

Burning Love What If I Never Get Over You

Chapter 35 The Photo Album

Cheryl should have known that her unrequited love for Jarred would only be a source of endless agony for her. She sat weakly in the backseat and rested her forehead against the cold window. In front of outsiders, she acted as tough as an invulnerable soldier. Only she knew that her hidden heart was shattered into pieces. In a relationship, the one who wasn't loved was the loser. Cheryl returned to the River Villa. Gertie saw that she was upset. She tried to say comforting words and she prepared Cheryl's favorite dishes, but it didn't help. When Cheryl went to bed, she realized something. Jarred hadn't come home tonight. She tossed and turned all night. Cheryl woke up at dawn the next day. She touched the sheet beside her, but it was still empty and cold. Different emotions were warring within Cheryl's heart. She got up and immediately occupied herself, not giving herself the chance to think too much. It took Cheryl a whole morning to prepare her luggage which she would take to the Dorothea Manor. Without taking a break, she went to tidy up the attic. There were some things she had to take with her after the divorce.

Gertie stood uncertainly at the door. "Mrs. Fuller, please let me do that. You just left the hospital. You should be resting!"

"I can handle this. I'm not tired." Cheryl sat cross-legged in front of a pile of stuff, unmoved.

Gertie's intense gaze made her uncomfortable. So she softened her tone. "But I'm thirsty. Can you make me some juice, Gertie?"

Gertie had no choice but to go to the kitchen.

Cheryl sat cross-legged for a long time, until her legs started to go numb. She used a cabinet to pull herself to her feet, but she stumbled and bumped into it. Bang!

Something fell from the cabinet. Cheryl picked it up and found that it was a dusty photo album. Cheryl had been using the attic ever since she married into the Fuller family and started living in the River Villa. How could there be a photo album that didn't belong to her in the attic? Puzzled, Cheryl opened it and started to look at the photos inside.

Shock washed over her, making her dizzy. They were all photos of Jarred and Ines.

There were photos of them in a sports car, on campus, and under the starry sky. He had created a lot of romantic scenes for Ines, which was not like him at all.

He had never done anything like this for Cheryl. Her memories were nothing compared to these photos.

Cheryl stopped on a page. In the photo, a vivacious Ines was wearing a sailor uniform. She was putting a lollipop in Jarred's mouth.

Although it was hard to see Jarred's expression since he had his back to the camera, it was not difficult to feel their happiness and harmony based on Ines' smile.

Cheryl's eyelashes trembled. She remembered that Jarred had eaten candy before.

When he was a child, he also accepted the candy she offered him. But once they were grown up, Jarred had never accepted any sweet food from Cheryl. He refused her candies and cakes countless times...

He refused because she was not Ines.

Cheryl clutched the photo album so tightly that her knuckles turned pale. What a liar Jarred was. He was in love with Ines. Why did he marry Cheryl? Cheryl had believed

that the two of them were separated, so she agreed to the marriage. She did not anticipate that Jarred's only reason for agreeing to the marriage was to fulfill her grandmother's last wish and avoid disappointing his grandfather. Their marriage was a sham.

Cheryl had become an obstacle between Jarred and Ines. Ever since their marriage, Jarred had never been happy.

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