

## Chapter 415 Come With No Good Intention

Even though Forrest had the evidence at his disposal, he wasn't certain he could overpower the Guzman family in one swift move.

However, Divya admitted it herself.

That would make a difference.

Once Divya was sent back to await further news, Forrest promptly uploaded the recording to the internet.

The matter had already become a sensation. In the age of the internet, those exposed had no place to hide themselves.

Pearson was quickly discovered. A wave of media and outraged netizens descended upon the hospital.

Disheartened, Pearson and his wife fled to their home. The moment they collapsed on the sofa, another explosive piece of news broke out online.

"Look at this..."

Divya's mother, Irene Guzman, played the online recording for her husband.

They immediately recognized the voice as their daughter's.

"How could she say something like that at a time like this?" Pearson snapped.

He was furious.

Suddenly, the Guzman family found themselves at the eye of the storm!

Pearson could no longer sit idly by.

"Get her back here immediately!" he growled.

Irene called her daughter without delay.

Soon enough, Divya returned home.

She had left for the hospital the moment she met with Forrest, then promptly returned home upon learning that her parents had vacated the hospital.

Therefore, she arrived soon.

"What's the meaning of this?" Pearson questioned, showing her the recording.

Divya was taken aback. How had her words to Forrest been disseminated online so quickly?

But she didn't believe that it had anything to do with Forrest.

"It must be Stetson behind this," Divya assumed.

Pearson inquired, "Did you see Stetson?"

"Yes," lied Divya.

"Dad, try not to worry. Forrest will come to our aid," Divya tried to reassure him.

Pearson had a bad feeling. "What did you just say? Have you been discussing our affairs with Forrest?"

Divya held faith in Forrest. "Dad, given how things have escalated, he would find out even if we don't approach him. Plus, he's not the sort to harbor ulterior motives. Don't think badly of him."

Pearson fell silent for a moment before he finally sighed. "We have no choice but to trust him."

Forrest had always been kind-hearted and innocent of any wrongdoings.

He should not have been entangled in this predicament.

He wasn't the conniving type either.

It must be Stetson plotting against them. With this thought, Pearson

found some relief.

At this point, he had no other options.

He had to place his trust in Forrest.

Suddenly, several uniformed officers arrived at their residence.

They had come to escort Pearson to the police station for interrogation.

After all, the situation had escalated.

Irene was distraught. Pearson was the pillar of their family. She was at a loss the moment he was whisked away.

"Mom, try not to worry. Forrest will rescue dad," Divya tried to comfort her.

Irene dabbed at her tears.

By evening, Forrest arrived.

He delivered Stetson's proposition.

Naturally, this was also his idea.

However, he couldn't tell them the truth that Stetson was his partner.

"Money can be a solution to this predicament," Forrest suggested.

"How much does he want?"

No sooner had Divya finished her question than Irene chimed in, "We are financially drained. He has previously extorted us, exhausting our personal and company funds."

Forrest continued, "He seems to be interested in the Guzman family's assets. If cash isn't available, he suggested that the company's businesses be used to settle the debt."

"Is he planning to take over our family's wealth?" Divya asked, her temper flaring.

Forrest tried to soothe her, "Don't get agitated. Regardless of what

happens to the Guzman family, I won't let you suffer any hardship."

Touched by his sentiment, Divya threw herself into his arms, saying, "You are my only support now."

Forrest gently patted her shoulder, comforting her, "Don't be scared. I'm right here with you."

After a moment's silence, he resumed, "Money is a mere earthly possession. The primary focus now is to free your dad. Even if we have to let go of some business, your company won't go under. Once your dad is released, he is more than capable of reviving the company. His rescue is the most crucial matter at hand."

"Yes, Mom," Divya agreed with his thoughts.

Irene seemed hesitant.

"Mom, Dad has been taken into custody. We have no idea if he's being mistreated. We need to secure his release as quickly as possible. Also, in Dad's absence, you need to authorize some crucial decisions and paperwork," Divya pleaded.

