

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

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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