

Chapter 2474

"Mr. Lexington," the doctor greeted respectfully, lowering his head slightly.

Everyone at the base knew who Sheryl and Remy were. They were the ones in charge, the decision-makers. So, everyone obeyed their orders without question.

To the staff unaware of the facility's true purpose, Sheryl and Remy stood at the pinnacle of the hierarchy.

Unbeknownst to them, someone more powerful lurked in the shadows.

"How has she been these past few days?" Remy asked, his expression unreadable.

"She's had some adverse reactions, but there are no signs of organ failure yet. Honestly, I'm surprised. She looks frail, but her body is incredibly resilient—stronger than some men, even."

The doctor scoffed. "But I'm not sure if she'll make it past her fourth injection today. Last month, four test subjects didn't survive beyond that point. Their bodies have already been sent to the incinerator."

Remy's jaw tensed. His voice was husky as he said, "As I've instructed, this woman must be kept alive. She will be useful in the future. She won't last if you keep pushing her like this."noveldrama

The doctor hesitated before replying, "But Ms. Gillis told us to treat her like any other test subject. There were no special instructions for her."

Remy pressed his lips together. At that moment, he understood Sheryl's intentions.

Justin had hidden Amber here because of the base's seclusion. No one would be able to find her. But more importantly, he wanted her alive to use as leverage against Alyssa and Axel.

Sheryl, however, knew Justin well. He didn't care whether Amber lived or died. If she perished during the experiment, it would simply be an unfortunate fate—one Justin wouldn't hold Sheryl accountable for.

"Give me the drug. I'll administer it myself. Leave."

Without further explanation, Remy took the box of medications from the doctor's hands.

After a brief hesitation, the doctor turned and left without another word.

With a dark expression, Remy pushed open the door to the pitch-black room.

Locking the door behind him, he switched on the dim lights and approached the bed where Amber lay motionless.

At the sound of approaching footsteps, her body reacted violently. Her pupils constricted, and her limbs spasmed uncontrollably as a sharp pain coiled inside her.

"Amber, it's me."

Remy stood over her, positioning himself to block the surveillance camera.

Amber's bloodshot eyes widened. Her pale face twitched as she mustered the strength to grab the hem of his shirt with her bony fingers.

Her voice cracked. "Damien..."

Remy's heart skipped a beat. He exhaled shakily, his insides trembling so intensely that even his fingers shook. "Damien... Save me..."

Having endured days of torment, Amber finally broke. Tears streamed down her face as she pleaded, "Don't... torture me... like this... If you must, just end it now."

Remy's face remained unreadable as he pulled out a syringe.

Amber's heart plummeted into despair. A bitter chuckle escaped her lips. How pathetic. She had actually dared to hope for mercy from one of Justin's men.

How ridiculous of her.

Without hesitation, Remy inserted the needle into her arm, injecting its contents into her body. Then, leaning close to her ear, he whispered, "Don't be afraid. That wasn't a drug. It was just a vitamin shot."