

## Chapter 45 Why Don't You Date Me Again

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"Cheryl."

Jarred's voice slowly broke through the fog Cheryl was in. Cheryl came to her senses and walked to Jarred. She handed the bracelet to him and said, "It belongs to Ines. It fell on the ground. Give it back to her."

"Okay." Jarred put the bracelet into his pocket and glanced at Cheryl's ankle. "Your ankle..."

"I'm fine."

Cheryl interrupted him and walked towards the elevator. Jarred's eyes darkened and he followed her.

The two of them were silent as they in the car heading to the Dorothea Manor.

The driver and bodyguard sat in the front seats. Wisely, they raised the partition between the front seats and the back.

The couple in the back did not say a word.

Cheryl stared blankly at the scenery outside the window. Jarred stared at Cheryl's beautiful profile. He tried not to speak the words that were hidden in his heart but in the



end he couldn't help it.

"Where are you going after the divorce?"

Cheryl turned to Jarred. Her gorgeous eyes were icy.

"Why is it any of your business?" she retorted.

"You are still my wife. Of course it's my business." Jarred wrinkled his eyebrows. There was concern in his deep-set eyes. "Are you going to find that man?"

Cheryl was stunned and confused. "What?"

"The man you have loved for more than 10 years." ⑥

"..."

Cheryl was speechless.

She had almost forgotten that Jarred had always thought she loved someone else...

But what right did Jarred have to ask her this question? Since he had betrayed her with Ines, he assumed that she had betrayed him too.

He was abandoning her. Why did he pretend to care who she loved? ⑤

Cheryl cast a cold glance at Jarred and snapped, "After the divorce, I will be free of the constraints of marital life. Dating only one man is boring. Now I can date however many men I want."

"Cheryl, don't talk nonsense." Jarred's charming eyes narrowed slightly, becoming dangerous.

"That's what I really want!" Cheryl continued. "I will get enough money from the divorce. I can date any man I want. I will go through them one by one. There is always another to catch my eye."

"Cheryl Naylor."

Jarred spoke her name with emphasis on each syllable.

Cheryl felt panicked and stopped talking.

Jarred leaned in and pressed her into the seat.

Cheryl's heart was pounding.

The pounding echoed in her mind, scrambling her thoughts. All she could do was stare blankly back at Jarred and raise her chin.

"Why don't you date me again?"

he said in a cold voice.

He kissed her fiercely.

Jarred licked Cheryl's rosy lips and pushed his tongue into her mouth, where it intertwined with hers.

Their bodies were close, and a strange feeling rose in their hearts.

Panicked, Cheryl raised her hands to push Jarred away.


But the man grabbed her wrists, pinned them behind her, and deepened the kiss.

Cheryl couldn't move, so she had no choice but to bear the deep kiss which made her feel suffocated.

She felt dizzy. She vaguely noticed that he was kissing down her neck.

Suddenly, her collar was loosened and unbuttoned. His hot palm touched her skin passionately and slowly traveled down.



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