

Chapter 394 Suspicion

Divya was a quick thinker.

She quickly understood that she was being framed.

However, the person behind it was still unclear to her.

"Get dressed and leave immediately!"

Then Forrest turned around and was about to leave.

Divya reached out and caught his arm.

"Forrest, hear me out, I was genuinely framed."

"Does it even matter to me now?"

Forrest's gaze towards her was icy cold.

He couldn't make sense of her anymore.

At times, he perceived her as a decent person.

At other times, she seemed utterly despicable!

"Are you planning to divorce me?" Divya questioned.

It was about being cheated after all.

No man would tolerate such a thing.

Forrest glanced at her and responded, "Tell me where Laura is. And I won't divorce you."

That instantly snapped Divya back to reality.

She slowly released her hold on Forrest and took a step back.

"Is your kindness towards me just a way to extract information about Laura?"

Forrest didn't deny. "Yes."

Divya was shaking with anger.

So it turned out that Forrest was pretending to be nice to her.

She had been such a fool.

She thought he might genuinely fall in love with her.

"So, you purposely orchestrated this?" Tears welled up in Divya's eyes.

"Can't you accept the consequences of your actions?" Forrest retorted coldly, "I wouldn't stoop so low to handle you this way."

"You can't keep avoiding the truth. I came here because of the message you sent. It's all your doing. You intentionally set me up and spread false accusations against me, all for the sake of Laura. Now you can claim that I cheated on you and demand a divorce. Your plan is cunning. Trying to achieve two goals with one action. However, Forrest, I won't let you have your way so easily. I won't let you just discard me like this!"

Forrest frowned. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

He believed Divya must have lost her mind to be acting so out of control.

"Take a moment and think clearly."

"Even if I know anything about Laura, I won't tell you!"

With the situation spiraling this way, Divya abandoned all pretenses!

"It really was you," Forrest said.

He glared at her with bloodshot eyes. "Tell me, is she still alive?"

"She's dead! She's gone!" Divya blurted out, wanting nothing more than to cause Forrest pain.

She no longer cared about anything.

She figured since he wanted to do it the hard way, she wasn't going to make it easy for him.

Forrest wanted to make a fuss out of it?

Alright then.

"By the way, ask your mother how Laura disappeared."

Divya broke into a deranged laughter after uttering those words. "I want to see what you'll do to your own mother. Ha!"

Forrest was taken aback by her statement.

Could it be true? Was Laura really... gone?

And it had something to do with his mother?

"You're lying!"

Forrest refused to accept this truth.

He found it unbearable to accept Laura's death.

And the thought that her death might be linked to his mother was even more disturbing.

He wanted to run away.

Wynter hiding in the dark watched all this.

When she noticed Divya's embarrassment, a smirk formed on her face.

She had intended to eliminate Divya as part of her plan, but the mysterious man disagreed, so she decided to frame her instead.

The text message was her doing, and she found the man involved as well.

After Divya had fallen into unconsciousness, the messages on her phone were erased.

"Now that she has a quarrel with Forrest, she won't pose a problem anymore."

The mysterious man sent a message.

Even though it was the truth, Wynter felt unsettled. "Even though Alick is comatose, he might regain consciousness."

"Do you intend to kill him? No, if you harm him, I will spill everything about you to Isaac."

Wynter was reluctant to accept it, but since she couldn't gather any information about the mysterious man, not even his name, she had no choice but to succumb to his threat.

"I get it."

Meanwhile, in Faymoor.

Although this wasn't Isaac's territory, with Ramsey's connections, he managed to secure all the hospital surveillance data, along with information on the doctors and assistants involved in Camila's surgery.

The surveillance footage held no suspicious activity.

According to the medical records, the baby was not breathing at birth. Attempts to resuscitate the infant were futile. The body was kept in a specific area in the hospital.

The hospital assured him that they could provide it whenever he needed.

Everything seemed flawless.

"What are you doubting? I can assure you they didn't pull any stunts. Rather, they focused their efforts on targeting my grandpa," Ramsey stated.

"I understand you're hesitant to believe me. You've been investigating this because you don't want to accept it. However, there are undeniable facts that you cannot ignore."

Isaac lifted his gaze.

His eyes were filled with shadows.

"What can I do for you?" Ramsey, clever enough to realize Isaac wasn't in the mood for advice, swiftly shifted the conversation.

"This man."

Isaac laid the documents regarding the doctor who conducted the operation before Ramsey and said, "I want all information about him within a month. I want to know every person he's met, every place he's visited."

Isaac knew that what Ramsey said made sense.

But both he and Camila were unwilling to just accept it.

They couldn't come to terms with the harsh reality.

As a father, it was his duty to uncover the full truth.

Camila too deserved an answer.

"Alright, I'll deliver the findings as soon as possible."

Ramsey added, "I should be going."

Isaac nodded in response.

He regained his composure and headed back to Camila's ward.

Camila's bleeding had ceased.

It was because she was too excited.

Additionally, she was dealing with postpartum fatigue.

As he pushed the door open, he found that Camila was awake.

He rushed to her side, leaned over, and tenderly asked, "When did you wake up?"

Camila didn't respond to his question.

"I overheard your conversation just outside the room." She spoke in a strained voice.

Her eyes were sunken, and her appearance was thin and haggard.

Isaac and Ramsey decided to have their conversation outside to ensure that they wouldn't disturb her rest and to keep their discussion private from her.

But he hadn't anticipated her waking up this soon.

And she had overheard his conversation with Ramsey.

Isaac cradled her in his embrace and gently pressed a kiss to her forehead. "Darling, please don't think about it anymore, okay?"

"He grew inside me for eight months. How can I not dwell on it? Do you realize this is all your fault? If not for you, I wouldn't have had him without preparation. Now you say he's gone. Tell me, how can I find peace?!"

"I'm sorry, so sorry..."

Isaac believed her words were justified.

All of it was because of him.

It was all his fault!

What transpired then and what happened afterward had surpassed his expectations.

"I need to see him."

Isaac held her frail body tightly. "You're exhausted. Get some rest."

It would only make her sadder to see him.

She was too frail to endure another shock.

"Joe still needs you. If you're missing him, I can take you to see him now."

"Don't change the topic. Don't worry. I'll be fine..."

Camila was determined. "If you don't let me see him, I can't rest at ease."

Isaac was left with no choice.

He had to agree.

However, in this process, there was a problem!

And it was this very issue that aroused Isaac's suspicions!