

## Chapter 281 | Understand

Camila made eye contact with Forrest as she turned around and quickly clarified, "It's just a guess, I can't say for sure."

It was only because she was with Isaac that she felt free to say what was on her mind.

Forrest's arrival was totally unexpected.

He, on the other hand had been there to see them off and what he had heard Camila say was unexpected.

While he initially didn't think that Laura was responsible, after hearing that, his suspicions were now on Aldrin.

Given his youthful impulsiveness, it appeared likely that Aldrin could have carried out such an act.

"It must be a busy day for you today, as it's your wedding day. So, what are you doing here?" Camila inquired.

She had intentionally shifted the subject of discussion.

"I'm here to bid you farewell," Forrest stated.

After a moment of hesitation, he asked if Camila could help him deliver a message to Laura.

"What message?" Camila inquired skeptical.

"Actually, it is.." Before Forrest could complete his request, he abruptly seemed to change his mind and said, "Never mind."

Saying anything at that moment appeared to be pointless.

He had been unable to fulfill his own side of the bargain in nurturing the love that had existed between himself and Laura.

Camila had been driven to the venue by the driver, but now she requested for the driver to return while she made use of Isaac's car instead.

"Mila..." Forrest called. He followed her to the car and stood at the entrance of the car, then he said, "I won't hold Aldrin responsible for this

incident, but in the future, I won't be as forgiving. While he feels the need to reprimand me, Divya was blameless and should not have to be subjected to such treatment."

Camila reiterated, "Like I mentioned earlier, I was only speculating."

"Only he could have pulled that off." He was fairly certain that Aldrin was responsible.

"I understand," responded Camila, despite the fact that she disapproved of Forrest's impulse-determined behavior.

Then she proceeded to roll up the car window.

Forrest refrained from asking further as he sensed Camila's slight displeasure.

He just stood and watched as the vehicle departed.

"Do you feel unhappy?" inquired Isaac.

Camila shook her head and explained, "It's not that I'm unhappy, it's just that I dislike his attitude. I simply made a guess that it might have been Aldrin. I was only expressing my thoughts to you. I knew it wasn't a solid conclusion, but he jumped to it without any evidence. It's very frustrating."

"I understand," Isaac answered.

Just then, Camila turned to him and asked, "Are you accompanying me home?"

Isaac bowed his head a little, tearing his gaze away and replied, "I have an urgent matter to attend to."

That clearly implied that he didn't want to go back with her.

Camila was disheartened by that.

However, she feigned composure and indifference towards the matter.

"I understand that you have work to attend to."

She made an effort to show how understanding she was of his situation.

There was a lull in the conversation after that exchange.



Silence pervaded the car.

In no time, the car pulled up at the residence.

As Camila pushed the door open, Isaac clasped her wrist. Her hand felt chilly. He noticed beads of perspiration on her skin.

"Concerning..."

He had intended to speak about Cathy, but found himself unable to do so.

Camila discerned his intention and reassured him, "I understand. I'll wait for you."

She turned around and flashed him a sweet smile, then unexpectedly leaned in and planted a tender kiss on his cheek. As she departed, she spoke in a raspy tone. "I understand that you're feeling low. So am I."

She alighted from the car without another backward glance.

Head held high, she flounced into the room.

Isaac stared at her slim figure from behind.

Alick cast a cautious glance at Isaac through the rearview mirror and uttered, "She looks quite unhappy."

Evidently, her composure had been a mask.

"Would you try to listen to her more?"

Alick believed that they could have had a good relationship, especially because they both cared deeply for each other.

However, presently, they had to take those painful steps.

Isaac considered his words, but gave no response. He only instructed, "Just drive the car."

If Camila felt wronged, she was free to communicate it to him herself.

However, she refrained from offering any explanation.

Was he obliged to stay with a woman who was responsible for the death of his mother? One who showed no remorse?

Back at their residence, Camila stood by the window. She rolled up the curtain and peeked at the car outside.

She noted that he had remained inside the vehicle for a while.

Then she watched the vehicle speed off.

Just then, a wave of dizziness swept over her and she collapsed.


Glenda had been close by and hastened towards her as she called, "Madam!"

Her voice was panicky.



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