

## Chapter 383 Win Her Over

Forrest sought out Alick, his plea hanging in the air. "I need you to do me a favor."

Alick directly declined, "Regrettably, I cannot afford the time."

Peering at Forrest with earnestness, Alick explained, "It's not that I'm disinclined to assist, but Camila is in some trouble..."

"But we remain uncertain of Laura. As soon as we can, we must locate her," Forrest implored, anxiety lacing his words.

Alick studied him for a fleeting moment, his gaze piercing. "Now you comprehend the gravity of the situation? Alas, it may be too late!"

Forrest couldn't refute his own carelessness.

"Had Camila not returned and insisted on investigating Laura's matter, you would have presumed her to be in hiding, leaving this predicament unresolved. Your anxiety arrives tardily!" Alick rebuked with candor.

Forrest could not contest the truth in Alick's words. "I know."

Now, he was left to rely on himself, bereft of alternatives.

Alick offered a reminder. "I believe Divya holds the answers to everything."

Forrest's frustration seeped through his words. "Didn't you refuse to help me?"

Alick's gaze turned icy as he glared. "You underestimate the goodwill of others."

With that, Alick wanted to depart, but a car pulled up in front of him abruptly. Stepping out of the vehicle was Divya, seemingly in search of Forrest.

Divya possessed a gentle and considerate demeanor in the presence of Forrest's friends.

"Greetings, Alick," she greeted warmly, a smile gracing her face.

Alick, seasoned in the ways of the business world, saw through Divya's

facade in an instant.

Maybe she should have thought harder!

Maintaining his composure, he responded with feigned affection, "Are you here for Forrest? Have you two had a disagreement? He was just venting to me. If he mistreats you, do inform me. I shall give him a piece of my mind."

"Thank you, Alick. Forrest has always been kind to me. I have no worries about him mistreating me," Divya replied, smiling.

As she spoke, her gaze shifted toward Forrest, silently boasting that even his friend was defending her.

"Excellent. I have other matters to attend to. You two may converse," Alick said before leaving.

There was so much on his plate.

That left him no time for idle chatter.

He cast a final concerned glance toward Forrest.

He remained visibly upset and ignored his presence.

A sigh escaped Alick's lips.

He couldn't simply leave Forrest be.

While Forrest possessed medical expertise, he was utterly clueless in matters of business and foolish when it came to affairs of the heart.

Nonetheless, they were friends.

No matter how clueless Alick might be, he couldn't allow Forrest to be deceived by others.

As Alick settled into the car, he sent Forrest a message that read, "Win her over with your affection."

He merely wished for Forrest to tell a white lie.

He was counting on Forrest's understanding.

His cell phone rang. Forrest pulled it out and looked at it.

He looked at Alick after noticing his name on the screen.

Alick had already set the wheels in motion and was gone.

"Forrest, what has caught your attention?" Divya inquired, observing Forrest's gaze fixed on his phone and then on Alick's departing car.

Divya's voice brought Forrest back to the present.

He looked at Divya intently.

At that moment, he comprehended Alick's words.

Even in his current state of anger, a newfound tenderness blossomed within him. "I apologize if my mood has soured today. Did I startle you?"

Divya was momentarily rendered speechless.

She struggled to find the right words to convey her thoughts.

Her intention had been to explain herself to Forrest.

But he took the first step.

"Not at all. I understand your emotions," Divya replied, her head bowed.

She wanted to hide her true feelings.

She genuinely did not grasp Forrest.

During their time together, she had come to understand Forrest's straightforward nature. He wore his heart on his sleeve and spoke his mind freely.

He was a paragon of candor.

"When Laura went missing, my thoughts ran amok. In hindsight, I believe I may have been mistaken. Perhaps she chose to hide herself, burdened by guilt toward both of us. But in my misguided suspicions, I accused you. I should not have done so. You have just suffered the loss of your child..." Forrest confessed, his voice tinged with remorse.

Seizing the opportunity, Divya pressed herself against him, her voice a soft murmur, "Forrest, your trust in me sets my heart ablaze."

Forrest's gaze turned warm as he lowered his head. "I know you. I trust you. Let's return home."

With Isaac's time running short and Alick preoccupied, he had no choice but to embark on the search for Laura alone, regardless of her fate.

Forrest's sudden tenderness caught Divya off guard, filling her with both surprise and worry.

The unfamiliarity of his actions left her questioning reality.

She pinched her arm hard, seeking confirmation.

It hurt.

The pain shot through her.

That was tangible confirmation that this was no dream.

Forrest truly treated her with kindness.

Opening her eyes wide, she said, "Forrest, I am grateful for your trust. I swear I am innocent of any involvement in Laura's disappearance, and I bear no responsibility for the banner's placement..."

"Enough, I acted rashly. Let it be forgotten." He motioned for her to enter his car and added, "Instruct the driver to return your car."

Divya vigorously nodded. "Sure."

She stole glances at Forrest.

Her long-standing infatuation was swelling within her.

She liked Forrest.

It was more of a deep affection.

Sensing her gaze on him, Forrest nearly succumbed to the impulse of inquiring about Laura.

But he controlled himself.

Now was not the time.

To probe would only alert Divya.

He had no choice but to exercise patience, for no one was helping him.

Divya's heart raced.



Her hand yearned to reach out to Forrest.

"I'm driving," Forrest responded.

Yet, he did not reject her advances immediately.

This filled Divya with elation.

Ever since their intimate encounter orchestrated by Hana, Forrest had refrained from touching her, despite their husband-wife relationship.

Now, however, Forrest did not push her away.

Did this signify his gradual acceptance of her?

Divya believed it wise to eliminate Laura!

If Laura were still present, Forrest would never have accepted her so readily.

"Forrest, I appreciate your belief in me," she expressed, leaning her head on his shoulder.

Forrest maintained a steady speed.

He was devoid of any emotional attachment to her.

Alick made his way to Isaac's residence, ensuring Joe and Rowena were safeguarded by a vigilant team. He informed Rowena that Isaac and Camila had traveled abroad for pressing matters concerning the company.

Rowena, accustomed to Isaac's busy schedule, harbored no suspicions.

However, she was puzzled over Camila's sudden departure.

Having just returned, Camila should have cherished quality time with Joe.

So why did she leave the country?

Alick clarified, "Mr. Johnston requested her presence."

Rowena's countenance shifted as if she grasped the situation.

Given their prolonged separation, it was better for them to be together.

She assured Alick, "Don't worry about us. I will care for Joe."

A sense of relief washed over Alick.

Now he could offer an explanation to Isaac.

He returned to the firm immediately.

He needed to inform Wynter of something.

Surprisingly, Wynter was nowhere near her desk.

Inquiring, he learned that she was in the meeting room.

Alick found it peculiar.

There was no scheduled meeting at the moment, so why was she there?

Curiosity piqued, he proceeded toward the meeting room.

She was...