

Chapter 397 Slim Chance

"What?"

Isaac turned to look at Camila.

She wanted to ask if it was connected to Wynter in any way.

But without any concrete evidence to back her suspicions, she hesitated.

"What do you want to say?" He sat at the bedside, his eyes on her.

After a moment of hesitation, Camila inquired, "Did you ask Wynter to return after Alick's accident?"

Isaac responded, "No, Alick transferred her back even before that."

"By Alick?"

Camila had assumed that Wynter might have manipulated Alick's accident to return to Isaac's side.

But if Wynter's return happened before the accident, then there was no serious motive.

Therefore, Camila's suspicions seemed unfounded.

Was she overthinking this?

Yet she knew that Wynter had feelings for Isaac.

Wynter would undoubtedly want to be close to him.

Isaac inquired, "Something bothering you?"

"Nothing," Camila replied, shaking her head.

"Get some rest."

He then tucked her into bed.

"Okay." She shut her eyes, slowly drifting to sleep.

Isaac didn't leave the room until she was sound asleep.

Upon exiting, he gently closed the door behind him.

Rowena approached and inquired, "I noticed that she looks quite thin. Did she face any difficulties during childbirth?"

With a subtle dip of his gaze, Isaac replied, "That's why she needs more rest."

As a mother, she felt sorry for her daughter.

"I will take good care of her."

Isaac felt reassured knowing that Camila's mother would take care of her. After all, no one could provide the warmth of a mother.

Once inside his car, he ignited the engine and dialed Forrest's number.

Meanwhile, in the Walters' residence.

Divya's parents were also there.

Now, Forrest was demanding a divorce!

But Divya was adamant, accusing him of scheming a scandal against her.

They were now embroiled in this discussion.

More accurately, Forrest was waging a lone battle.

Hana, his mother, was firmly against the divorce.

She was pulling out all the stops to discourage him from his decision.

"Perhaps there's a misunderstanding here. Marriage isn't a trivial matter to be dissolved so easily," Hana argued.

Forrest, keeping his gaze fixed on his mother, said, "She had an affair..."

"No, I didn't. You're the one who plotted this. You're desperate for information about Laura, so you framed me," Divya defiantly countered, unyielding in her refusal to grant him a divorce.

Divorce was definitely out of the question.

There was no way that she would let him divorce her and get his freedom.

As soon as she mentioned Laura, Hana took the side of her.

She, too, was convinced by Divya's words. It seemed that Forrest was willing to go to any lengths, even orchestrating his wife's affair, just to uncover the whereabouts of Laura.

Hana had gone to great lengths to arrange his marriage to Divya.

She wouldn't let a divorce make her efforts go to waste.

"Laura is truly a curse. She's stirring up so much trouble even in her death!"

She unwittingly spilled the beans.

Forrest looked at her sharply and asked, "What did you just say? How do you know she's dead?"

The Guzman family turned to stare at her, stunned.

"I... I heard it somewhere." Hana quickly fabricated an excuse.

"Who exactly did you hear it from?" Forrest probed.

He wasn't a fool. The people in Laura's circle only knew about her disappearance, nobody knew whether she was hiding or if she was dead.

Yet Hana was confident that Laura was dead.

Even Divya claimed that Hana had killed Laura.

He didn't dare to ask more question.

Because he was afraid that it might be the truth he had been searching for all this time, and he didn't know how to confront it.

And now his mother indirectly admitted it.

"Are you interrogating me?"

Hana's voice escalated as she addressed her son, "Is this how you talk with your own mother?"

At this point, Divya's father, well aware of Laura's death and even his role in it by advising Hana, stood up for his daughter.

Hana's plot granted him leverage over her.

Regardless of Divya's actions, he was on her side.

At that moment, he took a stand beside his daughter and admonished

Forrest, "Forrest, I thought you were the right man for Divya. Since your marriage, you've been entangled with your ex. And now you're even accusing Divya of cheating. Don't you feel any shame?"


Then he went on, "I always thought you were a dutiful son, but how can you question your mother like this? You're well aware of your family dynamics. Remember, despite being the current president of your family's company, you're not your father's only son. Our support for you is important. Do you think you'll still retain control over the company after divorcing Divya?"

The reason Forrest always sided with Hana was because he knew his mother had gone through hardships.

So that he would follow her instructions.

He resigned from his beloved profession, leaving behind the one he cherished.

He looked at his mother and felt heartbroken. "I left her already. Why did you have to kill her?"

Hana didn't bother denying it anymore. In order to detach him from Laura, she confessed, "Yes, I killed Laura. She was a constant obstacle between you and your wife, so I killed her. You're partly to blame. Even after breaking up with her, you constantly thought of her. As long as she was alive, Divya would never win your heart. She had to die!" 

She turned to him and asked, "Are you going to report me for murder?"

She was confident her son wouldn't dare.

She knew his vulnerabilities.

He wasn't resolute.

If he had been decisive enough, he wouldn't have abandoned his career as a doctor or left Laura.

Hana believed she knew her son well.

But what she failed to grasp was that all the compromises Forrest had made were out of respect for his mother.

He was aware of his mother's hardships in the Walters family. As the legitimate wife of his father, his mother was treated poorly.

This was why Forrest would bend to her wishes even when it contradicted his own will.

However, his sacrifices were met with increased manipulation from her, to the point where she even murdered the woman he loved!

"You've let me down."

With those words, he spun around and strode off.

"Forrest!" Hana shouted out to him.

But he remained silent.

He didn't look back.

He couldn't bear the sight of her face.

He had to escape this place, if only for a moment.

Once he got into his car, he got a call from Isaac, which led him to the hospital.

By the time he arrived, Isaac was already in the patient's room.

Forrest's face was etched with gloom.

Observing him, Isaac inquired, "What seems to be the problem?"

Forrest composed himself and responded, "Nothing."

"What did the doctors say?" Isaac's gaze shifted towards Alick lying motionless on the bed. A somber expression cast a shadow on his face, with a hint of sadness lurking beneath his eyes.

"I've arranged for him to receive professional massages daily, to prevent muscle atrophy from prolonged bed rest. I've also consulted a specialist. The probability of him waking up is around twenty percent, a slim chance," Forrest admitted, his voice raspy.

His gloom was not a result of Alick's condition, but the turmoil within his

own family.

Isaac maintained silence for a while before saying, "Please look after him on my behalf for some time. I have some matters to attend to and might not be in the country for a while."

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of Alick..."

"But I am worried."

Isaac interrupted Forrest before he could complete his sentence. "Tell me, what's troubling you?"

Forrest didn't know how to bring up the topic.

Suddenly, the machine monitoring Alick's vitals alarmed!