

Chapter 485 You Are A Good Man

Upon spotting Laura, Aldrin sprinted towards her, wrapping her in an immediate hug. "You do remember me, don't you? The way you looked at me today suggested so. I thought I was mistaken, but it seems I was right. I'm relieved that you came out."

Laura replied, "I don't remember you."

Her words brought a wave of disappointment upon Aldrin.

He stood there in shock. "You can forget anyone else, but not me!"

He gently placed his hand on Laura's shoulder, his gaze locked onto her.

Laura stood firm, looking back at him, and said, "Even though I don't recall you, I acknowledge your kindness towards me and that your words ring true. The excitement you displayed upon seeing me and the upset at the sight of Forrest earlier told me you're a good man."

Aldrin's excitement reached a point where his eyes moistened.

"I truly am a good person. I love you and want to take care of you."

He took Laura's hand into his and pleaded, "Leave with me."

Laura gently shook her head. "I can't go with you."

Aldrin couldn't fathom her refusal and his anxiety heightened. "Why? Are you planning to stick with Forrest? He's a married man, he once left you, and he's caused you immense pain. Why are you still with him?"

"No," Laura clarified. "I lost my memories because someone intended to kill me. I survived that attempt. The person responsible for this was Forrest's mother. I've decided to seek vengeance, so I can't leave with you."

recall you, I acknowledge your kindness towards me and that your words ring true. The excitement you displayed upon seeing me and the upset at the sight of Forrest earlier told me you're a good man."

Aldrin's excitement reached a point where his eyes moistened.

"I truly am a good person. I love you and want to take care of you."

He took Laura's hand into his and pleaded, "Leave with me."

Laura gently shook her head. "I can't go with you."

Aldrin couldn't fathom her refusal and his anxiety heightened. "Why? Are you planning to stick with Forrest? He's a married man, he once left you, and he's caused you immense pain. Why are you still with him?"

"No," Laura clarified. "I lost my memories because someone intended to kill me. I survived that attempt. The person responsible for this was Forrest's mother. I've decided to seek vengeance, so I can't leave with you."

Aldrin looked at her intently. "But won't you be in danger if they find out the truth?"

"No, I won't. Forrest is unaware that I know his mother harmed me. I'm pretending to be oblivious, which makes it easier for me to handle him," she declared firmly. "I won't let him get away with it!"

"But if they discover the truth, you'll be in danger, won't you? Let me help you seek revenge. Leave him as soon as possible." Aldrin expressed his genuine concern. He worried about Laura's safety, knowing she had been hurt by them before. Moreover, he feared that she might reconcile with Forrest if they continued to spend time together.

"I want to seek revenge on my own." Laura smiled. "Don't worry about me."

"How can I not worry about you?" Aldrin sincerely replied. "Come away with me. I'll protect you."

Laura shook her head and said, "Perhaps you can assist me, but I want to handle this on my own."

Aldrin wanted to say more, but Laura spoke first. "We can stay in touch and call each other often."

"If I want to see you, can you meet me anytime?" Aldrin inquired.

Laura responded, "I'll make time if it's possible."

Aldrin reluctantly agreed, but he couldn't help expressing his concern. "You must stay away from Forrest. Don't let him have any inappropriate intentions towards you."

Laura nodded, assuring him, "I understand. I'll take good care of myself. Whenever he comes near me, I feel repulsed. I won't have anything to do with him."

Aldrin nodded in approval. "That's reassuring."

"It's getting late. You should go back now," Laura suggested.

Reluctant to leave, Aldrin expressed his desire to stay a bit longer. "I want to spend more time with you."

"There will be plenty of time in the future. If he sees us together, he'll grow suspicious and it'll only cause unnecessary trouble."

Aldrin realized that the best thing he could do was to not create any problems for Laura.

Though he was hesitant to leave, he eventually bid her farewell.

However, he didn't head back to his place.

Last time, in a fit of rage, he'd refused the work Isaac had organized for him.

But how could he protect Laura if he continued to do nothing?

He needed a decent job that would enable him to be with Laura in the future.

So he went to Camila's place.

However, upon arriving he discovered that Camila wasn't there.

Meanwhile, inside an elegant Western restaurant, Camila and Harland sat facing each other.

"You've recovered remarkably," Harland commented.

Camila no longer had any bandages on her face.

The skin that had undergone surgery still bore a reddish hue.

Once the redness faded, she would be completely fine.

The mark was faint, hardly noticeable unless one examined her closely.

"Thanks to your exceptional skills," Camila complimented.

"Your good recovery ability played a part," Harland smiled and responded.

"The food at this restaurant is exquisite. Thank you for inviting me."

A gentle smile graced Camila's face as she said, "We had an agreement that I'd treat you to dinner if the surgery was successful."

At that moment, a sleek black car pulled up outside the restaurant. The

window rolled down, revealing a man's face, attentively observing the pair inside the restaurant.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

