

## Chapter 375 Shameless

Isaac had managed to keep his temper under control, treading carefully on the edge of frustration.

Jaylen approached, cursing, "Camila!"

Just as he had dealt with the aftermath caused by Isaac's retribution, he sought out Camila. To his surprise, he found that Camila and Isaac had crossed paths and seemingly patched things up.

Were they scheming against him, playing a clever trick?

Moreover, Camila had previously claimed that Isaac held no affection for her. But now, had they reconciled?

"Camila, an explanation would be in order!" Jaylen's demeanor portrayed a sense of betrayal.

He felt so wronged.

Camila was perplexed by Jaylen's anger.

"What do I owe you? Why do I need to explain anything to you?"

Jaylen found himself momentarily dumbfounded.

She didn't owe him anything, did she?

"You beseeched me to help hide your true identity from Isaac, and I complied. Yet, why do I now find you in his company? Have you not reneged on our agreement?"

Jaylen had intended to exploit the misunderstandings between Isaac and Camila, believing it would grant him the opportunity to claim both Isaac's woman and his child.

However...

His plan had crumbled, leaving him with a sense of seething anger.

"I have found her. Is that a problem for you?" Isaac emerged from the vehicle, his gaze fixed firmly on Jaylen. Had he known of Jaylen's deliberate deception during his presence in Faymoor, he would never have

entrusted an unsightly woman to repel him. Jaylen might have found himself incapacitated without any delay!

Jaylen refused to cower in Camila's presence, lifting his head defiantly as he declared, "Indeed, it is a problem! She does not belong to you. If I desire to see her, I will!"

Isaac's anger flared, his expression turning cold and cutting.

"She is not mine? Then, is she yours?" His voice dripped with icy contempt.

"Indeed, she gave birth to your child. But how many people know she is your wife? Do you even possess a marriage certificate? When did you hold your wedding ceremony? Have you exchanged vows? And do you have wedding photographs together? Is there a picture on the marriage certificate?"

Jaylen probed mercilessly.

Isaac's face darkened, his anger mounting. Jaylen had hit a nerve.

Everything he said was undeniably true.

Isaac had no way to refute it.

How could he not be incensed?

How could he not be angry with himself?

He was the one who had failed to marry Camila openly.

It was not Jaylen's fault to expose this truth.

It was he who had failed to celebrate their love with a wedding ceremony, proclaiming to the world that Camila was his wife.

And that was why Jaylen felt emboldened to provoke him.

Camila was always grateful to Isaac.

He understood that the nature of his connection with Camila was not clear enough.

There was no need for such formality between a couple.

Clearly, Camila herself was uncertain about the true nature of their connection.

Isaac urgently needed to prove that Camila was indeed his wife.

Jaylen had gained the upper hand over Isaac, and seeing that Isaac couldn't counter his claims, Jaylen grew even more audacious. "So, I can pursue Camila without breaking any laws by doing that, right?"

Isaac really had his own set of debts owed to Camila.

But he also had a fiery temper.

He couldn't help but laugh at Jaylen's audacity. "Camila is a stickler for cleanliness. Are you as pure as you perhaps think?"

Jaylen was stunned.

"Isaac, you are so shameless and lascivious!" It was as if Jaylen's tail had been stepped on, causing him to explode in an instant!

His image in Camila's eyes had been shattered by Isaac's words.

He felt utterly humiliated. His nude photos had been plastered all over numerous websites.

He had become the subject of idle gossip among ordinary people.

The more Jaylen dwelled on it, the angrier he became. He yearned to tear Isaac's face apart!

He rolled up his sleeves, preparing for a physical confrontation. ⓘ

He refused to believe he would always be defeated by Isaac.

At the very least, he would triumph this time.

"Do you really want to fight?"

A man approached from behind Isaac.