

Chapter 2451

"It's too late, I'll go back first. Jessica, don't stay up too late and you still need to take care of yourself." Ryan said, standing up straight and shrugging.

Jessica remained silent and didn't answer Ryan. There was just a strange silence.

.....

The next day.

Forrest came downstairs and entered the room. He was dressed up in a posh black suit today, and his demeanor was as cold and uninterested as ever.

However, this did not affect Mrs. Lynch's eager mood.

"After coming to Canberra, I have attended several events with Mr. Lynch. Look, these are the young girl of several young girls that I met at the banquet. These two young girl look good..." Mrs. Lynch came over with her phone as soon as Forrest was seated and ready to eat breakfast.

"Mom..."

Forrest had a frown on his face.

He hadn't eaten much because he'd been nagged the night before, and he'd be nagged again for breakfast, which was more than enough.

"Are you sure you don't want to hear it?" Mrs. Lynch couldn't care less about her son's uninterested eyes because she had already given birth to a facial paralysis. "It's fine; you'll get used to it. Besides, I don't have anything to do except take Dani recently, so I have time to tell you."

“ ... ”

Forrest was silent.

“You’re so pitiful, brother. Actually, it’s not bad to find a sister-in-law to have a baby.” Freya, who was holding the powder ball opposite, gloated. “You see Dani more Cute, you’re as good-looking as me, and you must have a child with good genes.”

“Ah.” Dani nodded and seemed to agree with what her mother was saying.

Forrest gave Dani’s sweet little face a blank stare. He likes his little niece, and it appears that having a child at home brings a lot of laughter.

It’s just that the prospect of having children with those strange women makes him sick for a while.

“I’m going to work.” Forrest took the phone and walked away.

“Just say a few words to you and get out of there. Don’t come back for the rest of your life if you have no ability.” The voice of Mrs. Lynch came from behind.

Forrest, who had skipped breakfast, became hungry shortly after arriving at work. He frowned irritably as he covered his stomach.

“Did you miss breakfast, President Lynch? I’m eating a sandwich right now.” Ayleen, the secretary who had brought the document in, saw this and she immediately handed over the sandwich that had been placed under the document.

“I Don’t need.” Forrest said as he stared at the breakfast.

“Don’t worry, President Lynch; I’ve already eaten it. Today I bought way too much breakfast. If you don’t eat it, I’ll give it to someone else.”

Ayleen have known President Lynch for a while and can guess his thoughts to some extent. so he said, a little jokingly, "There is no breakfast in the cafeteria, and if you don't eat it, your assistant won't be able to watch you starve, so I'll have to go downstairs and purchase it now."

"Go make me a cup of coffee." Forrest said as he took the sandwich.

"Okay."

Ayleen turned around with a smile. After a while, she returned with a cup of hot coffee and reported. "President Lynch, the factory produced a batch of the latest laminated glass today, and you said you were going to inspect..." is the current situation.

"Be prepared, wait a while, and don't contact the factory."

Forrest gave the order quickly.

Ayleen nodded, and as she walked away, she cast a sidelong glance at the figure at the desk.

The floor-to-ceiling windows let the morning sun shines in. The man wears a tailored black suit that envelops his mature and steady body. He has a three-dimensional silhouette, thick black eyebrows, charming double eyelids, and a straight nose. His 1.9 metre height indicates that he is from a small town like Melbourne, but he has his own extravagance, which is no worse than that of the capital's rich and noble men who have infected it for centuries.

Forrest is just too low-key most of the time, and he always has a cold face and doesn't smile.

Chapter 2452

According to company employees, their young president may be suffering from facial paralysis. But what about facial paralysis, which is considered attractive.

At 10 a.m.

Forrest arrived at an Industrial park on Canberra's outskirts.

After entering Canberra, Lynch's factory built this production plant. Lynch's Glass is a manufacturer of automotive and industrial glass.

Lynch's factory has been located behind the airport since he moved to the capital, and there is a large port just a few kilometres away. Lynch's factory has become well-known internationally in just a few months due to improved transportation.

