

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 13 Who Was She In Such A Hurry To Meet

Bang! Ines slammed her hand onto the table.

Her face twisted and she gritted her teeth. "What did you say?"

"Calm down. Doesn't your hand hurt?" Cheryl remained calm.

Ines was so angry that she went into a coughing fit. "Ahem...ahem...ahem..."

Her face went red. She quelled her coughing and glared at Cheryl. "Don't act so casual. You should understand that Jarred wants to divorce you because he wants me to take your position." Cheryl felt her whole body turn cold,

Her fingertips trembled. Before she could speak, Jarred returned. He was tall and slender, as perfect as a male model. His suit fit him well and made him look noble.

Many passers-by stared at him as he approached the two women with a cup of coffee.

"Caramel latte, semi sweet."

He placed the coffee in front of Ines.

Ines grasped the cup and smiled. "It's been so many years, but you still remember how I take my coffee. You're so considerate."

His thoughtfulness moved her. Only Ines got this sweet treatment.

Cheryl coldly observed the love between them. Jarred hadn't even brought her a cup of water.

Truthfully, Cheryl was not thirsty.

Still, Jarred's unabashed preference for Ines made Cheryl feel as though broken glass was running through her veins, eventually reaching her heart and slicing it into pieces.

Cheryl trembled and tears welled up in her eyes.

"I..." She didn't want to argue with Ines anymore. Cheryl managed to hold back her tears, open her mouth, and say hoarsely, "I have somewhere to be. Bye." Cheryl stood, knocking back her chair, and rushed out of the cafe. "Cheryl!"

Jarred chased after her, but was waylaid by a waiter.

He managed to stop just before he would have knocked the tray out of the waiter's hands.

The waiter was startled. After steadying the tray, he said, "Mr. Fuller, this is the tonic tea you ordered just now. We made it as fast as we could. Is it alright?"

Since we're in a cafe, this is the first time we have made tonic tea."

After Cheryl fainted, the doctor had told Jarred not to let her eat or drink anything too strong. Jarred knew it wouldn't be wise to let her drink coffee, so he had specially asked the cafe to prepare her tonic tea. But now that the tea was ready, Cheryl had already gone. Who was she in such a hurry to meet? Lights shone from the top floor of the largest hotel in the city. Beautiful women and powerful men gathered together at the dinner party. Cheryl stood in a corner. She wore a completely white dress and her long hair was coiled into a bun. She did not wear much jewelry. Her overall appearance was that of someone pure and innocent. Once she had learned that Ines was going to attend the dinner party with Jarred, she asked someone to get her an invitation.

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