

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2513

Jessica threw a helpless look at Forrest, and her lips twitched. “You’re overthinking it. This is Harold. We’re just colleagues.”

Those few words alone made Harold break down. He could not believe that she explained on behalf of the man.

What did that mean? It meant that she admitted to having gotten married.

Harold tightened his fist on the table. He assumed that Jessica might have numerous pursuers who could be his love rivals, but never in a million years did he expect Jessica would get married to as strange man one day.

He could not accept it at all.

Yesterday, he even dreamed about marrying Jessica, and when they gave birth to a son or daughter, Snow Corporation might be renamed Lennox Corporation.

At that moment, all his hopes were dashed.

After all, he was a mature man who had experienced a lot of things. Shortly after, an anxious expression washed over his face again. “Jessica, this isn’t right. Since you’re interested in him, it means he’s extraordinary, but I still have no idea how to address him and what he does for a living.”

With that, Jessica fell silent.

If she told Harold that the man was Forrest Lynch from Lynch Corporation, she was worried that her parents would come over and kick up a fuss today. It would be difficult to resolve the issue with the Lynch family as well.

She immediately turned her eyes to Forrest, seemingly trying to get him to explain the trouble that he himself had caused.

“I have a company, but it can’t compare to Snow Corporation. However, I can guarantee Jessica a luxurious life,” Forrest said impassively. “I am unlike you, Mr. Lennox, who can work in a large corporation like Snow Corporation.”

“...”

Harold felt as if his fist had landed on the cotton. After asking for a long time, all Harold knew was that Forrest had a company, and instead of finding out the answers to other questions, he got teased.

What Forrest meant was that he had a company, whereas Harold was an office worker. Hah.

“I have to thank my dad for that.” Harold maintained an elegant smile on his face. “My dad is a shareholder of Snow Corporation and has been a good friend of Jessica’s dad. By the way, I wonder what your company does. Perhaps we can work together if there’s a suitable project in the future.”

“The nature of our companies is different, so there is no way we can work together.”

“Oh. What you said is making me curious.” Harold raised his brows, but little did he notice Jessica’s impatient gaze.

“Harold, why are you so curious about my husband?” Jessica put down the spoon and said indifferently, “I’ll naturally disclose our relationship when the time is right.”

Harold’s expression froze. “Jessica, we’ve known each other for over ten years. I’m just concerned about you.”

“Thank you for being concerned about my wife.” After Forrest, who was initially irritated, heard Jessica admit that he was her husband, he was no longer angry. “There’s nothing to hide about my company. Do you know Lynch Corporation? The corporation that focuses on construction and the production of automotive glass?”

“Lynch Corporation?”

No matter how mentally tough Harold was, he was astounded this time.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he said, “If I’m not mistaken, there’s only one Lynch Corporation in Canberra. It’s the one that moved from Melbourne. The daughter of the Lynch family used to be Rodney’s first wife.”

“Mr. Lennox, your memory is quite good. The daughter of the Lynch family is my sister.” It was as if Forrest’s indifferent tone had dropped a bomb.

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“....”

The air was filled with an eerie silence for a while. Then, Harold suddenly touched his forehead and laughed as though he had heard the most absurd joke in the world.

After he was done laughing, he turned his eyes to Jessica. “Jessica, are you insane?”

“Im not.” On the contrary, Jessica thought that Forrest might have gone insane.

Before yesterday, Forrest shunned his identity. Yet now, he was happy to reveal it publicly. Things had gone utterly out of her control.

Harold rose to his feet with a tense, angry expression on his face. “No, Jessica. I think you’re no longer sensible. Are there no other men in the world that the Snows only want to be with the Lynches? Your parents can’t possibly agree with it. This is absurd.”

“How is this absurd? We’re not related by blood either,” Forrest refuted coldly. “What’s more, this affair is between the Lynches and the Snows. It has nothing to do with the Lennox family.”

If a gaze could kill, Harold must have killed Forrest several times.

Harold turned his gaze to Jessica. “Jessica, I’m saying these things to you only because I treat you as my friend. Don’t let him con you. After all, it’s not easy for you to have come this far.”

After that, he said, “I’ll take my leave now and leave the both of you alone.”

He had to question the Snow family about it when he got back later. He believed that the Snow family would not be able to accept it either.

It exasperated him that all his plans were destroyed.

He had never thought that Jessica would have such poor taste. To think she would be interested in a lowly man from a place like Melbourne but not him.

It was true that Lynch Corporation was developing well. Even so, Forrest was nothing, considering the place he came from.

Moreover, Lynch Corporation would not have come so far if the Lynch family's daughter had not managed to butter up the prime minister's son.

Harold did not expect the Lynch family to be so greedy that they even had their son curry favor with Jessica.

