

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2511

Considering that Jessica was used to being domineering, she disliked being forced.

She stood up in exasperation, but she ended up being pressed down by Forrest.

“Sit down. Don’t move.” Forrest tried his best not to sound cold. “If you don’t finish your breakfast today, I’ll drag you back from the elevator.” Jessica was calm. She did not move a muscle and just sat there with her cold, pretty face.

Forrest brought the breakfast he had prepared to the table. Considering that she was still sick, he prepared a bland meal. There were bowls of chicken and corn soup, cereal, and poached eggs. There were even kiwis, oranges, and tomatoes placed on another plate.

He had always prepared breakfast quite well. When he was living abroad in the past, he used to plate his food exquisitely as well.

Jessica used to be a fussy person. However, when the two of them were in a relationship, she would finish all the food he made.

After many years, Forrest still remembered what she liked to eat.

However, why did this have to happen only after he had hurt her?

At that moment, Jessica quite hated him. If he continued to give her the cold shoulder and hate her, she might have wanted to give up on him completely this time.

Nevertheless, he had changed his mind and was treating her well. Whenever he treated her a little better, she could not help but want to get back together with him.

She was averse to this behavior of hers.

She was already a mature woman. She should not be love-struck.

”

“Eat it.” Forrest took the food and handed it to her. Then, he explained, “There’s nothing in your house, so I had someone send these things over yesterday.”

Jessica’s gaze was filled with complicated emotions.

All of a sudden, the sound of a doorbell rang.

The person who knocked on the door at such an early hour would most probably be her secretary. Just as Jessica was hesitant, Forrest had already risen to his feet and walked to the door.

“Wait a minute. Don’t bother about it. Leave it,” Jessica said.

“Am I such a disgrace?”

Forrest glanced at her indifferently before walking to the door. From the screen, he could see a man in a trimmed suit outside. The man was wearing a pair of glasses. He looked elegant and exuded the aura of a business prodigy.

Harold Lennox.

This name immediately crossed Forrest’s mind. Forrest directly opened the door.

‘Jessica, I brought you...’

Before Harold could finish his sentence, he instinctively froze the moment he opened the door and saw a strange man in the house.

This was Harold’s first time seeing a man in Jessica’s house aside from Carson. The man was younger than him, very tall, and had a great figure. The man had prominent features and was good-looking. He had a tall nose and an icy gaze. At first glance, he seemed to be of mixed race. Harold quickly swept his gaze over Forrest’s outfit, which included a light-colored shirt and a pair of black pants. However, Forrest’s clothes were not tidy with obvious creases on them. It showed that he definitely had not gotten changed this morning. The man had most probably stayed here since last night.

“You are...”

Harold was boiling with anger. However, his calm face did not betray it. He just seemed to be looking at an insignificant stranger. “Is Jessica around? She’s not well, so I personally prepared some breakfast and brought it for her.”

He emphasized the word ‘personally’.

There was a sense of romance in his words.

“No need, I’ve made her breakfast.”

Having been in the business industry for a long time, Forrest could soon confirm that the man was Harold.

He came over with his homemade breakfast. Forrest was furious. Nevertheless, he understood that if he got furious in front of the other party, it would only make the other party feel content.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2512

Forrest took out a pair of slippers from the rack and placed them on the floor. “You’re Jessica’s colleague, right? Come in.”

From his behavior, it was as though he was the host of the house.

Harold almost failed to control the tense expression on his face.

He had no choice but to put on the pair of slippers before he walked in.

After spotting Harold, Jessica’s expression was rather unpleasant.

She did not expect the person to be Harold. If she had known it earlier, she would not have allowed Forrest to open the door. Considering Forrest’s bad temper, she thought that Forrest would have a row with Harold.

She subconsciously threw a glance at Forrest and noticed that he remained indifferent. With that, she let out a sigh of relief.

It would be a big problem if Jessica and Forrest’s argument in private involved an outsider. However, since Harold had caught Forrest in Jessica’s house, her relationship with Forrest would probably be exposed soon.

“Jessica, are you feeling better?”

Harold directly sat beside Jessica before he asked gently and with concern, ““How’s your condition? My mom said you’re sick, so I cooked you some chicken soup and brought it here.””

He placed the thermos flask on the table. "Drink it while it's hot."

He did not ask Forrest as if he was not bothered about the latter at all.

Jessica looked at the thermos flask and instinctively shot a glance at Forrest. She was worried that he would hurl the flask.

"Wifey, who is he?" Who knew Forrest suddenly sat beside her the next moment and wrapped his hands intimately around her waist? "Is he your colleague? Why don't you introduce him to me?" "Wifey?"

Harold seemed to have heard something unbelievable. "Jessica, as far as I know, you're not married. Also, who is he? What's your relationship with him? Why didn't you let me know?"

"She probably didn't get to tell you yet," Forrest said nonchalantly. "We're married. We got married a few days ago. Wifey, he doesn't seem to believe me. Should I show him our marriage certificate? I remember that you carefully kept our marriage certificate on the day we got married."

Jessica was at a loss for words.

"Jessica, you're married, huh?" From his expression, Harold seemed like he was going to explode. "You must be kidding. I met your dad yesterday, and he said that you don't even have a boyfriend."

"I'm not kidding," Forrest said lazily. "Don't you understand the principle of acting first and talking later? Jessica loves me too much. She was worried that the Snow family wouldn't accept me, so we got married first."

After pausing for a moment, he turned his gentle gaze to Jessica. “Wifey, am I right? I still remember how you proposed to me. I’ll never forget it in my life.”

“...”

Jessica was so speechless that she did not feel like saying anything else.

When did she propose to him? Why was she unaware of it?

Forrest was talking nonsense.

He was always trying to shun her before this, was he not?

He even disclosed this matter now. Was he trying to stir up more chaos?

Harold suddenly sat up with a ghastly expression.

“i don’t believe what you’re saying.”

“Fine. Even if you don’t believe what I’m saying, what does it have to do with us?” Forrest looked away and touched Jessica’s chin as he asked her, “Wifey, you haven’t told me who he is.”

Harold’s mouth twitched.

A lot of people knew that Harold liked Jessica. However, their relationship had never progressed much further. Now, it made him seem as though he was the other man.

It was way too embarrassing.