

Chapter 370 Pathetic Man

As it happened, it was a call from Forrest.

Isaac raised his eyebrows when he saw the name flashing on the screen.

What a coincidence.

He had just been talking about the man, and he made an appearance. Speak of the devil and all.

"I want to ask you for a favor," Forrest said from the other end of the line.

"I'm currently at Rani Restaurant. I'll wait for you here."

There was a beat of silence, and then, "Okay."

Isaac ended the call and looked up at Camila. "He will be here soon. If you have something to say to him, you can tell him then."

He had specifically told Forrest to come over to keep Camila from going to him.

She nodded her head in agreement.

Half an hour later, Forrest arrived to the establishment in a rush.

He was greeted by a waiter and subsequently led to the private room.

"Isaac—"

He was about to blurt out her purpose for coming, only to stop short when he noticed the person sitting beside Isaac.

For a brief moment, Forrest thought he was seeing things.

He rubbed his eyes and peered. No, she was still there.

"Mila?" he called out tentatively.

His thoughts were racing wildly inside his head.

How could Camila still be alive?

Or was it all Isaac?

Did he miss her so much that he had actually found someone who looked eerily similar to Camila?

"Isaac, where did you find her? She looks so much like Mila, it's uncanny."

Forrest approached the table and sat down.

Camila looked him in the eye and said, "I'm not dead."

At first, Forrest was frozen in shock. Then he jumped out from his seat and gaped at her in disbelief.

"Just what the hell happened?"

"It's a long story." Camila wasn't keen on telling Forrest about this matter. It was between her and Isaac, after all.

"Is it true that Laura caused Divya to have a miscarriage?"

Forrest didn't seem the least bit surprised by her question.

Since Camila and Laura were good friends, it was understandable Camila would ask.

He lowered his head and mumbled, "Yes."

Camila's fingers tightened around her fork. "You believe this to be true?"

"I saw her push Divya," Forrest countered.

Disappointment washed over Camila.

He could have been easily mistaken with what he had seen.

She refused to believe that Laura would do such a thing.

Laura was not that kind of person at all.

But after hearing Forrest's thoughts on the matter, Camila couldn't even imagine how upset Laura would be. She would be heartbroken.

"I guess I'll know once I meet with her," Camila said in an icy tone.

She would know the truth once she saw Laura.

"I'm afraid you can't." Forrest seemed to shrink even smaller into his

body. "I'm looking for her, too. In fact, I came here to ask for Isaac's help in finding her."

"Are you saying that she disappeared?" Camila frowned, growing even more suspicious now.

Laura had never been one to flee from her problems.

On top of everything else, Forrest seemed to have also forgotten Laura's personality.

And Camila was starting to think she no longer knew him, either.

They had all been together since they were students, yet he was so easily blinded against Laura.

Camila couldn't help but find him pathetic.

"I'll look for her myself and ask her about the incident."

Her tone was dismissive. She turned her attention to her plate and began eating as if nothing happened.

She didn't even bother looking at Forrest again.

But even as she brought food to her mouth, it tasted like cardboard.

"Mila," Forrest said. "Please let me know as soon as you find her."

Camila scooped up a spoonful of steamed eggs with bits of black truffle and put in her mouth, then proceeded to chew slowly as if it was the most important thing in the world. She still didn't look at Forrest when she said, "You want to see her. Why? What are you planning to do? Are you going to interrogate her? Or worse, even?"

"No, I just want to make sure she's okay. I care about her—"

"But you think that she pushed Divya and made her lose your baby. How can you sit there and claim that you care about Laura?"

"Are you calling me a hypocrite?" Forrest asked, his voice turning low and terrible. "I lost my baby. I saw her push Divya down the stairs with my own eyes. But I never blamed Laura for it. She just fled and hid somewhere. I'm worried about her, Mila. I've been looking for her everywhere. Is that so wrong? Don't I deserve to know where she had gone, at the very least?"

Camila didn't even try to argue with him.

She couldn't defend Laura, anyway, not without evidence.

Forrest was so set in his own beliefs, nothing she said could dissuade him at this point.

Camila would have to uncover the truth first.

She needed to know how and why Divya had fallen down the stairs.

"Let's eat," she said nonchalantly and dove back to her food.

"No."

Forrest stood up abruptly and walked out of the room. He was aggrieved. He hadn't even blamed Laura for the incident, at least not out loud, yet Camila was being hostile to him.

Who was he supposed to confide in now? Who would help him?

When they were alone again, Isaac glanced at Camila, feeling a little guilty. "Mila?" he said warily.