It was way too ludicrous.

The moment the door slammed, Forrest snorted. "How bold of your colleague to slam the door of your house. It seems like he doesn't only want to be your colleague. He wants to be the owner of this place."

Jessica frowned. In fact, she was aware of Harold's intentions, but she did not expose him. After all, they still had to work together in private. Harold was triggered probably because the news was too sudden. It was rare to see a manipulative person like him lose control of himself.

"think you're quite bold too."

Now that only the two of them were left, Jessica glanced at Forrest huffily. "Forrest, since you hate me, we should keep our marriage affair between us. By disclosing it, are you trying to complicate things further?"

"Yeah. If we keep it a secret, it'll be too easy to get married and get a divorce."

Forrest stared at her coldly. “Are you treating marriage as a game just because you were once married? Jessica, let me tell you that this is my first marriage. Marriage isn’t a joke to me.” Jessica was dumbfounded. “I’m not treating it as a game. I’m just worried that I’ll lose my life if I continue to get along with you. Perhaps it was a careless decision for us to get married.”

Her last sentence pricked Forrest’s heart like a needle.

He leaped to his feet with his cold but handsome face. “Jessica, listen carefully. Even if you find the decision careless, we’re already married, and nothing in the world can cure regrets. Don’t ever force me to divorce you. If you dare, I’ll go to your old residence and question your parents in front of you. Do you think the Lynch family’s children are pushovers? All the Snows want to bully the Lynches. First, your brother let my sister down, and now, even you want to trick me.”

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Jessica raised her head. In the face of Forrest’s furious yet handsome face, she was speechless and helpless. “Who’s the bully now? Forrest, please be reasonable.”

Forrest, who was angry just a second ago, froze when he met her weary eyes.

“I admit that I went too far that day, but I thought_»

“You thought I wronged you, didn’t you?”

Jessica interrupted him. “You picked up Harold’s call when you drove my car, right? You thought I lied to you and went to his house for dinner. You even thought we might’ve done the deed.”

Forrest was momentarily dumbfounded. Indeed, that was what he thought.

“Forrest, I used to think that after we got married, we’d be able to spend every day together and give birth to a child in the future, allowing our relationship to return to how it was back then. However, I’ve overlooked the fact that there’s no trust in our relationship anymore. You don’t trust me at all. You even perceive me as a flirt ever since we broke up.”

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A touch of sadness appeared in Jessica’s eyes. “Are you going to treat me the same as you did the other day whenever you don’t trust me? Honestly, I’m afraid of pain. But despite that fear, I had to endure it and drive myself there to have my wound stitched. I was afraid of having other people ask me to call the police when I reached the hospital.”

Forrest was so embarrassed. “I’m sorry.”

If this were in the past, he might not have believed what she said.

However, after having a talk with Christian and Ryan, he understood that he should not blame her. Jessica looked at him in surprise, probably because she did not expect him to apologize of his own accord.

“I promise you that this will never happen again.” Forrest deeply reflected on himself. Regardless of whether Jessica had betrayed him, he should not have done those kinds of things.

It could probably be because he easily lost his composure every time he was with Jessica.

Even he hated himself for it.

A look of surprise washed over Jessica’s face again. At that moment, she had no idea what to say.

Nevertheless, Forrest had already thought about it. “It’s true. Our relationship lacks trust, but think about how many years we’ve been apart. We’ve changed in many ways. In fact, I don’t quite understand you now, and neither do you understand me. It’s inevitable for us to quarrel. But I promise you that if we argue the next time, I definitely won’t hurt you. Of course, if you betray me again, I won’t be mad at you or hate you because there’s no need for that. We’ll get a divorce and live our separate lives.”

He had spent the whole of last night thinking about it.

He had really gotten over some stuff.

He knew that he had not stopped loving Jessica. He might be able to fool others about his feelings, but he could not himself.

Just like the night before, when Jessica wanted to leave with her bags, he lost control because he knew full well that he could not bear to part with her.

Christian’s words had woke him up. If Jessica had not broken up with him back then, would their relationship have borne fruit?

Obviously, it was impossible.

At that time, their identities were worlds apart.

Given that he was too young and arrogant back then, he might not have been able to continue his relationship with her too.

Ryan's words had also made Forrest understand that Jessica had been trying to get together with him. Regardless of whether she loved him or simply missed her first love, now that both of them were married, it showed that they were fated to be together.

What was more, the two of them were not young anymore, so they should give it a try.

Jessica felt silent.

That was the first time Jessica and Forrest had a peaceful talk since they reunited.

It made her wonder if Forrest was possessed.

"Tried to you... that day. I said I wanted to go back to my place not because of Harold."

After some time, Jessica continued, "I only wanted to take a break that day... I didn't want to do it with you. I was exhausted and couldn't handle it anymore. Plus, you always say nasty things in bed."