Lynch's factory, on the other hand, has never chosen to go public. He has been playing consistently under Forrest's leadership.

"This is our most recent laminated glass, President Lynch."

Forrest and a few others were taken to a factory where a lot of newly produced glass was being stored by Director Wood, the head of the Industrial park. "In comparison to last year's laminated glass, the new glass has made a major breakthrough in sound wave blocking, in addition to its safety and toughness. At the same price, I am confident that it is the best glass on the market."

"Give it a shot."

Forrest gave a light instruction.

Soon after, a coworker arrived with a hammer and slammed the glass shut. The glass was cracked after six or seven times.

"Last time the glass could only be beaten four times before it shattered."
Ayleen said with a click of her tongue.

"Break the glass and see." Forrest said as he nodded his head.

Forrest bent over to inspect the broken glass after the employee broke it.

It is not a good glass if it is cracked.

"Do you require my presence, president Lynch?" Ayleen was agitated.

"It's fine." Forrest rubbed his hands together and pondered.

Employees from several factories arrived at the door with several pieces of glass.

Forrest quickly walked away after placing it against the wall.

It's just that I had previously placed a lot of glass and have now added a few more pieces. Furthermore, it was not properly placed, and a pile of glass fell towards Forrest, who was squatting.

"Be careful, president Lynch."

When Ayleen was startled, she dashed over to push Forrest away. She was pressed against a wall of glass. The glass below was violently crushed when dozens of pieces of glass fell down. Yes, a large number of them were stranded on Ayleen.

"Ah." Ayleen screamed in pain.

Forrest's expression changed, and he hurriedly called the ambulance before moving the glass away from Ayleen with the factory manager.

The ambulance arrived more than ten minutes later, and medical personnel carried Ayleen, who was covered in blood into the vehicle.

Forrest and Director Wood were the next to arrive.

Forrest's handsome face was as cold as frost along the way. Director Wood was nearly killed by the cold air while sitting on the side. "I'm sorry, president Lynch, the employees below were careless; I'll fire them when I return."

"Isn't that laminated glass?" Forrest inquired sternly.

"That's just ordinary glass. It hasn't been processed yet." Director Wood said quietly.

"You really know how to arrange the unprocessed glass and the newly produced laminated glass together."

Forrest's voice was not particularly loud, but it was cold and incisive. Those who knew him well were well aware of his irritability. He didn't get angry or yell, but it was a great fruit to make him angry.

Chapter 2453

"I'm sorry, president Lynch, but there are currently too many goods in the factory, and there is no way to make room for the time being, so..."

"Aren't you concerned about causing confusion when you transport the goods?" Forrest asked coldly. "How did I tell you before that the glass factory is dangerous?" As a manager, you must ensure not only that the factory is well-run, but also that everyone's safety is protected. The factory workers are careless and responsible, but you as a manager, I can't even guarantee the company's safety, so I have doubts about your ability."

Director Wood's face was flushed.

"Take over the things you have in your hands and go to the production department for a while when you get back." "Do you want to say something?" Forrest asked coldly.

"No...nothing to say."

Director Wood would not be so stupid as to agree with Forrest that he should bear the blame, and it would be problematic if he lost his job.

Furthermore, Director Wood didn't dare to consider that if Forrest were injured today, he might lose his job.

"Ah, it hurts..."

Ayleen, who was lying on the side, suddenly let out a painful cry.

"Be patient; your legs are covered in glass."

Tweezers were held by the nurse on the side and said, "You two hold her down and don't let her move."

Director Wood fixed his gaze on the gloomy little girl. The heart is very uncomfortable, and the guilt is terrible, despite the appearance.

The corner of Forrest's mouth twitched as he looked up again, seeing his expressionless hands on Ayleen's body.

After all, it was the little girl who gave her life to save Forrest, and her own president hasn't changed his cold-hearted demeanour, so it's hard to feel sorry.

I can console people with a few words at this time.

