

Chapter 483 Just Let It Go

In the restaurant, Edwin watched Laura until she was out of sight.

The look of shock and despair in her eyes seemed to burn into his memory, refusing to be forgotten.

He was so preoccupied that the conversation around him, filled with remarks from his parents and the Smith family, barely registered.

Eventually, Mark broke the silence. "Edwin, do you know Laura's boyfriend well?"

Edwin, distracted and indifferent, replied, "I just know of him."

Mark didn't press the matter further.

As the elders from both families engaged in conversation, focusing on the younger generation's preferences, Vanessa expressed a desire for closer acquaintance. When Edwin was asked for his opinion, he hesitated.

The expectant eyes of both families' elders were upon him.

He took a sip of wine and responded nonchalantly, "Miss Smith has made a good impression on me."

Vanessa acknowledged this with a subtle smile.

Edwin, excusing himself politely, handed out his business card. "I must attend to something at the office. Please enjoy your meal without me."

Mark and Cecilia looked displeased.

They had hoped for a budding relationship between Edwin and Vanessa, but his abrupt departure and formal gesture of a business card seemed insincere.

The Smith couple, initially dissatisfied, considered leaving.

However, Vanessa, ever composed, remarked, "Career is important, after all," accepting the business card graciously.

Edwin gave Vanessa a slight nod and then left.



Mark felt compelled to smooth things over with the Smiths. "Edwin is really dedicated to his work. I apologize for any inconvenience to Vanessa. We'll speak to him."

The Smith couple, despite their initial displeasure, recognized their daughter Vanessa's fondness for Edwin. They didn't want to prematurely shut down this potential connection. So, they aligned with Mark's conversation, speaking highly of Edwin and noting the similarities between him and Vanessa. "It's beneficial for young people to share common interests," they remarked.

Mark, keen to keep the atmosphere light, quickly poured tea for them as the families continued their pleasant conversation.

Meanwhile, Dylan was acutely aware of Laura's distress.

He sensed her discomfort with the situation at the restaurant and, noticing her lack of appetite, suggested as they got into the car, "Let's go home and make something to eat. Everything here is too rich anyway."

Lina, too, guessed that Laura must be upset after encountering Mark and his family.

She supported Dylan's idea.

As they arrived at Dylan's villa, he instinctively wanted to offer Laura a comforting hug, but she hesitated, cautious of Lina's presence.

However, Lina, as a mother, could sense that something was troubling her daughter.

Laura had confessed her feelings for a man who didn't feel the same way.

With Edwin at a blind date earlier, Lina couldn't help but wonder if he was the man Laura was referring to.

The realization made her feel dizzy, her blood pressure rising.

The thought that Laura and Edwin might have had a relationship unbeknownst to her left her reeling.

Lina, grappling with her suspicions, maintained her composure and acted as if nothing was amiss. She escorted Laura to a guest room upstairs, ensuring she was settled before heading to the kitchen where Dylan was cooking.

Upon hearing her footsteps, Dylan paused but remained focused on his task.

Approaching Dylan, Lina offered to help while casually inquiring, "You're quite close to Laura, aren't you? Did you know about her previous boyfriend? What kind of person was he?"

Dylan, who had initially intended to keep things under wraps, realized Lina was close to uncovering the truth herself.

As he continued chopping, he revealed in a subdued tone, "You saw him today. He was on a blind date."

Lina felt a fresh wave of dizziness, leaning heavily against the counter as she tried to steady herself.

After a moment, she voiced her thoughts. "But with the relationships between our families, it's hard to imagine Laura getting involved with Edwin. She's not impulsive and is usually quite protective of herself."

Dylan scoffed.

His voice was laced with emotion as he snapped, "She fell for Nelson Steve, not Edwin Evans. Had she known who he really was, she wouldn't have gotten involved. That bastard played with her emotions, and I have to be honest, Mrs. Garcia--that's what happened."

Lina was overwhelmed with sadness, torn between two individuals she held dear.

She struggled to comprehend Edwin's actions and worried about the future interactions between him and Laura.

