

Chapter 449 Unspeakable

With the door swung wide, Forrest beckoned, "Hurry, step inside quickly!"

"Where is she?" Camila inquired.

"Still sleeping," Forrest replied.

"Then I've arrived prematurely," replied Camila.

"Take a seat. What will you drink in the meantime?" Forrest proposed.

"Juice will do."

Forrest poured a glass of juice and extended it to her.

After drinking half the juice, Camila went to see Laura. She saw that she was still sleeping and closed the door softly behind her.

Unbeknownst to her, as the door closed, Laura's eyes fluttered open!

Annot rolled her eyes in exasperation.

Oh, how desperately she longed to ascertain the veracity of her memory loss.

Was her name truly Laura?

Silently, she rose from the bed and padded barefoot toward the door.

Back in the living room, Camila asked, "Have you settled your familial affairs?"

"Well, the Guzman family has collapsed. I've severed ties with Divya. Now I call the shots around home," Forrest divulged.

After a moment's hesitation, Camila posed, "Was Laura killed by the Guzman family?"

Forrest evaded her gaze as he reluctantly confessed, "Indeed."

Camila perceived his countenance and inquired, "What? Is there more?"

Forrest remained reticent.

It pained him to disclose the truth that his own mother played a leading role in hurting Laura.

Though Divya might have goaded her family into deceiving his mother, it was she who carried out the act!

By all logical reasoning, his mother too was an accomplice.

He had dealt with the Guzman family this time, yet he refrained from holding his mother accountable.

"Never mind if you're unwilling to divulge," Camila said.

"No," Forrest admitted shamefully. "My mother was involved."

Camila regretted asking upon hearing his confession.

Forrest must have been in a pickle.

He found himself torn between the woman he loved and his biological mother.

Truly, he was trapped in an arduous dilemma!

Camila skillfully redirected the conversation. "Tell me, how did you locate Laura?"

"Remember when we dined aboard the ship that day? I mentioned seeing someone resembling her, didn't I? I heeded your advice and clandestinely investigated. I even arranged for a paternity test. She isn't merely someone who resembles Laura; she is Laura! After being ensnared, she found solace in the embrace of a middle-aged couple. They had lost their own child, incapable of conceiving another. Thus, they welcomed Laura, who had lost her memories, into their home and changed her name."

"She has endured much," Camila sympathized.

Forrest's head hung low. "It's all my doing!"

"What lies ahead for you?" she asked.

"I... I have a self-serving motive!" Forrest confessed. "So much has transpired in the past, and Laura has forgotten it all. In truth, it could be for the best. If she were to remember, she would likely never forgive me. I believe this is a chance, a new beginning."

Laura had forgotten everything.

And if she accepted him now, they could commence anew.

His motives were indeed self-centered!

Yet Camila could not make decisions for Laura.

"Are you certain she won't suffer again?" This concern weighed heavily on Camila's heart.

"Absolutely," Forrest asserted.

His conviction radiated with unwavering confidence.

As long as Forrest could protect Laura from harm, Camila was good to go.

"Now, shall we awaken her already?" Camila proposed.

"Let me check."

Forrest stood up.

Annot swiftly returned to bed.

She then pretended to have just awoken!