After that, she turned her face to the window awkwardly. No matter how tough of a woman she was, she was embarrassed when it came to that matter. Otherwise, she would not have kept it to herself the entire time.

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Forrest was stunned.

After Jessica's words flashed across his mind, his ears turned red in embarrassment.

Now that he thought about it, he found himself quite shameless.

Although he claimed that he was not interested in her looks, his body said it all. However, he cared about his dignity. How could he say that he was attracted to her body? As such, he had no choice but to shift the blame to her.

“Well... I'll be careful next time.”

After a long time, he said in embarrassment.

All of a sudden, his attitude had improved, and Jessica could not get used to it. She felt that something about him was off.

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She rose to her feet. “I-I'm going to work now.” Forrest instinctively clutched her wrist. “With your condition, why can't you just rest at home?” “No. I need to decide on a project in the meeting today,” Jessica said earnestly. “Snow Corporation has too many subsidiaries and branches. There are too many things I need to deal with. Everyone's waiting for me.”

“But your health-”

“Since I’m leading the company, I need to bear the responsibility.” A stubborn look washed over Jessica’s pretty face.

Forrest pursed his thin lips. “Let me send you there.”

Jessica darted a complicated glance at him. Her pink lips moved a little, but she did not say anything in the end.

When Jessica went to the door to change her shoes, Forrest opened the shoe rack, took out a pair of sports shoes, and placed them in front of her. “Wear this today.”

Jessica’s pretty face twisted for a moment. “Does this pair match my outfit today?”

As Forrest’s eyes lingered on her skirt, he asked very straightforwardly, “Why wouldn’t it match your outfit?”

With that, he bent over and stuffed her feet into the white sports shoes before she could answer. Looking at his bent back, Jessica blanked out for a few seconds.

She recalled how painful it was when they did it the first time, and the next day, he personally put on her shoes for her as well.

Just like that, the incident had taken place so long ago. She never thought she would come to see this day again.

Anyway, was she too soft-hearted?

Amid her thoughts, Jessica furrowed her brows. When Forrest stood up, he saw her expression and thought she was dissatisfied. Hence, he said, “You said you’re in pain. You women just care about your appearances,

huh? What's wrong with wearing a pair of sports shoes to work? They're nice and comfortable. I noticed there are very few pairs of flats on your shoe rack. Why don't we go shop for a few pairs of canvas shoes for you?"

"No need. I'll be fine after a few days." Jessica rejected his offer. Wearing high heels made one look more elegant, especially for working women. Forrest asked, "Who knows if you'll be aching the next day?"

"...."

He suddenly hinted at her.

A pink blush suddenly crept up Jessica's pretty face.

Forrest lowered his head and stole a look at Jessica. After he noticed the pink blush on her face, an improper thought crossed his mind.

He secretly tightened his fists.

"Shut up." Jessica threw a threatening look at him.

Anyone in the company would be frightened by her gaze, yet Forrest raised his brows in response to that.

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After getting in the car, Jessica fastened her seat belt.

A shadow cast over her. Before she could say anything, Forrest locked lips with her.

She widened her eyes in shock.

That was not the first time both of them kissed after getting married. However, it usually happened in bed when she was disorientated, unlike now... His passionate kiss left her breathless.

It was as though they were in the first flush of love.

“Forrest...”

She pushed his chest away.

Instead of getting pushed away, Forrest kissed Jessica more firmly until her phone rang.

She tapped the answer button in a panic, and her secretary's voice sounded. “President Snow, are you feeling better today? Can you come to the office?”

“I'm on my way,” Jessica said as her gaze settled on Forrest's face.

The lights in the car were not switched on, and the light from the parking lot outside shone into the car. The man's prominent features were unclear, but she could see his starry eyes.

“Okay. However, you sound weird, President Snow. Does your throat feel okay?” Her secretary's concerned voice echoed in the car. “.Yeah. I'm coming.”

Jessica promptly hung up the call, her cheeks burning.

In fact, there was nothing wrong with her throat. Her voice was a little hoarse only because she had been kissed for a long time just now.

With the awkward atmosphere in the car, she glared at Forrest in embarrassment. “Start driving.”

“Alright.”

Forrest started the car.

The kiss had made all the irritation that she had been suppressing vanish.

It turned out that it felt great to keep an open mind and follow her heart.

They both knowingly did not bring up the incident, and they did not chat during the journey either.

Upon arriving at the destination, Jessica unfastened the seat belt.

Forrest suddenly asked, “What’s the password to your house?”

She shot him an astonished look. Her lips twitched, but she did not say anything.

“You don’t want to tell me, huh?” Forrest’s handsome face sank. “Or is it because I don’t have the right to know?”

