

Chapter 475 Show Off Your Love

Upon seeing the diary, Isaac became furious.

His expression darkened.

He coldly questioned, "What are you doing? Are you reminiscing about the past or feeling remorseful?"

Camila found herself at a loss for words.

Camila didn't take his cynical remarks seriously. "Let's go outside."

Extending her hand, she attempted to hold Isaac's.

Isaac remained angry.

Camila withdrew her hand. She wasn't shameless, and she didn't want to chase after him. She could walk on her own without his assistance.

She took a step forward and walked out slowly.

Isaac couldn't bear to see her walking without his assistance. He remarked, "Are you deliberately trying to gain sympathy from me?"

However, Camila ignored him and pretended not to hear.

This man was crazy. She didn't want to provoke him or become angered by his actions!

She continued walking stubbornly.

Isaac approached and embraced her.

She pursed her lips and inquired "Isaac, please tell me, what's wrong with you?"

Annoyed, Isaac replied, "Let's eat."

He carried her to the diningroom and gently seated her on a chair.

Glenda served a delectable meal.

The fragrance instantly wafted out.

Camila's hunger grew, so she reached for her fork and knife first.

Laura entered the room with Forrest, who had tended to his wounds.

"Take a seat," Alick offered.

Forrest smiled and apologized, "I'm sorry."

Alick chuckled and joked, "That's quite amusing. Look at the wounds on your face. We don't need to eat; we're already satisfied just by looking at you."

"Fuck off!" Forrest pretended to scold him, his face devoid of any anger.

"With all these delicious dishes, I won't be leaving anytime soon," Alick remarked as he picked up his fork.

They enjoyed their time together at the table.

When Laura excused herself to go to the bathroom, Alick approached Forrest and whispered, "I think something is off with Laura. Be cautious around her."

Observing Laura striking Forrest with a stick through the monitor, Alick realized that Laura wasn't targeting Aldrin.

Her intention was directed solely at Forrest.

She exerted significant force.

If Laura truly had lost her memory, she should have treated Forrest with gentleness.

However, her face was filled with hatred.

Forrest widened his eyes, contemplating whether Alick had spoken ill of Laura.

"Why?" he questioned, his tone filled with uncertainty.

Alick was taken aback. He hadn't expected such a strong reaction from Forrest.

His intention had been to offer assistance.

"Are you jealous of me because I'm leading a happy life now? Do you want to undermine Laura?" Forrest coldly retorted.

Alick didn't wish to offend Forrest.

He smiled and replied, "Just forget what I said."

Forrest snorted, "You're clearly jealous."

Alick picked up a piece of food and placed it in his mouth. He said slowly, "I have a wonderful woman in my life as well. Why would I envy you?"

"Well, you beat around the bush, Alick. So, you just wanted to show off your love."

Alick remained silent, pursing his lips without saying anything further.

Laura approached and took a seat next to Forrest. In a hushed voice, she asked, "Have you finished eating?"

"What's the matter?" Forrest inquired

"I want to go back," she replied.

"Don't you want to chat with Mila? You two used to be good friends."

Laura shook her head and insisted, "Let's go back."

"I have other matters to attend to, so I need to leave now," Forrest announced, standing up.

Camila intended to request that Laura stay a while longer, but she was interrupted by Isaac. "You can head home now."

Forrest departed with Laura.

"Why won't you let me speak?" Camila murmured in a low voice.



"You're injured. After the meal, go upstairs and rest," Isaac firmly instructed.

Camila didn't comply and head upstairs until she had checked on her child.

Throughout the night, she tossed and turned, unable to find sleep.

Suddenly, she remembered the diary she had misplaced earlier and what Isaac had mentioned.

There seemed to be a connection.

Could it be related to the diary?

She turned to look at Isaac, who was sound asleep. Quietly, she got out of bed.

Without turning on the lights, she cautiously opened the door and descended the stairs.

With the aid of the handrail, she made her way downstairs slowly and carefully. Upon reaching the study, she discovered the diary and opened it.

At first, it seemed to contain nothing but some personal notes she had written. However, when she stumbled upon a diary entry about Harland, she was left stunned.