Forrest, on the other hand, didn't say anything and just pursed his thin lips tightly, while Ayleen took the other hand in his palm.

Forrest called the company after arriving at the hospital and requested that the personnel department contact Ayleen's emergency contact.

Ayleen emerged from the emergency room an hour later. Her previous outfits had all been stained with blood. The nurse helped her change into a clean hospital gown, but her previously blushing face had turned pale., with gauze wrapped around her legs and hands.

“Why are you hurt, Ayleen?”

A middle-aged couple suddenly ran through the door. The two were dressed luxuriously and wore brand-name watches. They appeared to be expensive.

“What the hell happened, I went to work and made it like this?” exclaimed one of the middle-aged women upon seeing Ayleen.

Forrest frowned; he remembered meeting this middle-aged couple at the banquet last year, and he appeared to be the CEO of an investment firm with the surname Cheever.

“Mr. Cheever, it turns out that Assistant Ayleen is your daughter.” Forrest said, a tight expression on his face. “I’m very sorry, something happened today while I was taking Ayleen to inspect, and when the glass fell towards me, she managed to push me away in time, but she too was crushed by the glass.”

Mr. Cheever raised his hand, but did not speak to Forrest. Instead, he looked at the doctor beside him and asked, “How is my daughter?”

“The right leg was fractured and the rest are flesh wounds, but... there are quite a few wounds on the surface of the leg, and some stitches have been stitched, so the scars will definitely remain.” The doctor said as he opened the medical record. “However, the field of medical cosmetology is very developed, and if you think of a way, you should still be able to remove scars.”

Chapter 2454

"I told you not to go to work at Lynch's factory, but you have to go because our family doesn't have a business."

Mrs. Cheever cried out. "Mr. Forrest, I don't care. There is an accident in the company, my daughter is with you and she saved you, now it is your responsibility."

"Mom, I volunteered..." Ayleen hurriedly took her mom's hand.

"Don't say anything." Mrs. Cheever said angrily.

"I call you a hero, but if the glass falls on your face, you will be ruined for the rest of your life; however, the injury to the leg is not much better, and the fracture is said to have been broken for several months. If you have scars on your legs, you won't be able to wear skirts in the summer, and who can bear it in the future when your husband notices your injury?"

In disgust, Ayleen shrank her neck.

Forrest said Mrs. Cheever calmly, "The company will bear all compensation responsibilities, whether it's medical expenses or mental damages. In addition, I will personally compensate Assistant Ayleen for saving my life, and I will do my best to locate a doctor to treat her leg. At the same time, I owe a favour to the Cheever family."

"Do you think I value your favour, humanity?" "My daughter is priceless, and our Cheever family does not lack it." Mrs. Cheever said angrily.

Forrest was in a dilemma. He hadn't expected Ayleen to be a member of the Cheever family, and if he knew, he shouldn't have hired her into the company.

Forrest was grateful that Ayleen had saved him this time, but he didn't want to make it too difficult in the future.

"What does the Cheever family want from me, then?" Forrest inquired directly, preferring not to go around.

"We haven't thought about it yet."

Mr. Cheever said, flashing Mrs. Cheever eyes. "Let's think about it for two days."

"Okay." Forrest smiled and nodded.

Forrest didn't stay long because he had other matters to attend to, so he was the first to leave.

Ayleen lowered her eyes in disappointment as she looked back at Forrest's leaving.

Forrest was described as a lump of iron by everyone in the company, and they were completely correct.

Forrest was completely unconcerned about the fact that Ayleen was a beautiful woman who had saved a hero.

"Ayleen, why didn't you just say Forrest directly that we don't want him to compensate and you can marry my daughter." Mrs. Cheever said Mr. Cheever angrily while looking at her daughter's appearance.

"It's obvious." Mr. Cheever elaborated.

Ayleen was taken aback. "Mom and Dad, you want President Lynch to take advantage of this to marry me, this...?"

