

Chapter 306 Eager For Quick Success And Instant Benefit

"It was you, wasn't it? You cost Laura her job!" Forrest went straight to the point.

Hiding upstairs, Divya could hear him clearly.

"You call that a job?" Hana scoffed and added nonchalantly, "That's right. I made things difficult for her at work, reported her and got her fired. She asked for it when she put up that banner at your wedding and humiliated us. I had to teach her a lesson before she grew wings and did worse in the future."

Divya covered her smile with a hand, proud of herself.

Hana clearly hated Laura very much now.

"Mom, what proof do you have of that?" Forrest asked angrily.

"I heard it from her lips. What other proof was I supposed to go hunting for?" Hana shook her head and looked at her son disappointedly. "Forrest, you seem to forget that you are married and that you've had sex with your wife. You have to take responsibility for her." Hana could sense that Forrest still cared about Laura, and she didn't like that one bit. She sighed and continued heavily, "Both you and Divya are of equal social standing. Being married to the only daughter of the Guzman family means you married the whole Guzman family. Do you know how difficult it is to come by that?"

Forrest almost snorted. His mother was only looking for where she would get successful very quickly and gain more standing.

However, he compromised with her at each turn because he knew how much she had suffered because of his father's unfaithfulness.

He even gave up the woman he loved to please her.

But this... This was going too far and he had to let her know.

"Mom, I have made concessions time without number, I have listened to you and done everything you wanted. I quit my job and married Divya and I will keep doing as you ask. But you have to stop with Laura. Do not cause her any trouble anymore."

"I won't if she stays out of my way."

Hana shrugged. She didn't want to push her son too hard.

Upstairs, Divya gripped the handrail so tightly that her knuckles turned white. She didn't think Forrest still cared so much about Laura.

Would he always pine after her?

Forrest just sighed and stared at his mother. "Mom, I really hope you mean what you're saying. Don't do things that would make people think I'm heartless."

"Do you mean that Laura came to you again? And this time she dared to call you names? To call you heartless?" Hana didn't like the sound of that.

"Relax. I probably won't see her ever again." Forrest could already see where his mother was heading to. "She hates me to her core and never wants to see me again."

"She hates you? On what grounds does she stand to do that?" Hana snorted. She had always thought that Laura didn't deserve her son even a little. "That job of hers was as stupid as she is. Dissecting the dead? She'll just end up bringing us misfortune. And she says she hates you? Absolutely ridiculous!"

"Mom, you can't talk like that. Every career out there is very useful. Without them, how do you think we would be safe? You who is so rich for example, must be the target for all these gangs out there. How would you escape kidnapping and blackmail without them? You're not suffering from any of that and the people to thank is the law enforcers who work behind the scenes to keep you safe."

Hana glared at her son.

How dare he talk to her like that? "You.."

Forrest turned to leave before she could finish. He had no desire to talk to her.

"Stop!" she ordered and made him stop in his tracks. "You're home and your wife is upstairs. You should go and see her."

Forrest turned around to face her stiffly and asked in a low voice, "Do you want to drug me again? So I can sleep with her?"

"Shut up!" Hana's face flushed red in embarrassment.

Forrest went upstairs without saying another word.

When he entered the bedroom, Divya was already seated on the edge of the bed.

She stood up and smiled at him. "Forrest, what made you so upset today? You don't look good at all."

"I'm fine!" he answered gruffly.

"Then why the long face?" She pulled Forrest's arm and made him sit on the bed. "Relax while I massage your shoulders, okay?"

After he sat down, Divya knelt down behind him and started massaging his shoulders gently. As she did this, she whispered, "I'll learn how to do this well so that I'll help you relax whenever you are tired."

"You don't have to do that. You must be tired too."

"No, I'm not. Besides, we're a couple. We're married..." She trailed off shyly.

After short silence, Forrest said in a low voice, "I'm sorry. Before we got married..."

"Forget about it. It wasn't your fault. Besides, I was happy doing it since I like you," Divya said, wrapping her arms around his neck warmly.

She had always had a crush on Forrest, although he never knew it.

If she didn't like him this way, she would have never played along with Hana's plans.

Forrest closed his eyes and didn't touch her hands. He didn't like Divya at all, but that didn't mean he wanted to hurt her.

In the hospital, Josiah received a call from Camila. Having left in a hurry to go abroad, she forgot something in the drawer of her desk and needed Josiah to sort it out for her.

It wasn't much work, so the doctor agreed easily.

As he walked towards Camila's office, he saw doctors in the department standing in the corridor and murmuring among themselves.

"What's going on here?" he asked with a frown.

A doctor gestured inside.

Josiah followed the doctor's hand and what he saw was shocking.



Commented [Ma1]: