

Chapter 532 Unloved

"Laura?"

Camila hurried towards her.

She had this feeling that Laura had become distant since her memory loss.

But here she was, seeking her out.

Surprised, Camila grinned and welcomed her, "Come on in!"

Laura paused before responding "How about we go to a restaurant? My treat."

"But the dinner should be ready at home now," Camila replied.

"I need to talk to you, just the two of us." Laura's gaze was intense.

Camila felt a wave of understanding and agreed, "Alright, let's head out. I'll have the driver take us."

Laura nodded.

She had arrived by taxi, but getting one from here wasn't an option.

No taxis passed by, and booking a ride would take too long.

Camila then asked their driver to find a quiet restaurant.

He was knowledgeable and drove them to a perfect spot.

The restaurant was upscale, with numerous private rooms and no main hall, providing a sense of exclusivity and elegance.

Camila and Laura settled into their seats, with Camila taking the lead in ordering their meal.

She was familiar with Laura's tastes, so she chose dishes they both

enjoyed.

The food arrived quickly, and Laura eyed her favorite selections on the table, her lips tightening

"All of these are your favorites." Camila began serving Laura some of the dishes.

Without using her cutlery, Laura said, "You know, I was really let down by you while I had lost my memory."

Camila paused, looking up. "You..,"

Laura fixed her eyes on her and answered, "Yes, my memory's back now."

After a brief pause, Camila responded with a smile, "Is that true?"

Laura replied, "There's no reason to lie about something like this." She took a moment to gather her thoughts. "You knew Forrest's mom had hurt me before, but you still had me stay with him. I kept wondering why you didn't consider my feelings. Wasn't there a risk Hana might hurt me again? Everyone said you were my best friend, but I felt so let down."

Suddenly, it all made sense to Camila.

That explained Laura's distant behavior.

"But how did you know about Hana hurting you? Hadn't you lost your memories at that time?" Camila asked, puzzled.

Laura answered, "I overheard your conversation."

Now Camila understood the whole situation.

She realized her mistake.

She could have intervened.

If Forrest hadn't changed from his timid self, Laura could have been hurt by Hana again, and Camila would have regretted it too late.

"I'm sorry," she admitted, acknowledging her lack of consideration.

"It's okay," Laura grinned and said, "I won't get hurt again. I'll make sure

of it."

Her expression was downcast as she added, "I'll take care of myself. Being unloved makes a person stronger than those who depend on others."

"You have me, though."

Laura's smile returned. She took a bite of the food Camila had gotten for her, savoring it slowly. "Yes, I have you, my best friend. That's something right?"

"You're not mad about before?"

"No, I'm not," Laura said openly.

She wasn't one to hold grudges, especially not with Camila, her longtime friend.

Their bond wasn't so fragile.

Her upset feelings had mostly come from her lost memory, leaving her clueless about her and Camila's past.

But now, with her memory back, she understood their closeness.

Camila hadn't intended for her to end up living with Hana.

"I'm happy to hear your memories are back." Camila's smile was genuine and warm.

After they finished eating, Laura pulled something out of her bag and gave it to Camila.

Seeing it, Camila's eyes grew wide in surprise.

Looking puzzled, she asked, "Why? Why are you giving me this?"