

Chapter 520 Heartless

Forrest quickly covered Laura's mouth and pushed her into the car, commanding "Drive."

As the car sped off, Laura, seething with anger, bit his palm.

Forrest winced in pain but didn't release her. Holding her firmly, he declared, "I'll never let you go!"

Laura glared back. "But I despise you. I'll never feel anything for you. Clinging to me won't change that. You'd be better off finding someone else instead of wasting your time on me."

Forrest, with a hint of frustration, replied, "What are you saying? You're the only one for me."

"Really?" Laura questioned, skeptical of his sincerity. She scoffed. "Aldrin said you were married. Was he lying?"

Forrest, attempting to clarify, admitted, "My mother pressured me into that. My feelings for you never changed. Even if it seemed like betrayal, I never wanted it."

"Ha-ha." Laura laughed mockingly. "So, you betray me yet act so noble? What if I hurt you and then claim it wasn't intentional? Does that make it okay?"

Forrest fell silent, realizing Laura's distrust.

She saw him as untrustworthy, and no words could change her mind.

He decided it was best to remain quiet.

The car eventually pulled up in front of the Walters' residence.

Forrest stepped out and helped Laura out of the car.

As Hana prepared to go out, she noticed Forrest bringing Laura. Rolling



over in her wheelchair, Hana faced Laura and admitted, "I'm to blame for our past troubles. Please, don't hold it against Forrest. I really wish you two could be together."

Laura, without a glance at Hana, firmly declared, "I can only forgive him if the person who tried to harm me is gone for good."

Hana's complexion drained at these words.

She was inherently compassionate, yet Laura wished her harm, standing unyielding in her stance.

Hana couldn't help but wonder whether having such a woman in the house spelled disaster.

Deep in thought, Hana realized Forrest had changed. She no longer had the power to influence him as before.

Her desire for him to leave Laura seemed impossible now.

Taking a deep breath, filled with apprehension about the family's future peace, Hana turned her wheelchair and retreated.

Forrest told the servant to leave.

Soon, it was just him and Laura in the room.

"Do you really want her dead?" Forrest asked, looking straight at her.

Laura replied firmly, "Yes."

"Alright." He picked up a knife from the plate and pointed it at his chest. "Would it ease your anger if I stab myself?"

Laura was shocked at first, but quickly regained her composure.

Was this a test from Forrest?

She wouldn't show mercy.

She might have forgotten the past, but she wouldn't forgive someone who harmed her.

She refused to be with someone who couldn't protect her.

"Cut the act. If you're going to stab yourself, just do it already. Better yet, bleed to death. Then no one will bother or threaten me," Laura said coldly.

She was so heartless.

Forrest stared at her calmly for a moment, then began to apply pressure to the knife. "I owe you, and I'll make it right. I just wish we could start over," he said, bracing himself.