

Chapter 495 An Outsider

"Even if Aldrin didn't push her, she still wanted to jump off the building I suspect that someone might be manipulating her."

Isaac looked at her with confusion, asking "What do you mean?"

"Didn't you see that it was Lilith who died when you arrived? You sent Travis back to the Johnston family, but what about Lilith?"

Isaac's brows knitted together. He did witness the lifeless woman, but amidst the chaos and her gruesome appearance, he couldn't recognize her.

If Camila hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have known it was Lilith.

He had returned Travis to the Johnston family.

He had also set Lilith free.

He had assumed that Lilith would behave herself after he freed Travis.

But he certainly didn't anticipate this event!

It was clear now!

Evil doers seldom changed their ways.

Their malevolence wasn't diminished by your acts of kindness.

Perhaps her death was a blessing.

It could potentially spare them future troubles.

However, the cost was rather steep.

They had spent so long preparing for the wedding.

It had already been delayed once.

And now...

He felt sorry for Camila.

At the moment, Camila wasn't worried about the postponed wedding. Her concern lay with Aldrin.

"Aldrin shoved her to protect me. He can't be sent to prison. You need to handle this personally."

Isaac replied, "I understand."

Aldrin had now calmed down significantly. He had never experienced such terror and fear before.

He had taken a life.

Even though it was unintentional he was terrified!

"Isaac, you have to help me out. I really didn't mean to push her. She was the one who grabbed Camila first, intending to kill her, which provoked me to push her!"

He was no longer arrogant.

He didn't refer to Isaac as Mr. Johnston anymore.

All he wanted now was to emphasize to Isaac that he was Camila's younger brother and hoped that Isaac could help him out.

He couldn't end up in jail.

What would happen to Laura if he ended up behind bars?

Would Laura be taken by Forrest?

Isaac threw him a dispassionate glance. "For Camila's sake, I won't just sit back and watch."

"Thank you, brother-in-law," Aldrin replied, his voice dripping with gratitude.

Isaac found it pleasing when Aldrin addressed him in this manner.

They had arrived at their residence by now.

Camila and Aldrin stepped out of the car.

Isaac reassured them, especially focusing on Camila, "I'll manage this. There's no need to worry."

Camila nodded in response.

As Isaac was about to leave, Camila reminded him, "Take care."

"Alright," Isaac responded before driving away.

Aldrin's spirits were greatly uplifted, but he still felt tense. Camila urged him to relax a bit, saying, "Don't be afraid. I know you didn't do it on purpose."

"Camila," Aldrin grasped her arm tightly, admitting, "I saw so much blood when we drove past..."

"Don't think about it anymore," Camila softly advised him.

Aldrin stared at her intently, questioning "Aren't you scared at all?"

She was too composed.

Her calmness made him wonder if she was heartless.

As a man, he was haunted by the horrific sight he had witnessed.

"Why should I be frightened?" Camila patted him on the shoulder, comforting, "Don't think about it anymore."

Aldrin rubbed his forehead. How could he forget what kind of job Camila was doing?

She was a doctor who often performed surgeries.

She must have been exposed to all kinds of gruesome scenes as she operated on patients.

"May I stay here for a few days?"

He didn't want to be alone at home.

Being surrounded by more people would alleviate his fear to some extent.

Without hesitation, Camila agreed. After all, there were plenty of rooms available.

Aldrin queried, "Seems like there is an outsider in the house."

Following his gaze, Camila saw...

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