

## Chapter 513 Going Straight For The Kill

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He made a call to Jaylen's mother.

"Auntie, where is Jaylen? I couldn't find him and tried to call him, but I can't get through."

The voice on the other end of the line was hushed. "If you have nothing to do with him, don't look for him."

"Why?" Harland asked.

As Jaylen's mother, she was well aware that something was amiss at the company.

Jaylen had sent away his wife and child.

He was clearly up to something.

"Leave him be."

She had tried to reason with Jaylen, but he remained stubborn and took extreme measures.

She had no choice.

Not wanting Harland to get involved, she cautioned, "Don't get too close to him. If he asks you to do something don't do it."

Harland pressed further, "What happened? Why is it so serious?"

"Don't ask me about it. Just remember what I said."

Resigned, Harland replied, "Alright."

After ending the call, he immediately contacted the hospital to request leave for the day.

He had to find Jaylen.

After leaving the Walters family, Laura hurried to see the couple who had saved her. She worried that her presence might put them in danger.

Thankfully, they were both alive.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

The woman approached Laura with joy, "You're back. Have you come to see us?"

Laura nodded her head.

The woman invited her for dinner at their home. She then insisted she stay for the night as she saw the luggage in Laura's hand.

The following day, when Laura stepped out of the house to find a place to stay, she spotted Forrest.

However, he wasn't alone.

Several bodyguards stood behind him, all of them formidable and strong.

"What do you want?" Laura asked warily.

"I've warned you before. If you don't stay with me, you'll never see this couple again. So, I brought some people here. We've come to apprehend them."

Laura glared at him. "Don't go too far."

"Come with me, and I won't do anything" Forrest proposed.

He was resolute in his decision.

Forrest had thought things through thoroughly.

He wanted to be with Laura, but he knew she would never willingly choose him.

This was his only way to make her stay by his side.

Laura seethed with anger, but she found herself powerless against Forrest's determination.

In order to save the couple, she had to make a compromise. "Fine, I understand. I'll go back with you."

"Now," Forrest said firmly.

"I get it. Let me just pack my things," Laura gasped.

The woman, who had been cleaning the guest room, noticed Laura packing her luggage and asked, "Are you leaving again?"

"Yes, but I'll come back to visit you whenever I can," Laura assured her.

Reluctantly, the woman said, "Make sure you do."

Laura nodded. "I will."

The woman pulled out a bunch of seafood from the fridge, saying, "I know you love these, so I saved them for you."

Laura felt deeply touched. They treated her like their own daughter, even going as far as leaving food for her.

"Just leave it there. I'll swing by for dinner when I'm free." Laura hugged her and added, "Take care, okay?"

"Sure thing"

The woman smiled kindly.

With a suitcase in hand, Laura left with Forrest.

She'd left for a single day, but Forrest managed to threaten her in a despicable way again. She was fuming with anger.

Storming off the car, she returned to her room and tossed her bag on the bed.

The frustration boiled inside her.

Right at that moment, Forrest walked in. "You must be hungry. Let me find you something delicious to eat."

Laura found it ridiculous. "Keeping me around will only hasten your death. Next time, I won't just play with fire or use laxatives. I'll go straight for the kill!"