

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 2

When the doctors had concluded that Makenna had no chance of waking up, only then did Jared agree to marry her.

But Jared had been indifferent to her.

Amber lifted her chin and stared determinedly straight at him, "I'm your wife. Why should I have to move out when she comes back?"

Jared looked over at her with a grim face, and his gaze became more chilling, "Why? Because Makenna told me that you hit her six years ago!"

Amber froze for a moment, then smiled wryly, "Do you believe me when I say I didn't?"

Jared stepped closer to her, and finally forced her into a corner as he snarled, "You think I'll believe that?"

The man kept his dark eyes fixed on her.

There was disgust and contempt in his eyes!

"You're a malicious woman. What Makenna has suffered, I want to inflict them by a thousand time more on you!" Jared's face was stiff.

Amber was shocked by the ruthlessness in the man's eyes.

After six years, even an ice-covered heart should have melted a little?

But his heart was still pretty much frozen.

"I didn't do that!" Amber pursed her lips.

Jared looked at her from above, and his eyes were like shooting out ice arrows, “You’re a smart woman, and you should know what to do.”

He left with a room of bleakness.

Amber looked at herself in the mirror. She was pale and weary.

Was this still her?

She was such a proud person back then, but she had become so humble in this relationship.

It was ridiculous.

After a long time, she exhaled slowly, “It’s time to let myself go ...”

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The next morning, Jared took Makenna to the hospital for a re-check.

Amber stood in front of the mirror, took off the apron she had worn for six years, and replaced it with a white dress as she carried her suitcase downstairs.

Logan crossed his legs to watch TV and looked up, “Hey! What are you doing?”

Amber gave him an indifferent look and ignored him, then headed straight for the door.

Seeing that something was wrong, Logan hastily stepped forward and grabbed her case, and scowled, “Are you deaf? Can’t you hear me talking to you? Have you cleaned the room? Have you made dinner? Where do you want to go in the morning?”

The sixteen-year-old had no respect for his sister-in-law and was even yelling at her and telling her what to do.

Amber pried his fingers loose one by one, her face expressionless, “Listen, you little bastard, from now on, I won’t serve you anymore.”

She didn’t use much strength, but he deliberately shouted, “Mum! Mum, come here! This bitch is bullying me!”

“What’s wrong, Logan?”

Shonna came downstairs and her face immediately turned livid. She cursed and whipped Amber with a stick, “Damn you! How dare you bully my son, bitch! I’ll beat you to death!”

Shonna had beaten her before.

She put up with it for Jared’s sake.

But this time ...

Amber grabbed the stick quickly and threw it to the ground. Her voice was icy cold, “Try hitting me again?”

Shonna was instantly stunned by her.

She yelled, “Amber, you’re out of your mind! I’m going to make my son divorce you!”

She had always avoided confrontation with Shonna for Lady Georgia’s sake and didn’t want to be disliked by Jared.

She was afraid of it before, but now she didn’t care.

Amber spoke indifferently, “Whatever.”

Not caring how the woman behind her made a scene, she dragged her suitcase out of the Farrell family.

There was a red Ferrari parked outside; the man in it was good-looking, with a mischievous half-smile hung on his face. He waved to her, “Come on up, baby.”

Amber got in and the two of them left.