

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2503

Christian said, “Besides, when I went overseas to attend the university’s anniversary event last year, I bumped into Jessica’s university friend, Ashley. Ashley said it was a pity that you and Jessica broke up. However, Jessica had her reasons too. She’s the eldest young lady of the Snow family. Her fate was destined since she was born. The Snow family gave birth to her, nurtured her, and gave her the best resources. How could she not care about anything at all after graduating? That would be unrealistic. The world of the wealthy is like that. The more you have, the heavier the burden on your shoulders. Aren’t you supporting Lynch Corporation as well?”

Forrest’s delicate lips trembled.

After graduating, he had never joined any alumni gatherings.

He was afraid of going to familiar places as that would arouse his memories.

He was afraid the people he knew would mention Jessica.

The world was actually pretty small. As Forrest used to date Jessica, many of his friends knew Jessica’s friends from university too.

“You didn’t tell me about bumping into Ashley,” Forrest said in a low voice after a while. “How is she doing now?”

“She got married and had children long ago.” Christian patted Forrest’s shoulders. “Brother, stop harboring so much hatred. Don’t keep hating Jessica. You did love her, but you weren’t the one who gave birth to her

or raised her. Would you be willing to give up your family for her sake? Would you bear to do that? Now that you two are successful in your careers and have finally gotten back together, you should cherish each other. Have a child while you're still young. A lot of time has been wasted. Stop letting time slip by." Forrest lowered his gaze. He did not say a word for a long time.

Just as Christian was about to leave to let Forrest process everything, Forrest suddenly said, "Handle the matter regarding the Bentley as you see fit. The perpetrator's attitude wasn't good yesterday. Since he doesn't have the money, I don't need him to compensate for the Bentley's repair fees. However, if he wants us to pay for the repair of his car, that's impossible."

"I hold the same opinion."

Christian left very soon.

Forrest hesitated for a moment. He took his phone out and dialed Jessica's number. No one picked up.

He threw his phone aside with annoyance. After a moment, he picked it up again and sent a message: [Call me back.]

In the end, he did not receive a call even after he got off work.

When he rushed back to the condominium, he found that the place was almost the same as when Jessica left in the morning.

Forrest's heart tightened when he recalled her words last night about wanting to leave. He did not even have the mood to cook now.

Then, Mrs. Lynch called. "Are you not coming back to eat or sleep tonight as well? Forrest, you haven't been coming back to sleep in these

few days. Be honest with me. Are you afraid of me forcing you to get married, so you don't even want to come home now?"

"I'll go back now."

Forrest said with frustration, "Is Ryan at our home now?"

"Yes, Why are you asking about him? You can't be avoiding coming home to eat just because Ryan is around, right?" Mrs. Lynch said in astonishment,

"Are you fed up and triggered from seeing Freya and Ryan being so lovey-dovey all the time that you, a single man, don't want to come home anymore?"

"No. You're overthinking. I'll be back soon."

Forrest hung up speechlessly.

At 6:30 p.m., he stepped into the Lynch family's villa.

Ever since Ryan and Freya started dating, Ryan was almost a resident of the villa. Usually, if Freya did not go to his place, he would surely drive over during mealtimes.

Mrs. Lynch was pretty welcoming of him.

"I have something to talk to you about in private."

After entering, Forrest immediately went to Ryan. Ryan, who was carrying the baby, was taken aback. Then, he smiled warmly. "Okay."

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"Brother, what are you and Ryan going to talk about that you guys can't let me in the loop?" Freya was unhappy.

“Women shouldn’t meddle in men’s affairs.” Forrest retorted.

Freya got furious. “Brother, the way you speak is really hateful. No wonder you’re still single and no woman wants you.”

Forrest’s handsome face darkened. Ryan quickly stood in between Forrest and Freya to mediate the situation. “Alright. Forrest, let’s bring this outside.”

After walking to the garden, Ryan smiled and said, “Forrest, your words are too straightforward sometimes. Some women can’t take it.”

“...”

Forrest went silent. He said a lot of rude words last night. Was that why Jessica got angry and wanted to move out?”

“Forrest, what’s the matter?” Ryan asked.

“Do you know where Jessica stays?” Forrest asked all of a sudden.

“Mm?” Ryan widened his eyes in surprise. “Are you looking for her?”

“Yes. [have to meet her to discuss some things,” Forrest said annoyedly.

