

## Chapter 1030 Yolanda's Actions

Yolanda's heart suddenly sparked with a glimmer of hope.

"Maybe if I save Liam's kid, he'll forgive me for this mess! Then, I can get back together with him!" she muttered to herself.

With that thought, Yolanda fought through the disgust, squirming her way to cooperate with Tyler and making him lower his guard.

When Tyler was done, Yolanda acted like nothing had happened, just lying quietly on the bed.

It wasn't until the middle of the night that Yolanda faked a bathroom trip and slipped out, searching for where Asher might be held captive.

Yolanda didn't usually venture out, but she had a hunch about where the test subjects might be kept.

After a bit of searching, Yolanda stumbled upon the room where the experimental subjects were locked up.

Leaning over the window, Yolanda peered inside, taking in the scene.

Most of the people trapped in there were kids and were clueless about how to fight back.

But because of that, the guards were pretty lax and were not taking their job too seriously.

Waiting patiently by the window, Yolanda watched as the guards at the door started getting drowsy.

When the moment seemed just right, Yolanda psyched herself up. She didn't sneak in until those guards were asleep.

Emerging from the shadows, Yolanda called out in a hushed tone, "Asher? Can you hear me? I'm a friend of your dad's. If you can hear me, come out. I'll get you out of here!"

As soon as she spoke, a few kids responded.

Yolanda wasn't surprised and asked, "What's your dad's name, Asher? I can only help if you get it right!"

Silence hung in the air until a voice came from the corner. "My dad's name is Liam."

Yolanda's eyes sparked with relief. She scooped up Asher and whispered, "Stick with me. I'm getting you out of here!"

Ready to bolt with Asher, Yolanda froze as she reached the door, realizing the guards had vanished.

An uneasy feeling crept over her at the sight of the empty doorway.

Before she could dart off with Asher, she was blindsided, knocked down, and tied up in an instant by

a swarm of attackers.

Tyler emerged from the group of people, fury etched on his face. He advanced, landing a brutal slap on Yolanda's cheek as he spoke. "Fuck you! Couldn't let go of Liam, could you? You've been playing me all along! I fuck you every day! Why am I not enough for you, huh? Worthless slut!"

Yolanda tasted blood. There was defiance burning in her eyes. She locked gazes with Tyler, a smirk playing on her lips.

This time, she was not her usual obedient self.

Her gaze gradually became firm. She looked straight at Tyler and suddenly sneered, "Damn right, I like Liam! He's miles better than you'll ever be! Take a good look in the mirror, Tyler. You're repulsive! Looking at your face makes me want to vomit! Tyler, you know what? Every time you put your dirty cock inside me, I feel nothing! I just treat it as getting bitten by a stray dog. You're nothing but a loser!"