beside him and said to Amber, "Come here, this is a good seat!"

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Although she thought this way, she still walked over and sat down beside Jared.

When Jared saw how obedient she was, his lips curled up.

The people around him could feel his good mood.

The video began to play. The first thing to play was the scene of Gigi and Chloe visiting Makenna for the first time.

Gigi and Chloe entered Makenna's ward and left after half an hour.

Nothing happened during this period of time.

Jared frowned and asked, "Why are there only surveillance outside the ward and not inside?"

Officer Everett sighed and explained, "Although Makenna is a criminal, her privacy was not deprived, so the police can only install surveillance outside and not in her ward. So we don't know anything inside."

Jared pursed his lips and said nothing.

Soon, the second video began to play.

This was the last surveillance video of Gigi and Chloe.

This time, Amber discovered a problem.

Gigi entered Makenna's ward with a very bad expression. Chloe beside her was also very strange. She wore a hat and mask, and her head was lowered the entire time, looking timid and terrified.

Seeing this, Amber's back clearly straightened a lot, and her expression became a lot more serious.

Jared was the same, staring at the video and thinking about something.

In the video, after Gigi and Chloe entered Makenna's ward, they did not come out after half an hour like the first video.

Instead, less than ten minutes after entering, the two came out.

After that, the two never came to visit Makenna again.

"Now the situation is very clear." Elias looked at the video and sneered, "When Gigi first went to see Makenna, Makenna must have used something to threaten Gigi and asked Gigi to help her. So the second time Gigi went to see Makenna, she didn't look happy at all."

"So, it is Chloe who jumped off the building on behalf of Makenna?" Ben exclaimed.

"No.

"Jared opened his thin lips.

"No?" Ben was surprised.

Amber nodded. "I don't think so either. Chloe is the daughter of a wealthy family after all. How could Makenna dare to let Chloe jump off the building in her place? So in the second video, the person who wore a hat and a mask was definitely not the real Chloe. She was a fake."

"Yes, Makenna or Gigi should have promised that person something, so that person was willing to die. Therefore, the last person who left the ward with Gigi was Makenna, and the person who jumped off the building in Makenna's place stayed in the ward." Jared tapped his knee and said in a cold voice.

Officer Everett was so angry that he punched the wall, and his face was very ugly. "They are treating human lives as child's [e] toa

"So now, Officer Everett, you can ask someone to bring Gigi and Chloe here. As for Makenna..."

"She is wanted!" Elias spat out.

"She should still be in Olkmore. We have to find her as soon as possible." Jared nodded.

"You are right. I will ask my superior now." Officer Everett took out his mobile phone.

"It's getting late, so we'll be leaving first," said Jared.

The following work was for the police.

As for them, there was no need to keep an eye on them all the time.

"Alright, I'll contact you immediately if there's any news." Officer Everett nodded.

"Let's go, let's go home." Jared stood up and reached out to Amber.

Amber looked at his hand but did not put her hand on it. She stood up and said, "No, not let's go home. You're sending me back home!"

Let's go home didn't sound quite right.

Those who didn't know would think that they were going back to the same home.

Seeing that Amber didn't want him to help her, Jared smiled helplessly and put down his hand.

After the three of them said goodbye to Elias, they walked out of his office and headed for the elevator.

Soon, the three of them left the elevator and arrived at the hospital hall.

Trenton and his family of three were also in the hall.

Trenton sat on a cold chair in the hall, his head lowered, and his entire body exuded a sad aura.

As for Mrs. Gardner, she sat next to him, covering her face and crying uncontrollably.

Even Makayla was holding her phone, her eyes red, and she was enduring something.

Seeing this, Amber raised her eyebrows. "Could it be that Trenton's condition has gotten worse?"

"How are you sure? Isn't it because of Makenna?" Jared tilted his head to look at her.

"If it was because of Makenna, she would definitely not show such an expression. Therefore, it is about Trenton."

"That makes sense." Jared raised his chin.

On the other side, Trenton and the other two heard the footsteps and raised their heads one after another. When they saw

Amber and the other two, their faces were filled with shock.

They had thought that the only one who had come was Amber

They had not expected that Jared would also be here.

True, now that Jared was focused on Amber, he would definitely follow wherever Amber was.

Chapter 525 Warm Up Your Feet

But it was this that made it even more unacceptable for Mrs. Gardner.

She suddenly stood up and shouted at Jared with red eyes, "Jared, Makenna is dead!"

Jared also did not expect that Mrs. Gardner would take the initiative to talk to him.

Amber and Ben also stopped.

"And then?" Jared looked at Mrs. Gardner coldly.

"Don't you feel sad at all?" Mrs. Gardner held her chest and asked angrily.

The corners of Jared's mouth twitched, and he said in a cold and indifferent voice, "No, I couldn't wait for her to die!"

"What?" When Mrs. Gardner heard his words, she was shocked and her body swayed.

Fortunately, Trenton stood up in time and held her up. "Jared, isn't it too heartless for you to say that? Makenna had a relationship with you before. Now that Makenna is dead, you say such words. You... you are simply inhuman!"

"I'm inhuman? Amber and I used to be pen pals. As long as we met, we would be together and become a loving couple. But what did Makenna do? She pretended to be Amber and met me. She even asked people to..."

