

Chapter 518 Avoiding Him

"Let him go... I'll get rid of Camila's photos... and videos," Jaylen said, pausing between each promise.

Alick gave a stern warning. "No funny business. We can release him, sure, but catching him again is easy. And next time, it won't just be a beating. Think hard about that."

Jaylen had thought about playing some tricks, but Alick's words made him reconsider.

His eyes widened in alarm.

Alick grinned teasing, "What's with the stare? Got a crush on me?"

Jaylen felt like spitting at him, but he was too drained to do anything.

"I need to talk to Isaac," he requested weakly.

Alick gave him a look, then silently turned and left the room.

Outside, Isaac was by the window, lost in thought.

Alick approached him, remarking, "Looks like Jaylen's come around."

After a brief pause, Isaac spun around and commanded, "Get rid of him."

"Understood, boss." Alick returned to his room and instructed his team to remove Jaylen's assistant.

Isaac strolled over and glanced at the floor, noting the copious amount of blood. He turned away, unfazed, and approached Jaylen.

Jaylen, appearing frail, asked, "Before I give you what you want, can I ask something? Will you answer?"

"No." Isaac was in no mood for delays. "You can just play for time, but you should consider your assistant. He's badly injured and I don't think he

could afford to wait."

"You bastard!" Jaylen huffed. If he wasn't so weak, he would confront Isaac himself.

"Trust me, I'm not as low as you." Isaac, growing restless, snapped, "Enough talk. He dies now."

Jaylen was reluctant to yield. He finally made Isaac lose his composure and get mad. If he surrendered now, wouldn't it mean that all his efforts and sacrifices were for nothing?

Yet, he couldn't bear the thought of his loyal assistant dying for his cause.

"My assistant doesn't know the crucial details. He's not my key plan. I've set up a new email with a timed message. If I don't cancel it in six months, it'll automatically send everything to the press... The original recording is there too... For safety, I used a new computer. It's hidden in my house in a secret compartment in my study."

Isaac knew he had to handle this personally.

The footages and photos couldn't fall into the wrong hands. He'd feel secure only if he destroyed them himself.

Leaving Jaylen to Alick, he prepared to head to Skystead.

Camila officially joined the research team.

She was determined to leave certain memories behind so she threw herself into her work.

When it was time to leave, she stayed late to dodge Isaac, only heading home close to midnight.

After a shower downstairs, she ran into Rowena.

Rowena, grabbing a night drink, asked, "Is the upstairs bathroom out of order?"

"No, it's just really late. I showered down here before heading up," Camila replied, blinking.

Rowena stared at her. "You're showering downstairs to avoid waking

Isaac, aren't you?"

Camila didn't confirm or deny, simply bowing her head.

"Are things okay between you two? I'm happy to see it. Did he call you? He's not home yet. Is he on a trip or caught up at work?"

"He hasn't come back?" After asking this question, Camila quickly added, afraid that Rowena would doubt their relationship. "Oh, he did call. He said he's tied up with something. I've been so busy that I forgot it."

She forced a smile, feigning harmony with Isaac.

She didn't want Rowena to suspect anything.

Rowena advised, "It's really late. You should get some sleep."

Camila nodded.

Heading upstairs, her smile vanished instantly.

Isaac hadn't returned so late. Was he avoiding her as well?