

## Chapter 55 Hubby

Jarred spoke slowly and gravely in response.

Though his words moved Cheryl, she still retained her sense of reason.

Just now, the car pulled up in front of River Villa. She got off while still holding the box and didn't reply to the question.

Upon entering the villa, she said softly, "Jarred, I'm not interested in the past. However, if you choose not to get a divorce, I expect you to resolve your issues with Ines. I will not condone or accept my husband's having an affair with another woman."

"Don't worry about it. I'll do exactly what you want."

"You must then swear to me that you will not see Ines again," Cheryl stressed.

"You can count on me, okay? I promise." 🗨️

His tone was straightforward and kind as if he had treated Cheryl like a child.

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After a few seconds of being lost in thought, he squinted and recalled something important. He took a few steps forward and informed Jarred, "Mr. Fuller, the meeting will start in just a moment."

Jarred got to his feet and exited the office without saying another word. But he did not end the call. He listened to the gentle voice on the other end of the line with remarkable patience.

"There is one more point to consider. I want to go to work," Cheryl stated after a moment's contemplation.

Jarred shot back an unwavering "No" to her question without any hesitation.

"Why not?" Cheryl's brows furrowed, and she replied furiously, "After I graduated from school, we got married right away. I've never worked a real job since then. I'll become a useless person if this keeps up!"

"There's no need for you to work. The Fuller family can support you financially," Jarred reasoned out.

He concluded that it would be better for Cheryl to have a stress-free life than to struggle as a person in society.

When Cheryl saw that Jarred was adamant, she instantly switched her approach and whispered, "But I really want to work... If I can find a career that I like, I will be happy."

Jarred's lips were pressed together in a narrow line, and he still seemed apprehensive.

He took a quick look over the meeting files that Jamison had given him, but he didn't respond to Cheryl.

Cheryl clenched her teeth and said to her husband, "Hubby, please..." in a pleading tone.

She felt goose bumps all over her body after uttering these words. Her heart rate accelerated, as did her breathing.

A garbled sound suddenly came from the other end of the line, followed by gasps from many people.

Cheryl felt her pulse quicken. "Jarred? What's going on there?"

"Nothing. Everything's fine,"

Jarred replied coolly. She was unaware that he had kicked the meeting room's doorway and nearly fell.

Everyone in the meeting room held their breath at the same time. They wanted to cry but just couldn't.

After seeing how close Jarred came to embarrassing himself in front of his employees, they worried that he would make their lives more complicated in the future.

"Settle down, everyone. The meeting will start in ten minutes,"

After making that announcement in a chilly tone, Jarred walked away.

"Are you having a meeting?" Cheryl asked.

However, Jarred did not feel like responding to this question at this time. He teased her with a low, seductive voice. "That's right, my wife."

As soon as Cheryl heard Jarred, her ears went red, and she felt a little flushed.

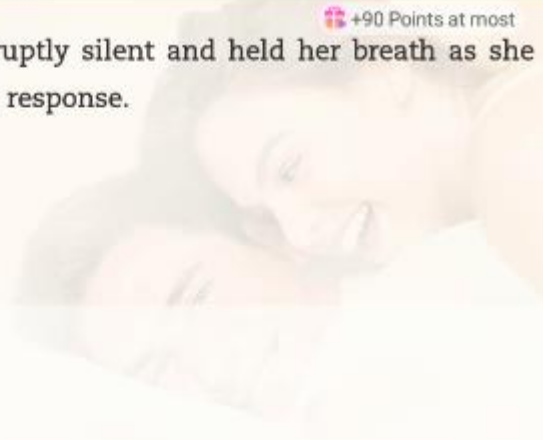
Cheryl felt a tingling sensation all over her body as she tensed up in response to his low and soothing voice.

Whenever she thought about what a ridiculous thing she had said, it made her cringe. Cheryl amplified her voice just a little bit so that Jarred wouldn't say anything else. "Jarred!"

Jarred was reassured when he sensed Cheryl's calmness. For the last several days, she had been suppressing her feelings. At long last, she sounded better. Suddenly, just as he was ready to say anything, he noticed his secretary approaching. Instantaneously, he suppressed his emotions and projected a stony face.

The secretary politely said, "Miss Sampson is in the building and has requested to meet you. Do you want to see her, Mr. Fuller?"

Cheryl grew abruptly silent and held her breath as she awaited Jarred's response.



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