He suddenly paused, and a complicated look flashed through his eyes. Then he said, "If not for what Makenna asked people to do, do you think I would be with her? I wouldn't even look at her!"

What do you mean?

Amber narrowed her eyes and looked at Jared suspiciously.

He had just said that Makenna had someone do something to him, which was why he was with Makenna.

What exactly was that something?

Amber turned to look at Ben.

Ben saw what she wanted to know, and he panicked. He immediately turned his head and avoided her gaze.

And this made Amber even more upset.

There was something strange!

What were these two people hiding from her?

"You... you..." Trenton and his wife were obviously furious by Jared's words and were speechless.

Jared retracted his gaze, not intending to pay any more attention to them. He said to Amber, "Let's go. There's no need to waste time with these people."

Amber nodded.

She didn't ask him what he was hiding just now.

She knew in her heart that since he deliberately kept his mouth shut, it was obvious that he wouldn't tell her even if she asked.

Therefore, there was naturally no need to ask.

Arriving in front of the car, Ben took out the car keys and unlocked the car door.

After unlocking the car, he originally wanted to open the door for Jared and Amber.

As a result, just as he reached out, Jared placed his hand on the handle of the car door and opened the door.

Amber did not stand on ceremony and bent down to get in the car.

Because she was really too cold.

Her body was fine. Although it was cold, she could still accept it.

What was really cold was her feet.

Because attending the old lady's birthday banquet, she had to wear a gown, and a gown had to be paired with exquisite high
te

Her feet had started to feel cold since the moment she put on the high heels. It had been cold until now, and they had gone

Lee

"Let's go." When Jared saw Amber get in the car, he turned to Ben and ordered.

Ben shrugged his shoulders, took two steps forward, opened the door of the driver's seat, and got in.

Jared was the last to get in the car.

After he got in, he knocked on the driver's seat. "Turn on the heater," he said.

He knew from the beginning that Amber was cold.

Her little face was so cold that it was red, and her body shrank together.

And just now, he saw her stamp her feet.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell." In front, Ben responded and turned on the heater.

The heater rose very quickly, and it didn't take long for the car to warm up and disperse the chill in the car.

Amber's tense body also slowly relaxed.

At this moment, Jared unbuttoned his suit and suddenly said to Amber, "Take it off."

"Ahem!" Ben almost choked on his own saliva.

Meanwhile, Amber was completely stunned as she looked at Jared in astonishment.

What did he say?

Take it off?

Take what off?

Her clothes?

She suddenly remembered that he had just unbuttoned his own buttons, so he meant for her to take her clothes off.

Could it be that he wanted to do it with her in the car...

Vuelo amine arlene etc

She was ashamed and angry in her heart. She clenched her fists in anger. "Stop!"

She shouted loudly.

She did not expect that he was actually a sanctimonious guy.

Originally, she had been feeling sorry for him that he had to accompany her at such a late hour.

But in the end, he actually wanted to...

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Amber slapped the seat. "I said stop the car, do you hear me?"

Hearing the anger in her tone, Ben hurriedly stopped the car.

Fortunately, it was late at night and there were no cars on the road, so he was not afraid of accidents when he stopped.

"What's wrong?" Jared looked at Amber, who was in a bad mood, and asked doubtfully.

Amber laughed in anger.

What's wrong?

He still had the nerve to ask her what was wrong?

Amber looked at Jared coldly and contemptuously. She put her hand on the door handle and was about to open the door and get off the car.

Seeing this, Ben coughed lightly and quickly explained, "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Reed misunderstood you."

"Huh?" Jared frowned, obviously not knowing what she had misunderstood.

Ben had no choice but to say, "It was you who said take it off! You mean something else, right? But Ms. Reed seems to have misunderstood that you asked her to take off her clothes, and then..."

Hearing this, Jared suddenly realized the problem.

He always liked to use the fewest number of words possible.

However, he did not consider that sometimes it would cause problems.

"Sorry, I did not express it clearly. I asked you to take off your shoes."

"Shoes?" Amber was stunned.

"Yeah," Jared replied.

"Why?" She looked at him blankly.

Jared did not explain. He directly bent down, grabbed her ankle, and lifted one of her feet.

As he moved, Amber's body automatically faced him. Finally, her back leaned against the car door.

"What are you doing?" Amber asked in a panic. Her feet also kicked, wanting to pull her foot back from his hand.

But Jared squeezed her ankle tightly, then bent down again, grabbed the ankle of her other foot, lifted it up, and put it on his leg.

"You..."

"Don't move!" Jared pressed her foot down a little hard, indicating that she should not move.

Amber really didn't dare to move. She was afraid that if she kicked randomly and accidentally kicked him there, she wouldn't be able to compensate.

Seeing that Amber had calmed down, Jared finally loosened his grip a little. Then, he placed his hand behind her shoes and removed the silvery-white high heels from her feet. He put her two feet into his clothes.

Amber was completely stunned. It was only when her cold feet gradually felt the temperature return to them that she finally came back to her senses. Her mouth opened for a long time before she said, "Jared, you..."

"This way, you won't feel cold." Jared looked at Amber and cut her off with a gentle voice.

Amber suddenly felt an indescribable feeling in his heart. It was a little sour, a little bitter, and also sweet.

Her eyes were slightly red as she looked at him. "Why did you do this? You don't have to do this at all, do you?"

