

Chapter 37 I Don't Really Want To Divorce You

Cheryl's hair stood on end.

"The medicine the doctor gave you is useless," the man said coldly. "Your stomach and intestines still haven't recovered." ③

Cheryl breathed a sigh of relief. "Maybe..."

Jarred wrinkled his eyebrows. "You shouldn't have eaten the candy from the stall."

"What's wrong with food from the stall?" Cheryl pushed his hand away and glared at him. "I grew up with my grandfather. Don't you know about my family?"

Regret flashed through Jarred's eyes. "I didn't mean that..."

"I've not only eaten the snacks sold at those stalls, but I've had to run such stalls to make enough money to survive! This is my life!"

Cheryl sneered. She remembered the picture of Ines feeding candy to Jarred. Icy disdain dripped from her voice as she said, "Not all of us were born with a silver spoon in our mouths. I understand that the things I like to eat are too lowly for wealthy people such as you."

Only the candy Ines offered him was an exception.

Cheryl, distracted by her irritation and her swirling thoughts, was surprised when she felt Jarred put his arm

"What's wrong with food from the stall?" Cheryl pushed his hand away and glared at him. "I grew up with my grandfather. Don't you know about my family?"

Regret flashed through Jarred's eyes. "I didn't mean that..." "I've not only eaten the snacks sold at those stalls, but I've had to run such stalls to make enough money to survive! This is my life!"

Cheryl sneered. She remembered the picture of Ines feeding candy to Jarred. Icy disdain dripped from her voice as she said, "Not all of us were born with a silver spoon in our mouths. I understand that the things I like to eat are too lowly for wealthy people such as you."

Only the candy Ines offered him was an exception.

Cheryl, distracted by her irritation and her swirling thoughts, was surprised when she felt Jarred put his arm around her waist. He tightened his grip and pulled her into his arms.

His voice was low and hoarse when he said, "Don't be angry. I'm just worried about you." He couldn't help but hold Cheryl like a child.

His sweet breath filled Cheryl's nose.

She gave him an uneasy shove. "Let go of me."

Jarred didn't reply, only tightening his hold on her waist.

He rested his chin on her head and sighed. "I've been busy at work all night. Can you accompany me to have a rest?"

Cheryl was also tired.

She hadn't slept well last night, she had been busy all morning, and her anger just now had taken a lot out of her.

Although Jarred was holding her forcibly, she couldn't help but relax in his familiar embrace. Waves of exhaustion washed over her.

Cheryl couldn't stifle a yawn.

A faint smile appeared at the corners of Jarred's mouth when he saw how adorable she looked.

He leaned over, grasped her ankles, and lifted her up. "Let's go."

Without really meaning to, Cheryl wrapped her arms around Jarred's neck. Part of her wanted to pull her hands back, but most of her didn't. She nestled sweetly in his arms.

After returning to the bedroom, Jarred gently placed Cheryl on the bed.

Cheryl turned around and was about to roll to the other side of the bed.

It seemed that Jarred knew what she was about to do. He held her waist and pressed her in front of him. "Just sleep like this," he demanded.

Annoyed, Cheryl raised her head and looked back at him. But she was stunned when his face was only inches from hers.

She had to admit that Jarred had very charming eyes.

His eyes were long and slightly narrowed, and his pupils were large and deep. In the light, his eyes reflected gorgeous colors.

"Sleep tight."

Jarred kissed her lightly on the lips while she was still in a daze.

Cheryl wanted to lose her temper, but Jarred had already closed his eyes. The faint trace of a smile was on his face. He seemed to have let his guard down, and was now as innocent as a child.

Cheryl was too tired to move. She soon fell asleep.

Jarred slowly opened his eyes.

The thick curtains for the windows were closed. Even though the sun was scorching outside, the room was still dark.

Jarred felt the warmth from Cheryl's body as he held her tight. Her warmth dispelled his fear of darkness, and his heart became peaceful.

Jarred rubbed against Cheryl's cheek and spoke to her quietly.

"If I told you that I don't really want to divorce you, would you be willing to stay with me? ⑥

Cheryl?"

There was no response from Cheryl except for her even breathing.

She was asleep.

Jarred couldn't bear to disturb her peaceful dreams. He hugged her and fell asleep.