Ryan raised his eyebrows and was deep in thought for a moment.

“Although you’re Freya’s brother, Jessica is my sister too. If I tell you her address, what if you say unpleasant words again like the many times before and cause a fight? I’ll be so awkward being stuck in between you two.”

” I won’t. ”

Forrest clenched his fists. "I just have to meet her for something."

"Can you promise not to be so harsh with your words, then? Although Jessica often gets scolded by others, those are the people she doesn't care about. If the people she cares about scold her, she'll still feel hurt." Ryan gave a hint.

Forrest was stunned. Did Ryan's words mean that Jessica cared about him?

"Thank you." After a moment, he spoke.

"You're welcome. I hope Jessica can reunite with her first love soon too." Ryan smiled. "If it weren't for you, she wouldn't have competed for Snow Corporation with Rodney back then. I was the one who persuaded her. As long as she stands at the top of the Snow family, no one will stop her from being with who she wants."

Forrest's body trembled. His gaze was complicated. "That's impossible."

"It's true." Ryan put on a serious expression. "Actually, Snowden has secretly been in Jessica's control long ago. She did it to protect herself. She never had the intention of competing with Rodney. I had no choice but to instigate Jessica to do so for my selfish reasons. If the person left in Snow Corporation is someone who will go against me, I'll be too restricted. I know you're Jessica's weakness. It's just that you've always hated her." Ryan's words caused roaring waves in Forrest's heart.

"Forrest, don't hate Jessica. Back then, in order to make my dad prime minister, the whole family put in a lot of effort. The political marriage between the Snow family and the Churchill family was my grandpa's decision. No one could stop him because our family was in a bad situation at that time. We needed the Churchill family's help. If Jessica

had resisted because of you, the Snow family would've discovered you sooner or later. Do you think they would've let you off the hook?"
"You... Let me calm down."

Forrest had received too much of a shock today. Christian said he and Jessica would not have made it till the end even if they had persevered.

Ryan said that if Jessica had not gotten married, it would have harmed him.

Were they right?

Thinking about it, it was actually possible.

Did that mean Forrest had misunderstood Jessica all along?

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Forrest recalled how he treated Jessica last night. He suddenly thought he had indeed gone overboard.

"Alright then." Seeing Forrest's expression, Ryan thought his goal was achieved.

Couples were like that. Forrest might not believe the words that came from Jessica's mouth. Instead, he would think she was simply eloquent. That was because Jessica had lost all credibility in Forrest's heart.

If it were Ryan, a person who was not involved in the situation, who told Forrest the truth, Forrest might believe him more.

Of course, Ryan could have talked about these things in the past. However, it was clearly not the best timing back then.

“By the way, do you know Harold Lennox?” Forrest thought of something just as Ryan was about to leave.

“Harold?” Ryan raised his eyebrows in astonishment. “I do know him.”

Forrest opened his mouth to ask about what was going on between Harold and Jessica. However, he did not know how to start talking about it.

Ryan smiled and asked, “Are you thinking of asking about Harold’s relationship with Jessica?”

“....”

Forrest turned his gaze away with annoyance. Ryan saw how Forrest kept everything bottled up.

The corners of Ryan’s twitched resignedly. It turned out that his sister liked this type of guy. “I only know that Harold might have feelings for Jessica.”

As expected...

Forrest’s brows were knitted together in a tight frown.

Ryan sighed inwardly. “The Lennox family is one of Snow Corporation’s shareholders. When Jessica assumed the position back then, the Lennox family was the first to show their support.

However, in my opinion, Director Lennox isn’t a simple person. He was simply thinking of being the first to express his loyalty since the power trend had shifted. By doing so, Jessica might even do him favors.

Moreover, Harold is indeed pretty capable.”

«. »

What replied Ryan was still Forrest's silence. However, his expression had changed to one with a tight frown.

Ryan started having a headache. He had no choice but to continue saying, "But no matter how much Harold likes Jessica, Jessica will never like him. It's impossible for her to be with him."

Upon hearing that, Forrest's dark eyes finally moved. "Why?"

"Harold might like Jessica, but behind his feelings for her, there's also greed for benefits."

Ryan smiled. "It's good that a person is capable and smart, but what's scarier are people with those two qualities and ambition. If Harold were to marry Jessica, Snow Corporation might even turn into Lennox Corporation in the future.

Jessica isn't that stupid."