"Do I need any reason to do this for the one I love?" Jared chuckled.

Chapter 526 Three Years' Promise

Amber's heart pounded faster and her face burned. She lowered her head and did not speak.

Seeing this, Jared smiled and hugged her feet tighter

Amber could feel her feet touching his hard abdominal muscles.

Feeling very uncomfortable, Amber retracted her foot.

"Don't move!" Jared pressed her foot down, not allowing her to shrink back.

Amber's body froze. "Well... you should let me go. I'm not used to you like this!"

"So you have to learn to get used to it." said Jared looking at her.

"Why?"

"Because I will do a lot of similar things to you in the future."

"You make it sound like I'll accept everything you do to me in the future." Amber blushed.

"I'll try my best to make you accept it." He chuckled, "By then, we must have been together."

"You're thinking too much. I won't be with you." Amber bit her lips, her voice a little muffled.

Dismay flashed across Jared's eyes, but he quickly composed himself. His thin lips curled up. "Who knows what will happen in the future, but..."

"What?" Amber looked at him.

"Do you still remember a bet we made before?" Jared replied.

"Yes, I remember," Amber replied, her eyes flashing.

Previously, when he said that he would chase her back, she rejected it resolutely.

Then, he made a bet, saying that he would make her fall in love with him again.

At that time, her answer was that she would never fall in love with him ever again.

"So why are you saying this now?" Amber's eyes were filled with confusion.

Jared seemed to have thought of something. He lowered his eyelids, covering the darkness in his eyes. "I want to change the bet now."

Amber was startled. "Change the bet?"

"Yes, change the bet. The bet I made before has no time limit. So this time, I want to add a time limit. How about three years?"

He raised three fingers.

"Why three years? Is there any special meaning for this?" Amber frowned.

Generally speaking, a time limit would definitely have some meaning.

And a bet was kind of like a promise as well.

Therefore, she absolutely did not believe that it was just random.

Otherwise, why not one year or five years, but it had to be three years?

Jared did not expect Amber to be so sensitive to such a matter. She immediately guessed that the three years he had suggested had a special meaning. He could not help but smile. "There is no special meaning. I just feel that it's just right. It is not short, but it is not long."

"Really?" Amber narrowed her eyes. She obviously did not believe it.

Moreover, her intuition told her that this was not the case.

He did not tell the truth.

Jared nodded. "Really! Amber, what do you think? In three years, I'll try my best make you fall in love with me and be with me again. I hope that you won't resist my pursuit of you. If you really think that you're not gonna fall in love with me, you should not be afraid of my pursuit, right?"

Amber pursed her lips.

She didn't know if it was an illusion or not.

Why did she feel that he was using reverse psychology to provoke her?

"Amber, what's your answer?" Seeing that she didn't speak, Jared's eyes flashed and he spoke again.

Amber lowered her eyes and hesitated for a few seconds. Finally, she nodded. "Alright, let's make a bet then."

She didn't know what he said just now was intentional or not.

But there was one thing that he was right about.

She firmly believed that she would not fall in love with him, so no matter how he pursued her, it would ultimately be futile.

Therefore, she naturally did not have to resist his pursuit. After all, in her opinion, she would not be tempted.

"Since you have agreed, then this bet..."

"Wait a minute." Amber suddenly raised her hand and interrupted Jared.

"What's wrong?" Jared asked, looking at her.

"You haven't told me yet. If I don't fall in love with you after three years, what do I get?" Amber asked.

"If three years have passed and you haven't fallen in love with me, then this bet will naturally go down the drain. I will let you go. I will really let you go. I won't go back on my word. But if you fall in love with me, then let's get married, okay?" Jared asked.

Amber clenched her fists, not knowing how to reply.

However, seeing the anticipation and encouragement in his eyes, she suddenly had an answer in her heart. Then, she nodded.

"Alright! If I really fall in love with you in the end, I'll be with you and marry you!"

"Then it seems that I can prepare for our wedding." The curve of Jared's thin lips deepened.

She had already fallen in love with him, but she had yet to realize it.

Therefore, he just needed to slowly guide her to see the true feelings in her heart and accept them.

Amber did not know what Jared was thinking. When she heard that he could prepare for the wedding, the corners of her

mouth could not help but twitch. "You seem to be very confident that I will fall in love with you."

"Of course, because you gave me confidence." Jared looked at her and said meaningfully.

"What do you mean?" Amber frowned.

"Sleep for a while. You seemed tired. I'll wake you up when we get to Kelsington Bay." Jared smiled and changed the topic.

"No, I'm not tired." Amber shook her head.

However, very quickly, she proved herself wrong.

During the one minute or so when they were waiting for the traffic light, she leaned against the car door, and a huge sense of sleepiness assaulted her, causing her eyelids to become heavy.

In the end, her eyelids became heavier and heavier, and she really couldn't hold on any longer.

She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Jared looked at her slightly trembling head along with the car, and his eyes were filled with a doting smile.

"Seriously, why are you so stubborn? Can't you be a little more frank with me?" Jared reached out and gently touched Amber's face.

Amber seemed to be a little uncomfortable from his touch and couldn't help but frown and snort a little.

Jared stopped messing with her and retracted his hand. "Sleep."

She was indeed tired.

During the day, she had been busy at Goldstone, attended the banquet at night, drank a lot of wine, and in the end was occupied by the incident.

