

Chapter 347 A Big Show On Bed

Jaylen couldn't hide the shame on his face.

A monstrous woman with charred skin wearing a pink and sexy feathered strap dress was riding him.

For some reason, Jaylen was motionless on the bed like his body was rooted to the mattress. Maybe he was tied up or restrained in another way.

His eyes screamed of desperation.

The scene was so vulgar that Camila had to turn around and look away.

"Doctor Jane, are you looking for Jaylen?" Alick's voice sounded behind her. She didn't know when he got there.

"Yes," she replied calmly. "Mr. Williams is my patient, and I came to see him."

"You're so dedicated." Alick shot her a meaningful look, his words dripping with sarcasm.

Camila raised her eyebrow at him. She didn't know why he was being so sarcastic. "I'm doing my best to treat Mr. Williams. Do you have an issue with that?"

"You know what you've done. There's no need to behave in a hypocritical way now, is there? This time, I only taught Jaylen a lesson and not you. You're too ugly, and I'm afraid no place will welcome you if I kick you out of the hospital. You should be grateful!"

Upon listening to his words, Camila's jaw slacked. She wanted to say something in response, but the words refused to form in her mouth.

This just made her feel even more puzzled.

"The news about the big show that happened on Jaylen's bed will spread back to Azmar soon. I hope that by that time, he still has the face to show himself in public." Alick gloated.

His words had not yet fully sunk in Camila's head.

Since she couldn't talk to Jaylen today, she decided to leave.

She walked into the elevator and pressed the down button.

As the elevator door was about to close, a hand reached out and blocked it. The door parted, and Alick came in.

Camila slid to one side and stared at her reflection on the metallic door.

Without looking at her, Alick asked, "How much did Jaylen pay you?"

The question baffled Camila.

"You don't have to pretend that you don't know," Alick added before she could speak. "Jaylen has already confessed everything to me. He bribed you to disgust Mr. Johnston, so this is just payback. We found a woman who's much uglier than you and asked her to go on top of Jaylen on the bed in front of so many people..."

As Alick spoke, a shiver ran down Camila's spine.

It turned out that Jaylen wasn't out of his mind when he made love with the door open.

Did Isaac do this for revenge?

Jaylen didn't have to lie to Isaac. Was this a provocation?

Jaylen knew Isaac was not a man of mercy, but...

Camila sighed and brushed the thought off her mind.

Since it already happened, there was nothing else she could do about it.

After a while, the elevator stopped with a "ding".

Camila was the first to step out of the elevator, followed by Alick. He went to the reception hall to check out.

Seeing that he was checking out, Camila approached him and asked, "Are you leaving?"

Alick ignored her.

Ever since he found out that Camila was bribed by Jaylen, Alick had seen her as a disgusting creature and couldn't bear to look at her anymore.

When she didn't get any answer, Camila let out a sigh before turning around and leaving.

Suddenly, a girl stumbled into the lobby.

Upon closer look, Camila recognized her to be Annis.

As soon as she passed by Camila, a whiff of alcohol wafted up her nose.

Annis seemed to be drunk.

She walked to the receptionist and slid her wallet on the table. "Get me a room!" she cried.

Upon noticing her, Alick frowned and asked, "Why are you here again?"

He thought Isaac had met with Nelson.

Logically speaking, Annis shouldn't be here.

"Alick," Annis said with a burp, squinting her eyes at him. "Are you happy now?"

"Of course I'm happy. Happy that you're out of my sight," Alick said bluntly.

Out of the blue, Annis lay prone on the table. As soon as she blinked her eyes, tears started flowing down her cheeks nonstop. ②

"Waah! Waah!"

Alick frowned. "Why are you crying?"

"I'm crying because of you! You're bullying me! Waah!"

Her cries got so loud that people started looking at her.

Seeing this, Alick began to panic. "H-Hey! Stop crying! What have I done to you?"

"If you hadn't asked Isaac to visit my father, I wouldn't have known the truth!" There was no end to her tears. It was as if a dam had broken loose behind her eyes.

"What truth are you talking about?" Alick demanded. ④

Was there something that he didn't know? ①