

Chapter 515 A Fake Promise

He had to see Laura while Forrest was away from home.

In the Walters family's house, Laura was preparing to leave.

She was going to see Aldrin, for she required his assistance.

At the gate of the Walters family estate, their paths crossed.

They locked eyes for a fleeting moment before Aldrin broke the silence. "I knew Forrest was out for Alick and that he wouldn't be home, so I came to see you..."

Laura quickly approached him and pulled him into a concealed spot. "I've been searching for you, Aldrin. I need your help," she confessed.

"What is it? I'll do whatever I can," Aldrin responded, his voice filled with determination.

Laura handed him a piece of paper with an address written on it.

"This couple once saved my life. Forrest uses them to control me, threatening me every time I attempt to leave. Now I want you to hide them so he cannot find them."

Aldrin's face twisted with anger. "Forrest is truly despicable!"

"You need to go, now," Laura insisted, fear in her voice that something terrible might occur if she delayed.

Aldrin studied her for a moment before saying, "Take care."

"He won't harm me. I can protect myself. Don't worry. Just call me when it's done," Laura reassured him.

With conviction in his voice, Aldrin replied, "I will handle it well."

"Thank you, truly," Laura said, sincerity in her eyes.

"It's my pleasure." Aldrin smiled, his gaze lingering on her. "May I hug you?"

Laura hesitated, recalling how he had kissed her suddenly last time, leaving her without a chance to react.

"Aldrin, give me some time. Let me deal with Forrest first, okay?" In fact, her emotions toward Aldrin were in turmoil.

She was unsure if her affection was growing.

She had taken the initiative to seek him out this time.

Trust was a rare commodity for her, and Aldrin was the only one she could turn to.

"I understand. Reach out if you need anything," Aldrin said, his smile gentle.

Laura nodded in agreement.

Harland made his way to the hospital, where his wound was promptly treated by a doctor.

The sight was startling.

Yet he had no time to think of himself. He was aware that the situation must be grave.

Otherwise, Camila wouldn't have acted so, and his aunt wouldn't have offered such advice.

Only finding Jaylen could lead him to the truth.

As he couldn't reach Jaylen, he was resolved to locate his assistant by any means necessary.

"Where has he gone? Neither can I reach him nor find him," he inquired with palpable anxiety.

The assistant was reluctant to reveal anything. "This isn't your concern. Let it be."

Jaylen was certain that Isaac would seek him, yet he didn't flee, nor did he send anyone to guard him.

He understood that Isaac wouldn't kill him.

It wasn't that Isaac lacked the courage.

He was simply held back by certain concerns.

He feared that news of what happened to Camila might become public.

The assistant handled this delicate issue.

If Jaylen didn't return, he would release those photos and videos on the internet.

All he could do was wait, and Jaylen had instructed him to keep Harland uninformed.

Jaylen didn't want Harland entangled, yet he overlooked that Harland had been involved since he had exploited him.

"What exactly did he do?" Harland's irritability escalated.

The ignorance gnawed at him.

With eyes closed, he tried to speak calmly. "Look at my neck."

He gestured to his injury saying, "Do you realize I was nearly killed by Camila?"

The assistant could clearly comprehend his meaning.

A thought occurred to him. "You could leave the country now."

Harland's brow furrowed as he replied, "If I hide, will that solve the problem? At least let me know my wrong."

"Do you truly wish to know?" The assistant gazed at him, declaring, "If I disclose it, you must vow to leave the country. Agreed?"

Harland pondered for a moment. Without his agreement, he feared the assistant wouldn't reveal the truth.

To understand what was happening he was obliged to feign agreement.

"Okay."

The assistant paused momentarily before saying, "Come here. I have something to show you."