Forrest understood. "Isn't she afraid that I..."

He hesitated after he spoke. The fact that he and Jessica had gotten married should not be revealed for now.

"Because she trusts your character fully." Ryan patted Forrest's shoulders. "I'm heading inside. I'll send you the address on Whatsapp."

Ryan left.

After he entered the villa, Forrest stood outside alone without speaking.

Freya approached Ryan and asked nosily, "What did my brother talk to you about?"

“He asked for Jessica’s address.” Ryan hugged her. He did not hide anything.

“Why would my brother want her address?” Freya’s eyes widened in circles. “Have they gotten back together?”

Ryan smiled sheepishly. He really wanted to say that they had even gotten married and it was his idea. However, the situation had not improved yet, so he would keep silent for the time being.

“Their first love is the regret in their hearts, and they haven’t been able to forget it all along. They just have misunderstandings between them,” Ryan said.

“Do you have any regrets about your first love?” Freya suddenly stared into his eyes.

Ryan instantly felt speechless. “I don’t. I was honest with you about it early on. On the other hand, your first love is more memorable than mine. You even pursued him actively...”

“Ah, I’m going to have my meal now.” Freya was scared. She could not win a verbal fight against him, so she quickly escaped.

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Ryan found it funny as he watched Freya’s escaping silhouette.

She had many ways of interrogating other people, but she slipped away quicker than a fish when it was her turn to be questioned.

Less than ten minutes into the meal, Forrest put down his utensils. “Dad, Mom, I have some things to do. I’ll be heading out first.”

Everyone was stunned. Mrs. Lynch’s face darkened. “What matters do you have now? You’re heading out every night. Have you gotten a girlfriend without my knowledge?”

Mr. Lynch was about to ask Forrest what work he had. After hearing Mrs. Lynch’s words, he immediately kept quiet and simply waited for his son’s reply.

“That’s right, Brother. Do you have a girlfriend?” Freya asked with glee seeing Forrest stuck in a difficult situation.

“...Mm. I’m in the middle of getting to know her.” Surprisingly, Forrest came clean about it.

Mrs. Lynch stood up in a flash. Her expression was initially dark, but it seemed to have brightened up at this moment. “Come here. Tell me about her. Where is she from? What’s her job? How old is she? How is her family? Is she pretty? Is her character nice?”

Freya said calmly, “Mom, we’re still in the middle of getting to know each other.” :

What he really meant was not to ask anything.

They would not get any information if they asked. “Hm, you’ve been spending many nights outside recently. Are you sleeping with that woman?”

Mrs. Lynch was disappointed.

The dining hall immediately went silent.

Forrest’s cold face unusually stiffened.

“Ahem.” Freya was shocked by her mother’s words. This woman who was already over 50 years old was quicker to have dirty thoughts than her.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Is your son such a casual person?” Mr. Lynch glared at Mrs. Lynch. “He must’ve only gotten to know her for a few days. Otherwise, why would Forrest agree to marry Stacey previously?”

“That’s right. I] was befuddled for a moment.”

Mrs. Lynch had a moment of realization.

Forrest was speechless.

From the sound of it, he did sound like a... pretty casual? man

“Mom, I’m leaving.” He could not stand staying here anymore.

“Okay, okay. Go and accompany your girlfriend.” Mrs. Lynch saw Forrest off to the door eagerly. “Bring your girlfriend over when you have time.” Forrest narrowly escaped.

Since her son was finally in a relationship, Mrs.

Lynch was in a good mood. “I think there’s hope this time. It’s rare for your brother to be so eager to go on a date. Look at the girlfriends he dated before. His progress would still be slow even after they had visited our house.”

Freya nodded sheepishly.

She thought there was hope for her brother too, but she heavily suspected that her mother would go crazy after seeing his girlfriend.

8:00 p.m.

Forrest stood at the door. After nervously clenching his hands at the sides of his legs, he pressed the doorbell hard.

The doorbell rang for quite some time, but no one opened the door.

Was Jessica not at home ?

Forrest became unsure. He simply knocked on the door with his hand.

He did not know that Jessica had already heard it. She stood behind the door, simply watching Forrest's figure from the screen on the door.

She did not understand why he was here.

Did he not scold her enough last night that he even came over to continue scolding her ?

Jessica truly did not want to fight with Forrest. After getting scolded, she had been lying down the whole day. She still felt unwell.

