

Chapter 54 A Happy And Long Life Together

The nurse turned to get a look at the man, but he chose that moment to turn a corner and disappear from her sight.

"He often comes to visit one of the old men who lives in our sanatorium, but..." The nurse paused, lowered her voice and murmured in a conspiratorial tone, "I heard that he and the old man aren't related by blood. He was adopted by his grandfather when he was a child,"

The murmured words roused a feeling of sympathy in Cheryl's heart. It would appear that the man had also suffered when he was a child.

"But later, his biological parents found him and took him back home with them. Then he inherited the family business. Who would have thought that the homeless orphan was the child of a rich family?" the nurse prattled on. Her eyes lit up from the juicy gossip she was relaying. But then she sighed wistfully before continuing softly, "He is a good man and a dutiful son. Even after he took over the family business, he didn't forget his grandfather who adopted him. He often comes to the sanatorium to

accompany the old man. His only shortcoming is..."

Cheryl turned to the nurse and asked curiously, "What?"

"He is a quiet and withdrawn man." The nurse spread out her hands as if to say that her tale was over. Her eyes widened as she suddenly remembered something. "By the way, the car that Mr. Fuller sent here to pick you up has been waiting outside for a long time."

With a nod of thanks at the nurse, Cheryl turned around and went back to the lounge. When she emerged outside the sanatorium, the only thing she carried was a box.

Once she was in the car, Cheryl called Jarred.

"Cheryl, are you awake?" Jarred asked in lieu of a greeting.

Ignoring his question, Cheryl asked one of her own instead. "When did we decide not to divorce?"

Nerves swamped her the second she gave voice to her question.

As Cheryl waited for Jarred to say something, she fiddled with the hem of her dress before clenching her fist tightly.

He didn't keep her waiting for long. Seconds later, he answered, "You heard me? Then why did you pretend to be asleep when I told you last night?"

"What do you mean by pretending to be asleep? I didn't..."

For a moment, Cheryl was at a loss. But then she



understood what he was referring to. Hastily, she set him straight. "Ines told me."

In the Fuller Group, Jarred sat at his desk, his handsome face darkening as he heard his wife's reply.

"Did she come to you? Sorry, I was being thoughtless. I told her yesterday that we were no longer getting a divorce. I should have taken you home first."

Cheryl's heart skipped a beat at his announcement. "You called her yesterday just to tell her that we won't go through with the divorce?"

"Yes," Jarred answered cautiously, keenly aware that something was wrong.

With one hand holding the phone, he signed the contract with his other hand. A few ink dots marred the contract as he paused with his pen hovering above the contract, waiting for Cheryl to speak.

Jamison, who was standing next to his boss, wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

"How do you know that I called her?"

It was not until his question that Cheryl realized that she had said something she shouldn't have. "I... I heard it by accident."

"But you didn't hear all my words," Jarred declared firmly.

"Yes..."

Jarred smiled. "So you misunderstood me and left because you were jealous."

"No, I didn't. You are misunderstanding things." With a huff, Cheryl denied his claims and stared out of the window.

When she had heard the conversation between Jarred and Ines, Cheryl had been thrown into despair, but now that she knew that it was just a misunderstanding, she felt bitter and moved at the same time. Several emotions battled for supremacy in Cheryl's heart, leaving her in a tangle. Still, her lips curved in a smile.

Jarred's voice gently reproached her. "The next time you hear something, ask me for clarification before leaving. I promise to tell you the truth. Cheryl, I don't want you to be saddened because of a simple misunderstanding." ③

Tears welled in Cheryl's eyes and a sob choked her throat. Closing her eyes, she tried to calm herself and regain control of her traitorous emotions.

There was a rustling sound on the phone, and she heard Jamison's voice in the background. After a while, Jarred spoke again, this time to Cheryl. "Cheryl, I promised your grandpa that I will take good care of you, and I have every intention of keeping my word. We won't be getting a divorce, ever. We are going to live a happy and long life together, okay?" ③