

## Chapter 414 Leak Of News

Isaac could sense her anger, clear as day.

He had kept the truth about Aldrin's capture from her, fearing it would only cause unnecessary worry.

Wynter approached Camila and asked her to find herself another man.

How could Isaac possibly tolerate it?

"I'll locate Aldrin as soon as I can." He tried to assure her.

Camila tried to contain her emotions, fully aware of the hard time Isaac was facing.

"Wynter has been working closely with you. She must know your methods, it will be difficult for you to find him easily. She's likely made extensive preparations. I suspect she has more plans beyond the threats involving Joe and Aldrin. When she gets close to you, gather information," she suggested.

She looked up at Isaac and added, "Let's hope we can resolve this quickly."

Isaac nodded. "Okay, I get it."

He had continuously asked people to investigate the matter.

"I have to go now," Camila said, not wanting to worsen the situation.

Isaac reached out and pulled her back and apologized, "I'm sorry."

If not for the betrayal from someone close to him, none of this would have happened.

Camila refrained from complaining.

Complaining wouldn't change the circumstances; instead, she resolved to do her best to find a solution.

Camila pursed her lips but opted to remain silent.

Isaac tightly held her hand, yearning to say something, yet words seemed to lose meaning.

The two of them stood there in silence.

At the hospital,

Pearson regained consciousness.

As he opened his eyes, he saw his wife and daughter by his side. He attempted to sit up.

Concerned, his wife hurriedly supported him. "What happened? Why did you faint?"

Pearson paused for a moment before speaking. "Stetson is up to no good."

His wife didn't quite grasp the situation.

Divya, sitting on the edge of the bed, looked at her father and asked, "Dad, can you tell us exactly what happened?"

Pearson recounted the story with a stoic expression. "I don't know how Stetson discovered that our factory had caught fire years ago. He also uncovered our use of illegal equipment and the lack of proper fire safety measures, which resulted in several deaths. I managed to bribe the person in charge of the investigation at that time and shifted the blame onto the workers' mishandling of equipment. That way, we didn't have to pay substantial compensation or be held accountable. But Stetson has obtained evidence of the incident."

"We can try to locate the person who helped us cover it up and..." his wife said, only for Pearson to cut her off, "It's useless. That person retired a long time ago."

His wife began to worry. "What do we do now?"

"I'll reach out to Forrest for help," Divya suggested.

"Don't tell him," Pearson warned, looking at his daughter. "If he finds out, he'll use it as leverage against us."

"He's been getting better lately, hasn't he?" Divya argued. "He's back home every day and he treats me well. He even apologized to you last time."

Still, Pearson couldn't fully trust Forrest. He remained cautious around him.

"He must be the last resort," Pearson cautioned. "Don't involve him unless we have no other choice."

Divya obediently nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, her phone buzzed.

She checked it and discovered a news notification. The headline caught her attention, prompting her to click and read the full article.

It was about the very issue her father had just revealed.

How could it have been made into the news?

"Dad, we have a problem." Divya realized they could no longer keep it hidden.

She showed the news to Pearson.

"Someone has leaked it on the internet, and now it's making headlines."

Pearson's eyes widened as he read the content. "Well... This... "

But the ordeal didn't end there.

Families of the deceased workers came forward, claiming that their loved ones had died unjustly. Factory workers who had been on duty stepped forward, confirming the absence of a proper fire safety system.

They even disclosed the model of the forbidden equipment.

This event garnered significant attention.

"It seems that Stetson not only wants money but also aims to destroy me," Pearson's eyes were cold and his fists clenched. He couldn't just sit idly by and await his downfall. He grabbed his phone and made a call, attempting to pay for the news to be retracted.

Little did he know, Forrest had teamed up with Stetson and could provide the media with far more money than Pearson ever could.

The news on the internet couldn't be erased at all.

After a few more desperate phone calls, no media outlets were willing to assist him.

He realized this matter would surely become a spectacle and be reinvestigated.

And when that happened...

Overwhelmed with anxiety, he fainted once again.

Observing her father's desperate state, Divya disregarded his warning and decided to seek help from Forrest.

She hoped Forrest could come to help in this critical moment.

She rushed to the company, her heart pounding with urgency.

Forrest likely anticipated her visit and met her promptly.

"Forrest, have you seen the news?" Divya blurted out as soon as she saw him.

Forrest was fully aware of the situation he had orchestrated. But he played innocent. "What news?"

Divya naively handed him the news article and urged him to take a look.

Unbeknownst to her, Forrest was no longer the same person he once was.

Her own viciousness and coercion had transformed the compassionate man into a shrewd and calculating individual.

Forrest pretended to read the article and acted surprised.

"You have to help me." Divya pulled his sleeve.

Forrest comforted her, "Don't worry. I will."

Divya joyfully jumped into his arms. "Thank you, Forrest!"

However, only a cold sense of disgust registered on Forrest's face.

He continued the charade, pretending to have read the news, and asked Divya, "Is this news accurate?"

His question was a deliberate ploy to deceive her.

Divya's gaze shifted. "Of course it's false. My father would never do such a thing."

"Divya, you must tell me the truth if you want my help. If you lie to me, no matter what I do, it will be in vain. As a couple, trust should be our foundation. Do you trust me?" Forrest pressed, his eyes locked with hers.

She raised her head to meet his gaze, her words stumbling out. "I..."

After contemplating for a moment, Divya realized her father was at a loss, and her only hope was Forrest.

She trusted him because he had been coming home on time and spending nights with her recently. Most importantly, he had apologized to her father.

It seemed as though Forrest genuinely wanted to build a good life with her.

Little did she know that Forrest had drugged her without her knowing.

She remained oblivious to Forrest's true intentions.

"It's fine if you don't want to tell me." Forrest feigned compassion. "I'll investigate and find a solution."

Observing Forrest's apparent sincerity, Divya decided to tell the truth. "It's... it's true, but it happened a long time ago. Someone purposely exposed it now. We can't let it become a big scandal. You should try to suppress the news first."

A mocking smile crept onto Forrest's face.

His eyes darkened with malice. "I will handle the news," he declared.

He had recorded Divya's admission just now!



Commented [Ma1]: