

Chapter 505 Disgusting

Camila struggled to rise from the bed, clinging to her last shred of sanity due to her professional habits. Her sole focus was on escaping.

She had to escape!

Unperturbed by her attempts to flee, Jaylen watched her in silence as he sat cross-legged on the edge of the bed.

He knew dealing with Camila was no easy feat, which was why he had tested the drug on others before injecting her.

The dosage he gave her was even stronger!

No matter how level-headed she usually was, she couldn't resist the effects of this mind-altering drug.

As she tried to move to the bedside, her legs gave out, and she slid down to the floor. Her legs wouldn't support her properly, and she collapsed.

Jaylen stood up and helped her back onto the bed.

Although Camila resisted, she lacked the strength to push him away.

"Jaylen, please, just let me go..."

He hovered over her, not budging. "If I let you go, who will let me go?"

"I'll ask Isaac to compensate you for all the losses. Just trust me..."

"Camila, you're quite the negotiator. Back then, you were furious and fought back against me, but now you're so submissive I don't have your temperament; I truly admire you," he said with a hint of a smile, his lips almost touching hers.

The hot air that came out of his breath fell on Camila's face.

She tensed and turned her head away.

Rather than getting angry, Jaylen seemed amused. "I like that stubborn look of yours."

Camila tried to clench her fists, but her trembling fingers couldn't muster

the strength.

Jaylen placed his hand over hers and gently held it.

Her warmth and softness sent tremors through his body, but he knew what he had to do.

His feelings were deeper than desire, but he wouldn't be softhearted.

"You see, Camila, we're stuck in this stalemate because of you," he said, his fingers exploring her face and then trailing down to her collarbone, toying with the buttons of her collar.

Camila closed her eyes tightly.

With a soft touch, he asked, "If you had chosen me, would things have turned out differently?"

Camila remained silent.

She refused to utter a word. She knew he would never let her go no matter what she said.

Jaylen kissed her on the cheek.

Camila's frown deepened, her body trembling with resistance.

"Are you afraid? Do you think I'm disgusting? But I just want to make you sick, and make Isaac sick."

Ignoring her discomfort, he abruptly tore off her clothes!

She felt a chill crawling all over her body.

Camila's anger surged. Her blood rushed to her brain and rendered her dizzy.

Before losing consciousness she felt someone pressing down on her...

Upon regaining her strength and composure, Laura swiftly packed her things.

Forrest knew she had discovered the truth about her murder.

She couldn't feign ignorance and continue seeking revenge.

So, without hesitation, she planned to leave.

Her belongings fit neatly into a small bag.

However, as she was about to get out, she found that Forrest was standing in front of the door. His behavior seemed ridiculous to her. "How dare you ask me to stay?"

Forrest knew Laura would still choose to leave.

Even with her memory loss, her character remained unchanged.

He had prepared for this.

"If you insist on leaving, you'll never see the couple who saved you again."

"Are you trying to threaten me?" Laura glared at him. "How dare you!"

"If you dare to leave, I dare to do it." Forrest knew he could only persuade her to stay this way.

Laura trembled in anger.

She gathered all her strength and slapped him across the face!

"Bang!"

The sound reverberated, but Forrest didn't flinch or get angry. Instead, he laughed.

"If venting your anger helps you, then keep doing it until you can forgive me."

Laura sneered. "I won't forgive you, not since the moment you arrested that couple."

She pushed Forrest away, resolute in her decision to leave.

But Forrest grabbed her wrist!