

Chapter 420 Nothing Achieved Through Force Could Ever Be...

Seizing the man's wrist, Divya commanded, "Join me to face Forrest."

Up until this point, she harbored the belief that Forrest was behind her past deception.

Nevertheless, the man gave her a cursory glance and broke free in the following moment.

Divya stumbled and fell to her knees.

She cast a fiery look at the man.

He recognized her.

"Ah, it's you!"

The man crouched before her and lifted her chin. "Desiring a repeat of that night?"

Suppressing her revulsion, Divya retorted, "I want nothing to do with you. I need to know who paid you off to trap me!"

Raising his gaze, the man inadvertently spotted Wynter exiting the bridal gown store across the street. He motioned for Divya to look. "There she is."

Divya slowly redirected her gaze and saw Wynter.

She was surrounded by a crowd.

"Seems like she's getting along quite well," the man mused, stroking his chin.

Yet, the corners of Divya's eyes twitched and her expression turned feral. She never suspected that Wynter was the architect of that night's deception!



It was her!

Her fingers curled against the pavement, slowly forming fists.

"I heard she's set to marry Isaac, quite the wealthy and influential man. If only I'd known, I would've demanded a larger payoff." Regret filled the man's voice.

Catching the greed in his eyes, Divya proposed, "What if we join forces?"

Confused, the man inquired, "What are you getting at?"

Explaining her scheme, Divya implored, "We kidnap her, then demand a ransom. Didn't you mention her impending marriage to Isaac? She must be loaded. How about we collaborate on this?"

The man examined Divya, assessing the sincerity of her words.

Divya did not hide her loathing for Wynter.

The man pondered. It seemed fair for Divya to exact revenge on Wynter for her reputation's ruin, and the potential to gain another substantial payout from Wynter was appealing.

Having depleted all the money Wynter had given him, the man finally nodded his agreement with Divya's plan.

"Lend me a hundred bucks," Divya demanded, extending her hand.

She needed taxi fare to locate Forrest.

The man sneered, "You're that broke?"

Through gritted teeth, Divya retorted, "It's all your fault that I'm in this state. Had it not been for you, Forrest wouldn't have insisted on the divorce and none of this would've happened!"

The man felt no guilt and cynically replied, "So, you're blaming me?"

"You were merely a pawn. It's Wynter who orchestrated all this." Divya understood that the man was not her true adversary.

Wynter was the true culprit.



The man chuckled. "You do have a point, don't you?"

Tired of this exchange, Divya dismissed him. "I have other matters to attend to. We'll meet tonight."

They shared their contact details.

The man handed her a hundred dollars.

Divya was determined to meet with Forrest.

Yet Forrest refused to see her.

It wasn't until evening that someone was dispatched to escort her to his office.

Upon realizing that Forrest wasn't the puppet master of her past ordeal, her initial fury faded.

"I'm here for the divorce."

"Do you consent?" Forrest asked, his tone indifferent.

Challenging him, Divya retorted, "If I decline, I doubt I'll make it. You stripped me of my family to push me towards this divorce, didn't you?"

Forrest scoffed, "You've earned it."

"Because of Laura?" Divya sneered, "Don't forget your mother played a part. She pulled the strings. Why not exact your vengeance on her? Are you capable of bringing her to justice?"

Forrest's face hardened, his eyes narrowing. "Divya, you come begging for a divorce and yet you dare to provoke me. Do you think I won't withhold medical treatment from your mother?"

Suddenly, Divya went pale.

How could she overlook that?

Forrest was not the man he used to be!

For her mother's sake, she held her tongue.



She extended her arm and demanded, "Hand it over to me!"

Forrest motioned for someone to give it to her.

With a sigh, Divya lifted the pen. The marriage she had fought so hard for was drawing to this bitter close.

Nothing achieved through force could ever be pleasant!

A wave of regret and resentment washed over her at that moment!

She allowed her eyes to shut for a fleeting instant.

Then, taking the pen, she signed her name on the agreement!

"Forrest, from this moment, we're nothing more than strangers." With those words, she let the pen slip from her fingers, the sound of it clicking against the table echoed around the room.

The love she had once harbored for Forrest was now extinct.

All that remained was her loathing for the devastation brought to her family.

"Hand over the money you promised. Immediately!"

As Forrest reclined on the couch, he inquired, "Why should I pay you?"

"You guaranteed a certain amount post the signing of the divorce papers. Are you going to go back on your words?" Divya's brow furrowed.

Forrest didn't refute. "I did promise, but at the time, you hadn't signed. The deadline has expired, and you can no longer claim that sum."

"Did you deceive me?" Divya's anger flared.

"It wasn't deception. You forfeited the opportunity, didn't you?" A touch of impatience crept into Forrest's voice. "Leave, now!"

Divya resisted, "You have to pay me. My mother's still in the hospital! I desperately need money for her treatment!"

"You may need money. But how is that my concern?" Forrest signaled his assistant to summon the security guards.



Divya was livid, yet powerless.

She was no match for Forrest now.

He was free to do as he pleased.

The security guards approached Divya, seizing her and escorting her out of the office.

"Forrest!" Divya's cry echoed.

But her pleas were soon lost in the hustle and bustle of the floor.

Finally, a sense of tranquility returned to Forrest.

His gaze fell on the divorce papers on the table as he rose.

The phone on the table broke the silence with its ringing.

He picked it up.

It was a call from Annis.

After relocating Alick, only Annis was left to care for him.

"Alick is awake." The excitement in Annis' voice was palpable.

Forrest was momentarily stunned, then replied, "What? Really? I'm on my way now."

The fact that Alick had woken up was nothing short of miraculous!

His surprise was evident.

His car sped faster than ever before.

He reached the destination in no time.

Upon spotting Alick sitting upright in bed, he moved closer, slapping him gently on the shoulder. "I thought you were going to sleep forever!"

Turning to Annis, he inquired, "Did you summon the doctors for an examination?"

With a beaming smile, Annis replied, "They've inspected him and found no issues. Some exercise, and he'll be back to normal."

Alick turned to Annis. "Could you give us a moment? I need to discuss something with Forrest."

Annis pouted. "Ungrateful, that's what you are. I've been taking care of you non-stop, and not a word of thanks. Now you want to get rid of me. Just be careful, or I might just cripple you."

"I just need a word with him. Please," Alick implored.

Observing Alick and Annis, Forrest couldn't help but smirk, "Don't flaunt your love story here."

Annis blushed and made a swift exit.

Forrest took a seat by the bed, teasing, "Spit it out. I don't intend on being a third wheel."

A serious expression crossed Alick's face!

Forrest's eyebrows knitted together. "What's the matter? Don't scare me with that serious face."