"Don't you like him, and you want to go work for another company as an assistant, but now that you've saved him, and even ruined the city for her legs, he won't marry you, and who will marry you?" Mrs. Cheever gave Ayleen a cold stare.

“But didn’t you guys not support it before?” Ayleen muttered softly. You believe the Lynch family’s social standing is too low so soon after their arrival in the capital...”

“At this time, you don’t think about his sister’s relationship with the prime minister’s son. The prime minister’s family has agreed, and they are very likely to marry in the future.” Even if they don’t marry, the Lynch family’s advantages will be invaluable.”

Mr. Cheever said, “It can be seen that the Snow family supports the Lynch family, or else the Lynch family will win in less than half a year.” The Lynch family relocated to the best land in the development zone, and Forrest, who could lead the Lynch family out of a small town like Melbourne, had been through a lot. In this regard, he was superior to the capital’s aristocratic young masters. Didn’t you say it’s a lot stronger? Forrest recently travelled abroad and has formed partnerships with a number of foreign companies. If a person has the ability, opportunity, and a strong background, he will eventually find himself on the list of the world’s wealthiest people.”

“Dad, as I previously stated, Mr. Forrest possesses the ability.”

Ayleen was still very happy that her parents praised the person he had a crush on.

Chapter 2455

“I’ll talk to Mr. Justin in two days.”

Forrest’s father is Justin Lynch.

Mr. Cheever believed that getting in touch with the elder people was the best thing.

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Forrest's inspection almost resulted in an accident, which was quickly relayed to Chairman Justin's ears.

When Justin returned to the company, he immediately summoned Forrest, saying, "The factory must strictly rectify it. This time, thankfully, no one was killed. Is your assistant all right?"

"Fractured."

Forrest described the overall situation for a brief moment.

"I didn't expect Aileen to be Andrew Cheever's daughter. What does Aileen want to do instead of starting her own investment firm and working as an assistant for the Lynch family?" Justin Lynch reflected.

"I'm not sure, perhaps Aileen wants to practise outside. However, when she was working under me, he was able to endure hardships and stand up to reprimands." Forrest said lightly. He didn't have a young lady's temper and had nothing to say about his job."

Justin Lynch recognised his son's rage and then Regardless of whether they are beautiful or not, get out of the way if you have no ability.

Aileen has been by Forrest side for a long time, and her ability should leave him speechless.

"Anyway, they returned from studying abroad." It's not worth studying if they can't do this." Justin Lynch frowned. "Since it's the Cheever family's daughter, you can accompany me to the hospital tomorrow."

Mrs. Lynch heard that her son had almost been in an accident that evening and offered to pay a visit the next day. After all, Andrew's daughter had saved her son, so Mrs. Lynch owed him gratitude.

The next day, the family went to the ward with gifts.

Mrs. Cheever burst into tears as soon as she saw Mrs. Lynch: "My daughter didn't sleep last night because of the pain, alas, what a sin."

Mrs. Lynch cast a glance at the girl in the hospital bed, but she was only in her twenties and quickly averted her gaze. "I'm sorry, don't worry, your daughter is here to save my son, our Lynch family will definitely take this responsibility."

"Hey, my husband and I talked about it all night, but we didn't care about money or anything." Our Cheever family is not poor; we just remembered how badly our daughter's leg hurt. Which boy do you think will be able to stand her leg in the future? They are all scars, and I asked the doctor, who said that even with laser surgery, the scars would not be removed quickly." Mrs. Cheever sighed and said.

Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch have lived to this age, and they are intelligent people who can quickly deduce what the Cheever family means.

This means that Forrest should be in charge of Ayleen. Marriage is the extent of a man's responsibility to a woman.

Justin Lynch didn't say anything, but he was thinking.

Ayleen comes from a well-known family and can come to the Lynch Corporation to do things, so she should not be that squeamish eldest lady.

Furthermore, the appearance is lovely, and it is not bad.

The Cheever family's circumstances are also regarded as those of an old-fashioned wealthy upper-class family in the capital. Although they are in no way comparable to the Hill and Jewell families, and have even declined in recent years, the Cheever family's connections and background remain.

