

## Chapter 465 Love You Very Much

"How did you figure it out?" Forrest inquired with curiosity.

"Don't question me. Just answer first, yes or no?" Camila insisted anxiously.

Forrest remained silent for a while, avoiding a direct answer. He was likely aware that his actions might not have been suitable.

He would brazenly bring Laura home, merely because she had lost her memory of the past, and thus wouldn't dispute him or his mother. That was his reasoning.

"If I dared to bring her back, I'd definitely ensure her protection. My mother also realizes her previous mistakes now. She stated she should make amends to Laura for the past misdeeds. I'm determined to marry her and live together..."

"Forrest, if Laura hadn't lost her memory, would she still accept you? Could she face your mother then? Isn't this taking advantage of her situation? You think because she can't remember the past, you can overwrite it?" It was unacceptable for Forrest to do so.

Forrest truly desired to reunite with Laura. If they indeed wedded, they'd have to live elsewhere.

If she were in Laura's shoes, she'd never forgive the person who hurt her.

Laura was her friend.

She knew her well.

If Laura didn't lose her memory, she'd never agree to Forrest's proposal.

The notion of reconciling with Forrest would be inconceivable to her.

Yet now, Forrest desired Laura to live with his mother?

"But Laura doesn't remember the past," Forrest pointed out.

Camila was at a loss for words.

This left her utterly speechless.

She didn't foresee Forrest uttering such self-centered remarks.

"Did you meet her? She mentioned this to you? Mila, I've never asked you for any favors. But I don't want you meddling in this situation, alright? Truthfully, this is a personal matter between Laura and me. It's not right for you to interfere excessively. I don't want you bringing up what happened in the past to her."

He paused before continuing, "I believe this is a second chance bestowed upon me by God. Do you understand? She's still here and alive, forgetting the past so we can reunite."

Camila remained silent for a while.

She hung up the phone.

She pressed her temples forcefully.

Fearing that Camila might reveal the past to Laura, Forrest sent her a text message.

"Mila, please don't disclose anything about the past to her."

After mulling over it for a while, Camila responded frostily, "Alright."

She composed herself and returned to her seat. Seeing Laura sipping coffee at the table, she approached and took a seat.

"You took quite a while in the restroom," Laura said.

Laura had followed her to the restroom.

So she had overheard their conversation.

Camila was indeed a true friend.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have confronted Forrest.

"So now, can you tell me what sort of people Forrest and his mother are?"

"Forrest genuinely cares for you," Camila revealed.

"So, I can live with him at his home?" Laura inquired.

She fixed her unblinking gaze on Camila.

She was waiting for her answer.

Avoiding Laura's intense stare, Camila bowed her head to sip her coffee and murmured, "Yes."

Laura drew a deep breath.

How could Camila suggest she live with the one who had attempted to kill her?

Laura was incredibly disheartened!

Was it just because she had lost her memory that she should be deceived?

Was it justified to trick her?

"I see." After uttering that, Laura stood up. She looked down at Camila and questioned, "Are we truly close friends?"

Meeting her gaze, Camila nodded affirmatively. "Yes."

Laura responded with a tinge of sarcasm, "Really? I find that hard to believe."

With that, she marched off.

Suddenly, Camila remembered something. She hurried after Laura and called, "Laura."

Laura halted but didn't turn back. "What more do you want?"

"I have something to tell you."

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