

## Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 5

### Chapter 5 Who's the Diary Writer

After saying goodbye to Cole and Jeremy, Amber went back to her father's old house.

The house was dusty and hadn't been cleaned in a long time.

Amber put on the apron and started to clean up.

From under the sofa, she found her wedding photo with Jared. In the photo, she was smiling, while Jared looked aloof and impatient beside her.

Next to it was the diary she had written.

The diary recorded a lot of things about Jared, such as what he liked to eat, what he liked to use, his hobbies and so on.

All her focus was on Jared back then, and she had tried so hard to make the best of this hard-won marriage, but reality had slapped her in the face.

Tears welled up in her eyes and Amber looked up, forcing herself to hold them back.

She was snapped out of her own thoughts by the sound of a message received. She picked her phone up and saw that it was from Jeremy.

[Jeremy: Amber, you helped me six years ago, and I'll help you now. I'll always have your back.]

Warmth surged in Amber's heart.

Although Jeremy truly wanted to repay her, she didn't want to rely on anyone. Since marrying Jared, she had put away all her temperament to be a good wife and almost forgot how dashing she used to be.

Picking up the phone, Amber dialed the number.

"Amber, what do you want again?" On the other end of the line was Jared's indifferent voice.

Her voice was equally indifferent, as if he were a stranger, "Don't forget about the date. I'll meet you at the court to get the divorce done."

Jared frowned, "What..."

Amber hung up before he could finish, and Jared squeezed the phone tightly. His eyes deepened.

"Jared, who's calling you?" From the bed in the bedroom, Makenna looked out onto the balcony in confusion.

Jared put the phone away and walked over to her as if nothing had happened. He tucked her in, "Nothing. Take your medicine."

Makenna's pale face made his heart twitch. She took Jared's hand in hers and pouted pitifully, "The herbal soup is too bitter and the taste makes me feel sick."

Jared raised an eyebrow, "Remember when we were pen pals, didn't you say you weren't afraid of bitter medicine? Be a good girl and drink it up so you can be cured."

He didn't notice the glint in Makenna's eyes as he made a casual remark.

Soon she lifted her face again, and her big eyes were watery, “Yes, I’ll do as you say.”

Makenna had been in a coma for six years. She was thin and pale, and her personality still remained like what was in her school days.

This made Jared’s heart ache, “Next time, I’ll ask Ben to change the herb soup to pills.”

Makenna smiled sweetly, then threw her arms around him and pouted, “Jared, you’ve been the best to me!”

After leaving the room, Jared went downstairs and Shonna came over with a bowl of congee, “Is Makenna feeling better?”

“She just finished her medicine and is on the phone with her parents.”

Shonna smiled, “Jared, Makenna’s father is the chairman of the Trident Group. By agreeing to bring Makenna here, he’s also agreeing to your marriage to Makenna. We can’t make Makenna feel unwelcome.”

Looking at the way his mother was taking care of Makenna, Jared suddenly remembered the time last year when Amber had been sick with the flu.

At that moment, Shonna was downstairs fuming and throwing things while Amber came down to cook dinner with a pale face.

For a moment, He had some mixed feelings in his hear. But he soon shook them off, when he thought of Amber running over Makenna with her car, then taking advantage of the situation and even gone to the trouble of marrying him. It was all her fault.

Shonna glanced around, “Where’s Logan? I haven’t seen him all day.”

Just as she finished speaking, she heard the door slam open. Logan came back with a grim face.

“Logan, what’s wrong with you?” Shonna hurriedly put down the bowl and went to Logan’s side to check on him.

Logan waved her hand away, “I’m fine, Mom.”

He then looked over at his brother and bit his lips, “Brother, I saw Amber at the bar today. She was close to a male model, and they seemed to have an unusual relationship.”

Jared’s face went cold, “With whom?”