If the two can marry, the Lynch family will be able to develop more smoothly in the capital.

This marriage is also regarded as a match, with neither a high nor a low probability of success.

It's just that Justin Lynch remembered meeting Andrew Cheever at a banquet not long after he arrived in the capital, and the other party ignored him.

I'm concerned that if my daughter does not date Ryan, locals such as the Cheever family will be unable to see their son.

Ayleen became nervous and unnatural after observing Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch's prolonged silence. "Mom, what are you talking about? Since I work for the Lynch family, it is always my duty to save President, and even if it wasn't President and it had been someone else, I would have saved it..."

"OK, Mom still doesn't realise how cautious you are." "Director Lynch, this is the end of the matter." Mrs. Cheever sighed. "I won't hide it from you, my daughter saw your son from a distance at a banquet before, and she fell in love at first sight, so she didn't go to our own company, but had to go to work for your son."

Chapter 2456

"Mom..."

Ayleen looked shy and embarrassed at her mother.

Forrest, who had been standing by the side, was stunned for a moment before frowning. Has he ever seen Ayleen?

He was actually a little face-blind when it came to women. It would be easy for him to become confused if he didn't see them every day, but only once or twice.

After all, today's women have melon-seeded faces and large eyes.

Mrs. Lynch had already decided that she wanted her son to marry soon after seeing this.

A girl who liked her son and saved her son was naturally very fond of her at this moment.

Mrs. Cheever stated politely.

"Forrest is in his thirties, so it's quite young..." Mrs. Lynch cast a thoughtful glance at her son.

"Man, how old are you, and how mature are you?" Mrs. Cheever meant something.

When all is said and done, who doesn't understand?

Aileen blushed and lowered her head, but said nothing.

"Mr. Lynch, I don't need to tell you how precious the skin of a girl's family is? the precious daughter I raised so hard did this for him, and I'll be honest." Mr. Cheever said bluntly. Having said that, your son must take responsibility for my daughter, and you want me to tell you that the best way for us to be in-laws is for me to stop worrying about the scars on her legs because my daughter will be rejected in the future."

Justin Lynch nodded and asked his son, "What do you think?"

Forrest remained silent.

"We also adjusted the surveillance to watch the scene before, if my daughter hadn't thrown you away in time, the glass would have hit you on the head, and the glass slag on your face and head would have killed you," Mr. Cheever snorted.

"We'd be very happy to have a daughter-in-law like Ayleen. Forrest, Mom agrees with you and Ayleen to marry, see for yourself, a manly man should take responsibility." Mrs. Lynch sighed.

Mrs. Lynch has figured it out, but just because of her son's personality. She doesn't respond when she pushes it. If she keeps dragging it out like this, she won't be able to see her son get married until she's in the coffin. This type of thing just happened, so it's better not to force it.

"..."

Forrest pursed his beautiful lips and was speechless. Ayleen, on the other hand, saved himself.

Whoever marries is already married.

"Okay."

After a while, Forrest managed to utter a single word. The Cheever family's expressions softened as well. Ayleen stared at him, her eyes a little red and excited.

Mr. Lynch and mother are also pleased.

Is it still necessary to have children in order to marry?

They never imagined their son would reach such heights, but they had to be the right match. If the chasm between them is too wide, the marriage is doomed to fail.

Ayleen was perfect.

.....

Freya was stunned when she returned home from work in the evening and learned that Forrest was getting married.

"Who is Ayleen?"

His personal assistant?"

Freya frantically clutched the water, trying to keep her shock at bay.

Chapter 2457

"Ayleen is the daughter of Director Andrew Cheever of Artican Investment Company."

"Because she loved on your brother and came to be a secretary with him. Tsk, this girl is really insightful." Mrs. Lynch said Freya cheerfully.

"....."

Freya's corners of her mouth twitched. It's called having vision if Ayleen likes your son. "What kind of vision is it?" My brother is as cold as an ice cube.

