

Chapter 285 Retribution

"What banner?" Aldrin asked as he stared at her in confusion.

Seeing his baffled look, Camila's brows tightened. "You really don't know anything about it?"

"No, Camila. I have no idea what you're talking about. What banner are you referring to? What does it have to do with me?" Perhaps his brain was still a bit inebriated that he couldn't process information clearly yet.

For a moment, he just stared at Camila with a dazed look on his face, trying to understand what she was saying.

Camila stared back at him and slowly narrowed her eyes.

Once she was certain that he wasn't just playing dumb, she told him, "Yesterday, at Forrest's wedding, someone hung a long banner in the building with words scolding him and Divya—"

"Haha!" Aldrin laughed out loud. "That's exactly what he deserves!"

"Was it you?" Camila asked again, her face looking more serious than before.

Aldrin shook his head. "Nope. Not me." Still, he couldn't contain his laughter. "It seems that I'm not the only one who hates him! He really must be an evil person. It's only fair that he gets his punishment!"

Camila pursed her lips as she shot him a wary look.

She was now beginning to doubt him.

"It's really not you? Why do I think that you're behind this?"

Aldrin shrugged off her accusation. "If you really insist that it's me, then it's me. I'm just happy to know that that bastard finally got told off!"

Camila let out an exasperated sigh. "Don't do such a thing anymore in the future. It's not good for Laura, you know. If the Walters family think that it was Laura who had done it, they'll definitely make her life harder!"

"He has been with me the entire time, and not once did he hang up any banner. Don't throw false accusations at him," Laura blurted out of the blue. Neither of them noticed that she had already woken up.

She pushed herself off the table and groggily stood up. "We should go now."

Camila bolted from her seat, preparing herself in case Laura fell over. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." After answering, Laura fixed her eyes on Camila and said, "Aldrin has been with me the entire time. When we left the wedding site, we went straight here. We have been together the whole time, so he wouldn't have enough time to hang that long banner."

This only further complicated the matter for Camila. "So who did it?"

Aldrin shrugged his shoulders. "I don't care. I'm just happy that Forrest got dissed." After saying that, he went to the counter and paid the bill.

Camila and Laura walked out of the bar first.

"It's time for me to go back," Laura said as she stretched her back.

"Don't you want to take a shower?" Camila asked her. "Since I didn't go to work today, I'll go back to see Joe. You can come home with me and take a shower."

Laura began sniffing herself. "Do I really look like I need a shower?"

Camila nodded.

After a slight pause, Laura nodded in agreement. "Okay. Thank you."

"You're welcome."

At this time, Aldrin had also come out of the bar.

"Let's go," Camila said as she led the way.

Aldrin went to take a taxi.

All of a sudden, a black luxury car stopped in front of Laura.

The car window slowly rolled down, unveiling Hana's face.

Although the Walters family was wealthy, Hana still had to face difficulties in her life. Perhaps she was having a hard time dealing with the Walters family's affairs.

"Laura, get in the car. I have something to ask you," she said.



Laura's face scrunched a little. She remained in her position and replied, "You can ask me here."

Hana looked at her from head to toe. In the process, her eyes caught sight of the bar behind her. Suddenly, a sneer formed on her face as she said, "You're not qualified to be a member of the Walters family if you keep up this lifestyle! Just think about your family background!"

Laura was unfazed by Hana's words.

Compared to the other mean things that had been said to her in the past, this was nothing.

Her heart had already grown numb from such insults.

"Okay, then. Since you don't want to go with me, let's talk here. Were you the one who hung the long banner at Forrest's wedding site?"

"It's not her," Aldrin answered for Laura as he approached the black car.

Looking at this man, Hana's eyes narrowed. "Who are you?"

"I'm Laura's friend. Your son was scolded when he got married because he's an evil man. You should go home and ask him how many bad things he has done in his life."

As the saying went, newborn calves were not afraid of tigers.

Aldrin didn't care who she was.

He spoke exactly what was running in his mind.

Hana's eyes darted back and forth between Aldrin and Laura. Then, she asked, "Were the two of you together last night?"