In short, this day had not been peaceful, so it would be strange if she was not tired.

Even he himself felt a little tired at this time.

Jared rubbed his temples and ordered Ben in the driver's seat, "Drive faster."

"Yes." Ben responded and then increased the speed.

Soon, they arrived at Kelsington Bay.

Ben parked the car under the building, unfastened his seat belt, got off the car, went to the back seat and opened the door of the bank seat.

Jared was bending over to help Amber put on her shoes.

"Mr. Farrell, do you want to wake Ms. Reed up?" Ben asked, standing outside the car.

"No need." Jared shook his head slightly, his gaze falling on Amber's tranquil face.

How could he bear to wake up such a beautiful sleeping face?

"Come and carry her." After putting on Amber's shoes, Jared turned to look at Ben.

"Me?" Ben pointed at herself in surprise.

"Who else?" Jared raised his left arm.

If his arm was good, would he let another man hug the person he loved?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 527 Gigi's Weakness

"I was just afraid that you would be jealous, Mr. Farrell," Ben said with a smile as he rubbed his nose.

"Cut the crap, are you gonna do it or not?" Jared asked, pursing his lips.

"Of course! Of course, I'll do it!" Ben quickly replied.

Then, after Jared got out of the car, he quickly bent down and carried Amber out of the car.

Jared looked at Amber who was leaning in Ben's arms. It was not that he was not jealous in his heart...

But there was no other way. His hands could not carry her!

Jared looked at his left arm that was hanging and felt helpless in his heart. "Help me book an appointment with an orthopedic surgeon tomorrow," he said.

He wanted to know when his left arm could recover.

As Jared's confidant, Ben immediately understood the reason when he heard his words. The corners of his mouth twitched as he replied, "Okay, Mr. Farrell."

Jared did not speak. He closed the car door and walked forward.

Ben followed behind with Amber in his arms.

Along the way, it was very difficult for Ben to walk.

Because he had to be careful at any time and place, not to touch any parts that he shouldn't touch.

Otherwise, he would definitely make his boss angry.

Almost a few minutes later, they arrived at Amber's apartment.

Jared knew the password to her apartment and opened the door smoothly.

Ben carried Amber and hurried to the bedroom.

After putting Amber on the bed, Ben breathed a sigh of relief and felt relaxed all over.

"You can go out now." Jared sat down next to Amber's bed, taking off her shoes as he coldly said this to Ben.

Ben rolled his eyes in his heart, but he still replied respectfully, "Alright, Mr. Farrell. I'll be leaving."

He was just a tool.

Moreover, Mr. Farrell's tone was obviously not friendly to him. It was clear that he was angry about he had just hugged Ms. Reed.

Ben felt a little aggrieved.

Mr. Farrell sometimes was just being unreasonable.

He was the one who let him carry her, but now he was angry.

What a temperamental man!

"Come and pick me up tomorrow morning." Jared gently put Amber's foot onto the bed.

"Mr. Farrell, you want to stay?" Ben was surprised.

Jared covered Amber with a blanket and answered, "Is there a problem?"

"Of course not. I'll come here at seven tomorrow morning," said Ben looking at his watch.

"Remember to bring breakfast." Jared nodded slightly.

"Of course, Mr. Farrell." Ben pushed his eyes and turned to leave.

After he left, Jared got up and went to the bathroom. He got a hot towel and came out to wipe Amber's face and wipe her hands.

He only went to wash up after he had done all this for her.

After washing up, he hugged Amber and went to sleep.

At seven o'clock the next morning, Jared woke up on time. He lowered his head and kissed Amber on the face. He lifted the quilt and got out of bed. He walked out of the room with light hands and feet.

He left silently. If not for the sunken pillow beside Amber and the warmth he left behind, it was as if he had never appeared here.

"Mr. Farrell." Jared opened the door of the apartment. Ben was standing outside the door, holding breakfast in her hand and greeting him with a smile.

Jared ignored him and closed the door after taking breakfast.

Ben looked at the closed door in front of him and touched the tip of his nose that was swept by the wind caused by the door.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Poor taborers.

He couldn't even get a smile!

In the next life, he also wanted to be the boss and let Mr. Farrell be his assistant!

In the living room, Jared put the breakfast on the dining table, tore a piece of paper, wrote a message on it, and pressed the paper under the milk box.

Then, he looked up in the direction of Amber's bedroom, put down the pen, and walked back to the entrance.

Seeing that Jared opened the door so quickly and came out again, Ben could not help but be surprised.

"Mr. Farrell, are you not eating breakfast?"

"I'm eating in the office. Let's go." Jared changed his shoes and walked out of the door.

Ben did not say anything and followed him to the elevator.

After entering the elevator, Jared rubbed his eyebrows and asked in a cold voice, "Is there any result from the police?"

"There is already a result. I asked on the way this morning. After we left the hospital last night, Officer Everett sent people to arrest Gigi and Chloe. After some interrogation, they finally confirmed that the one who helped Makenna escape was Gigi."

"Chloe was not involved?" Jared frowned.

"No, Chloe did not know about this. When she first went to see Makenna with Gigi, Makenna and Gigi found an excuse to have Chloe leave first. After Chloe went out, Makenna threatened Gigi to help her escape. So the second time Gigi went to see Makenna, the person she brought with her was not Chloe, but the dead woman last night. Chloe had no idea that Gigi had sent someone who dressed up as her to see Makenna."

