

Chapter 280 Surprise Banner

Everyone was looking up as Forrest and Divya walked down the stairs, so the pair turned and looked up as well.

They were greeted by a huge banner hanging from the ceiling, almost encompassing the entire wall of the building. It said: "Forrest is an unfaithful bastard! Shame on you! Divya, you bitch! You deserve each other!"

Initially, Forrest was unbothered by this. But when he read the part about Divya, his face immediately darkened. "Where are the security guards in this place?" he roared. "Hurry and tear that shit down!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Unfortunately, the Guzman family arrived at the scene before anyone could do about the banner, and they got a good look at the large, bold words written on it. Needless to say, their expressions turned grim.

"Forrest, we demand an explanation."

They were a reputable family. They wouldn't stand for such a scandal on their daughter's wedding day, no less.

Hana hurried over, looking frantic. "Someone must be playing a prank on us..."

"Who would dare to? Only a fool would not know the power and influence both of our families hold over the city. Unless..." Divya's father, Pearson Guzman drifted off and turned to narrow his eyes at Forrest. "Unless he really has a kept woman! No one else would think to make trouble on this important day."

Hana instantly thought of Laura. Her hatred for the young woman grew even more.

The bitch must be trying to cling to his son, and decided to make a farce of this special occasion.

"You must give us an explanation," Pearson insisted in a serious voice. "Divya is our only daughter. She does not deserve this, and we will not stand for it!"

"Don't worry, we shall get to the bottom of this," Forrest's father, Abelard Walters reassured the other man. He felt just as humiliated, as if it had been his name on that banner.



"Well, now," Hana interjected in an attempt to ease the tension. "Today is supposed to be a happy day. This incident is nothing more than a trifle. Let's just forget about it and carry on with the celebrations."

At the same time, however, she felt the need to establish her position on the matter in front of the Guzman family. "Forrest, make sure to handle this in a manner that would satisfy Divya and her parents. Do you understand?"

Forrest lowered his head. "Of course, Mom."

"It's okay," Divya told him quietly. "I'll talk to my parents and try to defuse the situation. Besides, I don't think that woman would do something like this. It must have been a prank, just like your mother said."

Forrest perked up and met her eyes. "She really wouldn't do such a thing."

Divya froze, taken aback by the look of absolute certainty in his face, but she quickly regained her composure. "That's right, she doesn't seem to be the kind of person to do that. Since they've taken the banner down, let's go inside and move on. This is our wedding day. We shouldn't ruin it by getting upset over some nonsense."

She turned to her parents and said, "Don't be mad anymore. I personally don't think this is worth mentioning again in the future. Someone is probably jealous of the happiness that Forrest and I share. Don't let it get into your head. It's not worth it."

Hana beamed with satisfaction. "Divya is not only beautiful, but kind and gracious as well. It is Forrest's good fortune to have you as his wife."

She had already viewed Divya as a sweet and well-mannered girl, mostly because of her pedigree. But after today's debacle, Hana added smart and reasonable to the list.

She was liking her future daughter-in-law more and more.

Once her parents were settled down, Divya ushered them to return to the celebrations. They were nearing the end, anyway, and the guests soon began to take their leave.

Considering how powerful the parties involved were, no word of the unexpected banner leaked out into the public. Those present might talk to themselves in private, but no one dared to bring it up out loud.

Even so, Camila caught wind of it through the grapevine.



And just like Forrest, she did not suspect Laura at all.

Her friend was not so childish or tasteless.

But who else could it be?

Another name suddenly popped up in her mind. Aldrin.

Yes, that bastard was indeed capable of such a thing!

"What are you thinking about?" Isaac asked, nudging her arm.

Camila blinked back to her senses.

"Oh, nothing."

But after giving it a moment's thought, she finally said, "I think Aldrin might have been the one behind that banner at Forrest's wedding."

Before Isaac could react, a furious voice came from behind them. "What did you say?!"



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