

Chapter 447 You Are Actually Her

"It's not just a resemblance, but you are actually her," Forrest said.

Annot smirked. "Quit causing trouble again. I knew right from the start that you're a shady character. I don't even know who you are. Yet you have the audacity to show me a photo claiming it's me? You must be out of your mind."

After saying that, she attempted to walk past Forrest.

However, Forrest grabbed her wrist. "If you don't believe me, I can take you to meet your real father or we can do a paternity test right in front of you."

"I don't need any paternity test. Leave me alone!" Annot angrily shook off his hand.

Since Forrest had discovered her true identity, he couldn't give up so easily.

He had lost her once before.

This time, he had to seize the opportunity.

"Laura." Forrest tried to sound gentle. "You fell into the ocean and lost your memory. That couple who claim to be your parents is not actually related to you. Your name is Laura Ballard, not Annot."

"Are you insane? Stay away from me, or I'll call the police!" Annot didn't believe a word he said.

Realizing she was being stubborn and wouldn't believe anything he said, Forrest suggested, "I can take you to see your best friend, our younger schoolmate."

"I have no interest in seeing any schoolmate. Stop spouting nonsense in

front of me." As Annot spoke, she tried to leave. Forrest was becoming irritating to her.

Forrest didn't know what else to do but to be forceful.

He grabbed her and forcefully pulled her into the car.

Annot struggled vigorously and shouted, "Help! Someone is robbing..."

Forrest had to cover her mouth.

Annot bit his hand.

She bit him so hard.

Forrest felt the pain, but he didn't loosen his grip.

He pushed her into the car, used his tie to bind her hands, and drove away with her.

He decided not to return to the Walters family's house.

Instead, he brought her to his own house.

Annot was making a ruckus, struggling and shouting even with her hands tied. When Forrest covered her mouth, she glared at him angrily.

Forrest had no other option but to administer a tranquilizer to make her fall asleep.

Then he called Camila.

Camila and Isaac had just returned with their child.

The paternity test had been completed.

The baby Jaylen had given them turned out to be their own child.

Since the baby was born prematurely, he was small and still resembled a newborn.

Rowena was filled with joy. "Finally, I get to see you."

Isaac had informed her that the baby was premature and had to stay in

an incubator.

Now that the child was back, she couldn't be happier.

With his wide eyes, Joe stood to the side, observing everyone looking at the baby.

Camila noticed this and approached Joe, showing him the baby in her arms. "Look, Joe. This is your brother."

Yes, this time she had given birth to another boy.

Isaac seemed destined to have no daughters.

Joe didn't understand what brother meant.

He found it amusing and reached out to touch his brother's face.

Children were often unaware of their own strength.

The baby immediately began to cry.

Joe panicked and quickly pulled his hand back.

"Maybe he's hungry." Rowena took the child from Camila. "Go and prepare some milk powder for him."

Camila held Joe in her arms and reassured him, "Don't worry. He's just hungry."

Joe nodded, still feeling a bit confused.

Suddenly, Camila's phone in her pocket began to ring.

With Joe in her arms, she walked to the sofa. Sitting down, she took out her phone and answered the call.

Forrest's voice came from the other end of the line. "Mila, do you have a moment now?"