

## Chapter 446 Her Family

The woman's eyes shot wide open. "What makes you think I deceived you? It's true, she's my daughter. Are you trying to stir up problems?"

"I said that because I have evidence," Forrest stated calmly.

The woman, now anxious, dashed off to fetch her husband.

Both of them huddled together in hushed conversation.

Forrest didn't urge her.

Rather, he patiently waited outside.

It wasn't until a considerable amount of time passed that they finally came out.

"Who might you be?" The husband was the one who broke the silence.

With a direct approach, Forrest responded, "I chose your guesthouse because I'm acquainted with someone from your family. I'm here to confirm her identity. If you tell me the truth, I won't make it hard for you. But if you persist in denial and withhold the truth from me, don't blame me for the consequences."

The couple had just discussed in the room.

Annot wasn't their biological daughter, after all.

Now that someone had come asking about her, they realized the truth could no longer stay hidden.

The entire village was aware of the outsider visiting their home.

If Forrest asked anyone among them, he could easily obtain the answer he wanted.

"Can you tell me who you are?" the woman's husband asked.

"Her family," Forrest disclosed.

The woman let out a heavy sigh. "We found her adrift at sea. After she regained consciousness, she couldn't remember a thing. The doctor attributed it to a lack of oxygen for an extended period, which damaged her memory nerves."

Forrest's fists slowly tightened.

"So, you've kept her in your house ever since?" His question wasn't meant to accuse the woman.

In fact, he was grateful.

If it hadn't been for this couple, Laura might have met her end!

The woman said, "Yes, she forgot her own home and didn't know her name, so we left her here."

She added with a brief pause, "To be honest, both of us have selfish intentions. Seeing that she has no memory of her past, we thought of keeping her with us for our own benefit."

Tears filled her eyes as she shared, "My husband and I had only one child, but... he fell into the sea at the age of 12 and drowned. We nearly didn't survive that ordeal, it took us several years to come to terms with his loss. Later, we yearned for another child. But a medical check-up revealed my inability to conceive again. That meant, we were destined to be without a child. We thought our lives would continue like this until we found Annot."

"We gave her the name Annot. My husband's last name is Griffin. We embraced her as our daughter and made her part of our family. That's why we didn't report to the authorities or search for her family..."

Forrest said, "I appreciate your honesty. I'm also grateful for your act of saving her and providing her shelter. If there's anything you want, I'll do my best to fulfill it within my capacity."

"Well, since we don't have any children and we operate this guesthouse, there's no one to pass down the family property to. So, what's the point of holding onto it?" The woman shared her sorrow.

Forrest remained silent, his lips pursed.

The woman had a point.

But he was incapable of giving them a child.

"Just take her. Aren't you aware of her workplace? Go and find her yourself!" After these words, she retreated into the room with her husband.

Forrest left behind a business card, saying, "If you ever need my help, feel free to reach out."

No one answered him.

But he was confident that his words had reached those inside.


Forrest intercepted Annot on her journey home.

And he presented her with the pictures she'd taken at campus.

This was Laura's photograph that Forrest had always preserved.

Upon seeing the photo, Annot exclaimed, "Wow, this girl bears a striking resemblance to me!"



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