

Begging for a Second Chance

Chapter 2

For Sienna to slap him in the face like this was basically a death wish.

The people around them held their breath, waiting for his thunderous fury.

However, Jarred merely took the report calmly, glanced at Sienna, and turned to the chief. "Follow the report. I'm stepping down from this mission."

The entire room was stunned!

The chief froze for a long moment before recovering and hurriedly arranging for the deputy leader to take over.

The team members exchanged bewildered looks, completely unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Sienna didn't care and headed straight home.

Jarred followed closely behind her, shutting the door behind him.

"Impatient, are we?" he chuckled low, his rich voice laced with amusement as he backed her up. "Kept me behind on purpose so we could have some alone time?"

Sienna pushed him away. "Your skin must be made of reinforced concrete—impervious to knives and fire."

They hadn't shared a bed in nearly a month.

Ever since he stayed out late for Celeste's birthday, Sienna had moved to the guest room.

Instead of getting angry, Jarred laughed and reached out to touch her cheek. "Do all you women love saying the exact opposite of what you want?"

Sienna looked at the fondness in his eyes and wondered who he was imagining her to be.

She slapped his hand away. "Are you talking about yourself, or your 'best bro' Celeste?"

The smile on Jarred's face faded for a second.

"Stop making a fuss. We haven't seen each other in almost a month, haven't you missed me?"

He stepped forward, pinning her against the wall.

He held her shoulder with one hand and stepped into her space, trapping her.

His other hand slid under the hem of her shirt.

Sienna struggled for a moment, but he only held her tighter.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

Sienna's mind went blank. Her body was more honest than her reason, every part of her responding to his proximity, fitting together perfectly as if they were made for each other.

In this regard, they were practically partners in crime.

But reason flooded back in an instant.

Sienna exploded. "I will make a fuss!"

She bit his lip hard, stepping back to glare at him.

"Jarred, do you know you're like a hundred-dollar bill dropped in the mud right now? It's a shame to leave it, but it's utterly disgusting to pick up."

Jarred's expression turned frigid.

She had always had a sharp tongue.

But Jarred preferred when she was ruthless in bed.

Remembering that her period was approaching, he finally softened his tone. "Have you taken your medicine? I'll go get it for you."

Sienna's face instantly turned pale.

Three years ago, Jarred suddenly told her he wanted a baby.

They went to the hospital for check-ups, and the results showed she had an immune system disorder, requiring hormone treatments to prepare for pregnancy.

At the time, she thought it was the beginning of their marriage warming up.

But ever since Celeste started appearing in their lives constantly, she hadn't taken a single pill.

And Jarred remained completely oblivious, assuming her hormones were just out of whack every time they argued.

"Jarred, I don't need to take medicine. As long as you stay away from me, my hormone levels will stabilize naturally!"

Sienna broke down. "If you want a kid, go find Celeste. I'll only make sure your bloodline ends here!"

Jarred clenched his fists, tightened them, and then let go.

"Don't say things you don't mean out of anger. Hormones feed off bad moods."

He took a step forward to hug her. "Or, you can just hit me and get it out of your system."

Looking at his extended hand, Sienna felt like she was punching a pillow.

"Get out!"

She swept everything off the table, trying to calm her erratic breathing. "When are you planning to marry Celeste?"

"I'm willing to make room for her," Sienna sneered. "Let's get a divorce."

Jarred stared at her loss of control, his handsome face devoid of emotion, yet a stormy sea raged in his dark eyes.