

## Chapter 6 1

Jessica's words made me freeze on the spot.

I was completely gobsmacked.

I would sometimes have doubts about their relationship, but my thoughts were proven wrong every time.

Ryan and Jessica weren't related but they were both members of the Frost family. Technically, they were still brother and sister by name. 1

Besides, both of them were married.

I felt that there was no way that a talented man like Ryan would be involved in such an unbelievable thing.

However, I was wrong. Not too far away, Ryan pinned Jessica to the wall. His cold and disdainful voice sounded. "You did it for me? You were the one who decided to marry someone else, what right have you got to ask me to do anything?"

"I..."

The two questions rendered Jessica speechless. Tears streamed down her face as she helplessly grabbed the hem of Ryan's clothes.

"I'm sorry, Ryan. Please forgive me this once. Please! I had no choice back then..." 2

"I'm already married."

"Can't you get a divorce?"

Jessica was quite a stubborn person. Her face was filled with

sadness. It was as if she would shatter if Ryan said no.

I was surprised at how straightforward she was being. She didn't feel shameful at all.

Her words caused Ryan to laugh angrily. He then said through gnashed teeth, "Marriage may be a game to you, but not to me!" 2

With that said, he was about to leave. But Jessica grabbed the hem of his clothes and wasn't letting go at all.

I knew how strong Ryan was, so he could definitely break free if he wanted.

I looked at such a scene in a daze for quite a while. I knew I was looking forward to something. 1

I wanted to see Ryan break free from Jessica's grip and tell her that he had nothing to do with her anymore.

If that happened then our marriage could still have a chance of survival.

That was indeed what he did.

Before he left, he said, "We're all grown-ups now, stop saying stupid things."

After hearing those words, I expected their conversation to end and breathed a sigh of relief.

With that, I no longer had any interest in what was going to happen next.

"Do you love her? Ryan, look at me in the eyes. Do you love her?" 1

Jessica looked like a three-year-old child who wanted sweets and wasn't going to give up until she got what she wanted. She then grabbed Ryan's arm again.

I stopped where I was and my heart skipped a beat.

Before I turned around, I heard Ryan's voice. "It has nothing to do with you."

"Don't you love me anymore? This question has something to do with me, right?" asked Jessica.

At that moment, I had to admit, I admired Jessica for her courage to pursue the answer that she wanted.

I only found out later on that it wasn't courage. She just knew that she wasn't going to lose Ryan.

She had such confidence because she was doted on.

This was something that I had never experienced.

Ryan's tall figure suddenly froze. His face turned cold.

He didn't answer Jessica's question, but the latter wasn't letting him go either.

The two of them looked like Romeo and Juliet.

For every second that he remained silent, my heart ached even more. I even almost forgot to breathe. 1

"Mrs. Frost, I found a jacket that you wore during early this year. Please put it on. We don't want you catching a cold."

A servant ran towards me from the house. The two of us were quite far apart, so her voice was quite loud.

Not too far away, Ryan looked in my direction.

I subconsciously felt that I was caught eavesdropping, but soon recovered.

Ryan was the one who should give me an explanation.

He pushed Jessica away and walked up to me. His voice went from cold and sharp to warm and gentle. "Did you hear our conversation just now?"

"Yes."

I had nothing to hide.

Ryan remained silent and took the jacket from the servant. He placed the jacket over my shoulders and said casually, "It's quite windy out here. Let's head inside."

He made sound as if what I just heard was an ordinary conversation.

"Ryan!" Jessica's voice sounded again. "Ryan!" 1

Ryan acted as if he didn't hear anything.

For the rest of the evening, he seemed to be distracted and would frequently look at his phone.

When it was finally nine o'clock, William was about to go to bed.

"You're already married and the CEO of the Frost Group. You need to know what you're doing." William saw us out of the courtyard and

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warned Ryan with a cold face, "Treat Charlotte well. Don't think you can bully her just because she's an orphan."

Tears welled up in my eyes after hearing those words.

Ryan nodded with a smile. "I won't. I won't let anyone bully her either. Don't worry."

"You can always come to me if you have any problems, my child. I'll always back you up." William patted my head gently.

I smiled. "Okay. I'll come to visit you whenever I have time. It's quite cold out here, I think you should head back inside and get some rest."

On the way back home, I was dozing off in the passenger seat.

I didn't know if it was because I was pregnant or not, but I kept on wanting to fall asleep lately.

I felt sleepy and tired, but couldn't fall asleep at all. My head was clearer than ever. 1

I was planning on getting Ryan to give me an explanation after we got home, but the wait was way too long. 1

I couldn't wait any longer, so I forced myself to stay calm and asked, "What's the relationship between you and Jessica?"

Did the two of them have a relationship in the past, or was Jessica Ryan's true love?

After hearing my question, Ryan slowed the car down and replied calmly, "The two of us nearly had a relationship."

I moved my lips and felt as if something was blocking my throat. It took me a while before I could make a sound. "Did that happen when

you were in university?"

Memories began to come back to me.

Ryan used to be my senior during university and was very popular. 1

He had a handsome face, was the successor of the Frost Group, was very talented, and had an elegant temperament.

Most of the girls had a crush on him.

He would receive tons of love letters every day.

However, before I got the chance to ask him out, I found out that he already had feelings for someone.

I guess that someone was Jessica. 1

"How did you know?" Ryan gave me a surprised look.

I turned to look at him and said in a bitter voice, "Have you forgotten, Ryan? I went to the University of Jelaston as well."

"Oh yeah." Ryan quickly became calm again. "I'm sorry. That was a long time ago."

'Was it too long ago or do you just not care?' I wondered.

Just when I was about to say something, his phone rang.

He hung up without even looking at the caller ID.

That was when his phone rang again.

The person who was calling him didn't give it. Ryan's phone rang time after time.

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It was as if the person was going to keep calling until he answered.

Ryan hung up the phone again. His face turned cold and he seemed a little impatient as he explained, "Lauren and my dad spoilt her."

I smiled, took his phone, blacklisted Jessica's number, and then gave the phone back to him. <sup>1</sup>

"Finally, some peace and quiet."



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