

Chapter 323 Fake Death

"Jane?" Jaylen reached out and took a closer look at the badge on her chest, his surprise evident.

"I never expected it to be you. You're from the Madeline Research Center. That's a good thing for me."

His own perceptiveness impressed him. Despite her mask, he could recognize her.

Rumors had reached Jaylen's ears that Isaac might be investing in the total artificial heart project and he had set his sights on poaching talent from the Madeline Research Center.

Knowing Isaac's track record, Jaylen wanted to secure recruits before him.

He intended to invest in the research of the total artificial heart.

However, the truth was that he knew next to nothing about it.

He lacked adequate connections to make up for that.

Arriving here had felt like stumbling around in the dark, until he found himself halted outside the door.

It was in that moment of distress that he caught sight of Camila.

It was as if he had grasped a lifeline, a glimmer of hope.

"Come with me," Jaylen urged, taking hold of her hand.

Camila stood speechless, her hand gripping the railing for support.

Jaylen turned to face her, his gaze fixed on her eyes and forehead.

"Camila?"

He couldn't help but voice his thoughts, his words slipping out instinctively.

Startled, Camila flinched, desperately attempting to evade his gaze.

However, her panicked eyes remained caught by Jaylen's penetrating stare.

She was gripped by a sense of panic and fear, leaving him puzzled.

Why was she panicking? What was she afraid of?

"Who the hell are you?" Jaylen removed her mask, his eyes fixated on the scars that marred her neck and face.

The sight of those scars stirred something within him.

Had she been burned?

And Camila was a victim of an explosion.

She was rendered unrecognizable by the devastation.

"You are..."

Jaylen couldn't bring himself to admit it, but a deep shock washed over him.

Both of them had endured the searing pain of burns.

Jaylen's voice trembled as he questioned tentatively, "Are you still alive?"

Lowering her head, Camila replied, "You've mistaken me for someone else."

She struggled fiercely in an attempt to break free.

However, Jaylen's grip on her tightened.

She couldn't escape.

"You looked terrified a minute ago. Why the fear?" A flicker of suspicion crossed Jaylen's eyes as he pressed on, his gaze intense. "You were

frightened just now. If you have nothing to hide, why the fear?"

"I don't know what you're talking about. Please release me," Camila pleaded, her flustered state apparent.

The more she tried to conceal, the more likely she was to be exposed.

Fixing his penetrating gaze on her, he inquired, "Are you truly alive? You've faked your death! Isn't that right?!"

Reluctantly, Camila raised her head and asked, "What do you want?"

With red eyes, Jaylen held her firmly in his arms and exclaimed, "It's you! You're truly not dead."

His voice quivered with emotion.

It had never crossed Camila's mind that she would be so easily recognized.

She felt helpless and completely powerless. "Let go of me."

"No," Jaylen said as he shook his head.

He refused to release his tight embrace.

Camila felt discomfort all over. "You're squeezing my belly."

Only then did Jaylen realize that she was pregnant.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Who's the father?" He stared at her protruding belly.

Glancing at her watch, Camila replied, "I don't have time to discuss this here. I have work to attend to."

"Shall we meet tonight?" Jaylen asked.

Camila wanted to decline, but considering the current situation, she couldn't risk Jaylen divulging their meeting to others.

Suddenly, a thought struck her.

"Fine, we can meet tonight, but you must promise not to reveal my

existence."

"I understand. Your secret is safe with me," Jaylen assured her, comprehending her concerns.

Camila didn't want anyone else to know she was still alive.

"Thank you," she expressed her gratitude.

"No need for thanks," Jaylen replied with a smile, his eyes gleaming. "I'm utterly amazed. I can't believe I didn't recognize you."

He was genuinely elated that Camila was alive.

It was a remarkable revelation for him.

"I must leave now," Camila interrupted.

Jaylen watched her receding figure.

When Camila finished her work and headed towards the exit, she spotted Jaylen standing by the door.

She approached him quietly.

He greeted her with a beaming smile the second he saw her.

He was about to step forward when his expression suddenly darkened.

Someone was approaching.

Jaylen had recognized the person.

A shadow fell over Jaylen's face, casting an air of foreboding.

