

Chapter 36 He Might Take Her Child Away

Leaning against the cabinet, Cheryl eventually fell to the ground. Her eyes looked so empty as if they reflected a barren land.

She regretted a lot of things that happened in her life.

As she got lost in her thoughts, she wondered what could have happened if she didn't act on impulse three years ago. If only she gave it more thought, she might have known what the deal behind this marriage was really about. ⚡

If only she refused firmly from the start, she wouldn't have fallen deeper and deeper into such a painful situation. If only she hadn't experienced Jarred's tenderness and thoughtfulness, she might not have gotten drowned in that bewitching sensation.

Then, Jarred would have married Ines, and she should have met another man.

That should have been the road they had taken.

But everything was too late now. ⚡

None of it happened. She became blinded by love at that time and all reason left her mind. On the other hand, Jarred only chose to put up with this forced marriage for the sake of his grandparents.

Meanwhile, Jarred finally came home and learned that Cheryl had been staying in the attic alone. So, he directly rushed there without even changing his clothes.

He pushed the door open and came in.

There was a window on the top of the attic, which was the only source of light in the dark room. As the sunlight peeked in, its brightness easily flooded into the room.

Cheryl's long and silky hair fell loose on her shoulders, while she wore a long white dress with pink rims. She just sat there, bathing in the dazzling light. At the same time, the hemline of her dress looked like a blooming begonia.

The moment Jarred saw Cheryl inside the room, he was completely stunned by her beauty. He just stood there for a while, unable to utter a word at all.

Jarred's eyes softened upon seeing this scene. As he walked closer, he found an opened photo album in front of Cheryl.

'An album?'

When Jarred was finally able to take a closer look, his pupils instantly contracted. ①

He strode forward and took the photo album away. However, Cheryl was still in a daze, unaware of what just happened.

Jarred looked straight at her and saw a pair of tearful eyes.

His heart sank, and he felt the need to explain things. "Cheryl, those were before we got married. It's all in the past."

He gently touched Cheryl's face in an attempt to wipe away her tears.

However, the moment Cheryl felt Jarred's hand, she quickly turned her head away and smiled bitterly. "You and Ines... Both of you were so happy before I came along."

Jarred's hand, which was still in midair, suddenly froze.

Cheryl stared at him, with tears welling up in her eyes.

The accumulated pain she had endured finally poured out, and her voice almost broke. "Jarred, I know that you don't love me. So, why did you still agree to marry me?

What was in it for you? Now, both of us just became miserable..."

She had been actually hoping that Jarred would learn to love her back one day. But if she knew that it would just be like this, she thought that it must have been better if they didn't end up together.

It was much more painful to become heartbroken after assuming that she would have a good life with the person she loved.

But both of them were to blame that their marriage crumbled down.

Even after all of Cheryl's efforts, her heart was shattered into pieces after three years of their marriage.

If they got divorced, Jarred would still have Ines. But for Cheryl, she knew that she could no longer fall in love again.

"Cheryl..."

The expression on Jarred's face was so complicated. His eyes were filled with a familiar tenderness, but it was as if he was a stranger.

It was this kind of tenderness that he used to deceive her these past three years. She had chosen to immerse in it and could not extricate herself from it. Later on, he put on a mask, as cold as ice, and ordered her to get out of his life.

Not able to hold back the surging emotions in her heart, Cheryl trembled, her eyes bloodshot. She roared, "Jarred, you bastard!"

She pushed Jarred away with all her might and collapsed to the ground. Her ears were buzzing, and her mind was a complete mess. Eventually, her brain went blank from all the misery that consumed her.

After a moment, a sense of nausea suddenly emerged from within her, making her stomach turn.

"Ewww..."

Cheryl retched as she held her aching stomach.

Seeing this, Jarred immediately came over to help Cheryl up, but the latter avoided his hands as if he was plagued. She staggered to get up on her own, and rushed into the

bathroom.

After a while, Cheryl finished vomiting and got out of the bathroom. But she found that her way was being blocked by Jarred.

Jarred stared at Cheryl intently and asked in a deep voice, "You've been vomiting more frequently recently..."

Hearing this, Cheryl unconsciously took a step back, feeling a sense of panic throughout her body.

Indeed, her morning sickness became more and more serious these past few days. Jarred witnessed it several times. As a smart man, he would obviously harbor some doubts.

At this moment, Cheryl swallowed hard and had the urge to cover her belly with her hands.

On the other hand, Jarred took a step closer to her, and his big palm slowly patted Cheryl's hand, which was on top of her belly. She actually didn't like it because she couldn't shake the feeling that Jarred might take her child away from her.