

Chapter 444 I Can't Let You Go

Jaylen's boiling rage reached its tipping point, his eyes ablaze with fury.

"Isaac, don't think you can push me around without consequence. Let me make it clear, I'm not one to be trifled with!"

Isaac arched an eyebrow, his tone laced with skepticism. "So, you're suggesting I'm an easy target to mess with?"

Caught off guard, Jaylen found himself momentarily at a loss for words.

He knew all too well that Isaac was not someone to underestimate either.

He had endured countless hardships in his hands.

It looked like victory had always eluded him.

"You've crossed the line by snatching my child, and that is unforgivable! No matter how hard I try, I cannot let you go unpunished!"

Jaylen's anger flushed his face, reaching a snapping point as he seethed with fury.

He spat in disgust and anger.

Isaac retorted slowly, his patience wearing thin, "That's precisely what I wanted to convey."

Jaylen nearly lost his footing, on the brink of falling off balance. "What... What did you say? What do you mean?"

"For God's sake, you still don't know?!" Isaac's patience dwindled further. "If your memory fails you, perhaps your son can help you recollect!"

"Is that supposed to be a threat?" Jaylen swallowed hard, his anxiety mounting.

The realization slowly dawned on him.

Isaac knew it!

Everything about it!!

Impossible!

How could he have known?!

"What in the world do you mean?" Jaylen refused to admit it, his fear overshadowed by defiance.

Isaac had grown weary of the conversation.

"Enough with the charade! Your son will suffer if you continue to play dumb."

Jaylen found himself caught in a quandary.

Denying the truth meant risking his son's safety.

While admitting it meant acknowledging that he had taken Isaac's child.

In such a scenario, even returning the child wouldn't grant him freedom.

Isaac's vengeful nature would surely pursue him.

He slumped onto the sofa, a sense of defeat washing over him.

The puzzle seemed unsolvable.

"How did you uncover the truth?"

"Is it really necessary to ask that question now?" Isaac's demand was curt. "Bring me the baby."

Jaylen was currently having difficulty.

He grappled with his options, but the threat Isaac held over his child left him with no choice.

"Allow me to see my baby first," Jaylen bargained, seeking a compromise.

Isaac outright refused, crushing Jaylen's hopes. "That's impossible."

Jaylen found himself at a loss for words, trapped in an agonizing dilemma.

"I thought I executed my plan flawlessly. How did I end up losing to you once again?" His discontent was palpable, an unwillingness to accept his defeat.

Why did things turn out this way?

"Why waste time with pointless words? Hand over the baby!" Alick interjected, unable to tolerate the situation any longer.

Jaylen let out a heavy sigh. "The child was born prematurely. I placed him in an incubator, and he hasn't been discharged yet. If you want to have your baby, you'll have to come with me. But I also demand to see my child. Without that assurance, I won't divulge anything, even if it costs me my life! You may have taken my child, but don't forget, your child is under my control too!"

Inside the room, Camila had overheard every word of the conversation.

She gazed at the baby in her arms and opened the door, stepping into the tense atmosphere.

Upon seeing Camila, Jaylen furrowed his brow. "You're here too."

Camila's face remained expressionless, her silence speaking volumes as she cast him a cold glance.

Jaylen understood Camila's resentment towards him.

But he harbored his own disdain for her as well.

"After all, we're not even friends."

With those words, he walked away. At the doorway, he turned to face Camila. "Don't harm my child."

"I won't hold a child responsible for your actions!" Camila responded coldly.

Jaylen's unhappiness was evident. "My actions? Camila, didn't you break your promise first?" His anger flared. "You forced my hand, or else I

wouldn't have resorted to all this!"

Observing Jaylen's agitation, Isaac took hold of Camila's hand, signaling her to refrain from further conversation.

They couldn't risk provoking Jaylen, especially considering their child's safety.

Understanding Isaac's intention, Camila chose not to engage further with Jaylen.

However, Jaylen wasn't ready to give up. "Why the silence? Do you finally recognize your wrongdoing?"

Jaylen raised his head, adding fuel to the fire. "Now that you realize, you owe me an apology!"

Alick could no longer contain himself. "Jaylen, are you living in a dream? How dare you expect Mrs. Johnston to apologize to you? Who do you think you are?"