Jared nodded slightly, indicating that he understood.

Then, he narrowed his eyes dangerously and asked, "You just said that Makenna used Gigi's weakness as a threat. What was it?"

"A murder." Ben sighed, "Previously, there was a rumor in the circle that Nathan's first love died abnormally, and it was possible that she was killed by someone. Later it was proven that she was indeed killed by someone, by Gigi, to be exact. Makenna found out about this, so she used it to threaten Gigi. That's why Gigi took the risk to help her. However, Gigi did not expect that we would find out so quickly that the victim was not Makenna, which led to the failure of her plan."

"Her plan failed, but Makenna did not." Jared sneered.

Gigi thought that no one would be unable to find out the identity of the deceased. After all, the face of the deceased could not be seen clearly and there were no fingerprints in the gene bank, so the outside world would firmly believe that the deceased was Makenna.

In this way, the outside world believed that Makenna had indeed committed suicide. Then Gigi could escape the investigation, and there was no need to worry that the secret would be leaked.

Unfortunately, Elias took only one look at the corpse and knew that it was not Makenna.

However, this plan was very successful for Makenna.

Regardless of whether the corpse was exposed or not, Makenna would be free.

Jared walked out of the elevator as he said, "Right, have you confirmed the identity of the deceased?"

Ben followed behind him, "Gigi told me that the victim was a seriously ill patient. Because Gigi promised to give her one million, the victim agreed to jump off the building for Makenna. The victim was dying, and she wanted to save some money for her family before she died so that they could live a better life..."

Ben didn't finish his sentence, but Jared understood what he meant. He just grunted and didn't say anything else.

"Let's go to the police station first. I want to see Gigi and find out where Makenna is."

"Yes." Ben nodded and started the car.

Not long after the car left, Amber woke up from the phone call.

In a daze, she stretched out her hand to fumble for the phone.

But the phone was not placed on the spot by her before she slept, but by Jared.

Jared did not put her phone close to her. Instead, he put it far away.

So this time, Amber not only did not touch the phone but she also successfully made herself fall off the bed.

Fortunately, there was a thick carpet under the bed. It was not painful to fall down, but she was completely awakened by the Fall

What was going on?

Seeing that she was sitting on the ground with a quilt on her body, Amber was a little stunned for a moment.

But when she heard the constantly ringing phone, she did not care about the situation in front of her. She quickly picked up the phone and answered the phone.

Chapter 528 Jared's Cufflink

The phone call was from the police station. It was about the confession of Gigi.

Although she had already guessed that Gigi had helped Makenna last night, when she heard that the truth was indeed like this, Amber was still very angry in her heart.

Gigi was harming others and harming herself.

She had never thought that if she let Makenna go, once it was exposed, it would implicate the Garland family?

"Ms. Reed? Ms. Reed?" Seeing that there was no reply from Amber on the phone for a long time, Officer Everett quickly called out, "Are you still there?"

"I am." Amber's eyes flashed. She took a deep breath and temporarily suppressed the anger in her heart. "Officer Everett, I want to know if Gigi has revealed the whereabouts of Makenna?"

"No. Gigi said that after she took Makenna out, they separated outside the hospital. She didn't know where Makenna went." Officer Everett shook her head.

"Is Gigi lying?" Amber frowned.

Officer Everett replied, "We tested her with a lie detector. She didn't lie. She really doesn't know where Makenna is."

Amber bit her lips.

Gigi didn't know where Makenna was, so Makenna must be hiding now.

She just didn't know where she was hiding.

As if he had guessed what Amber was thinking at this moment, Officer Everett spoke again, "Don't worry, Ms. Reed. I have already obtained permission from the higher-ups and officially issued an arrest warrant for Makenna. I believe that it won't be long before we catch her."

"Okay, I believe in you." Amber forced a smile and responded.

After that, she learned about Gigi's situation from Officer Everett and hung up the phone. Then, she threw her phone aside and sat down by the bed. She began to recall how she had come back last night.

Because she remembered very clearly that she had fallen asleep in Jared's car last night.

So now, she had no memory of coming back here at all.

From this, it was obvious that she had not gotten out of the car and walked back, but Jared had brought her back.

It was just that his arm was injured, so how did he get her out of the car?

Just as she was thinking, there was a knock on the door in the living room.

"Who is it?" Amber frowned and walked out of the bedroom.

"Baby, it's me." Cole's voice came from outside the door.

Amber smiled and opened the door. "What are you doing here?"

"Because of Makenna's suicide?" Cole walked in and said as he changed his shoes.

"Makenna? Didn't I tell you about this last night..

." Amber closed the door.

"Baby, what I'm going to say next, don't get excited." After changing his shoes, Cole stood up and looked at her seriously.

"Okay, what do you want to say?" Amber asked.

"What I want to tell you is that Makenna did not die. The person who jumped off the building last night was not her," Cole said with an ugly expression.

"How did you know?" Amber's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise.

Could it be that the police had already announced this matter?

That's not right, the police should not have announced it.

After the announcement, not only would the police's credibility be impaired, but it would also cause panic.

Therefore, it was absolutely impossible for the police to announce it.