"It's been good to you since you were a child, and your brother has one of the best looks in a million."

Mrs. Lynch coughed after she finished speaking, "Of course it's a bit of ice. I'm not afraid that his character will be a bachelor for a lifetime, Because the girl 'Ayleen' has saved his life and it is worthy of him to promise him, and Forrest agrees."

"You may have forced my brother to marry, thinking that he is getting married anyway, and he will marry everyone,so as not to avoid getting married. I'm going on a blind date." Freya sighed.

"Oh, this couple has a lot of feelings for each other. It will naturally be different after having a child. Besides, Ayleen is a very nice girl, and I like her a lot."

“.....”

Freya has a negative impression of Ayleen, but she believes it is normal for couples to have children after they marry.

She had a similar thought before and ended up divorcing Rodney.

.....

After hearing the movement of Forrest’s return in the evening.

Freya slipped in, “Brother...”

Forrest was taking off his shirt as soon as she closed the door and turned around. There were rows of well-defined abdominal muscles under the dark blue shirt, and he has a thin waist, but his skin is the colour of jujube honey, which is wild, and not as white as Ryan.

“Wow, brother, I didn’t expect you to have muscles.” Freya dazzled her eyes for a few moments while her brother was hiding.

Forrest gave her a cold stare and quickly changed into his pyjamas.

“Don’t you have any hands? You can’t even ring the doorbell before entering. We are no longer kids.”

“I’m not in a rush to question you about it. Is that correct?” “Are you really going to marry Ayleen and do you like her?” Freya asked with sticking out her tongue.

“I don’t dislike anything, and I want to get married.” “She really saved me, and her work ability is usually good.” Forrest said after a brief pause.

“You are looking for a wife not a secretary.” Freya said. “there is no need to promise life-saving grace.”

Forrest lowered his head and unbuttoned his watch as he ignored him.

"You... You won't be able to be with Jessica if you marry. Consider your options carefully." "Although I'm your sister, I'm from here, and the two of you are together." Freya said abruptly. You still have to have feelings, and I don't think you can get it if you marry for the sake of marriage, even if it is for the sake of children and kindness."

"Oh, is it desirable for me to marry Jessica?" Forrest asked as he opened the drawer and placed his watch inside.

"Forrest stood up straight, turned around, and faced Freya. His eyes were cold, "Freya, who are you after all? you still ate Jessica's ecstasy soup. I'll tell you again, It will never be possible to back to Jessica."

Following the end of this sentence, Forrest turned around and went to take a shower in the bathroom.

Freya exhaled deeply and returned to her bedroom.

Ryan's phone call came after a while. They both had to talk on the phone after they finished their work in the evening, "Baby, I read a book in the afternoon and see now, I haven't had dinner yet..."

"Wouldn't you cook your own dinner if you didn't eat it?" "You're not handless." Forrest hummed. "How old are you? you're still hungry, and you have the face to tell me that you're not a child."

"..."

Uh, I could hear my lady wasn't in a good mood.

"Did I annoy you?" Ryan began to think slowly.

"No." Freya sighed as she realised Ryan's tone was too heavy, "Isn't this my brother getting married, I kindly persuade him..."

"What, your brother is marrying, and with whom?" Ryan was taken aback. He hadn't realised Forrest had a girlfriend.

Chapter 2458

"His assistant, the beauty, saves the hero." my brother promises himself and that's how bloody it is." "My parents agree, in fact, the two are well-matched."

Freya said. "but I think the two are mismatched." Is it still necessary for people to have feelings in order to marry? Marriage is not a game for children. Forget it, the older generation has a generation gap, as my brother has never experienced it and does not understand my painstaking efforts. I kindly persuaded him, and he still treated me cold."

"Isn't your brother always cold, don't be too concerned?" Ryan consoled her.

"...It appears to be the same."

"Baby, I thought about it; let's make some noodles and talk later..."

Ryan said before hanging up the phone...

