

Chapter 479 Sleeping In The Same Bed

When Camila saw Laura, she immediately noticed her visibly frightened and pale face.

Seeing Laura in such a state, Camila couldn't help but feel guilty.

She had even doubted Laura.

She never expected Laura to be so terrified that it led her to fall into a coma.

"Are you feeling any better now?" Camila gently inquired "Would you like to rest in the hospital or come back with me and stay for a few days? It might take Forrest some time to be discharged from the hospital..."

"I'm fine. I won't go," Laura interrupted her abruptly.

Clearly, Camila sensed the distance between them.

"Laura." Camila held her hand and spoke. "We are good friends. You don't have to be so formal with me. We used to share a bed."

Laura pursed her lips and replied, "Really? I don't remember."

Camila didn't let the indifference discourage her. She shrugged it off and smiled. "Yes, we did."

"You can go now. I'm going to see Forrest," Laura declared, getting out of bed and leaving.

She didn't seem to care about Camila at all.

Although Camila felt disappointed, she didn't take it personally.

She believed that Laura's behavior towards her was probably due to her memory loss.

Camila was willing to be understanding

Upon reaching the ward, Laura saw Forrest examining his mother's injuries

She observed him silently, her eyes filled with coldness.

But as soon as Forrest turned around, she quickly put on a fearful expression

The coldness in her eyes was replaced by panic.

"Is your mother okay?" she softly asked.

"Don't worry. She's fine. You should get some rest now," Forrest reassured her.

Laura stood there, unmoving and said, "I don't think we can live in that house anymore."

Forrest nodded and replied, "I'll arrange for us to move to a new place as soon as possible."

"How did the fire happen?" she cautiously inquired

"I don't know yet. I'm investigating it. We'll find out what happened later," Forrest responded.

Laura nodded in acknowledgment.

Forrest walked closer and gently touched her cheek, asking "Are you feeling better now?"

Laura felt repulsed, but she didn't pull away from his touch. "Much better."

"It's my fault. I didn't take good care of you." Forrest blamed himself for the accident.

Laura's eyebrows lifted in slight surprise. She pondered whether his display of affection was genuine or merely an act.

If he truly loved her as much as he claimed, how could he let her get hurt? How could he allow his mother to harm her?



She didn't believe that Forrest was a good person.

She had already come close to death once. She couldn't afford to be hurt again.

She was determined to make them pay.

Laura glanced at the wound on Forrest's arm and smiled faintly.

"Go back to your ward and rest." Forrest placed his hand on her shoulder.

Laura swiftly turned around, wearing a cold expression.

Camila, who was standing nearby, observed the change in Laura's demeanor.

Her heart skipped a beat. She had never seen Laura behave like this before. It was as if she had transformed into a different person.

Camila couldn't help but wonder what had caused this change in Laura.

Apart from sharing the same face, they seemed to have completely different personalities.

Once Laura left, Camila approached Forrest.

Upon seeing her, Forrest inquired "Why haven't you left yet?"

"I'm leaving now. But there's something I need to tell you."

"Go ahead."

"Please heed more attention to Laura," Camila requested.

"Don't worry. I will make sure she's well taken care of." Forrest misunderstood her intention.

Camila wanted to explain further, but she held back her words.

She had no evidence to support her suspicions.

"Tell me what caused the fire," she insisted.

"Why do you care about that?" Forrest smiled. "It's not a big deal. It might

have been an accident. Don't worry too much."

"Just let me know," Camila insisted.

"Okay." Forrest respected her choice to inquire further.

When Camila returned, she felt a slight drowsiness settling in during the car ride.

She hadn't slept all night, and now fatigue was catching up with her.

The car continued its steady journey. As she closed her eyes, drifting into a daze, she heard her phone ringing. She reached for her phone and answered the call.