Chapter 430 Indecent And Shameless Means

The door swung open under Jaylen's hand.

"You nearly had me thinking you bailed on me again," he grumbled.

"I was tied up with something," Camila retorted nonchalantly.

"Come in." Jaylen motioned.

Camila held her position at the door, her eyes scanning the room warily.

Only when she noticed another presence in the room did she step in.

As Jaylen closed the door behind them, he taunted, "What's with the watchful gaze? Scared I might devour you?"

"Ever managed to outsmart me?"

Jaylen was silenced, acknowledging her astuteness.

Swiftly, he changed the topic. "Meet my newly wedded wife, Margot."

The woman who had been comfortably seated on the couch with a child cradled in her arms rose and offered Camila a polite greeting. "Hello, Jaylen mentioned a friend was visiting. It must be you he was speaking of. Pleasure to meet you."

Camila was stumped by Jaylen's intentions.

She reciprocated the greeting with a courteous smile. "Hello."

Jaylen looped his arm around Margot and said, "After all, we're friends. I was upset you missed my wedding!"

"I wasn't able to travel then," Camila justified.

Staring at her, Jaylen queried, "Really? Was it because you were giving

+120 Points at most

birth? Speaking of which, where is your child? When's the celebration for your little one?"

Camila's mind whirred and a piercing look lit her eyes. "On the topic, you've been wedded for less than two months, right? How did the baby come?"

Gently patting Margot Wallace, Jaylen calmly instructed, "Explain."

"I've been with Jaylen for quite some time. He married me because I was expecting," Margot clarified.

It sounded plausible, yet Camila was skeptical. "Is that so?"

"You doubt me?" Jaylen queried.

"I do," Camila retorted. "I believe my child is missing because you stole him."

Margot's face registered shock as she turned to face Jaylen, questioning, "You took another person's child?"

"Enough with the absurdity," Jaylen growled at her.

Facing Camila, he queried with a smirk, "You suspect me? Where's your proof?"

"I don't have any proof yet. If you didn't take my child, would you let me conduct a paternity test on yours?" Camila proposed.

"Without any proof, you want a paternity test on my child? Are you joking? Huh?" Jaylen sat down on the couch, holding Margot close. "Your child is missing. Is it because you have done too many wrong things that God is punishing you?"

Camila bore into Jaylen with her gaze, saying, "If I've wronged you in some way, I apologize. But don't harm my child."

Jaylen just returned her stare with a quiet smile.

A shiver ran down Camila's spine.

"You..."

Suddenly, she picked up on a faint oddity in the scent of the room.

It was subtle, barely noticeable.

From her professional background, she recognized it as the scent of some medication.

If she wasn't mistaken, it was likely a knockout medicine.

What was going on?

Was this Jaylen's motive for inviting her?

"Jaylen, you're utterly despicable. Remember, I'm a doctor. Your tricks can't touch me!" Camila flared.

She was disappointed that Jaylen hadn't changed. He still resorted to his dirty tactics!

"Why are you suddenly so heated?" Jaylen inquired, baffled.

He couldn't understand Camila's sudden outburst!

Without uttering a word, Camila threw open the door and bolted!

Jaylen was left dumbstruck!

Just as he was about to follow her and figure things out, his child burst into tears.

He turned around to find his child.

Margot, holding the baby in her arms, had intentionally pinched him to instigate crying when Jaylen was about to give chase!

She halted him.

But then something unexpected occurred.