

Chapter 519 Are You Sure

Isaac had said he didn't care.

But did he really mean that?

Camila had her doubts.

It wasn't that she didn't want to believe Isaac.

She just saw things differently.

If she had been in Isaac's shoes, she couldn't have just shruggedit off.

Complaining or questioning their relationship wasn't her style, but it seemed natural for Isaac to feel uneasy.

He had his own mindset.

She wouldn't hold it against him.

Perhaps both she and Isaac needed some time to work through this issue.

Resting on the sofa, Camila's gaze drifted to the clock on the wall.

The sound of the clock echoed, standing out in this quiet atmosphere.

She glanced at her phone, hesitated, and then decided not to use it.

Surrendering to her weariness, she lay on the bed, pulled the quilt over herself, and closed her eyes, drifting off to sleep.

Forrest had been looking for a chance to talk to Alick, but Alick was always tied up with work.

After spending the day at the office, Forrest returned home as evening fell.

The house was quiet. Only Hana was there.

Laura was out.

Climbing the stairs, he noticed Laura's belongings were missing.

Shocked, he muttered, "Has she run away again? Isn't she worried I'll find out about that couple?"

Forrest was seething with anger and felt utterly powerless.

With no other choice, he set out to find her.

By the second day's noon, he stumbled upon Laura in a restaurant, dining with Aldrin.

Forrest had never felt such intense anger before.

Laura's actions were a clear indication. She seemed to be falling for Aldrin.

Why else would she be so close to him?

Spotting Forrest, Laura gave him a fleeting, indifferent glance before swiftly averting her eyes. She continued feeding Aldrin as if nothing was amiss, smiling and saying "Try this. It tastes so good."

Their closeness didn't go unnoticed by Forrest.

It stoked the fires of jealousy within him, his nerves pulsing in agony.

He had to muster all his self-control as he approached them.

Aldrin, blissfully unaware, was basking in the affection Laura showered on him.

He was convinced of her feelings.

After all, she wouldn't be feeding him if she didn't care.

"You should eat more too; you've lost weight," he said, offering her some of her favorite dishes.

"Laura," Forrest called out as he reached their table, his voice tinged with pain. "Are you really that happy to leave me behind?"

Aldrin, startled by the voice, turned around.

The moment he saw Forrest, his guard went up.

"You're such a nuisance"

Forrest's expression darkened at the remark, but he refrained from clashing with Aldrin. Instead, he firmly grasped Laura's arm and said, "Come with me."

Laura wrenched away from his grip, exclaiming, "Let me go!"

Aldrin approached assertively, demanding "Let her go."

When Forrest arrived to confront Laura, he wasn't alone. He had brought reinforcements.

A mere glance from him was enough

His men understood and intercepted Aldrin.

Aldrin, seething with anger, shouted, "Let go of me!"

Yet, his protests fell on deaf ears.

Forrest escorted Laura outside the restaurant, insisting "Come with me."

She retorted, skeptically, "Why should I follow you?"

"I've captured your rescuers," Forrest claimed.

"Really?" Laura's tone was dubious

Squinting Forrest questioned, "Well ... What do you mean?"

Just then, his phone buzzed.

Balancing Laura with one hand, he answered the call with the other.

The voice on the line reported, "The couple's gone."

It was an update from his lookout.

Forrest's brow furrowed in realization.

< Chapter 519 Are You Sure



+120 Points at most

Laura's bold escape meant she was no longer constrained.

He nodded, ending the call, and faced Laura. "Did Aldrin hide them?"

Her response was evasive. "I have no idea."

Laura struggled, threatening, "Release me, or I call the cops."

Forrest's gaze hardened. "Go ahead, if you think you can."

With that, he scooped her up and forced her into the car.

"Stop it, Forrest!" Laura fought back, crying out, "Help! Somebody help!"



Babe, here are your Free Coins!

Check