However, the man at the door would not give up. If he continued knocking on the door, it might disturb the neighbors.

After massaging her temples, Jessica finally opened the door.

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Forrest observed the woman standing inside the house.

Jessica wore cream-colored loungewear. Her pretty face was free of makeup, making her complexion look pale and weak. She might have just woken up, so the hair resting on her shoulders looked slightly messy.

In that state, she did not look like a capable woman in the business world at all. It was as if her cold armor had been removed. She seemed soft and harmless.

Forrest's heart tightened.

He was still feeling irritated before, but now, there were only nervous feelings left.

Christian's and Ryan's words kept flashing across his head like a slideshow. He even forgot to speak.

"If you're here to quarrel, I'm sorry. I don't have the energy. If you're here to make me satisfy your needs, then I'm sorry as well. The doctor said my nether regions are hurt. I can't have sex for a month, so I can't satisfy your rough kinks." Jessica spoke calmly. In her opinion, Forrest would not have come to look for her for anything good.

If it were yesterday, she would have been happy. However, today... she rejected his appearance. After all, no matter how strong a woman was, she would still be afraid of pain.

Jessica's words were like a slap across Forrest's face. His handsome face stiffened from shame. Had he become such a selfish, harsh, and cold man in her heart?

"I"

"Goodbye."

Jessica did not wish to hear harsh words from Forrest's mouth. Just as she was about to close the door, he stretched his hand and blocked the door all of a sudden. "Have you eaten?"

She raised her eyes and looked toward him in surprise.

When Forrest met her gaze, his body tensed again. Words blurted out from his mouth, "No matter what, you became like this because of my torture. I have to take some responsibility."

After he spoke, even he wanted to rip his mouth off.

What was he saying? That was clearly not the meaning he wanted to convey.

He wanted to apologize for going overboard last night.

He wanted to ask if her body felt better.

‘It’s alright. I’ve already eaten. Go back.’ Jessica did not feel glad about Forrest’s sudden humane treatment.

He only came to look for her now.

When she left in that state yesterday, he was not even worried about her. There was not even a call. When she was in the hospital, she had felt utterly lost about their relationship.

However, Jessica did not harbor any hatred toward Forrest. She was the one who forced him to marry her. She could not blame others for ending up in this state. She was a b*tch and brought everything upon herself.

“Go back with me.” Forrest suddenly grabbed her wrist.

“Why should I go back? To continue being tortured by you?” Jessica asked. “You can scold me all you want. I’m really scared. I regret this too. I shouldn’t have forced you.”

“You’re regretting this?”

Forrest breathed heavily. His gaze instantly became furious. “Are you regretting it because of how I treated you last night? Jessica, is your attitude toward relationships and marriage this sloppy? Didn’t you say you liked me? Is this the so-called feelings you said you have for me?”

“What do you want me to do?”

Jessica could not understand it. She asked, “ Because I like you, I have to endure it when you scold me? I have to hold it in when you hurt me? I have to bear it when I’m in pain? Can these prove my feelings for you? Can’t you just believe that I’m faithful and never had an affair?”

“...”

Forrest’s thin lips moved. He lost his voice all of a sudden.

After some time, he said with difficulty, “No matter what, you were the one who forced me to get married. You have to take responsibility.”

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“So... What do you want me to do?” Jessica asked bitterly.

What did she have to do?

Sadness and annoyance welled up in Forrest’s heart. “It’s enough as long as you don’t lie to me. Stop getting involved with other men, and remind yourself that you’re married.”

The disappointment in Jessica’s eyes gradually grew. “You don’t understand. I’ve never lied to you. I’ve never gotten involved with other men. I wasn’t a person who had a messy personal life before our marriage, and I’ve been keeping myself in check after getting married. You’re the one who doesn’t believe me at all. It’s no use even if I promise you.”

After she spoke, she felt her head getting heavier. She did not wish to quarrel with him anymore. "Go back. I want to rest."

Jessica pushed his hand that was blocking the door away.

Not only did Forrest refuse to step out, but he even stepped forward and entered. "Since you're not going back, I'll sleep here."

A strong feeling of helplessness welled up Jessica's heart. She gazed at him with her lips pressed and did not say anything.

"Why? Can't I come in? Don't forget that you're my wife on our marriage certificate. It's reasonable for me to stay here." Forrest simply walked in.

It was his first time being at Jessica's place.

