

Chapter 41 Are You Okay

The rain fell from the sky like strings of beads, splattering against the trees and the ground. Soon, the forest was surrounded in a thick mist.

The heavy and brooding silence descended on Cheryl.

Something told her that the sound she heard just now was simply her mind playing tricks on her.

Putting her hands around her mouth, Cheryl yelled out at the top of her lungs, "Jarred!"

However, there was no response.

The rain was getting heavier.

Blinking raindrops out of her eyes, Cheryl tried not to feel crushed under the weight of her disappointment.

The black dress and windbreaker she wore were stained with mud, an embarrassing fact she found out when she hobbled forward.

The state of her dress was not important at the moment. What was vital right now was to find shelter from the rain.

She was surrounded by thick leaves and branches, which was a breathtaking sight on a normal day. But on a rainy day, it posed a danger to people.

Due to the rain, the road was wet and slippery. Cheryl hadn't been walking for long before she fell on her face

hobbled forward.

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Due to the rain, the road was wet and slippery. Cheryl hadn't been walking for long before she fell on her face again.

She was still face down on the ground when she heard thundering footsteps behind her.

The next moment, she was pulled into a man's embrace, and she was locked tightly in his strong arms.

"Cheryl..."

Jarred's panicked voice boomed in Cheryl's ears.

Tears welled up in Cheryl's eyes and she hugged him without a second thought.

Jarred took off his black suit jacket and put it on her head. Seeing her in such a mess, he felt sorry and angry.

"Why didn't you tell me when you left? Where is your phone? What if something had happened to you and I couldn't find you?"

With each question, Jarred grew more and more agitated. Cheryl was speechless at the anger in his voice, but she knew that she was in the wrong, so she lowered her head

guiltily before answering, "I left my phone in the car..."

The wind was brittle and slapped their faces harshly. Even the rain seemed to fall a lot more heavily.

The cold wind whistled, and the branches and leaves shook violently. Bean sized raindrops fell on their faces.

"We need to find a shelter from the rain first," said Jarred as his hand tightened on the coat that was covering Cheryl.

He looked around until he saw a small cave almost covered by vines.

Gripping Cheryl's arm, Jarred dragged her in the direction of the cave.

"Ouch!"

Cheryl shrieked as she felt a sharp pain in her ankle and stumbled into Jarred's arms.

At her shout, Jarred stopped walking and stared at her. A trace of nervousness flashed through his eyes. "Are you injured?"

"I sprained my ankle," Cheryl muttered, feeling a little embarrassed. ①

At her proclamation, Jarred immediately squatted down and checked her ankle.

Her originally thin and smooth ankle was now red and swollen and it looked rather creepy.

When Jarred raised his head, the anxiety and worry in his eyes surprised Cheryl.

What she had expected was another reprimand, but instead, Jarred turned and crouched, presenting his back to her.

"Climb up."

Cheryl could only blink at him stupidly. It took a few seconds for her to understand his intent. Knowing that this was not the right time to refuse his help, she obediently climbed on his broad back.

Once she was on his back, Jarred held on to her legs and strode towards the cave quickly.

The rain became so violent that Cheryl couldn't keep her eyes open anymore.

She shrank and buried her face in Jarred's neck to catch her breath.

The expression on Jarred's face froze when he felt her face in his neck, but he didn't stop and soon took her into the cave. ②

The cave was so small that it could barely accommodate five adults.

Fortunately, the cave was covered with vines, keeping the wind and rain out.

But the vines also blocked the light, and the cave was almost dark.

Cheryl's heart missed a beat. She suddenly realized that Jarred had remained silent since he put her down. ③

Absentmindedly, Cheryl pulled on the vines, separating

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them. Sparse light streamed into the cave from the space she had created.

"Are you okay, Jarred?"

Cheryl grabbed his hand, with a worried face.

