Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 18 Are You Pregnant

At this time, she felt a lump in her throat but tried her best not to show any emotion. Instead, she pretended not to care.

After a brief pause, she even added, "Stay away from me."

Jarred was so close to her that his imposing aura almost made her feel like she was drowning. She found it hard to breathe as if she was suffocating. "Why would I do that? I don't want to." Jarred's tone was firm, and the look in his eyes was stern. If only Cheryl didn't pretend to be tough, Jarred might have shown a little consideration to her. But because she put on an act, she needed to see this through the end. Jarred got closer to Cheryl, touching her face with his slender fingers. Then, he gently grabbed her jaw. This gesture instantly sent a chill down Cheryl's spine. At this point, she wanted to escape, so she tried to turn around. However, Jarred didn't let her. When Cheryl opened her eyes again, she already saw Jarred's lips approaching

His eyes were full of affection. Any woman might lose her mind in this kind of situation, and Cheryl was no exception. Jarred's lips eventually touched Cheryl's, and it was a very gentle kiss. At the same time, Jarred wrapped his arms around Cheryl, making sure that she had no way to escape from him.

Cheryl tried to resist, but it was all in vain. Finally, she had no choice but to accept the kiss passively. Jarred started licking her lips with great patience. The tip of his tongue gradually entered her mouth, intertwining with her tongue. The atmosphere instantly got steamy as both of them were deeply immersed in such a passionate kiss.

When Jarred finally let go of Cheryl, she felt like her strength left her body, and she could only gasp for breath. It was as if her soul was sucked into a whirlpool created from Jarred's tenderness.

"Well, I'm a bit flattered that you're into it,"

Jarred said, letting out a charming smile. As she finally regained her senses, Cheryl was stunned and blushed hard.

It was just a kiss, but she almost lost her mind and was eventually carried with the flow. Embarrassed and annoyed, she pushed Jarred hard. "Just drive the car!" On the other hand, Jarred just chuckled and said, "Okay, okay." After a while, they arrived at River Villa. A maid had already been waiting for them at the entrance of the garage. The moment she saw them, she nodded respectfully and said, "Sir, your mother is here." Cheryl's eyebrows furrowed as she glanced at Jarred. But she already had a guess as to why Louisa was here.

It was so late at night. Hence, there was no way that Louisa came here just for a casual chitchat.

Sure enough, when the two saw Louisa waiting in the living room, the latter's face was as cold as ice. "Mom..."

Jarred greeted Louisa.

Ignoring Jarred, Louisa quickly reached out her hand to Cheryl. The next instant, her face softened a little. "Cheryl, come and sit here beside me."

Cheryl held her hand and obediently sat beside her. "Louisa, it's late. What are you still doing here?" "Humph! What do you think? It's all because of the troublesome son that I gave birth to!" Louisa remarked in an

Chapter 18 Are You Pleynall obviously meaningful and annoyed tone. "Jarred, how could you let another woman accompany you to the party? Didn't you think of your action's repercussions? You have such a wonderful wife, for god's sake." "Mom, it's not what it looked like. This time-" "Well, your sister has told me the whole thing. I don't need to hear it all over again." Before Jarred could finish talking, Louisa raised her hand and interrupted him.

Cheryl was a bit surprised, blinking her eyes. It turned out that Charlene had complained to Louisa, and that was why she was here.

"Do you know why your sister made a huge fuss, even to the point of beating people in public?" Holding Cheryl's hand tightly, Louisa stared angrily at Jarred. "No... I don't know."

"It's because Cheryl was pestered by two crazy women. They cursed at her and slandered her, saying that she wanted to h**k up with some men just to get some benefits," Louisa didn't hold back and revealed in an anxious and harsh tone. "What?" Jarred was shocked, not expecting that something like this actually happened. He immediately turned to look at Cheryl with concern. "Cheryl, why didn't you tell me anything?"

Put on the spot, Cheryl twitched her lips and lowered her eyes, not able to say a word. Louisa scoffed coldly and butted in, "Didn't you scold your sister as soon as you saw her? Then, Ines came to harass you later. What else could Cheryl say? It's you who didn't ask. You didn't care about Cheryl, so don't put the blame on her." "I didn't mean to blame Cheryl..." Jarred frowned, feeling that he was being wrongfully accused. "Anyway, in the end, it was still your fault," Louisa concluded. "Yes, I know that." After getting the response she wanted from Jarred, Louisa continued, "Enough of that. I'm also here to talk about another thing. What is lnes doing here in Hather?" Cheryl's hand unconsciously tightened when she heard this. Realizing that Cheryl had suddenly became anxious, Louisa patted the back of her hand and smiled at her to boost her confidence. It was as if telling her that she didn't have to worry about anything. "I actually arranged it. Hather is Ines's hometown. Moreover, she helped me before, so I found it inappropriate if she would leave her hometown. Besides, the Fuller family is not known for being ungrateful." At this time, Jarred's face remained expressionless, as if he had a clear conscience. "Do you remember that Cheryl is your wife? You don't even feel remorseful about what you have done. You..." Louisa frowned and gritted her teeth as she scolded Jarred harshly. "Ew!"

Out of nowhere, Cheryl retched. Hearing this, Louisa immediately stopped speaking and looked at Cheryl with a worried expression. It turned out that Cheryl suddenly felt extremely nauseous. Before she could say anything, she rushed into the nearest bathroom. This time, it was not just retching. She really vomited several times, and she felt an agonizing sensation in her stomach. Feeling a bit relieved after vomiting, Cheryl splashed water on her face, opened the door, and got out of the bathroom. But as soon as she went out, she was welcomed by two concerned gazes. Since it was a bit of an awkward situation, she forced a smile and said, "I'm sorry. I was just not feeling that well earlier. But don't worry. I feel better after vomiting. It's not something serious."

On the other hand, as an experienced woman, Louisa had a rough assumption of what was going on. She then

glanced at Cheryl's belly and asked sharply, "Cheryl, are you pregnant?" Hearing these words, Jarred instantly tensed up. He also stared at Cheryl intently. "Is that true?"

Rate this Chapter