Hunger came in second, but he had to tell Jessica about it. He quickly dialled Jessica's phone number and inquired, "Where are you?"

Jessica:"Working as overtime."

Ryan was speechless, "Do you want to devote your entire life to your work, work overtime every day, what time is it, let me tell you, you're not going to be able to do it?" Men will marry if things continue as they are."

" ... "

Jessica rubbed her brows, still thinking about the data, but she didn't respond to the question, "Who?"

"Who else do you have, Forrest?" exclaimed Ryan. Forrest nearly had an accident in the factory, according to Freya. He was rescued by a female assistant. He made the decision to make a promise to each other to marry."

"..."

Jessica remained deafeningly silent.

This time, my brain was not data, and I was taken aback by the news.

Marry?

Jessica was a little perplexed.

When reflected, it appeared that a large lump had been dug out of the chest, and the heart, which had previously been empty, had become even more empty.

"Ryan, Anyway, I got the news to you as soon as I could. You'll be able to figure it out on your own. If you do nothing, I will have no hope when they marry and have children."

Ryan is aware that the person he likes is married. I just wish there was no regret medicine to alleviate my feelings of helplessness and despair.

It's just that he was unlucky, and Rodney didn't appreciate it and let him take advantage of it.

Jessica, on the other hand, can't wait until they divorce in case they don't leave. Then she will die alone.

"All right, let me think about it." Jessica quickly ended the call, but did not rush up, instead sitting quietly on the chair.

She opened the drawer after a long time and took out a small box inside.

Inside was a small diamond ring with a simple design. The light of diamonds shines brightly even after a long time has passed.

Forrest worked hard outside and bought her a ring with his first salary, which she will never forget.

She has been wearing this ring by her side for many years.

Is it just him?

Is it a long distance away?

Jessica sat in the office all night that night.

It wasn't until the next morning that a phone call was made.

Chapter 2459

The wedding was quickly scheduled.

Mrs. Cheever even found someone to select the date of the wedding. "I inquired, and the fifteenth of next month is a particularly good day, so let's get married then."

"At that time, Ayleen's legs aren't all right." Forrest frowned subconsciously.

"The doctor said it would take at least 100 days to be able to walk well, and the second half of the year would not be until the end of the year, which is a little long." Mrs. Cheever said after a brief pause. You can call Ayleen directly if you want to get married."

"You're right, Forrest."

"You can call me Ayleen in the future." Ayleen said who was lying in a hospital bed.

"Fifteen." Mrs. Lynch responded, saying she understood the Cheever family's concerns, that it would be a long night, and that her son would regret it. Do you have any requirements for a wedding room, dowry, or anything else..."

"Let's go outside and talk so the two kids can talk; by the way, Forrest, I'll have to do Ayleen later." Check, and get her there."

Mrs. Lynch was winked at by Mrs. Cheever.

Mrs. Lynch realised in an instant, and the two walked out hand in hand.

The ward fell silent, and Ayleen became nervous for no apparent reason. She had previously been respectful to Forrest, and the two had a cold exchange.

"Forrest, I'm sorry," Ayleen said, a little excited and a little worried. In fact, I didn't want you to be the one who saved you that day. In that situation, I just didn't want you to have an accident..."

Ayleen looked at him with trepidation, a hint of shyness in her eyes.

"In any case, I'd like to thank you." Forrest was composed. "But... "I'm curious, did I see you before you came to apply for Lynch's job?"

"Ah, I see."

"I just returned to Australia last year, when I attended a charity banquet with my parents, my wine glass accidentally bumped into you and stained your suit. I apologise to you, you don't blame me, but when I borrowed a suit and wanted to find you, you were already gone." Ayleen said, nodding.

Forrest carefully remembered what she said after hearing it. It appeared that the Lynch family did not relocate to the capital until last autumn. He only had a small office space here. He was also invited to the charity event

by Freya's brotherhood, but the upper class people in the capital rejected him and looked down on him at the time.

Even if he went to the banquet, others would only give him a sidelong glance and would not approach him.