The house's interior design was simple with cold tones. It did not look like a place a woman lived at all. There was a pile of documents and medicines on the coffee table. There were even a few lunch boxes that had been eaten at the side. It was evident that it was from food delivery.

Forrest went over and picked up the bag the food was delivered in. The food was sent from a five- star hotel in Canberra. However, food from a hotel did not necessarily mean it was hygienic. "Was this your dinner?" Forrest asked in a cold tone.

"Is there a problem?" Jessica's delicate face was so indifferent that there was no warmth to it at all. It was even comparable to Forrest's expression. Forrest's throat felt stuck.

Jessica ignored him. She grabbed the documents and turned around to enter the innermost bedroom.

Since Forrest wanted to come in, she had no way of blocking him. However, she could avoid him. Therefore, she locked the door after entering. Hearing the sound of the lock from within, Forrest's face darkened. "Jessica, must you do this?"

"I already said that I have no strength to serve you. I don't want any accidents to happen." Jessica's guarded voice rang out.

Forrest kicked the door in a fit of anger. "I won't touch you."

"I don't believe you."

Forrest lowered his head resignedly.

After turning around and returning to the living room, he remembered the bag that contained a lot of medications. There was a medical record inside. After looking at the doctor's diagnosis, he was stunned. He knew he was too violent and had hurt her last night, but he did not expect that she would need stitches with catgut sutures to stop the bleeding. The record even stated that she had a high fever of 101 Fahrenheit last night. That meant that she had gone to the hospital to get stitches with a high fever last night. She was on an IV drip until late at night.

It felt as though all the blood in Forrest was flowing in the opposite direction now.

He tightened his grip on the medical record. He deeply realized how extreme his actions were last night.

He clearly saw her bleeding. Why did he not follow after her?

Why did he become so cold-blooded?

Jessica must be regretting getting married to him. It seemed like he had always been selfish as a man. Forrest realized he would not be able to accept it at all if Jessica were to ask for a divorce.

He returned to the bedroom door again and knocked. "Jessica, open the door. Let's talk. I promise I won't touch you or be violent to you. What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

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In the bedroom, Jessica sat with her legs folded. She rested her forehead on her knees and did not move.

Forrest said he wanted to talk. What could they talk about? Talk about how he would scold her and humiliate her?

Not even a sound came from the room. Forrest was frustrated. "I admit that I crossed the line last night. But I... I was angry that you lied to me. You clearly went to Harold's house last night, yet you lied to me, saying you had a business meeting. You even said you wouldn't come home. Of course, I would overthink.

"Come out. Let's have a proper talk.

"Are you still in pain? Do you have to go to the hospital? I'll go with you."

"..."

What replied him was still silence.

Forrest went back to the living room helplessly. He sat on the sofa and grabbed his head in remorse. After a moment, he took his phone and searched on the internet: [How to soothe my angry wife?] Someone had asked the question before, and the netizens provided many answers.

One of the examples was to apologize. Whether it was his fault or his wife's fault, he had to be the one to apologize.

Another way was to gift her necklaces and flowers. Let her hit and scold him as much as she wanted. Bring her out to have good food.

Kiss her. Couples usually fought and made up quickly.

Forrest had not dated for many years. He had a headache from looking at these things.

Just as he was confused and lost, Ryan sent a message: [Forrest, have you found Jessica's place? Is she at home? I heard from Carson that she didn't go to the company because of a slight fever.]

Forrest: (I found it.)

Ryan: [Okay.]

“....”

It was not okay at all.

Forrest clenched his jaw. He started typing again. However, he deleted it after he was done typing. He felt it was not a good idea.

Ryan, who was bringing the baby on a stroll in the garden with Freya, kept seeing Forrest's 'typing' status.

In the end, five minutes passed but Forrest was still typing. Ryan was speechless.

“Ryan, you were the one who wanted to come over to have fun, but you’re always on your phone.” Freya pinched Ryan on the waist as she was angry.

“Ouch.”

Ryan felt like his waist would be bruised. “It hurts.”

“Why do you keep looking at your phone, then?” Freya frowned. “Are you tired of accompanying Dani and me? If you don’t like coming here, you can just be honest. I’m fine with bringing Dani to the garden to play with my mom next time.”

“How can that be possible? I love coming here with you and Dani the most,” Ryan said in a hurry, “I was messaging your brother. Your brother keeps typing, but he hasn’t sent a message. Don’t you think it’s weird?”

