

Chapter 504 Isaac's Reaction

Camila was flustered.

She had the sense that the Jaylen in front of her was different from before.

"Jaylen," she said slowly, trying to persuade him again. "It's against the gentleman's code to capture your enemy's woman. You should fight fair and square—"

"I am fighting fair and square! He started by targeting my company, so it's only right that I target his woman."

Jaylen licked his lips, his eyes wild and manic. "I will enjoy torturing you. And I know that Isaac would suffer twice as much when I do!"

Camila quickly scanned the room. There was a single window toward the right just wide enough for her to pass through.

That might be her only chance for escape.

She tried to placate Jaylen as she slowly edged closer to the window. "Okay, I understand. Please calm down, Jaylen. We can discuss this like normal adults."

"Do you take me for a fool?! Discuss? We can't agree on anything even if we tried!"

Jaylen suddenly narrowed his eyes. "Are you planning to escape again?"

As soon as Camila heard that, she knew that he had guessed what she wanted to do.

She couldn't risk wasting any more time.

She ran to the window as fast as she could and threw her body against it.

However, the window was sealed!

She had used all her strength, but not only did it not budge, there wasn't even a single crack on its panes!

"Oh, I've welded that window shut. Just give up." Jaylen waved at the people by the door to come over. "Hold her down."

Camila panicked. "No, Jaylen! Don't!"

But Jaylen refused to show any mercy.

He couldn't turn back now.

His struggle against Isaac had reached the point where it was a matter of life and death.

The only way to win was to eliminate the other party.

Two burly men strode forward and grabbed Camila by both of her arms. They dragged her to the bed and pressed her against the mattress.

A man in a white lab gown, presumably a doctor, approached the bed, placed the box he was holding on the nightstand, and opened it. Inside was a small steel box surrounded by ice packs, containing a vial of clear liquid and a syringe.

"What is that?" Camila cried out, even as she struggled against her captors.

Jaylen plopped down on the sofa. "You'll know soon enough. Don't worry. I promise that once you understand what it is, you will never forget it for the rest of your life!"

The next thing Camila knew was that a needle was piercing the crook of her arm. She felt a sharp pain that dulled into a throbbing ache throughout the rest of her arm.

The color drained from her face. She still tried to fight, but she was no match against the men holding her down.

"Let me go, Jaylen," Camila pleaded.

She had no other way to get out of this situation unless he changed his mind.

Jaylen got up and sauntered over the bed. But instead of stopping the doctor, he loomed over Camila.

His leering eyes traveled from her face to her neck, down her ample chest and slender waist, all the way to her smooth legs. Despite being fully clothed, Camila's alluring figure was still very evident.

"It's no wonder Isaac is so obsessed with you," he said in a sinister tone. "Only a fool could resist this body. I think I like you even more now."

Camila balled her hands into fists and swallowed her rage. She tried to negotiate with him yet again. "Jaylen, please. We can sit down and have a proper conversation. If there is anything you want, I can promise you—"

"Anything?" Jaylen teased, his eyes flashing. "Can you promise me anything?"

"Yes," Camila rasped.

"Then, can I have you?" Jaylen's grin widened menacingly.

Camila could no longer stand it. "Don't do this! You're married! You have your own wife and child, this is—"

"Yes, yes. The child is important to me, but I don't care for my wife. All I want is a mother to my child, and the woman I want..." He leaned over until their faces were close, so close that his breath fanned her cheeks. "Is you."

The doctor had finished administering the drug. The syringe was empty.

"You can leave now," Jaylen told him and the two thugs.

"The drug's effect will last for six hours," the doctor said.

"Good," Jaylen drawled, nodding eagerly.

The men filtered out, closing the door behind them.

Jaylen walked over and made sure that it was locked.

Camila was horrified to realize that she couldn't move at all. It was as though all of the strength had been drained from her body.

Worse, she felt hot all over, like she was running a very high fever.

Her face was burning

Jaylen grabbed his phone, opened the camera app, and pressed the video function. He placed it strategically on the nightstand so that it captured a full view of the bed. "Isaac will see every little thing that happens inside this room. I'm looking forward to his reaction as he watches me savor his beloved wife!"

