

Chapter 374 Sense Of Belonging

"What's the matter?" Aldrin asked.

"I reckon her disappearance is not a good sign. Could it be that she's been nabbed or worse, killed? That would explain her sudden disappearance," suspected Camila. She believed that her disappearance was entwined with the Walters and Guzman families.

Besides, Divya was a real piece of work!

Laura was all alone, grappling with the risk of being caught or extinguished off the face of the earth!

Her mind dared not venture too far down that gloomy path.

A heavy melancholy descended upon her, casting a shadow on her spirit.

What was supposed to be her course of action now?

Isaac shared a similar inkling as Camila.

For a living person to vanish into thin air, it could only mean something dire had transpired.

If they hadn't met her demise, she could well be held in some forsaken place!

He gently soothed Camila's troubled soul, saying, "Take it easy. I'll help you look for her."

Camila raised her gaze to meet his eyes.

Though unspoken, her look seemed to question why he hadn't paid heed earlier.

Yet, deep down, she understood that Isaac held no obligation in this matter.

She could not cast blame on him.

Nevertheless, the anxiety over Laura's potential peril consumed her

thoughts.

That explained her agitation.

Seeing the inquisitiveness in her eyes, Aldrin seized the opportunity to vent, "I attempted to see Mr. Johnston, but he refused to grant me an audience."

At that moment, Aldrin ceased considering Isaac as his brother-in-law.

Instead, he called him Mr. Johnston.

Aldrin's dissatisfaction with Isaac was palpable.

He had left Isaac stunned.


"Mila..."

He wanted to explain.

Camila interrupted him, "Hey, I know it's not your fault."

She solely reproached herself for leaving because of love issue. If she had stuck around, Laura could have sought her solace.

Things might not have taken such a dire turn.


Camila's thoughts couldn't be more jumbled. 

She needed to get back on her bearings for her sanity's sake.

"Aldrin, put aside your drink and summon your strength. I could require your assistance in the days to come."

Aldrin nodded solemnly. "Very well."

On the journey back, Camila struggled to find serenity. She confided in Isaac, "Do you know Divya was the one who hung that banner on the wedding?"

Pausing briefly, she sneered. "She was the bride. No one would suspect her, for who in their right mind would sabotage their own wedding? Laura, Forrest's former flame, became the prime suspect. Even without evidence, people would readily believe she was driven by jealousy, purposely wrecking her ex's nuptials." 

"Just take your mind off that," Isaac implored, taking her hand and gently caressing it with his thumb. "Divya should be our focal point."

Isaac's words triggered a thought in her.

"It has to be her!" Camila concluded.

"Divya must have been envious of Laura's connection with Forrest. Did she contrive a scheme to frame Laura, leading to a miscarriage? Was her intention to sow discord between Forrest and Laura? And hurt Laura in the process?"

Camila did not wish to entertain such thoughts.

However, she had witnessed Divya's malevolence firsthand.

Naturally, she regarded her as a villain!

The more she pondered, the more convinced she became.

Isaac felt a sense of helplessness. He said, "Mila, you're with child. Can you try not to dwell on such matters too much?"

With reddened eyes, Camila replied, "Laura is my dearest friend!"

How could she not be consumed by concern?

"Let me handle it for you," Isaac told her.

Gazing into his eyes, Camila pursed her lips and murmured, "Thank you."

Isaac was stunned.

He took a deep breath, choosing not to dwell on it further.

She seemed to regard herself as anything but his wife.

It was time to solidify her sense of belonging.

Isaac made a silent promise to himself.

Perhaps it was Camila's restlessness that set the unborn child in her into such fervent motion.

She leaned back in her seat, placing her hands gently on her swelling belly.

Isaac grew concerned and queried, "What troubles you?"

Camila rested his hand atop her tummy.

Did the baby sense its father's presence? The child kicked forcefully against Isaac's palm.

That got him quite anxious.

This was not his first foray into fatherhood. ①

Yet, feeling the unborn child's movements so vividly was a novelty.

His excitement surged, prompting him to pull over so he could savor the moment!

In an instant, a car careened out from behind and screeched to a halt in front of them.

Isaac had to abruptly brake.

Camila narrowly avoided colliding with the windshield.

"Are you okay?" Isaac asked, his concern all over.

Camila, still in shock, replied slowly, "I'm fine."

At that moment, a figure emerged from the other car.

Isaac looked up, and his countenance darkened at the sight of the individual!

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