

Chapter 530 I Owe You The Most

The moment Laura was knocked down, the back of her head thudded against the floor.

A dull sound echoed.

Darkness clouded her vision, her head buzzing.

Aldrin scrambled up, apologizing. "I'm sorry. I just wanted a hug. Didn't mean to slip. Are you okay?"

Laura squinted, her sight blurring, consciousness fading.

"Laura, Laura." Aldrin's voice called, patting her, but she didn't react.

In a hurry, he fumbled for his phone, dropping it before hastily picking it up.

"Hmm..."

Laura's head throbbed.

Hearing her groan, Aldrin rushed over. "Laura, can you hear me?"

"Help me up," she murmured, grimacing.

Aldrin assisted her to the sofa, asking worriedly, "Did you hit your head? Should we go to the hospital?"

Laura glanced at him, shaking her head. "No."

"But just now..."

"Aldrin, please send that couple back," Laura cut in.

"Why?" Aldrin was puzzled. "Sending them back means Forrest will catch them again, right? He'll just use them to threaten you. It's safer to keep them hidden."

Laura disagreed. "No, he won't catch them. And they can't hide forever. They need to go back to their normal lives."

"Do you actually believe Forrest won't go after them again?" Aldrin asked, disbelief in his voice. Taking Laura's hand, he urged, "You can't let Forrest trick you. I'm sure he's up to something. Don't fall for it."

Laura remained firm. "He won't do it."

A realization hit Aldrin. "You really trust him that much?"

Laura let go of his hand and moved towards the window, her back to Aldrin. "Aldrin, I appreciate everything you've done for me. I'm sorry for dragging you into this mess."

Aldrin felt a twinge of sadness. "You don't need to be so formal with me."

He looked at Laura, sensing something was off.

"Laura, there's something.."

Laura cut him off, "I think I remember everything now."

Still facing away, she added, "I owe you the most."

Aldrin tried to lighten the mood. "I'd do anything for you."

"Aldrin, I'd like to be alone. You should go."

After a moment of silence, Aldrin agreed. "Okay, but call me if you need anything."

Laura's response was barely audible.

Once Aldrin had left, Laura approached the table, picked up her phone, and dialed a number.

The call connected quickly.

"I need your help with something," Laura said into the phone.

The voice on the other end responded, "Sure, what do you need?"

As Camila was about to sip her water, she found that someone actually

The quantity was tiny, barely noticeable in scent.

But as a doctor, her senses caught it instantly.

She was a forgiving soul, usually overlooking others' mischief.

But this was sulfuric acid.

Drinking it would mean grave harm; possibly not death, but severe injury nonetheless.

She might have overlooked such acts before, but not this one.

She didn't rush to the director.

Instead, she turned to the surveillance footage.

The hospital was laced with cameras in every corner.

She headed straight to the security room, intent on finding the culprit.

She thought back to her last water break, focusing on that timeframe to speed up her search.

The screen was busy with people, but none seemed to tamper with her cup.

The lab was empty due to a meeting at ten that morning.

Suddenly, a figure popped up on the screen!

