

Chapter 445 You Are Lying

Jaylen's eyes widened, fixating his menacing gaze on Alick.

His discontent was etched on his face, vividly and sharply.

The two stood face to face.

Their confrontation was akin to a battlefield, their animosity palpable.

Tensions were high, and it seemed as though a clash between them was imminent, like a ticking time bomb waiting to explode.

Drawing closer to Isaac, Camila leaned in and whispered, "Our top priority now is to get our child. The rest can be resolved in due course."

Her intention was to smoothen the rough edges.

Isaac had to concede, recognizing the wisdom in her words.

Engaging in a deadly fight with Jaylen would serve no purpose, especially when their child's well-being was at stake. It was prudent to be smarter than usual then.

After all, their child was in Jaylen's ruthless hands.

Alick, usually composed, found Jaylen's audacity to be utterly shameless.

He knew full well that Camila and Isaac were married with a child, yet Jaylen insisted on interfering and harbored resentment after being rejected by Camila.

What could possibly be his motive?

"Alick," Isaac stopped him, "come here."

Alick took a step back.

Jaylen was so full of airs and graces.

He went as far as to persist in demanding an apology from Camila.

"I apologize," Camila reluctantly uttered, though Jaylen's dissatisfaction remained evident. Yet, he begrudgingly accepted the situation on seeing his own child in her arms.

With anger seething within him, Jaylen stormed off.

He had Camila's son in a women and children's hospital in Skystead.

His family had invested in this hospital since its inception, ensuring the dedication of its staff.

As a result, he felt safe leaving the baby there without worrying that the people inside would do something stupid or that word would get out.

Even his newlywed wife remained unaware of the child's existence in this facility.

The corridor blazed with bright lights.

As Camila stepped forward, her heart surged with anticipation.

That caused her steps to falter slightly.

Isaac held her hand.

It provided some warmth and reassurance through his palm.

Gradually, Camila regained her composure.

In no time, Jaylen pushed open a door.

He was with the nurse responsible for the child's care.

Seeing Jaylen, the nurse began reporting, "The baby is recovering well..."

However, she faltered upon noticing the presence of others behind Jaylen.

She stepped aside silently, fearing any inadvertent misstep.

Jaylen pointed in a specific direction and said, "Over there."

Passing the baby to the nurse, Camila strode toward the incubator,

momentarily hesitating.

Her gaze fell on the tiny baby inside, too small to discern whose features he bore. His skin appeared slightly flushed, and he slumbered soundly, his eyes closed tight. At that moment, Camila's eyes welled up, and her heart constricted, suffocating her.

She did her best, attempting to regain a steady breath.

Isaac gently patted her shoulder.

Tears trickled down Camila's cheeks, mingling with a burst of bittersweet laughter.

Her emotions were all over the place.

The results of the paternity test for Annot and Laura's father were revealed.

Seated alone in the room, Forrest stared intently at the results before him.

His eyes remained fixated, unwavering.

Annot was Laura.

But she had no recollection of him. Why?

Was it intentional on her part?

Or had she truly lost her memory?

Perhaps only the couple who claimed to be her parents held the key to this mystery.

He put away the results, rallying his spirits before heading out.

Now that he knew it was her, he had to find her and uncover how she ended up living with that family.

He arrived at an opportune time, as Annot had already left for work.

Only the couple was at home.

The woman exuded politeness, and Forrest had formed a favorable

impression of her.

Perhaps it was due to his generosity.

He paid for a month's accommodation and didn't seek a refund.

She was concerned.

Seeing Forrest, the woman inquired, "Will you still be staying here?"

Only in this manner could they accept the money without worry.

Forrest remained silent. The room payment was nothing to him.

He went straight to the point.

"Is Annot truly your biological daughter?"

Caught off guard, the woman stammered, "She... Yes."

"You're lying!"

Forrest exposed her lie!