

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 33 Pestering A Married Man

Cheryl's head shot up in surprise. "Chuck Sampson?" Thanks to Ines, the Sampson family had become a well-known family in the past few years. They had appeared in tabloids and magazines sporadically in the past few years so Cheryl recognized the man standing in front of her. Chuck Sampson was a famous playboy and Ines' younger brother. "You know me?" The five feet and eleven inches of Chuck Sampson languidly prowled towards Cheryl. "It seems that my sister has caused you quite a great deal of distress that you were forced to investigate our family secretly." Tilting her head, Cheryl returned his self-satisfied smile with a smirk of her own. "Oh, that's not the case at all. It's just that there was a scandal about Mr. Sampson and a young model not long ago. The pictures were in all the tabloids so it's easy to recognize you."

"You!" Chuck growled thickly, her words wiping the smile from his face. Chuck would have physically attacked the woman in front of him, but her beauty distracted him. Cheryl was a naturally beautiful woman but when it coupled with the luxurious life being a member of the Fuller family granted her, she was even more ravishing and elegant. Today, she was wearing a white dress with gold frames, and Jarred's tailored suit jacket was on her shoulders, which made her look more elegant and dignified. Although the Sampson family had been upgraded from an ordinary family to an upper class family, they were at most an upstart and had never seen much of the world. All the women that Chuck knew were goldiggers whose sole interest was in the money. But Cheryl was completely different from them.

A strong itch crawled under Chuck's body, but he controlled himself, knowing that the biggest obstacle to their family's rise in power was the woman in front of him.

In the future, when they were one of the wealthiest families, he could have as many women like Cheryl as he wanted.

Chuck grinned and said sarcastically, "Stop pretending. We both know the truth. You won't be Mrs. Fuller for much longer. You only have a few days left to revel in my sister's position." "Why don't you wait until your sister becomes Mrs. Fuller?" Cheryl's countenance didn't change. Done with the conversation, Cheryl tried to leave. However, Chuck wouldn't let her go, blocking her way with his body whenever she made an attempt to walk past him.

Cheryl glared at him. "Get out of my way." "Cheryl, it would be better for you if you lose this arrogant attitude of yours. Because it won't save you when you are thrown out of the Fuller family." A trace of disdain appeared in Chuck's eyes. "After all, my sister is the only woman that Jarred loves. And when the two of you are divorced, he won't be there to protect you anymore." "The future is a mystery to us all, so what will happen then is not important. But as of right now, Jarred is still a married man. Chuck, in all honesty, wouldn't you agree that the way Ines keeps pestering a married man shows that she is a woman without honor?"

Cheryl taunted with a wide smile. "D**n you! Say it again, I dare you!"

Chuck growled as he flew into a blind rage. He pointed an angry finger in Cheryl's face, nearly poking her nose.

Unbothered by his anger, Cheryl didn't so much as twitch. She stared at him back with a raised brow. "I only asked

a simple question. Why are you so flustered? Is it because you don't want to answer me? Or... are you ashamed to answer?"

Cheryl was more than half a head shorter than Chuck. Although she was petite, her aura was more powerful, making Chuck unable to speak. Turning an alarming shade of red, Chuck growled, his anger making him impossible to speak clearly. Cheryl smiled and nodded politely. "Bye." The more graceful she was, the more Chuck looked like a contemptible scoundrel. Finally, his anger reached its peak, blotting out the functional half of his brain. With a loud curse, he grasped Cheryl's arm in a vise-like grip and dragged her into a corner.

"Ah!" Cheryl yelled, shocked. Seeing the cruelty on Chuck's ferocious face, she couldn't help feeling terrified. "What are you doing?! Let go of me!"

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