

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 26 Honey

The coldness that was seen all over his face just now was suddenly replaced by a smile. "Cheryl... I didn't expect you to be so possessive." Jarred directly walked in and brushed past Ines without even looking at her. Obviously, she felt extremely aggrieved. Moreover, she was filled with jealousy and burning anger in her heart.

"Huh? What nonsense are you talking about?" Cheryl was taken aback, not expecting that Jarred would come back and suddenly blurt out these words. Caught off guard, she felt her ears suddenly became hot in embarrassment. With a brilliant smile, Jarred teased further, "You said no one can replace you as my wife. Aren't you being possessive?" Seeing Cheryl's red and burning ears, Jarred couldn't help pinching one of them lightly. In an instant, this gesture made Cheryl shiver, so she had to move backward in a hurry.

However, she moved so fast that she didn't have time to assess her surroundings. It was already too late when she realized that she was about to fall off the bed.

Fortunately, Jarred reacted quickly, wrapped his arm around her waist, and pulled her into his arms. "What's wrong? Are you afraid to admit that you care about me?" Jarred looked straight into her eyes, letting out a low and bewitching voice.

The hospital dress was thin. Hence, the warmth of Jarred's body easily permeated into Cheryl's sensitive skin.

He steadily tightened his grip on her, "fixing his eyes on hers as if he was a lion that was about to jump on its prey.

Seeing the intense look in Jarred's eyes, Cheryl tensed up and felt like the situation was getting dangerous. "You can now let go of me." On the other hand, Ines was fuming in anger as she witnessed their intimacy. They were acting like no one else was around. But all she could do was curse Cheryl silently. She thought that Cheryl was trying to seduce Jarred in front of her on purpose. 'Is this b***h trying to prove something to me? She's daydreaming! Ines got so irritated that she suddenly felt dizzy. The next instant, she felt her ears ringing, making the conversation between Cheryl and Jarred muffled. With an idea flashing in her mind, she deliberately staggered and fell to the side, smashing the cabinet against the wall with a loud bang.

Surprised at what just happened, Cheryl and Jarred looked at her at the same time. Then, they saw Ines on the floor in front of the cabinet. She was staring at Jarred with tears streaming down her face. "Jarred, I... I don't feel good." Even without Cheryl urging him, Jarred eventually let go of her and walked towards Ines to check on her.

At the same time, Cheryl looked at Ines with a subtle sneer.

She was very sure that Ines must have felt uncomfortable watching Jarred care about her deeply.

"What's wrong?" Jarred asked while helping Ines sit down properly.

"I'm not sure. I suddenly felt dizzy and weak." Ines leaned against him, acting like she completely had no strength to support herself.

Seeing this, Jarred took out his phone and said, "Wait a second. I'll call the doctor."

"No! You don't have to." Ines's eyes slightly widened and she stopped him at once.

Looking at Jarred's cold expression, she explained with an awkward smile, "It must

have been a side effect of my medicine..."

Jarred sighed and let out a frown.

He knew that after Ines' depression worsened, her psychologist did give her some medicine that she needed to take daily "Then, what should we do?"

"You can just send me home..." Ines smiled weakly, took the opportunity, and added,

"It's just that I won't feel so uncomfortable if I'm in a familiar environment."

But when Jarred was about to agree, a sweet voice suddenly came from behind them.

"Honey..."

It was from Cheryl. She actually didn't know what had gotten into her, but at this moment, she just didn't want

Jarred to leave.

Hearing this, Jarred swallowed hard and slowly turned to Cheryl, disbelief written all over his face. "Cheryl... What did you just call me?" Jarred was aware that Cheryl was a gentle and introverted person. She rarely called him in an affectionate way except when they were newly married and in the middle of passionate lovemaking. Hence, for her to call him this way in public and in the presence of someone else, he thought that it wasn't normal. "Honey,"

Cheryl called him again in a soft voice, looking at Jarred with her bright eyes, which made his hair stand on end.

"What's the matter?" Jarred cleared his throat and asked in a hoarse voice. Then, Cheryl frowned and imitated how Ines spoke on purpose. "Actually, my belly started hurting again. Can you stay and accompany me?"

Ines gritted her teeth as she couldn't believe what she was hearing. She was so angry that she almost fainted.

Of course, she was very familiar with the trick that Cheryl was trying to pull.

After all, it was her technique. Cheryl actually dared use it against her. Seeing Cheryl being so sweet, Jarred was rendered speechless. At the same time, Ines could just glare at Cheryl for trying to pull a fast one on her.

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