

Begging for a Second Chance

Chapter 6

Dating for two years, married for five, yet she was always second best in Jarred's heart.

Now, she finally saw the truth clearly.

Sienna maintained a calm composure. "Before coming to the manor, I already brought up divorce with Jarred."

The old lady raised an eyebrow, clearly caught off guard.

"So, you can enter the cooling-off period tomorrow?"

Sienna didn't deny it.

The old lady chuckled softly. "You have more backbone than I thought. Then let's follow the agreement."

Before the wedding, the old lady had made her sign a prenuptial agreement with Jarred's signature on it, ensuring she would leave with nothing.

Sienna took off all her jewelry, including the family crest and the limitless credit card Jarred had given her.

Sienna didn't want to drag the conversation out. "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

Just as she turned around, the old lady pulled a document from a nearby drawer.

"There's also this."

Sienna took it and read it over.

It stated that if she and Jarred failed to finalize the divorce within a month, she would owe tens of millions of dollars for every day they ran over the deadline.

She stared in disbelief at the kindly looking elder in front of her. "Are the Sterlings bankrupt, and now you have to resort to begging?"

The old lady didn't get angry. "As long as you weren't lying, this is just a useless piece of paper."

If she argued any further, the Sterlings would just assume she didn't want the divorce.

Sienna picked up a pen and decisively signed her name.

Walking out of the villa, her car and driver were gone, and Jarred's car was nowhere to be seen.

"Miss Sloan," a maid drawled out lazily. "Miss Carlyle had a party to attend, and Mr. Sterling went with her. Since she has a lot of friends going, he told Barrett to take the larger car to pick them up."

There were at least seven or eight cars parked in the manor's garage and no fewer than five drivers, yet they insisted on taking hers.

Sienna couldn't be bothered to argue. "Call a driver to take me back."

The maid avoided her gaze. "The drivers are all resting. Perhaps Miss Sloan could just walk down the hill?"

Sienna raised an eyebrow.

It was a thirty-minute walk down steep slopes, and even ride-share drivers outright canceled trips upon seeing the address.

Without the Sterling family crest on her, even the maids dared to walk all over her.

Without wasting another breath, Sienna turned and walked down the mountain, pulling out her phone to call Luna. "Come pick me up at the manor."

By the time Luna arrived, Sienna had walked halfway down the mountain, carrying her high heels in hand and drenched in sweat.

Luna noticed her empty wrists.

Her usual jade bracelet and wedding ring were gone, and she looked unspeakably battered.

"Oh my god!" Luna's eyes reddened with heartache as she rushed over to support her. "What happened? What did the Sterlings do to you?"

Sienna replied calmly, "We're divorced."

Knowing about the prenuptial agreement, Luna choked back a curse. "Damn it!"

Then her anger flared again. "It's just a divorce, and they couldn't even dispatch a driver for you? That bastard Jarred used you for seven years and doesn't feel the slightest bit of guilt?"

"Me not divorcing him would be his greatest guilt toward Celeste," Sienna said lightly.

Luna cursed loudly, "That dog! He's completely blind!"

Getting into the car, she asked, "Where to next?"

"I need to pack my things and move to Windermere Lane."

Just as the car parked at Solstice Hill, Barrett drove up.

Seeing that Luna was dropping Sienna off, Barrett's face drastically changed. "Madam, did the manor not send a driver for you? Miss... Miss Carlyle's friends live far away, and Mr. Sterling specifically instructed me to..."

Sienna knew Barrett was an honest man, just following orders.

She curved her lips into a smile. "It's fine."

Half an hour later, Sienna walked out dragging a small suitcase.

She had lived here for seven years, yet all she could take with her was a single box of old belongings.

She handed the divorce papers to Barrett. "Please hand these directly to Jarred."