

Chapter 38 An Uninvited Guest

It had been a long night without dreams.

Cheryl and Jarred prepared to head out on the second day.

Cheryl was deciding what shoes to wear in the entryway when Jarred suddenly grabbed her arm.

"There are a lot of trees in Dorothea Manor, and the weather is usually rather cool. You should wear a coat."

Before Cheryl had a chance to respond, Jarred helped her put on an overcoat and painstakingly adjusted her collar and belt.

In his seriousness and concentration, he seemed to be dealing with something of immense importance. ③

His eyes, which were hidden under his thick eyelashes, were deep-set and dark. Cheryl was particularly captivated by the small upward slant of his eyes.

Her heart ached as she stared at him in silence. "Jarred, you shouldn't do this again."

Cheryl knew this was the most dangerous type of affection. It crept up on her undetected and discreetly invaded her bones and blood. No amount of resistance on her part would have any effect on the poison's spread.

She was aware that she needed to take measures in her marriage to prevent herself from being in a situation that would gradually become worse. It would be tough for her

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She was aware that she needed to take measures in her marriage to prevent herself from being in a situation that would gradually become worse. It would be tough for her to break free once she got caught.

"What are you talking about? Can you elaborate?" Jarred took a breath and frowned, puzzled by her words.

"Never mind. Just ignore what I said." Cheryl heaved a sigh, yanked Jarred's hand away from hers, whirled around, and opened the door. "Let's get going. We can't be late. Grandpa is expecting us."

Jarred worked his way out and eventually caught up to her. "What is it that you want to say, Cheryl? Seriously, just tell me what's going on."

Cheryl abruptly stopped.

Jarred's face became a little more relaxed. He patiently waited for her to speak, his gaze fixed on her.

"Jarred." Cheryl turned around and smiled. Her facial expression was as pretty as a flower, but her words dripped with frigid scorn. "Oh, look! We have company. You have a special guest."

Then came a gentle voice. "Jarred."

"Ines? What are you doing here?"

Since Jarred was heading to Dorothea Manor today, he was dressed in an all-black suit and tie, except for his white button-down shirt.

Jarred seemed more intimidating because of the black and white color scheme.

At this point, he put on a long face and frowned with a trace of disinterest.

Ines's cheerful smile froze, and the animation left her face.

However, she quickly changed her mood. She lowered her gaze and moved ahead with a despondent expression.

"I know today is the anniversary of your grandmother's death. I want to go with you if that's okay. It's been so long since I last visited her, and I miss her terribly."

Before Jarred even spoke, Cheryl burst out laughing.

"You want to accompany us there? Is it so important to you, Miss Sampson, to be a part of Jarred's family before you tie the knot with him?"

Ines quickly shook her head, and her watery eyes showed how innocent she was. "You got it all wrong, Cheryl. That was not my intention."

"Then why would you want to go to Dorothea Manor if that's not the case?" Cheryl raised an eyebrow. Her enigmatic face gave off a hostile vibe.

Ines was utterly dumbfounded. She bit her lower lip and

gazed pitifully at Jarred.

Slowly, Jarred placed his hand on Cheryl's shoulder and softly said, "Cheryl, give Ines a break. She isn't thinking that way. She just misses my grandma a lot." ⑤

Cheryl's heart was pounding wildly.

Jarred did care a lot about Ines.

He had total faith in what Ines had to say, and he stood behind her without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Ines was merely playing along.

As she looked at the scene in front of her, she clenched her teeth and repressed the jealousy and unwillingness that were bubbling up in her chest.

Jarred's straight back slightly curved as he dipped his head to speak with Cheryl. Just now, the coldness on his face disappeared completely. Even the corners of his lips had a tinge of compassion.

They stood next to each other as though they were a perfect fit. Ines felt like she was an outcast in this situation. ⑧

Ines's eyes flickered with a hint of malice.

She was dead set on getting them divorced as soon as possible. She would never let anything stand in the way of her dream of being the future Mrs. Fuller!

All of the things that Cheryl had now should have been hers!

While resisting the numbing ache in her heart, Cheryl

shoved back Jarred's hand. She tried to be calm when she talked to him. "I think I'll just stay home today," she said.