"I heard it from someone in the circle," Cole replied.

"The circle?" Amber frowned.

"Yes, the news of Makenna committing suicide by jumping off a building has spread in the circle. This morning, I saw someone said that it was not Makenna but a substitute. Then I checked it out and found that it was true. It was Gigi who helped Makenna."

Although the police did not announce this matter to the public, it was still easy for the people in the circle to investigate it.

However, they could not publicize it after they found it out.

"Baby, why do you have such a calm reaction?" Cole looked at Amber who was not shocked but frowned and thought about something. He could not help but ask suspiciously.

"Because I found out last night." Amber did not hide it from him.

"You found out last night?" Cole raised his voice.

"Yes." Amber nodded.

"Then why didn't you tell me last night?" Cole felt a little wronged.

"It's not that I didn't want to tell you, but I couldn't disclose it. I planned to tell you later, but I didn't expect you to know it already.

"Well, I forgive you, but baby, I don't know where Makenna is hiding now, but I am sure that she'll definitely retaliate against you. You must be careful before you find her." Cole said worriedly.

"I know. Don't worry. Alright, wait for me for a while. I'll go change and wash up."

Cole waved his hand.

Amber turned back to her room and began to change her clothes.

When she was changing, she saw the jewelry placed on the bedside table. She was stunned for a moment and then remembered that she forgot to return the jewelry to Jared.

Forget it, she'll take it away later and then let someone send it to him.

After Amber put on her clothes, she bent down and picked up the jewelry on the bedside table.

Suddenly, she noticed something out of the corner of her eye and was stunned.

This was...

Amber quickly put down the jewelry and reached out to pick up the shining object on the bedsheet.

"Cufflink!" Amber raised the cufflink and looked at it. She recognized it at a glance. It belonged to a man and this cufflink was a priceless blue diamond.

And beside her, there was only one man who could use a blue diamond as a cufflink, Jared!

Therefore, this cufflink was obviously Jared's.

However, why was his cufflink on her bed? Furthermore, it was in the middle of the bed.

If Jared had accidentally dropped it, it was impossible for it to fall on the bed. It would be on the floor.

But it appeared on the bed...

Amber's eyes widened. She thought of something and suddenly clenched the cufflinks in her hands.

Could it be that he didn't leave last night?

Thinking of this possibility, Amber quickly lowered her head to observe her bed.

In the end, when she saw the sunken pillow, her little face instantly flushed red.

He ...

Now, Amber was completely sure that Jared had not left last night. He had stayed at her place and slept beside her.

He got more audacious, didn't he!

Although she had promised him yesterday that she would no longer resist his pursuit and give him a chance to pursue her, it did not mean that he could climb into her bed!

However, although Amber looked angry, she did not feel angry in her heart. She even felt that it was a little funny.

She found it amusing how shameless he was.

"Darling, when did you buy breakfast?" At this time, Cole asked from outside the door.

"I didn't buy breakfast," Amber answered as she picked up the jewelry she had put down and walked towards the door.

"You didn't buy it? Where did you get these?" Cole asked as he opened the breakfast bag.

Amber found a box and put the jewelry in it before going to see the breakfast he had mentioned.

Just as she was about to answer, she suddenly heard Cole say, "Eh? There's a note here."

A note!

Amber was stunned. She immediately put down the box and quickly went over to snatch the note from him. "You can't read this:.

She already knew who bought the breakfast. It was definitely Jared.

Therefore, this note was definitely left by Jared.

She did not know what Jared wrote on it. If he wrote some corny words and Cole saw it, it would be so embarrassing

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 529 Jared's Note

"Darling, you..." Cole did not expect that Amber would react so strongly when she took the note. She quickly snatched it away and hid it behind her back as if it was something shameful.

Amber also knew that her overreaction would easily cause misunderstandings. She lowered her eyes and apologized, "I'm sorry, Cole. You can't read this note."

"Why can't I read it?" Cole put down his hand and looked at her.

"Because..." Amber's lips moved.

"Because the note was left by Jared, right?" Cole cut her off.

Amber's pupils shrank as she looked up at him. "You..."

"You want to know how I've guessed it, don't you?" The corners of Cole's mouth curled into a self-deprecating smile.

Amber's throat rolled and she agreed.

Cole clenched his fists. "It was not difficult to guess. Last night, Makenna committed suicide. It was already midnight. At that time, Jared was with you, so he would definitely send you back. This note and breakfast, actually I don't even need to guess who left them here the moment I saw them. Did Jared come again this morning?"

Amber blinked her eyes for a few times.

Well, he was mostly correct.

The only thing that was wrong was that Jared had not come over this morning, but had not left the entire night.

"Cole, actually..."

Amber parted her red lips and wanted to say something, but Cole waved his hand and interrupted her with a forced smile. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. You should eat breakfast first. After that, I'll send you to Goldstone. Coincidentally, I have something to do at Goldstone today."

"You want me to eat breakfast?" Amber looked at him in surprise.

"Why not?" Cole nodded.

"Of course." Amber replied, "You don't like Jared the most. You have never been willing to let me accept Jared's things. Now I'm not used to it."

"There's no other way. You just got up and haven't eaten breakfast. There is a ready-made one here. It's a waste not to eat it. Besides..."

"Cole hid the discouragement in his eyes and whispered, "Even if I ask you to throw it now, you can't do it, can you?"

