

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 15

Around 1 pm, Shonna returned with a gloomy face.

Logan was playing games and seeing his mother like this, he casually asked, “Mom, who pissed you off?”

Shonna threw her bag on the couch and sat down with a huff, “It’s that damn Amber!”

“Who?” Logan hurriedly put down his video game and came over, “Mom, you went to see her?”

“Why would I want to see her? Last time at the Haute Classe, she teamed up with her two lovers to bully me. I don’t know what they did, but when I went shopping with my friends today, the security guard wouldn’t let me in, saying I was blacklisted!”

Shonna almost gritted her teeth in anger as she continued indignantly, “There were about six rich ladies there in total. Everyone else got in, but he just wouldn’t let me in. It pissed me off! You didn’t see the way the other ladies looked at me as if I was inferior. I hate that little bitch so much!”

Maybe she was too loud and Jared came down from upstairs with Makenna.

“What’s wrong?”

Jared fastened the clasp on his wrist. He wore a blue shirt and looked particularly spirited.

Makenna, too, looked chic in a white dress and with her delicate make-up.

Shonna told him again briefly what had happened.

Jared frowned slightly, “She and I are divorced. You’d better not mess with her in the future.”

Amber wasn’t as simple as others thought and he was well aware of her mother’s character. He had warned her before she got into trouble later.

But Shonna was unhappy and pursed her lips, “She was the one who provoked me first.”

After a pause, when she saw the two of them going out, she hurriedly looked at Makenna and smiled, “Makenna, where are you going?”

Makenna smiled slightly, “We heard Lady Georgia was ill, so we were going to visit her.”

Shonna rolled her eyes, “Just let her be sick. Why are you going to see her? I’m ...”

“Mom.” Jared interrupted her with a sullen look. Clearly, he was displeased, “She’s my grandmother.”

Shonna knew her son didn’t like her badmouthing Lady Georgia and didn’t dare continue. She gave a short laugh, “Then come back early. Makenna, I’ve asked the maid to make your favorite soup. It’s good for your body.”

Makenna thanked her and went out with Jared.

After all, Amber had been taking care of Lady Georgia for quite a few years.

Although Makenna was her grandson's favorite, she couldn't hold a candle to Amber in her heart.

So, at a glance, Jared could see the detachment of Lady Georgia from Makenna.

He knew why, yet he brought Makenna over anyway.

He wanted Makenna to get acquainted with Lady Georgia. After all, Makenna was his future wife.

"Grandmother, this is a special tonic I have prepared for you. Please have it." Makenna behaved exactly like a well-mannered girl from a respectable family, and her every action was elegant.

Lady Georgia reclined on the sofa, and said nonchalantly, "It is a little early for you to call me Grandmother. You can call me that when you are married. Besides, I'm too old to drink anything from others. You should take it back."

Makenna was embarrassed. She bit her lip and looked to Jared for help.

Jared helped her out, "Grandmother, this is a token of respect from Makenna."

Lady Georgia was sophisticated enough to know what she was thinking after just a glance. "Well, she's quite considerate, and she has even crowded out my granddaughter-in-law."