

Chapter 378 Deceit

The message read: "You were the one who hung that banner at your wedding. And I have proof of it."

Forrest stared at the text and muttered, "It's her own wedding. Why would she do such a thing?"

Needless to say, he didn't believe it.

Alick didn't offer to explain any further.

He wanted to let the result speak volumes about the truth.

In the Walters' residence.

Divya came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. She sat in front of her dresser and began her expensive skincare regimen.

She was in a good mood, and it was evident in her bright and lively eyes.

She had finally gotten rid of that thorn in her side, Laura, and won Forrest's affection. She had succeeded. She just needed a little more time, and Forrest would completely forget about that wench.

Divya would win the battle, and Forrest was her prize.

He would belong to her, and her alone.

Her phone suddenly beeped with a notification, disrupting her thoughts of victory. Divya opened the message, and her expression immediately changed.

She could only think of one person.

No one else knew about that matter except for him.

Was he planning to continue blackmailing her?

Divya grew flustered, but to her credit, she kept her wits about her.

She took a deep breath and composed herself.

This person wanted money, so he would undoubtedly keep pestering her.

If she responded and gave him what he wanted now, she might appear guilty and desperate.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Forrest shot Alick a sardonic look. "See? Divya is a simple girl. She would never do something so devious."

Alick looked him in the eye and asked point-blank, "Are you in love with her?"

"No, I am not. I just feel sorry for what I did to her. I took away her innocence and even caused her to have a miscarriage. There's so much guilt inside me, and I want to make up for it. That is all. There is no love in this equation."

"And how do you intend to make it up to her? Aren't you going to devote yourself to her, after all?" Alick sighed and said with some understanding, "It's fine. It's only natural that you would fall for such a cutie."

"That's not it at all. I already told you that I have no feelings for her." Forrest was a little angry now.

"Fine, fine. If you say so."

Alick went back to his phone and typed another message. "If you don't reply, I will send the evidence to Forrest."

Forrest let out an exasperated huff. "Why don't you just give up?"

Alick raised an eyebrow. "Don't get me wrong, I'm not doing this out of sheer stubbornness. It's amusing to me, and the show has just begun. Why are you so bent on rushing things?"

Forrest plopped down on the sofa and scoffed. "And yet all you've done so far is to send text messages. Is this also what you do for Isaac?"

Alick didn't bother to reply.

Forrest would find out soon enough whether Divya really was a simple and innocent girl.

Alick's phone vibrated.

He looked down and saw that he had received a new message. He clicked it open.

"Who are you?"

Alick snorted and typed his reply. "It doesn't matter who I am. Give me

five hundred thousand, or I will send the evidence to your husband."

After sending it, Alick handed his phone over to Forrest.

"Wait for her to reply. She wouldn't be bothered by my threats if she is really innocent. But if she agrees to pay the amount I asked for, well... you know what that means. I'm sure five hundred thousand is nothing to you or her, anyway."

Forrest shook his head, still refusing to believe Alick's claims. "It couldn't have been her." His voice echoed with confidence when he added, "She will never reply."

But no sooner had he finished speaking than Alick's phone buzzed again.

Forrest froze as a lump of dread settled in the pit of his stomach. He didn't even dare to look at the screen.

Alick just smiled.

"What the hell is so funny?" Forrest snapped.

"You, you coward," Alick retorted. "Go ahead and read it. What did she say?"

Forrest clenched his fist and swallowed the lump in his throat before reading the message.

He froze yet again, his eyes wide with shock.

"What did it say?" Alick egged on.

Forrest's face darkened.

"How could she do such a thing?"

Alick walked over and glanced at his screen.

The message read: "Fine, but you must destroy the evidence, once and for all."

Divya was so engrossed in her personal victory that she never even suspected she was being set up.

Alick had no evidence, of course.

This was merely Camila's guess. She had pointed out how likely it was that Divya had orchestrated the whole incident to villainize Laura and

paint herself as the victim.

