

Chapter 436 A Docile Donkey

Taken by surprise, Alick failed to dodge the attack.

He found himself struck from behind.

Alick's rage ignited.

He turned around, seized Jaylen by his shirt and clenched his fist.

"I show respect to you. Have you no regard for it?"

Jaylen, seething in his own fury, retorted, "Fuck you! You drugged me and held me captive. And you speak of respect? Am I supposed to express gratitude?"

Alick scoffed, "Not need."

"Despicable!" Jaylen was livid.

A scuffle ensued between them.

Neither was keen to be the first to back down.

Soon, both their faces were marred with welts and bruises.

They ceased their fight when they heard the baby's wails.

Jaylen dabbed at the blood trickling down his mouth as he glared at Alick. "Listen up, you're not getting away this time."

"And what will you do? Devour me?" Alick shot him an icy look and retorted, "I doubt you're capable of that."

Then he exited the room.

Jaylen quickly turned his attention to the baby in the crib.

The baby was bawling pitifully. He was probably hungry.

Jaylen untied Margot and asked her to tend to the baby.

Margot picked up the baby, casting Jaylen a pointed look. "This child is yours. He's been taken for so long. Don't you want to seek justice? Don't you feel any remorse?"

Jaylen lounged on the couch. This time, he had showed the child to Isaac and Camila, a ruse to stir up suspicion.

If they confirmed the baby wasn't theirs, they'd abandon the pursuit.

Even if some evidence linked back to him in the future, they wouldn't probe further, having confirmed that the child was not theirs.

Then he could...

His eyes narrowed as a chilling smile played on his lips.

He didn't believe that he could always be defeated by Isaac.

He had to outsmart Isaac once.

He had to make Camila regret her actions!

"Spare me the lecture and just care for our son. You should appreciate the status I've given you. Remember your place. I've been generous. Don't overstep. Mind your own business."

His words contained a clear warning.

Margot cast her gaze down. After all, he had only wed her because she had used their child as leverage.

She didn't dare defy Jaylen.

Nor did she have the courage to resist him!

She was fond of Jaylen and valued her current standing.

She obediently attended to the baby.

Even though Jaylen wasn't fond of her, he did cherish his son.

After all, the bonds of blood were strong.

He extended his hand and affectionately pinched his son's cheek.

"I didn't think I'd be a father this soon," he remarked, shooting Margot a sidelong glance.

Had it not been for Margot's manipulations, he wouldn't have been compelled to marry.

He might not have become a father quite so soon.

"We'll head back tomorrow," Jaylen stated.

Margot looked at him and asked, "Have you wrapped up your work?"

"Close to it," Jaylen replied, as his gaze lingered on his son.

His main goal was to sow seeds of doubt in Camila's and Isaac's minds, and then lead them to confirm.

That way, they wouldn't suspect him for their baby's missing.

He was in a good mood and even the sting of the punch on his face was barely noticeable.

To discover Annot's true identity, Forrest visited the cruise restaurant the following day.

He even intentionally asked about her.

He was aware that Annot would be working that day.

He even paid off the manager to have her wait on him.

Not wanting to lose her job, Annot complied with the manager's instructions.

Upon her arrival, the manager briefed her on the need to cater well to Forrest.

He even promised her a bonus if she performed well.

Annot was keen to earn the extra cash.

Last time she had been at odds with Forrest, but she was as docile as a

donkey this time!

"Mr. Walters, would you like me to fetch you some wine?" Annot mustered a forced smile, her facial features rigid and hostile.

It looked as though she was ready to pounce on Forrest and tear him to shreds at any moment!

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