Dylan, deciding to be entirely forthright, disclosed, "They lived together for three months. But there was no pregnancy, no abortion. They've completely broken up now."

Lina was left to process this revelation, needing time to come to terms with the complexity of the situation and its implications.

Lina stepped out into the front yard, silently taking a seat. Dylan's Labrador came over, gently sniffing her hand.

She patted the dog, her head tilting back slightly to hide the tears that had started to fall.



Outside the villa, a black car pulled up--it was Edwin's.

He exited the vehicle, his eyes meeting Lina's. The discomfort was palpable between them, but he approached the front gate and knocked gently.

Lina quickly wiped her tears, stood, and walked out, closing the door behind her.

"Mrs. G--" Before Edwin could finish his greeting, Lina struck him across the face.

Edwin, usually composed and fair-skinned, now stood disheveled, his cheek reddening from the slap.

He didn't react, just accepted it silently.

Lina, unable to bear looking at him, turned away. After a moment, she spoke up, her voice laced with suppressed emotion. "Edwin, Laura is already struggling with mild depression. You didn't just play with her emotions. You pushed her to the brink. You can move on easily, but have you thought about Laura? For someone as headstrong as her, do you know how long it will take her to recover from this relationship? Her mother was indeed vile and hurt you and your parents, but what had she done wrong? And she's already endured so much as a child. Why add to her pain?" Lina's voice trailed off. "You didn't her around, and so we took her away. But what you've done--"

Edwin, touching his cheek, looked towards the villa and whispered softly, "I want to see her."

Lina's resolve was clear. "Dylan informed me you've broken up. It's over, so let's not dwell on it. You've already started seeing others, haven't you?"

Her gaze was sharp as she looked at Edwin, adding softly but firmly, "Even if you did have genuine feelings, you know your parents would never accept her. I doubt Laura is that significant in your heart. That young lady, Miss Smith, you met today seems nice. I've heard she's a capable woman. Just let go, Edwin."

As she spoke these words, a wave of sadness washed over her.

While she didn't want to oppose her daughter's happiness, she also understood the potential challenges a relationship with Edwin would bring.

Lina knew if Edwin had truly loved Laura, he wouldn't have ended things so abruptly or agreed to a blind date.



Turning to leave, Lina felt Edwin's hand on hers.

"I just want to see her," he implored.

Lina shook her head gently. "It's better to end it completely. It's best for both of you."

She then opened the door and stepped inside, leaving Edwin alone with his thoughts.

Standing there, Edwin felt a sense of loss. He pondered why, after his true identity was revealed, he felt compelled to see her. Was it to explain? To offer comfort? What purpose would it serve?

Edwin was a man who always acted with intention, but this time, his actions seemed to defy his usual logic.

He knew coming here might jeopardize the blind date, yet he felt compelled to see Laura.

It was an impulse he couldn't resist, a deviation from his usual calculated behavior.

Upstairs, Laura stood by the window, silently observing the scene below.

She saw Edwin's arrival, his confrontation with Lina, and the emotional slap.

She remained there, not descending to join them.

The reality of the situation was a painful realization.

She felt as if she had been repeatedly slapped, her emotions a tangled mix of shame and embarrassment. But life would go on, and she had to carry her pain alone.

Now she realized Edwin's actions were mere retribution.

Ultimately, he would choose someone of his social standing to marry and start a family with.

Vanessa, the woman who had admired her designs, seemed to be the one.

They appeared to be a good match. For Laura, there was no longer any question of holding on. The entire relationship, from start to finish, seemed nothing more than a play of revenge, perhaps with a touch of amusement to Edwin.



What was the point in clinging to something that was never meant to be?

Letting the curtain close, Laura moved to her desk and picked up her medication, swallowing it without water.

The bitterness was a stark reminder-- she needed to be clear-headed.

She couldn't allow herself to get entangled with Edwin any further.

Despite this resolution, tears of sorrow and humiliation streamed down her cheeks. The shame might haunt her for years, but eventually, she would move past it.

Her phone then rang, displaying an unfamiliar number. It took her a moment to recognize it as Edwin's.



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