

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 16 Ruining The Fuller Family's Image

Charlene drew her arm back from Ines without hesitation, and she barraged Ines with sharp remarks. "Don't call me darling ever again. And why would I even tell you that I'd come to the party? I'm invited to this party. Do you ever have one? You're just sticking to my brother like the leech you are!"

Ines was silenced.

Her face displayed just how displeased she was. The second Charlene moved away from Ines, she happened to reach Cheryl and her arm touched the latter's.

She looked at Cheryl and was stunned for a moment.

Cheryl's black hair and red lips were downright beautiful, and her bright eyes were captivating. She was looking at Charlene with admiration. The words in Charlene's throat got stuck. Pretending to be annoyed, she asked, "What are you looking at?"

"You're so cool!" Cheryl exclaimed.

Feeling like her ears were burning, Charlene shot her a glare and turned her gaze back to Ines.

This time, Ines wore a more timid expression and spoke in a softer voice. "I'm sorry to have made you angry. I'm

not very good at speaking to people."

Impatiently, Charlene replied, "Ines, I'm just giving you a kind reminder. You only escaped your miserable life by mooching off our family. Remember to know your place, and don't act all high and mighty. You are nothing compared to me and Cheryl!" She exposed the source of Ines' pain without a shred of mercy.

Ines clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and held back her anger. However, she couldn't hide the fact that her body was trembling with fury. When Cheryl saw just how humiliated Ines was, she couldn't resist the urge to laugh. Anyone from the Fuller family could easily make Ines do his or her bidding.

However, Cheryl's love for Jarred had become her weakness.

Ines made use of that weakness to her advantage and hurt Cheryl over and over. 'It would be nice if I could control my feelings for Jarred,' Cheryl thought to herself. "Why are you still standing there thinking? Let's go!" Charlene held Cheryl's hand and dragged her away. When they passed by Ines, Charlene said to her, "Never play tricks again. Don't think you'll be able to hide whatever you've done perfectly. Nobody can hide what I want to know from me."

After that brief interaction, Ines was left stunned. Something dawned on her that made her face turn pale.

She looked at Charlene in fear, only to find that Charlene and Cheryl were already walking away hand in hand.

They had only taken a few steps when someone appeared in front of them.

It was Jarred. He towered over both women.

While wearing a frown, he said, "Charlene, why did you cause a commotion?" "I caused a commotion?" Charlene's eyes widened in disbelief. The mole at the end of her eye seemed to be just as disgruntled as she was.

'Was it wrong of me to protect his wife for him?' she wondered.

Just then, Ines came over.

Tears were rolling down her cheeks and she was smiling. “Jarred, don’t be mad at her. It was my fault. Char... I mean, Miss Fuller was right to chastise me.”

“Yes, but there’s a right time and place to do that. She slapped those women and scolded them in front of so many people!” Jarred replied to Ines. He then turned to Charlene, wearing a stern expression. “Charlene, have you forgotten the rules of the Fuller family?” The latter glared at him with displeasure. “Bah! I’m not the one who has forgotten the rules of our family. You did!” “What did you say?” Jarred squinted and his eyes looked more dangerous. The siblings were at loggerheads over their disagreement, and neither was willing to give in. They locked eyes with each other and were at daggers drawn. Cheryl was looking at Jarred with complicated emotions. When she was put in a difficult situation, her usually model husband turned a deaf ear to it, while Charlene, the one who always frowned at the sight of her, protected her from her assailant.

To top it off, Jarred even criticized Charlene for Ines’ sake. ‘What did Charlene even do wrong? She was just trying to help me out...’ Disappointed, Cheryl closed her eyes. ‘If Jarred was this heartless, why did he ever pretend to be so gentle and considerate around me? On the contrary, his blunt and sharp-tongued sister, Charlene was the one who protected me this time.’ For the longest time, Charlene had always expressed her displeasure towards Cheryl. If it weren’t for the fact that their grandmother’s last wish was for Jarred and Cheryl to be married, Charlene probably would’ve kicked Cheryl out of the Fuller family already. Aside from that, Yates strongly supported Cheryl. Charlene was forced to acknowledge Cheryl as her sister-in-law, but she never fully accepted it. Each time they met, Charlene didn’t hide her displeasure towards Cheryl. She’d either ignore her, find faults in her, or say the occasional sarcastic remarks to her. Even Yates’ and Louisa’s warnings didn’t work to stop her. The only solution they could come up with was to make sure that Charlene and Cheryl were never at the Fuller family’s mansion at the same time.

As a result, the two didn’t have many chances to interact. Today, Charlene helped Cheryl out, which surprised and touched the latter. In comparison, Jarred was exceptionally distant and ruthless.

Charlene was so angry that her eyes turned red. When the onlookers saw the siblings of the Fuller family arguing, they thought it would be best to back away. They were afraid of being the collateral damage of the anger of the Fuller family. Suddenly, Cheryl’s chaotic emotions got the better of her. She took a step forward and stood in front of Charlene, casting Jarred a cold glance. “Charlene is right. You’re the one who’s ruining the Fuller family’s image.”

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