

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 12 In Life And In Bed

The strength in Cheryl's limbs shattered at Jarred's indifferent gaze. She staggered and almost lost her balance.

The shop manager saw her teetering and hurried to catch her and hold her steady. "Miss Naylor."

When she was able to stand under own power, she thanked the store manager politely. But when she turned back to Jarred, she found that he hadn't been paying any attention to her at all.

Lowering his head, Jarred asked Ines worriedly, "Are you alright?"

Cheryl laughed at herself.

Right after she was discharged from the hospital, her husband had left her before they got home. His excuse was that he had something important to sort out. It turned out the something important Jarred had to deal with was helping Ines to choose a dress.

When their eyes locked, he stared her down coldly before turning around to fret over Ines.

Several silver needles stabbed at Cheryl's heart, poking holes in it. In the blink of an eye, her heart was riddled with so many holes that Cheryl was afraid it would never be able to hold anything again. Not her blood nor the love she longed for. "Jarred, I didn't mean to push..." Cheryl gritted her teeth and managed to push the words past her lips. But before she could complete her sentence, Ines interrupted her. "Jarred, don't be so nervous. I'm fine." Ines smiled, looking properly distressed. "Don't misinterpret what happened. My fall was an accident. Cheryl didn't push me on purpose." She affected a pitiful air, portraying herself as a martyr who was refraining from exposing the truth for the sake of peace. Turning his head to look at Cheryl, Jarred asked, "Is that so?"

"What? Do you think I pushed her on purpose?" Cheryl asked coldly, her eyes wide.

Jarred frowned at her and replied, "Of course not." He didn't doubt anything Cheryl told him. Jared just wanted to know what led to the accidental push in the first place. What he wasn't expecting was her reaction. His simple question turned her into an angry porcupine baring her quills.

Seeing that Cheryl's words diverted Jarred's attention from her, Ines leaned against him and said weakly, "Jarred, I feel a little dizzy." "I'll take you to the hospital." "It's not that serious. Let's just find a place nearby for me to rest," Angling her head so that Jarred couldn't see her face, Ines smiled at Cheryl provocatively. "You can also join us, Cheryl."

When their eyes met, Cheryl felt like vomiting again.

In a cafe in Scape Plaza, the three of them sat down at a table. Cheryl turned her head and stared at the maid sitting at the table next to them. The maid, carrying Ines' dress, had followed them after they left the brand store. She was an old maid of the Fuller family.

Cheryl had wondered why she hadn't seen the maid recently. It turned out that she was missing from the house because Jarred had sent her to take care of Ines.

Cheryl wondered how many more special efforts Jarred had expended on Ines.

"Jarred, why don't you go and order something for us? Cheryl and I are going to have a little chat while you're gone,"

Ines plucked at Jarred's sleeve and murmured in an intimate tone. Jarred nodded, glanced at Cheryl who was sitting silently, and strode away. Watching him walk away, Ines sighed and complained, "Cheryl, the past three years must have been very wonderful for you, right?"

Instead of answering, Cheryl turned her head and stared out of the window. The sunshine reflected in her eyes, giving her beautiful eyes an otherworldly glow. Jealousy spread in Ines' blood. She wished she could use the thorns of the decorative flowers on the table to blind the pair of bewitching eyes. But she held the impulse back and forced a happy smile. "Once Jarred cares about someone, he will devote all his attention to them. It's hard to imagine that such a proud and dignified man will listen to me, an ordinary person."

Cheryl clenched her fists.

Indeed, when Jarred decided to devote his time to someone, he took good care of them. He used to be meticulous, considerate and warm to her..

Even though their marriage was arranged by Yates, Jarred never complained or acted negatively towards her. He treated her like he would a beloved wife.

But it was all fake. Their intimacy was not as a result of love, but duty. She was his wife in name only and Jarred fulfilled his responsibilities as a husband. That was all. The second Ines came back, Cheryl became an afterthought. In everything he did, Jarred prioritized Ines. And ultimately, Cheryl lost everything. "Cheryl, why don't you say anything?" Ines asked, leaning her upper body forward. With a malicious expression, Ines murmured slyly, "Tell me, is the man you tried your best to take away from me good?" For a moment, Cheryl remained silent in the face of Ines' aggressiveness. Suddenly, she lowered her head with a deliberately shy smile. "Why do you even ask such a question? He's very good, both in life and... in bed."

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