

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 6

“I think his name was Jeremy, and next to him was Cole Lyon, that annoying guy.”

“What? How dare she cheat on Jared!” Shonna’s face darkened with anger and she cursed in a shrill voice, “She’s got no shame! Where is she? I’ll rip her apart!”

“Amber said she and my brother are divorced!” Seeing his brother’s sullen face, Logan asked again, “Is it true what she said?”

Jared kept his lips pursed as he didn’t say anything. Clearly, he was acquiescing.

Shonna thought of something and froze for a while, and then a smile came to her face, “It’s a good thing you’re divorced! She knows what she’s doing! In my heart, I only recognize Makenna as my daughter-in-law. Amber Reed is nothing!”

For some reason, Shonna’s curses sounded harsh to Jared’s ears, “Stop it.”

He picked up his jacket and left the house.

Logan stared blankly at his brother’s back, “Mom, is Amber really not coming back?”

Shonna snorted, “How dare she! Even if she wants a divorce, she won’t get a penny from my son!”

Logan didn’t say anything, but lowered his head and thought of something.

Suddenly, he noticed a person staring over here and subconsciously looked up.

Makenna had been standing silently by the railing for a long time.

Meeting his surprised eyes, Makenna smiled softly, and her voice was extraordinarily gentle, “Logan.”

He had heard his mother say that Makenna was the only daughter of a business tycoon and would be useful to his brother’s career, while Amber was just a parentless orphan who could only waste his brother’s money.

The difference was obvious.

Logan gave Makenna a friendly smile, “Makenna.”

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The day finally came. Amber woke up early in the morning to get dressed.

She took the tight black dress out of her wardrobe and put it on. She once worn it to show Jared and he told her it looked awful, so she hadn’t never put it on since.

Now she not only wore it, but she also put on delicate make-up.

Jared went with her to the court.

Amber put on a faked smile, “Come on, Mr. Farrell. I’m very busy. We need to make this quick.”

Jared took in the smile on her face and his eyes narrowed, “Why are you in such a hurry? Is it because of the male model?”

Amber froze for a moment, and then realized that he had misunderstood something.

But she didn't explain, instead, she raised an eyebrow with a wry smile, "It's my personal business. You have no right to ask, do you?"

Jared didn't like her attitude, as if he was someone insignificant to her.

"You like him?"

Amber became impatient when he continued to ask, "Yes, I like him. Are you satisfied now? So, Mr. Farrell, can we get a divorce?"

Jared's lips pressed into a straight line, and his handsome face turned cold.

If she was in such a hurry, he would let her have it.

Surprisingly, it didn't take long for them to go through the procedure.

Hearing the verdict, she could feel tears suddenly welling up in her eyes.

From now on, they were no longer related, and she no longer had to compromise for him!

Taking a deep breath, she swallowed all the pain and looked up again, then smiled brightly.

Just then, a black Maybach pulled up beside her.

A man with long legs and a jacket got out of the car. Upon seeing her, a charming smile spread across Jeremy's face, "I'm here to pick you up."

Amber froze, "Didn't Cole say he was coming?"

“He went to the Vault to book the place and said he wanted to celebrate it for you tonight and asked me to come pick you up first.”

He took it upon himself to carry her bag over, “Amber, you get in first. I’ll take you to a nice place.”