Was what he said this morning all in vain? “Jessica, I’ve told you the password to my apartment, and I’m willing to change in certain aspects. But if you no longer have feelings for me, there’s nothing I can do about it.”

He reminded her.

«Save my number, and I’ll let you know through WhatsApp,” Jessica suddenly said after she hesitated with mixed feelings for a few seconds. Forrest was stunned. Only then did it hit him that they had not saved each

other's contact numbers even though they had been married for a few days. It was probable that such a situation only happened to the two of them in all of Australia. "What's your WhatsApp number?"

"It's the same as my private number."

With that, Jessica carried her purse into the office. Forrest took out his phone and saved her number. Then, he started texting her on WhatsApp.

Within a minute, he received a reply with a string of numbers.

Forrest was stunned at the sight of the numbers. The password to the door contained eight numbers. The first few numbers were his and Jessica's class numbers when they studied abroad, whereas the last few numbers were his birth date.

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So that was the password to her apartment. Suddenly, Forrest seemed to understand why Jessica was murmuring when he asked her for it. He was not that dull. What did it mean when a woman set his class number and birth date as the password to her apartment?

Perhaps other people would not understand the significance behind the numbers, but he did. No one understood the numbers better than he did. If it were in the past, Forrest would doubt that Jessica was unconcerned about him. He would also suspect that she was behaving inappropriately, and he would doubt Ryan's words.

Yet now, he had no doubts at all.

Instead, he blamed himself for going too far that day.

Indeed, he had gone too far.

In the car, Forrest was consumed by guilt as he looked at the numbers. However, his lips curled up into a smile in spite of himself.

A moment later, he replied: [Alright.]

Meanwhile, Jessica was extremely embarrassed as she looked at the password she had sent.

If she had known, she should have changed her password. However, she was used to it. She had been using the password for her apartment, safety box, and bank account for years.

The significance of the numbers was why she used that password. Later, it was because she was used to it. If she changed her password, she might forget it.

Little did she know...

He should be able to grasp its meaning.

However, it was way too embarrassing. "President Snow, these are the data you asked for yesterday."

Jessica's secretary, Luna, walked in with something in her hands. Then, she caught her usually cold president lying on the table, looking annoyed. She was dazed, thinking that her eyes were deceiving her.

However, as if her eyes had deceived her for a second, Jessica lifted her head and looked as cold as before. "Bring it here."

Luna was at a loss for words.

“By the way, has Harold come over?” Jessica asked all of a sudden.

“Thaven’t seen him.”

Jessica frowned while deep in thought.

Where was Harold?

Ever since he left Jessica’s house, he had been exuding a terrifying aura.

He almost dashed to the Snow family’s old residence. However, halfway through his journey, he remembered that he had promised to meet Jason at 10:00 a.m. to play golf with him. However, it was not time yet.

As such, he sped back to the Lennox family’s house.

The Lennox family was having breakfast. When they noticed Harold’s return, his elder sister, Lydia Lennox asked, “Didn’t you send Jessica breakfast? Why are you back so early?”

“Did Jessica have the soup the housekeeper cooked?” Mrs. Lennox asked. “No matter what, she needs a man to accompany her. Otherwise, she has no one to look after her if she catches a cold. You should take this chance to express your concern for her. She’ll be touched by your actions sooner or later.”

The more Harold listened, the more intense the anger in his eyes. “Drop it. There was a man at Jessica’s house when I went. Dad, do you know who he is? He’s Forrest Lynch from Lynch Corporation. From his tone, it seemed like he had married Jessica. It is absurd. Who does he think he is? Is Jessica out of her mind?”

He was so exasperated that he lost his temper. Otherwise, he would not have said such a thing. “Harold, are you mistaken?” Mrs. Lennox was baffled. “Forrest? How could Jessica have possibly gotten married?”

“Mom, Forrest definitely stayed overnight yesterday. Jessica even admitted it in person.” Harold said furiously, “Doesn’t she know my feelings for her? I can’t believe she got together with another man without me knowing. How can Forrest compare to me? I think something is wrong with Jessica.”

“Pve never heard this from Jason, though.” Mr. Lennox stood up with a long face.

Harold snorted. “Would Jessica dare to say it? The Snow family won’t agree with it. I think Forrest must have played some trick. I’ve been guarding all the wealthy young men in Canberra, but I can’t believe I failed to guard that man.”

Mrs. Lennox hurriedly said, “Alas, my love for her was all in vain. Even if she’s married, she might get a divorce. Stop looking for her, Harold. I don’t want you to marry someone who has been married twice. If it hadn’t been for the fact that she’s the successor of Snow Corporation, I wouldn’t want you to marry her since she’s a divorcee. With your looks, you can easily be with a 20-year-old lady.”