

Chapter 44 What Was Ines's Goal

Cheryl opened the door without hesitation.

"Are you two so eager and horny that you can't even wait for one more day?"

Ines turned her head in surprise, her eyes blazing with anger at being interrupted. But when she saw who their intruder was, her anger gave way to elation and satisfaction.

Poor Cheryl must be heartbroken at the scene she just witnessed.

Jarred put his hand on Ines's shoulder and pushed her away.

"Cheryl..." No emotion registered in his eyes. It would appear that Jarred must be livid that Cheryl had disrupted their fun.

After three years of marriage, Cheryl had become a pro at putting up a brave front even if she was feeling anything but brave. It was that calm facade she put on now, smiling sweetly at her husband even as the pain of the scene she just witnessed made it difficult for her to breathe.

"Now that your grandmother's death anniversary has

passed, and you are awake... How about we talk about the divorce with your grandpa now?" she murmured in an almost pleasant voice.

Ines was overjoyed and tried hard to suppress the tilting corners of her lips.

"Today?" Jarred stared at Cheryl in surprise.

Cheryl nodded without hesitation. "Yes. Now." ①

She simply couldn't take another day of her husband's indecisiveness.

It was best for them to put an end to their relationship once and for all. The best thing to do after one person no longer loved the other was to put an end to the relationship.

For a moment, the ward was extremely quiet.

His eyes devoid of any emotion, Jarred bore a hole through Cheryl. It seemed as if he wanted to see into her soul.

It was true that he was the one to propose divorce in the first place...

But at this moment, staring at Cheryl's resolute face, Jarred suddenly became uneasy with the whole situation.

But then, the conversation between Cheryl and Sheila that afternoon suddenly replayed in his mind. ②

It was at that time that he had discovered his wife was

not only in love with another man, but that she had loved him for more than a decade.

When she had declared her love for the mystery man, her eyes were bright and dazzling, portraying without words the joy she felt when she spoke about him.

That girl whom he had overheard declaring her love for another man was the complete opposite of this emotionless girl staring at him unflinchingly. ①

After a long moment of infernal silence, Jarred's hoarse words broke it. "Fine, then. Please wait for a minute."

"I'll wait for you outside,"

Cheryl declared and promptly left the ward.

As soon as the door closed behind her, she lost the facade of calmness on her face. All at once, she became weary, as if all her strength had been sapped. She staggered before leaning against the door and closing her eyes.

This time...

It seemed that their marriage was really going to end.

As painful as that realization was, she couldn't help but acknowledge that it was for the best. If nothing else, she would have closure from this chapter in her life. They would both be able to move on. If they couldn't be happy together, then there was no reason to continue staying

together and be miserable.

It didn't take long before Cheryl put herself together.

Second later, she was back to her expressionless state.

Almost immediately after she stood straight, the ward's door opened.

Ines walked out, closing the door behind her softly.

Seeing that it was her and not Jarred, Cheryl glanced in the opposite direction, doing her best to ignore her.

But Ines wouldn't have it. She gripped Cheryl's hand in a proprietary manner and smirked at Cheryl triumphantly. "I just wanted to say thank you for taking care of Jarred last night. Jarred asked me to say thank you to you."

"Are you certain he asked you to say that to me? You don't truly believe I will buy that, do you?"

Cheryl didn't bite the bait and remained unmoved.

She snatched her hand back and wiped her hand with her sleeve rigorously, giving off the impression that touching Ines was akin to coming in contact with something dirty.

Ines's face twisted for a moment, and then she sneered, "If you had come earlier, Jarred and I wouldn't have been so embarrassed."

Cheryl cast a cold glance at her, turned around and

walked away. Obviously, she didn't want to talk to Ines at all.

Brazenly, Ines sidestepped Cheryl's attempts to ignore her and followed Cheryl.

"But you won't have to worry about interrupting us in the future. Once the divorce is final, Jarred will have nothing to do with you ever again. I will not only be his girlfriend, but soon his fiancée and eventually his wife. And no matter how intimate we become, you won't have any right to judge." ②

Her brazen declaration left Cheryl speechless. Right on the heels of that was disgust. "You are such a cheap and shallow woman! There is no need to share the details of your indiscretion with me. I couldn't care less." ③

"Cheryl Naylor!" Ines's face darkened.

Cheryl glanced at her as she heard another set of footsteps. "Jarred is coming out. Why don't you repeat what you just said front of him?"

"Well, your arrogance won't last long," Ines murmured as she ran her fingers through her hair. "I'm waiting for the good news of your divorce. Bye."

With that parting shot, Ines strutted away.

As she walked past a corner, she reached into her handbag and took out her phone. A string of shiny things fell unbeknownst to Ines who was making a call.


Cheryl picked it up, only to find that it was a bracelet.

When she was about to stop Ines, the latter said, "Hello?

Don't worry. Our goal is about to be achieved..."

Ines's voice faded as she walked away.

Cheryl frowned.

What was Ines's goal? 



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