Soon, Irene was convinced. After all, her top priority was rescuing her husband.

She turned to Forrest. "Tell me, what should I do?"

A fleeting shadow of darkness crossed Forrest's eyes as he gravely responded, "There are some documents that require your signature."

"I'll sign them," Irene readily agreed.

She didn't even think too much.

Forrest went on to prepare the necessary documents.

He handed them over to Divya, saying, "We have no choice. In order to free your dad, we have to let go of some business operations."

Upon hearing Forrest's explanation, Divya didn't even inspect the documents before passing them to her mother. "Mom, in Dad's absence, you are the only one who can authorize these."

With a firm grip on her pen, Irene quickly signed the designated areas of the documents without even reading their content. On one side, she believed Forrest wouldn't deceive her, so there shouldn't be anything fishy about it.

Secondly, she wanted to end this painful process as quickly as possible.

The business of the company should be transferred to someone else.

This realization pained her deeply.

However, to ensure her husband's swift release, she had to make the sacrifice.

"I'll go and meet Stetson now." Forrest took these things and put them into his briefcase.

"We'll be awaiting your updates at home," Divya responded.

Forrest cast a significant glance at her and exited the room, not uttering another word.

Throughout the night, Divya and her mother anxiously awaited news, sleep eluding them.

They had anticipated the resolution of the matters after Irene signed the documents, but that was not the case.

On top of that, news arrived stating that the case had been officially filed.

They were uncertain if the police had gathered sufficient evidence or not.

The announcement mentioned the verdict would be delivered in three days.

The news left Divya and her mother utterly bewildered.

Divya rushed to inquire about the developments from Forrest.

However, he was nowhere to be found.

With no other option, she returned home, only to be greeted by her mother's distraught cries.

Hearing this, Divya instantly knew something had gone terribly wrong.

She ran into the room quickly.

To her shock, she found Stetson lounging insolently on their sofa, treating their house as his own. His audacity infuriated not just Irene, but Divya as well.

Fueled by anger, Divya lunged at Stetson. "You are the reason my father got arrested, you scoundrel!"

Stetson, with an expression as cold as ice, caught her flailing hand and flung it aside.

Divya fell to the floor in a mess.

Irene rushed over to help her up.

The two women clung to each other, casting fearful glances at Stetson.

Stetson's presence today was evidently not with any good motives.

And he displayed not a shred of empathy.

Stetson barked impatiently, "I don't have time to chit-chat. Get out right this instant."

"On what authority do you demand us to leave? This is our house!" Divya stared at him fiercely.

Grasping her daughter's hand, Irene gave it a firm shake, whispering into her ear, "We've been tricked. The papers that Forrest had me sign weren't merely about transferring business operations, but also included share transfer and property conveyance agreements."

Divya's eyes widened in shock and her body shivered. "How, how could this be?"

Forrest wouldn't deceive her!

Even at this point, Divya was lying to herself!

Stetson laughed mockingly. "You honestly believe I orchestrated everything today by myself? How could things have transpired so

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smoothly without an insider's help?"

Divya erupted in denial. "I don't believe you!"

Stetson smiled, with disdain and coldness.

He ordered his men to throw the two of them out of the villa.

The Guzman family no longer owned this place!

Divya was forcefully dragged out, and they were ruthlessly thrown onto the side of the road.

They had never experienced such mistreatment before.

Above all, Divya couldn't digest the fact that Forrest was with Stetson!

She didn't even care about her mother and went to find Forrest to ask him in person.

Unable to locate Forrest at the office, she headed to his house.

Finally, she caught sight of Forrest conversing with Hana. Angered, she stormed over and confronted him, questioning, "Forrest, Stetson claimed that you were on his side. And you were involved in the incident that led to my father's arrest. Is that true?"

Forrest looked up with a cold and distant expression in his eyes.