

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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