

Chapter 494 Killing

Lilith's abrupt move caught Camila unprepared. Upon being seized by Lilith, Camila couldn't immediately extricate herself and was instead dragged along.

Aldrin surged forward, wrenching Lilith's hand away. "Release her!"

As Lilith's hand was forced open, she ensnared Camila's hair with her other hand. She was crazy, hell-bent on dragging Camila down with her!

"Crazy woman!" Aldrin's patience wore thin. "If you want to go to hell, go alone!"

"No, I want her to die with me!" Lilith's strength surged as she descended into madness. "If I'm going to die, she must die before me!"

Aldrin hesitated to pull too forcefully, afraid of harming Camila's hair.

"Unhand her!" he shouted angrily!

"Haha!" Lilith, in her wild state, retorted, "Never!"

Aldrin narrowed his eyes, lowered his head, and bit down on Lilith's hand!

"Ah!" Lilith screamed in pain.

Aldrin seized this moment to shove her away.

Lilith stumbled back, her waist colliding with the window.

Aldrin shoved her forcefully again. "Fuck off! You're acting like a hysterical woman, having the audacity to yank her hair!"

Lilith lost her footing and tumbled out of the window!

"Quick!"

Spotting the imminent danger, Camila attempted to rescue Lilith.

But she was too far.

She couldn't grasp Lilith in time!

Aldrin was in a state of shock.

He hadn't intended to push her out.

His actions were driven by anger at the moment!

"She's dead!"

A horrified commotion erupted downstairs.

People were discussing the horrific incident.

A horde of reporters were already positioned downstairs.

In no time, they swarmed towards them.

Camila realized that the situation was spiraling out of control.

She grabbed Aldrin, urging "We need to move."

Aldrin remained in a daze.

He mechanically trailed after Camila.

They bypassed the elevator, choosing the stairs instead.

If they used the elevator now, they could potentially encounter the reporters.

"Am I the one who killed her?" Aldrin questioned.

Camila tried to reassure him, "Don't let your thoughts run wild."

The most crucial thing at the moment was to escape from here!

Perhaps driven by nervousness, they dashed down ten floors, panting heavily.

Hearing the echo of additional footsteps, Camila stopped and peered down along the railing. Reporters were ascending the stairs. If they

continued downward, they would inevitably encounter the reporters.

Swiftly thinking on her feet, Camila led Aldrin to the staircase and found a room to hide in.

She pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

The call connected promptly.

"Isaac." She relayed the urgency. "I'm at the Global Towers Hotel. The place is swarming with reporters. Try to disperse them and come get me."

"Alright."

Isaac refrained from questioning

Immediately after the call ended, he dashed off.

When he arrived, he saw the reporters downstairs and the police who had already come.

He frowned.

He suspected something was amiss.

He retrieved his phone and rang Camila. "I'm here. Where are you exactly? I'm coming to get you."

"Around the 20th floor. I'm afraid to go out due to the reporters."

"Alright, I got it. I'm coming up."

Isaac terminated the call and exited the car.

Thanks to the upcoming wedding Isaac had established a rapport with the hotel staff, making it effortless to slip through the back entrance, evade the reporters, and ascend to Camila's location.

He located her on the nineteenth floor.

Accompanied by the staff, they managed to exit the building and hop into the car.

As the car drove away, Isaac inquired "What happened?"

"I caused someone's death." Before Camila could respond, Aldrin answered in a frenzy. "I didn't intend to. I really didn't. She was clutching Camila and refused to let go. I just wanted to shove her off."

Camila comfortingly held his hand and whispered "Calm down."

Isaac contacted Alick, asking him to visit the Global Towers Hotel to gather all the facts.

In addition, the wedding scheduled for tomorrow would need to be called off.

Lilith had fallen right at the entrance.

How could they proceed with their wedding tomorrow?

Damn it!

Isaac's expression turned icy cold!