He said the last sentence in a very low voice.

Amber only heard him muttering something, but she could not hear the specific details. She tilted her head and asked

doubtfully, "Cole, what are you talking about?"

"Nothing. You should have breakfast first. I need to go to the bathroom."

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Amber looked at his back and felt that he was a little strange.

However, she did not think too much about it. She took the note hidden behind her back and looked at it. "I will go first.

Breakfast is placed on the dining table. If it is cold, heat it up before you eat."

This handwriting was undoubtedly Jared's.

His handwriting was always sharp and domineering, very unique, and people could tell at a glance that he wrote it.

Amber looked at this line of words and curled her lips. "I'm not a fool. Why do you remind me to heat it?"

There was a faint smile on her lips.

Amber folded the note and put it in her pocket. Then she went to check the breakfast in the bag.

It was still hot.

This surprised Amber a little.

It seemed that Jared had not been gone for long.

Amber pulled out a chair and opened the breakfast box.

The breakfast was very sumptuous.

Amber was somewhat amused as she held her forehead. "Did he grab each of every single type of food from the shop?"

She shook her head helplessly. She picked up a spoon and stirred the porridge. As she ate, she sent Jared a message. "Thank you for your breakfast."

After sending this message, Amber was about to put her phone aside.

In her opinion, he was probably busy at this time.

Unexpectedly, her phone vibrated.

So fast?

A trace of surprise flashed through Amber's eyes. Her hand quickly picked up the phone again, unlocked it, and opened WhatsApp.

Her movements were smooth without any pause.

Z: Awake?

Amber rolled her eyes and typed: Otherwise, how did I send you the message?

On the other side, Jared was sitting in the main seat of the conference room. When he saw her reply, he suddenly chuckled.

He could imagine the expression on her face when she sent this message.

The smile on Jared's face became brighter and brighter.

The higher-ups below heard his laughter and looked at his face as if they had seen a ghost.

He laughed!

Mr. Farrell looked at his phone and actually laughed!

Hey, what do you think is going on with Mr. Farrell?

It's obvious that he's in love.

It can't be. With whom?

People shook their heads, indicating that they did not know.

Jared did not know that his subordinates were secretly discussing him. His slender fingers quickly typed on the screen.

Z: Do you like the breakfast?

Amber looked at the bread in front of her and replied: Not bad.

She did not reject his breakfast.

Because she had already agreed that he could pursue her.

Sending breakfast was also part of the pursuit.

Therefore, she naturally did not have to refuse.

Z: That's good. Enjoy your breakfast. I won't disturb you anymore. I also have a meeting.

Amber replied with an OK emoji: Do you have time at noon?

Jared straightened his back a little and asked: What's the matter?

Did she want to ask him out?

Jared began to look forward to it.

Amber: Not a big deal. I just want to return the jewelry to you.

Originally, she had planned to arrange for an employee to send it over.

But after thinking about it, she realized that she should do it personally.

After all, it was such an expensive thing. If something happened to the employee, she would not be able to afford it.

Therefore, it was better to deliver it herself.

Seeing that Amber was returning the jewelry, Jared frowned and subconsciously wanted to say no.

He had never intended to take back the jewelry.

But with her personality, she would definitely not keep it.

In this way, if he forced her to keep it, it would make her angry. At that time, their relationship might fall to the freezing point.

It was better to let her return it.

At worst, he would just give these to her after she was with him again.

Thinking about this, Jared replied: Okay, come over at noon. I'll wait for you in the office.

Amber sent another OK emoji.

This time, Jared did not reply. He should put down his phone and have a meeting now.

Amber put down her phone and continued to eat breakfast.

Cole came out of the bathroom and looked at the faint smile on her face. His eyes darkened. "Baby, you seem to be in a good mood."

Was it because of this breakfast?

True, how could she be in a bad mood eating the breakfast bought by her love.

Amber did not know what he was thinking and touched her face. "Am I?"

"Yes, you are." Cole walked over and replied.

"Maybe it is because of the good weather today." Amber put down her hand.

"Is that so?" How could Cole not know that she was lying, but he did not have the intention to expose her.

If he exposed her, it would only make the atmosphere stiff.

After breakfast, Amber and Cole went out.

Ma aoc me tite Le eel

Amber talked to Sheila while looking out of the window.

She suddenly realized something. She stared at the rearview mirror for a while and turned to look behind.

"What's wrong, baby?" Cole saw her actions and asked confusedly.

Amber turned her head back and hung up the phone. She narrowed her eyes and stared at the right rearview mirror. "Cole, look at the car behind us. Is it following us?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 530 Sheila Liked Cole

"The car behind?" Cole's expression also became serious. He turned his head to look at the rearview mirror on his left.

When he looked, he really found a car following closely behind.

It was an ordinary jet-black vehicle, nothing special about it.

However, the car was being unusually close to them. It was definitely tagging along.

Cole frowned. "That's true."

Amber said with a serious face, "This car seems to have been following us since Kelsington Bay."

"Really?" Cole's expression became even more serious.

Amber nodded. "Really. I saw this car in the rearview mirror before. Its plate number is quite special, so I remember it."

"The plate..." Cole raised his eyebrows, and then looked at the plate of the jet-black car through the rearview mirror.

