

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 11

Amber sat in Jared's car and didn't say anything the whole way.

Soon, they arrived at the Farrell family's old house.

Lady Georgia Clinton, as known as the old Mrs. Farrell, lived in the suburbs and was a quiet person who believed in Buddhism. Only a few servants were serving in her house.

From a distance, Amber heard Lady Georgia's cough.

"You go and stand at the door." Lady Georgia was pale and didn't look well. She spoke coldly to Jared before she ushered Amber into the house.

"I didn't expect such a big thing to happen soon after I came back. Amber, you're being too impulsive."

Amber knew that Lady Georgia was talking about her divorce.

She slowly stepped forward, took Lady Georgia's hand as she always did, and smiled slightly, "Lady Georgia, you should be happy for me. I can finally be myself, right?"

Lady Georgia shouted at Jared outside the door with a grumble and turned her head. She was a little sad, "Jared was such a fool to have lost you. Now you're even calling me Lady Georgia so politely now."

Amber was stunned and tears welled up in her eyes, "Grandma."

Lady Georgia patted the back of her hand, "Amber, I know how you've felt about Jared all these years. Can you really let go?"

“I have no choice but to let go.” Amber’s heart ached. What could she do if she didn’t let go? It really was enough.

Lady Georgia pulled her into a hug and patted her on the back, “I don’t blame you for divorcing Jared. I knew this day would come sooner or later. Jared wasn’t lucky enough.”

Amber leaned quietly into Lady Georgia’s arms.

Throughout her years with the Farrell family, Lady Georgia was the only person who treated her with kindness.

With Lady Georgia looking after her, Shonna and Logan didn’t dare bully her at will and had to be careful. She had long thought of Lady Georgia as family.

Amber didn’t regret the divorce, and she was just a bit sorry that she couldn’t be by her side to take care of her.

“Amber, I’ve watched Jared grow up and know his nature. If he ever gets you back, will you come back?”

Lady Georgia couldn’t let go of such a wonderful granddaughter-in-law and naturally hoped that the two would be together again in the future.

But Amber wasn’t naive. She knew that the only person who could soften Jared’s heart was Makenna, not her.

Amber laughed at herself, “But, Grandma, he doesn’t like me. I should have understood that six years ago.”

Lady Georgia’s face was grim as she too realized what was going on.

“Grandmother, whether I am your granddaughter-in-law or not, you’ll always be in my heart.” She reached out and stroked Lady Georgia’s hair and smiled, “You must be happy and get well. Don’t worry about the rest.”

Jared stood quietly outside.

He was aware of the bond that Amber had with Lady Georgia.

Even though he didn’t like Amber all these years, he couldn’t deny that Amber had been very good to Lady Georgia.

Even though Shonna and Logan didn’t treat her well, she still looked after them.

Jared was disgusted to learn that Amber was responsible for Makenna’s car accident. But since she was truly devoted to Lady Georgia, he chose to let her go.

It was the last mercy he had for her.

It took a long time before the two in the house came out.

“Amber, come see me as often as you can. I’m afraid I don’t have many days left to live.”

“Grandmother, what nonsense are you talking about? You are going to live a long life. I will visit you often.”

At this point, Jared stepped forward, “I’ll drive you back.”

Amber declined detachedly, “No, someone is coming to pick me up.” Then she turned and headed for the black Maybach that had long since arrived.

Jared's eyes deepened. It was Cole with the male model.

The cozy image of the three of them talking and laughing was somewhat an eye-sore to him.

Lady Georgia coughed a few times and was a little out of breath, "I'm too old to meddle with your business. But Jared... I hope you won't regret it one day."

Lady Georgia, who had always loved him, was so disappointed in him that she did not want to look at him anymore and went back with the help of her maid.

Jared stood alone in the doorway, and his face was expressionless.

Regret ?

Impossible.