Freya went over to have a look. Then, she quickly patted his waist. “I’m sorry. I misunderstood you.”

“I forgive you if you call me ‘Hubby’,” Ryan said with a smile.

“You want to listen to it? The more I won’t do it, then.” Freya pouted her pink lips haughtily.

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Ryan’s gaze deepened. He went over and gave her a kiss. “Be good. Go and have fun with Dani. I’ll talk to your brother for a while. Never mind that your brother has a low EQ, but he’s also prideful. This is so worrying. If I don’t help out, your mom won’t have to think about getting a grandchild in this lifetime.”

“Are you sure my mom won’t be angered to death when she finds out?”

Freya asked worriedly.

“It takes two to tango in a relationship. If your brother had really let go of the past, he wouldn’t have been single all those years.”

Ryan said with a smile, “One of them is your brother, while the other is my cousin. If it were other people, I wouldn’t even be offering my help.”

“Yes, yes. You have a high EQ. Why don’t you just start a matchmaking company?”

Freya walked away after teasing him. She was too lazy to advise her brother anyway. She was afraid she would die from anger.

Ryan took the initiative first. [Forrest, if there are any problems, you can look for my help anytime.] Forrest, who was racking his brains, went silent when he saw the message. After a moment, he deleted the phrases he painstakingly put together. He simply said: [Your sister is angry.]

Ryan: [Apologize. Soothe her and care for her. Be more proactive. Men shouldn’t put too much emphasis on their pride. Of course, if you don’t like her, just pretend I didn’t say anything. I Forrest did not say a word as he read the message. Jessica remained in the bedroom and did not come out for the whole night. Forrest could not enter, so he had no choice but to get a blanket from the guest room and lay on the sofa outside. The next day, he rolled up his sleeves and started making breakfast after waking up early.

When he was almost done, Jessica finally came out with a cup in her hand. She had changed into a chic French-style blouse and a

wine-colored maxi skirt. It showed off her competent and elegant aura in the workplace.

However, Forrest's brows were knitted into a tight frown after seeing her attire. "Are you going to work today?"

"Mm."

Jessica placed the cup below the water dispenser and poured herself a cup of warm water that was 104 degrees Fahrenheit.

"You... j ust had stitches yesterday. Are you able to go to work today?" A hint of disapproval flashed across Forrest's dark eyes. "It's okay to delay your work by one day. Don't take your health lightly."

Jessica took a few sips of warm water and glanced at him with an astonished gaze. "Are you talking to me?"

"There's only the both of us here. Could I be talking to the air if not you?" Her sarcastic gaze triggered Forrest.

"Oh, I didn't think you'd be concerned about my body. The sun must've risen from the west today." Jessica glanced outside the window on purpose. She said indifferently, "Don't make me remind you about how I sustained my injuries. You, an abuser, saying those words j ust feels too weird."

"Yes, it's all my fault."

Forrest, who was refuted, stiffened up. In addition to his expressionless face, there was not much sincerity when he was apologizing. It seemed more like a means to brush the matter off.

Jessica glanced at him in disappointment. After finishing the water, she returned to the room to take her bag and left.

Forrest, who was getting a bowl in the kitchen, was stunned. He quickly caught up with long strides. He grabbed her wrist and yanked her to his side.

Jessica felt a tearing pain in a part of her body. Besides, she had a fever yesterday, so her body was frail. After being yanked like that, her body stumbled and she fell on his chest. The bag in her hand fell to the floor too.

“Have breakfast before leaving.” After Forrest spoke, he suddenly noticed Jessica’s brows furrowing tightly. She was biting her lower lip hard. It looked like she was enduring pain. Forrest was flustered. He realized something. “ You... Are you okay ? I...”

“Forrest, do you want me dead ?” Jessica withstood the pain and pushed him away. She stood up. “Do you feel uncomfortable if you don’t see me in pain or torture me ?”

Forrest’s body stiffened. The grown man was actually at a loss. “I j just wanted you to eat breakfast before leaving.”

“But I don’t want to eat the food you made.” Jessica raised her gaze to look at him. He did not understand how much she had looked forward to life after marriage. However, she became afraid. She had to clear those thoughts.

Forrest frowned and met her gaze. In the end, he simply carried her to the chair. “You have to eat even if you don’t want to.”