

## Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

### Chapter 19 No More Stalling

Cheryl's scalp tingled. She remembered that Jarred once said that he didn't like children and he never wanted one. The thought that he might force her to get an abortion was making her feel uneasy.. Cheryl suppressed the urge to touch her belly and said, "I'm not pregnant. I'm just bloated and having a stomachache from eating too much." Louisa was looking at Cheryl with doubt in her eyes, but in the end, she still believed her daughter-in-law. "Pay more attention to what you're eating, darling. You just threw up. You might not be fine like you think you are. I'll ask our private doctor to prescribe some medicine that will help nourish your stomach." "Thank you, Louisa," Cheryl replied.

"If you really want to thank me, then go have a child as soon as possible!" Louisa used this opportunity to persuade her son, and daughter-in-law to have a child.

This time, Cheryl was rendered speechless. While glancing at her, Jarred replied to his mother, "Mom, we're still young. We're not ready to have kids yet." Louisa's face turned grim. "Other young people don't want to have kids because they don't have any money. We have plenty of that, so don't try to make such excuses."

Cheryl, on the other hand, paid no attention to her nagging.

She just caressed her belly and felt bitter. Over the past few years, even though Cheryl and Jarred often had s\*x, he insisted on using contraceptives. Based on his cautiousness, it was easy to tell that he really didn't want to have a child with her. To be perfectly honest, Cheryl knew that she should've mentally prepared herself for this. It was ridiculous of her to let her love for Jarred and her obsession for his tenderness get the better of her. She kept on falling for his fake happiness.

Now that Jarred had brought her back to reality, every red flag that she ignored in the past came rushing back to her, revealing his true colors.

A chill ran down her spine and spread throughout her body.

Cheryl was lost in thought. She didn't even know that Louisa had already left the villa.

By the time she came to her senses, she was already in the bedroom.

She could hear Jarred's faint yet gentle voice coming from inside the open cloakroom.

Cheryl's heart skipped a beat and she walked over to the cloakroom. The second she reached the entrance, Jarred strode out while he was talking over the phone. The two of them accidentally bumped into each other. "Ah!"

Cheryl lost her balance and almost fell down.

Jarred managed to hold her waist and pull her towards him just in time. As she leaned against his chest, she heard a delicate female voice over the phone.

Though she couldn't understand what the woman said clearly, she recognized whose voice it was.

It was Ines.

Cheryl lowered her gaze, dejected. She tried to push Jarred away at once.

At this time, Jarred dropped the phone call. He was firmly holding her waist, rendering her unable to escape.

Enraged, Cheryl stomped on his foot.

The pain was enough to force Jarred to let go of her. By the time he looked up, she had already gone to the balcony.

The night was dark and a storm was coming. "Cheryl, I'm going to visit Ines," he said

from inside the room. "Why do you even bother telling me? Just leave," Cheryl replied calmly.

She looked into the distance and saw dark clouds covering the sky. Lightning flashed and disappeared in the horizon.

The night wind blew past her hair and dress. Her clothes fluttered about, making her ethereally beautiful. At this moment, an inexplicable feeling of discomfort rose in Jarred's heart. A frown appeared on his face. "Go to bed. I'll come home later." Cheryl didn't respond. Soon, there was no longer any sound coming from behind her. Slowly, she turned around and saw that Jarred was no longer in the bedroom. "Ah..." 'I can't delay this any longer. The longer I postpone this, the more it will become difficult to hide my baby's existence from him. I should stop being so greedy for his affection,' she thought. A bitter smile appeared on Cheryl's lips and a drop of tear fell down her cheek. Once the tear reached the floor, it broke into pieces. Cheryl went back to the bedroom and took out the divorce agreement that Jarred gave her. The biting cold seeped into her skin and froze her bones, and it felt as though her bones were being shattered by a hammer. All of her limbs felt painful. But even that pain was less than the pain in her broken heart. Cheryl was lost in thought once again. Outside the window, the sky was roaring with thunder and the storm was fierce. Without even noticing it, Cheryl had finished reading the divorce agreement. Dead silence ensued in the room for a long time. And finally, the sound of pen writing across the paper was heard.

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