

Chapter 286 It Was Her

"We are together. But what does that have to do with you?" Aldrin asked with a sarcastic snort.

"Shut up!" Camila snapped at him.

He was only making things worse, and leading Hana to hate Laura even more.

Now, the older woman would likely think that Laura was a promiscuous hussy.

Aldrin was not helping the situation at all.

Sadly, he wasn't about to stop. "What? I'm not lying. Why should I hide the truth?"

Hana looked Laura up and down and sneered. "I always knew you were vulgar and shameless. I suppose this is a good thing. From now on, you and Forrest are nothing but strangers to each other. He is married, so don't even think about appearing in front of him again! I won't hold you accountable this time, but I won't be so lenient the next time you play a trick on my son and daughter-in-law!"

"Hey, old hag, which part of everything I just said is hard for you to understand?" Aldrin suddenly cut in. Hana was clearly bullying Laura, and he wasn't going to let it stand. "I already told you that Laura had nothing to do with that banner. She was with me the entire time. Even if you bring this matter to the authorities, I'd be able to vouch for her!"

"You, vouch for her?" Hana scoffed. "You're obviously on her side, why should I believe a word you say." She looked back and forth between Aldrin and Laura before adding, "Birds of the same feather really do flock together. I bet you're just as crass and indecent as this whore!"

"What the hell did you just say?" Aldrin roared.

He tried to lunge at Hana, but Camila stopped him before he could take

a step forward.

Otherwise, he might have beaten Hana to a pulp.

Laura couldn't help but step up at the point. She couldn't care less about the vile things that Hana said about her, but she wasn't going to stand by and do nothing while the woman insulted her friends. "I'm your enemy here. Don't get my friends involved in your crusade against me."

"But I didn't say anything wrong, did I? If you have a single decent bone in your body, you would never spend a night in the bar with some strange man, would you? Well, I don't want to waste any more of my time on you worthless lot. Stay away from my son. This is your last warning. If you don't, I—"

"I will stay away from him. There's no need for you to keep repeating this every time you see me. And about that incident..."

Laura was about to say that she wasn't the culprit, but she changed her mind when she caught sight of Forrest and Divya in the distance.

"You're right, I did it."

"See! I knew it!" Hana harrumphed, her eyes burning with rage. "Thanks to you, the Guzman family is having some misgivings about us. Not to mention the fact that our family was humiliated in front of our guests! Mark my words, I will make you pay for what you have done."

With that, she rolled her car window up and barked at her chauffeur to drive.

Camila watched the car leave and turned to Laura with a frown. "But you had nothing to do with the banner. Why did you..." Just then, she also noticed Forrest and Divya approaching them. "What the hell are they doing here?" Something clicked in her mind, and she finally understood Laura's purpose.

Laura wanted Forrest to overhear her.

Forrest walked up to them, his eyes fixed on Laura. "I know it wasn't you," he said without so much as a greeting.

Laura flashed him a smile. "It was me."

Forrest scowled. "Why would you do such a thing?" he demanded.

Unfazed, Laura raised her eyebrows and shrugged her shoulders. "Because I loathe you."

Divya tightened her hold on Forrest, pulling him back a little. She didn't want him to have too much interaction with Laura, regardless of the situation. "It's okay, we understand your position," she told Laura with a considerate look on her face. "We forgive you."

Laura stared at her like she had just lost her mind. "Forgive me? Who do you think you are?"

She then turned away and took Camila by the arm. "Let's go, Mila."

Camila cast one last glance at Forrest, sighed, and took Aldrin with them.

"Does that bastard really think that Laura was behind that incident?" the young man huffed angrily. "If he has so little faith in her, then he definitely doesn't deserve her! What use is love if there is no trust?"

"You're right," said Laura, tossing her head back and smirking in Forrest's way.

Had Forrest truly loved her when he couldn't seem to trust her.

"Okay, okay, that's enough," Camila said. "Let's just hurry back."

She was afraid that if they stuck around any longer, Aldrin might say something else that would make things worse.

They would do better to keep their heads down and avoid trouble for now. She already had too much on her plate as it was.

Shortly after, they were back in the Haynes family's residence.

Laura headed upstairs to take a shower and change, while Aldrin hung back downstairs.

Camila took Joe in her arms and sat on the wicker chair in the balcony, hoping to get some sunshine while it was around.

The autumn sun was perfect. It was warm, but not too much that it

stung the skin.

"Mommy..." Joe babbled as he laid his head on his mother's chest.

Camila gazed down at him tenderly and picked up his hand, pressing a kiss against his stubby little fingers.

All of a sudden, she heard the sound of something crashing from the first floor, followed by screaming.

Camila hiked Joe tighter against her chest and walked over to the top of the stairs. "What—"

The rest of her sentence died in her throat as she took in the sight before her.