And of course, Alick didn't hear it directly from Camila, either, but through Isaac.

In fact, this trap was Isaac's idea.

"If she was willing to sabotage her own wedding to frame Laura, then it's not that far-fetched to say that she would also use her own child to make you completely give up on Laura, is it?" Alick's question was like a bolt of lightning.

Forrest never took his eyes off the phone screen for several long minutes.

Alick almost thought that Forrest hadn't heard him.

But Forrest had.

He was just struggling to accept it, and the implications it brought.

The Divya he knew was indeed simple, kind, and considerate to a fault.

But as it turned out, she was a ruthless vixen who would do anything to get what she wanted.

"How could someone be so vicious?"

Deceive, conspire, slander and sabotage...

Alick peered at Forrest. "You're not some greenhorn from the countryside, why are you so shocked? Aren't you supposed to be used to such scenarios in the business world? Why are you so affected?"

"I just... I just don't understand how she could be so evil."

Forrest was hurt.

He had really believed Divya.

And look what it got him.

"Now that we've confirmed that she was the mastermind of the wedding incident, that leaves us with Laura's disappearance. She is probably behind that, too." Alick reminded him, "Given the power and influence that both the Walters and the Guzman families hold, getting rid of a single person is just a walk in the park."

Forrest's eyes flashed. "Are you saying that Laura is dead?"

Alick took one look at his face and was immediately alarmed. He waved his hands in front of him in an attempt to pacify Forrest. "I was just saying. Don't look at me like that, I feel like you might snap my neck at any minute."

"Don't mindlessly spout such nonsense when you have nothing to prove it!" Forrest roared.

Alick shut his mouth and blinked. Vaguely, he wondered if Forrest had finally snapped and lost his mind.

Why was he suddenly yelling like a madman?

"Laura will be fine." The very idea that Laura was harmed enraged Forrest.

He refused to even entertain the thought.

He got pissed off when Alick said it out loud.

Alick was wise enough to know that he shouldn't provoke the man further. "Sorry, it was my bad. Divya must be keeping Laura imprisoned somewhere, and—"

Before he could finish his words, Forrest bolted up from his seat and darted out the door.

"Hey!" Alick called out in a hurry. He tried to run after Forrest and stop him, but the man was too fast.

In the end, he could only turn to Isaac. "Mr. Johnston." Alick was worried that Forrest might do something impulsive, something that would have irreparable repercussions.

"Let him go," Isaac said. Had it been not for Camila, he wouldn't have gotten involved in this matter at all.

"But he's nothing thinking straight right now," Alick said worriedly. "If he does something rash, he might alert the enemy."

"Or he might lure them out. It's not necessarily a bad thing. Next time, don't contact me for such trivial affairs."

With that, Isaac grabbed his coat and left.

He had wanted to leave the room for a long time.

But he needed to get a good grasp of the situation so that he could

explain it later to Camila.

In any case, he was finally free to go home to her.

He didn't have another minute to waste.

Isaac entered the hotel and made a beeline for Camila's room. He stopped outside her door and knocked.

No response.

He knocked a couple more times, but all he got was silence.


He went down to the front desk to speak with the receptionist. "Is the guest staying in Room 508 inside their room?"

"No, Sir."

Isaac frowned. Where could she have gone at such a late hour?

"What about the guest staying in Rooms 506 and 507?"

The receptionist checked the records. "They are out as well, Sir."

Just then, the waitress who had witnessed Camila faint happened to pass by and overhear their conversation. "Excuse me," she interjected. "Are you looking for the pregnant woman staying in Room 508?" 

Isaac whirled around. "Yes!"

"She fainted earlier. The two foreigners who checked in with her took her to the hospital."

Fainted?

Isaac's heart hammered inside his chest.

"Which hospital did they take her to?"

The waitress regretfully shook her head. "I'm afraid I don't know, Sir."

Isaac strode out of the hotel, calling Alick as he went. "Find out which hospital Camila is, immediately!"