

Chapter 431 Can't Keep Out Of Trouble

Margot's vision blurred, Jaylen's image a fuzzy impression.

Jaylen, too, grappled with a spinning world, unstable on his feet, his body quivering.

He dropped onto the couch, shaking his head in a desperate bid to regain clarity.

"Are you dizzy? I feel dizzy too," Margot said.

The wailing baby she held had now drifted into slumber.

Jaylen registered Camila's response earlier.

Being a doctor, she had senses that were razor sharp.

She must have sniffed out something amiss.

His gaze landed on the candles spread out on the table.

The hotel waiter had assured them the candles were sleep-inducing when he'd delivered them.

At the time, Jaylen hadn't given it a second thought and allowed them to remain where they were.

The candles, he deduced, were the source of their predicament.

With a resolve to snuff out the candles, he rose. But before he could reach the table, he collapsed.

Margot, resting on the couch, too, plunged into unconsciousness!

As Camila exited the room, she encountered Alick in the hallway.

"Why are you here?" Her question hung in the air.

Alick responded, "Mr. Johnston tasked me with acquiring hair and blood samples of Jaylen's child."

Realization dawned on Camila. "So, you're the one who drugged the room?"

Alick nodded, confirming, "Everyone inside should be knocked out by now."

"I'm coming with you," announced Camila.

Alick, armed with a duplicate key, easily unlocked Jaylen's room.

Upon entering, they found Jaylen sprawled on the floor.

Swiftly, Camila retrieved the baby from Margot's arms, knowing well the dangerous effects of the hallucinogenic drugs, which were hazardous for adults, let alone an infant.

She left the room, allowing the baby in her arms to breathe fresh air.

Meanwhile, Alick put out the candles inside.

Indeed, he had laced the candles with drugs.

Surveying the unconscious Jaylen on the floor, Alick gave him a nudge with his foot, muttering, "Can't keep out of trouble for a day, can you?"

"What's the plan for them?" Camila queried.

"To keep him from causing more havoc, I'll bind him up."

Alick brought out a rope, swiftly tying up Jaylen, and did the same to Margot.

With everything in order, Alick shut the door behind them as they exited.

They left the hotel premises.

"Where to now?" Alick inquired.

Camila sought the time from him.

Alick confirmed it was three o'clock.

There was still time. "Head to Hammaslahti Research Center."

"Alright." He moved to the driver's seat.

Camila settled in the back.

They arrived soon.

Upon arrival, Camila, cradling the baby, went in first. She prioritized checking the baby's health before extracting a blood sample for analysis.

Alick remained outside.

He dialed Isaac's number.

He updated Isaac that Camila had begun the testing process.

When asked about the location, Alick mentioned the Hammaslahti Research Center.

Then he ended the call.

Isaac showed up shortly after.

His pace quickened.

Alick approached him.

"Any updates? Has the genetic analysis concluded?" Isaac remained composed, yet his voice hinted at urgency.

"Not yet," Alick informed.

Camila was still inside.

Waiting was their only option now.

But time seemed to stretch on endlessly.

It truly was a lengthy wait.

More than two hours passed before Camila finally emerged.

Isaac quickly approached her, inquiring, "What's the result?"

Camila's gaze met his, her eyes glistening, her body slightly shaking.

She felt the chill in her hand.


She'd conducted two tests, both yielding identical results!

She'd personally extracted and tested the blood. There was no mistake.

"Isaac... The baby..."

Her voice was barely above a whisper.



 Congratulations! You've won
30 minutes of free reading time!

Claim Now