

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 2 A Turning Point

After several minutes of silence, he finally murmured, "Yes."

The measured word was a sharp knife lodged directly into Cheryl's heart.

At first, all Cheryl felt was a sudden draft of cold. The chill spread throughout her body and forced a gasp out of her mouth.

Right on the heels of the cold was pain. Mind blitzing, all-consuming pain. It was all Cheryl could do to breathe through the pain cracking her heart in two.

Before Cheryl and Jarred's marriage, she knew Jarred had been in a relationship with a woman named Ines Sampson.

So when Jarred's grandfather had proposed a marriage between her and Jarred, although Cheryl yearned for it, she had refused because there was no way that Jarred would leave his girlfriend for her.

To her complete and utter shock, Jarred had approached her out of the blue. He asked her to marry him and promised that he would be a caring husband to her if she agreed.

Cheryl couldn't believe her ears. This was her greatest desire coming true before her very eyes. Though she didn't understand why Jarred had suddenly decided to marry her, she had been in love with him since she was a teenager, so she had agreed to marry him.

After they got married, Jarred changed into a whole different person. He dropped his indifferent mask and showed her his caring side.

Cheryl was so immersed in this unreal tenderness that she forgot that Jarred had never been in love with her.

Never.

With her fingertips trembling, Cheryl tried her best to suppress her grief.

She lowered her head and didn't say anything. To Jarred, she looked exceptionally calm and unbothered.

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It reminded him of what had happened yesterday.

Ines had returned from abroad unexpectedly and Jarred decided to come home earlier than usual so he could assure her that Ines' returning would not change anything between them. What Jarred hadn't been expecting was to find Cheryl in the middle of a phone conversation with her best friend Sheila Goodwin.

Cheryl's phone was on speaker and Jarred had heard Sheila's teasing voice saying, "Cheryl, it has been more than ten years. Do you still love him so much?"

"Of course I still love him. How could I not? If possible, I want to love him for the rest of my life."

Jarred heard his wife answer Sheila in a voice filled with longing.

He stayed hidden in the shadows, unable to walk into his house.

The sunshine just brightened his shoes, but he didn't feel warm.

More than ten years? They had known each other for only four or five years, but she had loved another man for over ten years.

Since that was the case, wasn't it better if he let her go?

Returning his eyes to the woman in front of him, he waited for her to say something. When he realized that she had no intentions of responding in anyway, his lashes lowered in disappointment.

"What's that?"

"Are you not feeling well?"

Just as Jarred asked the question, he reached out his hand to pick up the hospital file on the table.

Cheryl's pupils widened in shock. She stared at his hand getting closer to the file. Inside the file was her pregnancy test report.

Was it possible that the discovery of their impending parenthood could be the turning point of their divorce?

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Chapter 8 Grandmother's Death Anniversary

Cheryl shouted and interrupted the doctor's words.

Jarred looked back and saw her breaking into cold sweat. When he saw how terrified

she was, his heart ached.

“I’m here. What’s the matter?”

He strode to her bedside, wiping her forehead cautiously. When Cheryl saw the doctor approaching, her heart almost leapt from her chest. Because she was silent, Jarred worried about her even more. He turned back to the doctor and said, “Doctor, 17”

“Bang!”

A loud sound resonated in the room. The door was flung open. “Jarred! How are you taking care of your wife?” A middle-aged woman appeared at the door of the ward.

It appeared as though time left no traces on her body. The woman was frowning tightly at the moment, and her daunting presence was enough to intimidate those around her.

Cheryl was shocked to see her. “Louisa—” However, her mother-in-law, Louisa Ellis, didn’t give her the chance to speak. Louisa walked towards Jarred, standing face to face with him, and staring daggers at him.

“Mom,” Jarred muttered, looking into her angry eyes.

Louisa was a tall and slim woman. She was wearing a neat suit. Her imposing aura wasn’t inferior to that of Jarred, the current head of the Fuller family.

She scoffed at him and raised her eyebrows. “Mr. Fuller, you’re quite busy every single day. I’m flattered you still remember that I’m your mother. How could you neglect Cheryl so much that she ended up collapsing at home?” “Louisa, this isn’t Jarred’s fault. It’s because I haven’t been sleeping enough lately,” Cheryl chimed in, defending Jarred.

“My dear, don’t stress your pretty little head about this. Just focus on resting, okay?”

Louisa smiled at Cheryl and showed her affection. The latter was rendered speechless.

Somehow, she felt like Louisa was treating her like a kid. Louisa turned around and dragged Jarred out of the room. “Come with me, you fool! Don’t think you can get away with it just because Cheryl is here! You need to reflect on yourself...”

Once they were outside the room, their voices faded. Cheryl looked at the doctor and noticed that he was stupefied by Louisa’s sudden appearance. “Doctor, can I ask you a favor?” she asked sternly.

“Of course,” the doctor agreed readily.

It seemed as though he was still entranced.

“Please don’t tell anyone that I’m pregnant,” said Cheryl.

The doctor was surprised by the request. “Do you intend to keep Mr. Fuller in the dark about this?” . “I want to surprise him. Just please keep it a secret for me, okay?” Cheryl pretended to smile awkwardly. The doctor understood what she wanted to do, so he

said, “Oh, I see. No problem! I’ll keep it a secret.” “What secret?”

Louisa’s voice resonated in the room. She had taken Jarred back into the ward. Obviously, she was done chastising

him. The two of them stared at the doctor standing by the bedside. Jarred was tall and well-built. He looked handsome and noble, but his expressionless face made him look unpredictable and frightening. Louisa, on the other hand, came from a long line of generals, so she had a uniquely imposing presence.

Because these two were staring at him, the doctor was so stunned that he forgot to respond. Even though the doctor didn’t respond, Louisa didn’t seem anxious. She just turned to Cheryl and said, “Cheryl, if this brat ever pisses you off in the future, just tell me. I’ll break his legs!” Cheryl was touched by how concerned her mother-in-law was of her. She had been holding back her emotions ever since Jarred mentioned the divorce.

But now, she just wanted to shed tears and let her heart be engulfed by warmth once again. But she knew that she shouldn't cause trouble. "It's okay. I just wanted the doctor to help me recuperate." "Then why do you want to keep it a secret?" Louisa was looking at Cheryl suspiciously. "By the way, Jarred, your grandmother's death anniversary is in a few days. It's a big day every year, so make sure to behave. Don't let your grandpa worry about you."

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