

Chapter 533 Come To See You Secretly

Camila quickly pushed the money away, but Laura firmly held her hand.

"It's not for you. I need you to pass it to Aldrin," she explained.

Camila's confusion deepened. "Why are you giving him money?"

Laura sighed. "I'm in his debt. This might not fully make up for the trouble I caused him. You must know about your family's company going under because of me."

She revealed that the money was all she had left, including the proceeds from selling a small house in Skystead through an old colleague.

Laura mentioned that selling a house usually took time, but coincidentally, her colleague was looking to buy and found her house perfect. The colleague had agreed to pay her first, and they would handle the formalities later.

"Why do you think it's your fault? I know it was because of Walters' family and Guzman family."

Laura cut her off, "Mila, please just take it and don't let me feel guilty. They wouldn't have targeted Aldrin or your company if I hadn't been so involved with him. Please, don't argue. Just give him the money."

Camila, aware of Laura's character, reluctantly agreed.

"Alright, but if you ever need money, just tell me, and I'll give it back to you."

Laura then hesitated. "I have something else to tell you. I might be leaving," Laura confessed.

Camila panicked. "Leaving? Where are you going?"

"To a place where no one knows and live a quiet life," she replied.



"And I can't know either?" Camila inquired.

Laura gave a nod and asked, "If I reveal it, can you keep it from Aldrin and Forrest?"

Listening to her words, Camila felt her resolve.

"If you stay, we'll be here for you. But if you go, you'll be on your own." Camila tried to convince her.

She knew that even though Laura had a father, it made no difference.

With a stepmother in the picture, her father would only be more indifferent to her.

"Why do you need to leave?"

"I want a new life," Laura responded.

Camila looked at her, pausing before asking "What about Aldrin? Do you..."

"He's like a little brother to me," Laura interrupted, looking down. "Honestly, I should've been clearer sooner."

"And Forrest? Do you still love him? Could you stay for him?" Camila ventured.

Laura met her gaze. "Do you think he and I have a chance?"

Camila was at a loss.

She didn't know what she'd do in Laura's shoes.

What Hana did to Laura was unforgivable, a matter of life and death.

Forgiving wasn't easy, and staying meant facing Hana.

It was hard for anyone to accept it.

Laura said, resigned yet calm, "You see, you can't even answer. There's too much between us. It's impossible. Nevertheless, I've already set it free, pardoned the bitterness, and moved past our history." Laura's smile was faint. "I'm settled with him and his mother. My amnesia gave me time to release my anger, to seek my revenge."

Camila watched her, speechless.

Laura's resolve was unmistakable.

She had clearly made her decision.

"Aren't you going to reconsider?" Yet she yearned for her to stay. "It'll be so lonely heading to an unfamiliar place with no friends or family, won't it?"

"I'm still young. Maybe I'll find someone and marry. I won't be alone forever. Don't worry over me," Laura reassured with a smile.

Camila bit her lip, troubled. "How can I not worry? You'll be all by yourself..."

"Don't worry. It's getting late. I have things to do."

Laura stood up.

Camila caught her arm. "Are you still upset with me?"

"What do you mean?" Laura held her hand gently. "You know me, right? I need a fresh start. Staying here won't let me do that."

She had a point.

Camila found herself speechless.

Perhaps this was for Laura's happiness.

She needed to be supportive.

"Alright, I'll back your decision, but promise to reach out if you feel lonely. I won't share your whereabouts, I swear."

Laura teased, "I might just surprise you with a visit."

That brought a smile to Camila's face, yet worry lingered in her eyes.

Holding Laura's hand tightly, she insisted, "You have to come visit me, okay?"

"Of course."

Laura smiled warmly.

The next day, Camila hurried to the research center, heading straight for the director's office.

Just as she was about to knock, she overheard a conversation inside.



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