

Chapter 481 Good To You

"Open them and you'll find out," Rowena added with a smile.

Camila suddenly realized. "So that's why you wanted me to come back?"

She gestured towards the assortment of ornate gift boxes piled up in the livingroom.

Rowena nodded.

Wearing a pair of slippers, Camila walked over and began opening the boxes.

Rowena's face lit up with joy. "Many people came early in the morning and delivered them. I couldn't find you in the house. You're going to be a bride soon, so you must think twice before doing anything. Look at yourself. You just had surgery and still have bandages on your face, yet you ventured out in the middle of the night. Is that right?"

Camila assured her that she wouldn't do it again. In her hands, she held a box containing diamond-studded high-heeled shoes.

She raised an eyebrow.

"Are these the wedding shoes?" Rowena asked.

Camila proceeded to open the other boxes, revealing custom-made dresses, bedding and various other items.

The room was filled with wedding supplies, which should have been prepared by the bride and her family, but Camila had entrusted Isaac with the task.

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Camila raised her head.

With a smile, Rowena added, "That's what the person who sent them said."

As an unmarried woman, Camila was uncertain about what needed to be prepared for the wedding. She acted like a pampered child and turned to Rowena, saying, "Mom, please help me."

She couldn't spot anything missing

Observing her daughter, Rowena realized that she should have taken care of all these preparations herself, but she hadn't done anything.

She felt guilty for her daughter, believing that as a mother, it was her responsibility to do whatever she could.

"Alright, let me handle it." Rowena smiled.

She was overjoyed.

Camila then went upstairs to get some rest.

She was incredibly tired.

Meanwhile, the police had determined the cause of the fire at Forrest's place. According to their findings, it was an accident caused by a short circuit due to aging wires.

The villa had suffered significant damage and was no longer inhabitable. Repairing it was not feasible; instead, it would need to be rebuilt.

While there was still a considerable loss, most of the family's valuable belongings were stored in safes that remained intact.

But nearly everything else, including the entire building was reduced to ashes.

The Walters family owned several properties, but instead of choosing one of them, Forrest decided to purchase a new one.

Since Laura had not sustained any injuries she was discharged from the hospital earlier than expected.

When Laura arrived at the hospital with homemade food, Forrest felt guilty and told her, "You don't have to do this. You've been running back and forth, and it must have exhausted you. I can order food, and there

and forth, and it must have exhausted you. I can order food, and there are also meals available at the hospital."

"The food at the hospital is neither delicious nor nutritious." Laura smiled as she brought out the food.

Forrest looked at her gratefully and said, "Thank you."

Laura grinned saying, "Didn't you mention that I was good to you before? So, I should continue being the same!"

Feeling remorseful, Forrest blinked and said, "While that's true, I don't want you to overexert yourself. Have you adjusted to the new residence?"

"It's fine. The staff members are the same as before. The only difference is the layout and decor of the house. By the way, I've brought plenty of food, even some for your mother. I'll take them to another ward," Laura explained.

"I'll accompany you," Forrest insisted, getting out of bed.

"You haven't fully recovered yet," Laura remarked.

"My arm was the only part injured not my legs," Forrest clarified.

Laura didn't refuse; she was simply putting on an act.

Upon entering the ward, Laura placed the lunchbox on the table.

Hana began to harbor doubts about Laura.

Laura always appeared pleasant, gentle, and considerate.

But Hana sensed that she wasn't as innocent as she seemed.

She just came to their villa for a few days.

Things just kept on happening

On Laura's first day in her house, she experienced diarrhea. A few days later, she narrowly escaped a fire that could have taken her life. Upon remembering those incidents, fear gripped her.

She intentionally sent Laura away.

"I feel like eating some apples. Can you buy them for me?"

Laura nodded in agreement.

As soon as the ward door closed, Hana said, "Forrest, there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I suspect that the fire this time was intentionally set by Laura."

Unbeknownst to them, Laura hadn't left and was eavesdropping on their conversation just outside the ward!

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