Forrest thought it was boring after he was hit by someone and soiled his suit, so he left early, without even looking at the woman carefully, which he didn't expect....

And when Ayleen arrived to apply for Lynch's job, Lynch's scale was extremely small at the time.

Forrest is a wise man who quickly grasped the gist of the situation.

Women fell in love with him at first sight, which is unsurprising. Many women actively pursued him in the Melbourne circle.

It's just that Forrest was once betrayed and hurt by a woman, and he no longer believes in so-called true feelings.

"You should know that I've always thought of you as a regular subordinate." "But, as your family said, you saved me, and it happened that my family urged me to get married, so I would agree." Forrest said. "But, if you want me to be considerate, gentle, or romantic, I'm sorry, but I may not be able to give you any of these."

"It's fine, we can progress slowly after marriage. I'm working by your side." Ayleen said, raising her head and smiling slightly. "After all this time, you are still handsome, you don't smoke, you drink only for entertainment, you don't have bad habits and don't bother, and you have many, many advantages."

Ayleen believes that just as they were subordinates and bosses in the past, they will be husband and wife in the future. When a husband and wife

marry and have children, the relationship will naturally undergo qualitative changes.

With the passage of time, she will gradually melt him.

Forrest was taken aback, pursed his lips, but said nothing.

Chapter 2460

"Take the patient to the 7th floor for taking photos. Go over in a wheelchair." A nurse said as she pushed a list into Forrest's hand.

"Okay."

Forrest paused for a few seconds before gently picking up Ayleen and placing it on the wheelchair.

Ayleen blushed as she leaned against his chest at close range, and when she looked up, Forrest still had that cold face, and she didn't even look at him.

She was heartbroken, then cheered herself up.

Take it slowly; it's still a lifetime.

Forrest is tall and strong, and taking photos is just a trivial matter.

...

He returned half an hour later with Ayleen.

Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Cheever were on the verge of a conversation.

Forrest then had to leave with his mother because he had something to do. He was the one who sent her back first. "Forrest, you should spend more time with Ayleen there." Mrs. Lynch grumbled on the way.

"There is work to be done at the company."

"You only know about the company." Mrs. Lynch stated that "Ayleen is so gentle and cute, are you a piece of ice?"

"You should know if I am ice because I was born by you." Forrest made a light retort.

"The Cheever family is also very talkative." Mrs. Lynch rolled her eyes at him. The dowry is determined by our own preferences. Concerning the new house, the Cheever family stated that our villa has recently been renovated, so our daughter is free to marry and live with us. It's fine to live alone, anyway; they don't have an opinion, and there is only one request: be nice to Ayleen, make the wedding bigger, and don't feel wronged by other girls."

Forrest gave a nod.

He has witnessed many of his friends marry, and many issues have arisen regarding various house and dowry matters.

In this regard, the Cheever family is quite reasonable.

"That's one of the benefits of being in the right place." "If you want to find someone who is too bad, people will open their mouths." Mrs. Lynch said with a smile. We are not hesitant to give up the money because we are too greedy, nor are we hesitant to find someone who is too good. Yes, even if we give out tens of millions of betrothal gifts, some people may object. You are aware of our family's predicament. We recently purchased a home, and our Lynch family recently expanded an industrial park of that size, both of which necessitate funds. There are too many turnovers, and I can't take them all out at the moment."

Forrest's eyes were slightly dazed for a few seconds before he nodded.

He pondered these things.

That is why I agreed to marry.

In any case, his parents will not always agree to him continuing in this manner.

Forrest was about to go to the company after sending Mrs. Lynch home when he received a call from his secretary, "Mr. Forrest, it's not good, there is a sudden call from the Xeronn Corporation of M country, saying that they want to terminate the contract with us."

"It wasn't like that before. Why would you want to terminate a five-year contract after negotiating it?" Forrest's voice grew icy.

"I'm not sure. They stated that our products are not up to standard and that they will not pass. The contract will be terminated in any case."