

Chapter 305 Eavesdropping

"What? You lost your job?" Forrest was shocked.

Laura ignored him, but Forrest wasn't having it.

He grabbed her wrist and made her look at him.

"Let me go!" she spat out in disgust.

Forrest sucked in a deep breath, hurt by the look on her face.

Did she hate him so much now?

"Laura, is that how you think of our past relationship? As this terrible past?"

No, no! Forrest just couldn't accept it.

They might have broken up, but their love was genuine.

She had no right to say such a thing.

Aldrin came over at this time with a glass of water for Laura. Then he looked at Forrest sharply and said, "You're the one who betrayed Laura, Forrest, and not the other way round. You're the one who didn't believe that she didn't put up the banner. Worst still, you're the one who made her lose her job because of it. I don't know how you're able to stand in front of her right now. Don't worry though..." Aldrin paused deliberately before adding, "Don't disturb her anymore because I will take care of her. Also, my patience is running very thin today, so I might beat you up at the slightest mistake."

With that, Aldrin grabbed Laura's hand in his and walked away.

She complied as she really wanted nothing to do with Forrest.

Even quarrelling with him seemed to be too much for her.

Forrest knew in his heart that she wasn't the one who hung up the banner. However, he was almost certain that his mother made her lose her job.

That was one point he couldn't argue on.

They were right. He and his mother were the same people. If his mother hurt Laura, then he had too.

So he stood there dejectedly and watched Laura go further away from him.

A big hand suddenly fell in his shoulder and shook him out of his trance. "You're married now. You should focus on your wife and let Laura be."

"Does it look like I'm pestering her?" Forrest asked in an almost depressing tone.

"Well..." Alick quirked an eyebrow. "Are you not?"

"Of course not! I mean, I know we've broken up, but we've loved each other passionately before. Can't we attempt friendship? I just want to care for her like a friend. Is that so wrong?"

"Unfortunately, it is wrong, buddy. Being friends with your ex? That's nonsense. I've never understood how people do it!" Alick looked at the seemingly broken man and added, "Just let her move on and live her own life, man."

Forrest clenched his fists, turned around and went home angrily.

Divya was what one would call the perfect daughter-in-law, pleasing Hana at every turn, even though she was the daughter of a very noble family that married into the Walters family.

Divya was just serving a perfectly stewed bird's nest soup to Hana. "Since Forrest is too busy to take care of you, I'll do that for him as your daughter-in-law."

Hana grinned happily and shook her head. "You don't need to do that. You know you are a precious egg to your parents. I can't let you be treated like a worker here."

Divya lowered her head and smiled shyly.

"I know that that can never happen. You love me too much to treat me wrongly," Divya said with another shy smile.

Forrest entered the house at this time and saw this.

"Divya, go upstairs!" he ordered angrily.

"Forrest? What's wrong?" Alarmed by his tone and countenance, Divya stood worriedly to go to him.

"I have to talk to my mother. Go upstairs!" He looked at her sharply.

Hana then stood up and patted Divya gently on the hand. "Why don't go upstairs first, hmm?"

Divya pursed her lips and nodded.

But she felt really uneasy.

What was so serious that Forrest wanted to talk to his mother about?

She pondered over this as she walked upstairs.

She slowly opened her door for Forrest and his mother to hear the sound. Then, she turned and hid at the stairs and waited for Forrest to speak. She had to know what this was about.

She didn't wait long before Forrest's voice came through.