

Chapter 50 I Won't Divorce Cheryl

Then, the next second, there was a loud, piercing alarm that came from the medical equipment.

Cheryl was well aware of what was happening. She suddenly trembled as tears rolled down her face. She sobbed and said bitterly, "Grandpa... I hate it when people don't finish their words. So, please... Please tell me what you want to say!"

But in the end, all she heard was the long beeping sound from the medical equipment, and she didn't hear her grandfather's voice again.

At the same time, doctors and nurses rushed to the ward and immediately surrounded the old man. They still tried to resuscitate him, and the scene instantly became chaotic.

Jarred had to forcefully take Cheryl a few steps away, while she stared blankly at her grandfather.

After a while, a doctor shook his head, showing deep regret on his face, and announced the old man's death. At this time, Cheryl finally couldn't contain her emotions and burst into tears. 🕒

She had made a lot of plans for her future, all of which

But in the end, all she heard was the long beeping sound from the medical equipment, and she didn't hear her grandfather's voice again.

At the same time, doctors and nurses rushed to the ward and immediately surrounded the old man. They still tried to resuscitate him, and the scene instantly became chaotic.

Jarred had to forcefully take Cheryl a few steps away, while she stared blankly at her grandfather.

After a while, a doctor shook his head, showing deep regret on his face, and announced the old man's death. At this time, Cheryl finally couldn't contain her emotions and burst into tears. ④

She had made a lot of plans for her future, all of which involved her grandfather.

But now, that important person passed away and left her behind.

All her beautiful plans for the future were in vain. She couldn't help but be miserable, feeling that she was just alone now in the world.

At this point, Cheryl was too grieved to care about anything else.

When she finally calmed down for a little bit, she found herself sitting alone in an empty lounge, and the table in front of her was filled with used up tissues.

"Grandpa..."

Cheryl stood up with her wobbly legs and opened the door. She still wanted to go back to her grandfather's ward, hoping that she could hear his unfinished words.

But the hospital was huge, full of twists and turns. All the corridors looked the same, cold and white. It was like a cage, trapping Cheryl inside.

She tried so hard to recall which way she should go, but she couldn't.

But then suddenly, a familiar figure came into view.

Standing in front of the spacious window, she saw Jarred looking outside and talking on the phone.

Seeing the familiar figure, Cheryl suddenly had the urge to hold him and tell him how much pain she was feeling right now. Just for a little while, she needed his company.

Cheryl approached slowly, thinking the words she would say, but then she clearly heard Jarred utter a woman's name.

"Ines..."

Jarred's voice sounded very low as he spoke slowly. It was obvious that there was affection in his tone.

Hearing this, Cheryl instantly stopped in her tracks. His voice sent a shiver down her spine, and she felt like her head was spinning wildly.

Her grandfather's death shocked Cheryl so much that she almost forgot about the woman named Ines, who did nothing but stand between her and Jarred.

In the moments of her despair, her husband was still sharing some niceties with his lover.

But at the back of her mind, she wondered what else she was expecting.

Although Jarred made a promise just now, so that her grandfather could rest in peace, was she really going to take it seriously? She thought that it was about time to accept the fact that she and Jarred could never be together.

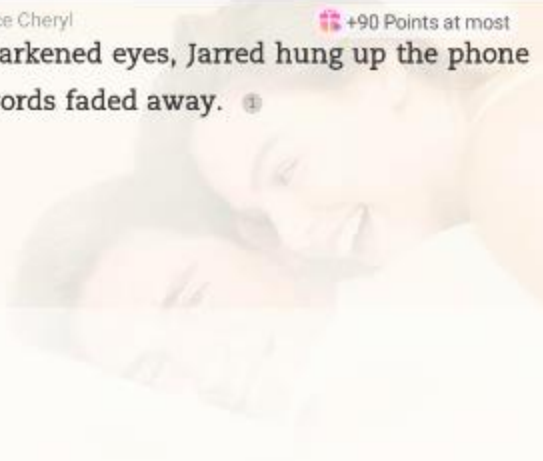
Dwelling on these thoughts, Cheryl felt like her heart was being crushed by bitterness.


Not wanting to do anything with Jarred anymore, she decided to move on and go away.

After she left, a harsh female voice came from the other end of the line. Then, Jarred sighed, tilted his head slightly, and said coldly, "Yes. I won't divorce Cheryl." "Why? You've already agreed and even signed the divorce papers!" Ines's voice was so loud that Jarred frowned.

"I'm not calling you to explain myself. I just want to inform you of this. I know it's sudden, but I will make up for what I owe..."

With cold and darkened eyes, Jarred hung up the phone as soon as his words faded away. ①



 I want no ads >