Seeing the last three figures of the plate number was triple-six, he could not help snorting, "Damn, it's really special."

"Yes, that's why I remember it. But at that time, I only thought it was a random car that appeared behind us by chance. But now we have been driving for so long, and this car is still behind us, and it is so close to us. What are they up to?" Amber pursed her red lips and said in a serious voice.

"Call the police! Call the police. Tell the police about the situation. And grab hold of the handle on the top of your head. I'll try to shake them off."

After all, no one knew what they wanted to do.

Therefore, they had to be careful and be ready for anger. If they really had malicious intentions, the driver might do something crazy.

For example, making a car crash.

In this case, the best thing to do was to get rid of this car first.

What Cole could think of, Amber could naturally think of it.

She nodded. "Okay, then drive carefully."

After saying that, she raised a hand and grabbed the handle above her head. The other hand unlocked the phone and prepared to call the police.

However, just as she found Officer Everett's phone number, she suddenly saw the car behind had changed directions and immediately drove in front of their car.

"Cole, wait a minute." Amber hurriedly stopped Cole, who was also about to overtake him.

"What's wrong?" Cole turned to look at her.

"That car drove to the front," Amber narrowed her eyes and stared at the car driving further and further ahead.

"What? It went ahead?" Cole raised his voice.

"Yes."

"Isn't it following us?"

Amber was silent.

A moment later, she looked at the car that had driven into another road and gradually disappeared. She rubbed her head and said, "Maybe we were worried too much. That car might just happen to be on the same road as us."

"Oh, so it's like that. It seems that we really scared ourselves." Hearing her say this, Cole calmed down.

Amber frowned and did not speak.

Although she said that, for some reason, she was still feeling uneasy, and she had a bad hunch.

Seeing that Amber lowered her eyes and did not speak, Cole asked doubtfully, "What is it, baby? What are you thinking about?"

"I was thinking about the car just now. Although it is not following us now, I still feel that something is

wrong." Amber rubbed
her temples

"What do you mean?" Cole looked at her out of the corner of his eye.

Amber bit her lower lip. "That car is too strange. It is reasonable to say that if it wanted to overtake us, it could overtake us at any time. Why did it have to follow us all the time until we noticed them? It's like they deliberately overtook us to dispel our suspicion..."

"Yeah, but I still think it is a coincidence." Cole turned the steering wheel and said, "Because the people in the car behind can't see what we are doing. How could they know we found out about them?"

Hearing this, Amber also felt that it made sense.

"If you are really worried, let someone check the car card."

Amber nodded. "You're right. When we reach Goldstone, I'll get someone to check it out."

In short, if she didn't check it out, she wouldn't be able to feel at ease.

Soon, they arrived.

Cole had something to do in the planning department, so he separated from Amber in the hall and took another elevator to the planning department.

Amber took her personal elevator and went to her office.

Sheila was already waiting at the door.

When she saw her, she quickly bowed, "Good morning, Ms. Reed."

"Morning." Amber smiled, then took out her door card and opened the office door.

Sheila followed her in and read out the schedule for the day as they walked.

Amber heard that at one o'clock in the afternoon, there was an unimportant department inspection. She put down her bag and said, "This one is canceled. I am not at the company at one o'clock in the afternoon."

"Okay." Sheila didn't ask where she was going in the afternoon. She took out a pen and crossed the inspection out.

Sheila looked up at Amber. "Then Ms. Reed, is there anything else that needs to be changed?"

"Not for the time being. But there is something I need you to do." Amber shook her head.

"Please speak, Ms. Reed."

Amber sat down, took out a pen from the pen holder, pulled out a piece of paper, and then wrote something on it.

After she finished writing, she handed it to Sheila.

Sheila took it and found that it was a license plate number. She couldn't help but be puzzled. "Ms. Reed, what does this mean?"

"Nothing. I just want you to check the owner of this car." Amber turned on the computer and said.

"Okay, Ms. Reed." Sheila closed the file of the schedule and answered.

Amber waved her hand. "Go do your work and go to the Planning Department to take a look. Cole is over there. See if he needs anything."

"Mr. Lyon has come to Goldstone?" Sheila's eyes, which had always been calm behind her black-rimmed glasses, suddenly lit up with a hint of joy.

Amber caught it and blinked in astonishment, "Sheila, you can't be... Forget it, it's nothing. Go."

"Yes." Sheila did not notice Amber's strange behavior. After nodding, she turned around and left.

Amber looked at her back and could clearly feel that her footsteps had become lively.

One must know that Sheila was not a lively person. In addition, she was dressed a little old-fashioned, so she gave people a lifeless feeling. Therefore, there were people in the company who secretly gave Sheila a nickname, calling her Amy Farrah Fowler, like in The Big Bang Theory.

But now, Sheila didn't look like the usual po-faced, square lady, but finally like a young girl at her age.

This was the change that occurred when Sheila heard that Cole had come here.

So Sheila had that kind of feelings for Cole?

Realizing this, Amber couldn't help but laugh.

If that was the case, she could match them up.

Sheila was a good person, and she was mature enough.

As for Cole, he was already thirty years old, but he was still so carefree and sometimes immature, like a teenager.

This Cole was very compatible with Sheila in terms of personality.

If they were together, she believed that they would definitely be happy.

However, she just did not know what Cole was thinking. She should find a chance to probe a little.