

Chapter 470 Someone Is Playing Tricks

Forrest's voice was resolute. "Indeed, her memory is gone. Mom, it's vital that you are kind to her, as a way to rectify your previous mistakes."

Hana responded with multiple nods, "I promise I will. You're now in full control of the Walters family. There's no longer a fear of it being usurped, and no need to strategize a marriage alliance with another family. With your capability, it's only right for you to be with the one you love."

"We should avoid mentioning the past when she's around," Forrest stressed.

"I understand," replied Hana.

Laura glanced at the mother-son duo engaged in a hushed conversation.

A chill ran down her spine.

Was she once again the target of their scheming?

It was a good thing she had intercepted some vital information. Otherwise, she couldn't be sure if she would escape another potential assassination.

Forrest came in, offering to help with the vegetable preparation.

Laura gently pushed him away, stating, "I don't need assistance. I can manage."

"You're new to my home. I can't just abandon you in the kitchen."

He felt a pang of guilt. "I don't want to burden you with these..."

"Oh, it's not a big deal."

Laughing, Laura teased, "Don't interfere. You're eager for the food I'm preparing, aren't you?"

Caught off guard, Forrest admitted, "Of course, I am."

"Well then, wait outside. If you insist on staying, I might get annoyed."
Laura feigned irritation.

Reluctantly, Forrest exited the kitchen.

Hana, sitting in the living room, observed Forrest and Laura's interaction.

In the past, she desired a daughter-in-law who could support Forrest.

Her disdain and non-acceptance of Laura were mostly due to her family's status, and her occupation.

But now, as she sat there observing Laura, she realized Laura was a woman of virtue.

Watching from the doorway, Forrest felt a deep urge to make her his wife and enjoy a beautiful life together.

He felt good now!

As he was in a positive mood, he had a good appetite.

In the evening, Laura requested her own room.

Forrest couldn't force her!

He had no option but to concede.

Despite being in this unfamiliar room, she felt unafraid.

Her gaze held steadiness and resolution.

During the night, Forrest was restless, plagued by a stomach ache.

Hana was also frequently visiting the bathroom!

She seemed to have caught a bout of diarrhea.

So had Forrest.

They found themselves running to the restroom almost every ten minutes.

Hana eventually caved in, requesting the driver to rush her to the hospital.

Forrest, however, spent the entire night at home.

On the second day, he was directly dehydrated!

His energy levels were depleted.

Upon seeing Forrest's shadowy eyes and pale complexion, Laura feigned shock and inquired, "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm okay," Forrest tried to put on a brave face.

Laura pretended to care about him. "Perhaps, you should take some medicine?"

"No need! I feel much better now!" Forrest assured.

In Skystead.

"All the key department heads and several top executives have tendered their resignations concurrently."

Hearing his assistant's report, Jaylen was close to a fit of rage!

He had barely been discharged from the hospital and now this!

What on earth was happening?

"What led to this? Why would they all resign at once? Without my consent, they owe breach of contract damages."

The assistant muttered, "They seem willing to pay. It appears they've struck a deal. Someone might be orchestrating this."

Jaylen scoffed, "Isn't it clear? Who else but Isaac could pull something like this? Who else?"

"After their sudden exit, much of our operations have come to a standstill. But that's not the worst part. The most critical issue is that many of them hold the reins to our core business," said the assistant.

Upon hearing this, Jaylen, barely containing his fury, ordered, "Get Isaac

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