

Chapter 186 No One Would Know It Was Her

"What's wrong, Camila?" Aldrin asked.

"Look at the time. It'll start at half past nine, and it's eighty-five already. I have to go. I'd hate for the invitation you worked so hard to get to go to waste."

She stood up before turning to Aldrin. "Thank you."

Aldrin's lips twitched into a strained smile. "You're welcome, sister."

"I'll treat you to a meal next time. Bye!" With that, Camila exited the room.

She hurriedly hopped in the car after leaving the house. "Let's go to the Military Central Hospital."

The driver immediately started the car before asking curiously, "We're going to the hospital again?"

Camila explained, "I've got something to do there. Please, we have to go now. I don't want to be late."

"Yes, ma'am," the driver said.

At nine twenty-five, Camila arrived at the hospital's research center hall.

However, there was not a single person in there.

She rechecked the invitation's address out of confusion. Her brows furrowed. She was in the right place.

Chapter 186 No One Would Know It. 🎁 +120 Points at most

So, how come there was no one inside?

Camila pulled out her phone to call Aldrin.

All of a sudden, she became aware of a faint medicinal odor in the air.

Because of the lingering scent of disinfectant that permeated the entire hospital, she failed to recognize what kind of medicine it was at first. Then, the strength started leaving her body. Only then did she realize what it was.

Had she been tricked?

"Shit..."

Camila was about to dial the driver's number when a hand covered her mouth.

She tilted her head and saw Aldrin.

Her eyes widened in shock. "Aldrin, why?"

"I won't hurt you, Camila. You're the only family I have now that my mother is dead. I just really can't forgive Isaac."

At the moment, Aldrin was not as innocent in Camila's eyes as he had been.

This was the first time she had ever seen him so collected and grown up.

"I already told you he had no reason to..."

"He had," Aldrin interrupted. "He knows that my mother used to torment you and your mother, so he killed her to avenge you."

Chapter 186 No One Would Know It. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Camila retorted, "He doesn't know anything about the feud between your mother and me. Who told you that he does?"

"That's not important. Don't worry. I won't hurt you."

"Aldrin..."

Before Camila could explain more, something struck the back of her head, causing her vision to blur before she passed out.

Aldrin had a few people lift her up on a stretcher.

Once Camila was inside the vehicle, he closed the door and turned to the person standing under the tree with her back to him.

"I have no idea what your intentions are, but I won't hurt Camila. She's the only living relative I have now."

The woman did not respond, nor did she look back.

Aldrin then stepped into the vehicle and drove off.

Finally, the woman turned around.

It was none other than Ryder's wife, whom he had recently married.

She was grimacing.

Despite the fact that she wanted Camila to suffer, she knew she had to be strategic. Because she did not want to stand out, she was forced to rely on others to carry out her schemes.

For this reason, she enlisted the help of Aldrin.

She thought he hated Camila as much as Trudy did.

Chapter 186 No One Would Know It.. 🎁 +120 Points at most

That was why she was taken aback upon learning that Aldrin genuinely cared about his sister.

She had Trudy killed, had Isaac take the fall for it, and was counting on Aldrin to eliminate both Isaac and Camila. Without getting her hands dirty, she managed everything from behind the scenes.

However, she only partially succeeded because Aldrin did not want to harm Camila.

She was not entirely pleased, although she did get some positive results.

The woman had been plotting her act of vengeance for a very long time.

She made certain that the framework of her plan was highly methodical and precise.

She planted bogus information and phony locations to make Willie suspect the Johnstons.

Now that Isaac and Robin were at odds with one another, it was only natural for her to make it seem as though the Johnstons were to blame for everything.

She never did anything openly; she always worked behind the scenes. As far as anyone could tell, she was dead.

No one would think she was the mastermind behind everything.

The driver had looked everywhere for Camila but to no avail. It was getting late, and he still had not found her. Left with no choice, he reported the situation to Isaac.

"What?" Isaac had just gotten back from work. He was currently at the entrance of his house.

Chapter 186 No One Would Know It. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Once again, the driver informed him that Camila was missing.

His forehead was soaked with sweat.

If anything happened to Camila, he knew Isaac would be furious.

"Since when?" Isaac asked.

"It's been six hours since I saw her last. After I parked the car, I waited for her at the entrance of the hospital, but she never came out of it. I tried looking for her, but I couldn't find her."

"Didn't I tell you to keep a close eye on her?" Isaac snapped.

The driver he hired for Camila had only one main job, and that was to protect her. Why could he not do something so simple?

"I'm sorry, sir," the driver apologized, realizing he had messed up.

"Where did she go missing?" Isaac asked, dismissing the apology as it would not help them right now.

"In the Military Central Hospital, sir."

Isaac ended the call and marched in the direction of his car. He was about to dial Willie's number when his phone suddenly rang.

He frowned when he saw Camila's name on the screen.

He immediately answered the call.

"Mila..."

"This is Aldrin. I'm calling you using my sister's phone." In a distant tone, Aldrin stated, "If you want to save her, go to the address I will send you via text. Come alone, or else you won't see her again."

"Don't hurt her." Isaac spoke in a calm tone, but Aldrin still shuddered.

His words carried an air of oppression.

Aldrin could not even see Isaac's face. He could only hear his voice on the phone, but fear still rose in his heart.

Because of the significant age and lifestyle differences between them, Aldrin did not exude the same confidence as Isaac. Still, he managed to feign composure as he said, "Whether I'll hurt her or not depends on how you'll respond to this."

With that, he ended the call.

Isaac wasted no time hopping in his car and driving to the place Aldrin texted him. It did not take long for him to arrive. He pulled over and exited the vehicle. Ruptured bricks, rubble, and decaying wood littered the empty lot around an unfinished building, and its concrete walls made the space feel bleak and foreboding.

He walked into the building but found no one inside.

Then, his phone vibrated. He had just received a message from Camila's number.

"Sorry, I gave you the wrong location. Get yourself over to the eastern suburb's wharf." It was definitely Aldrin who sent the message.

Undoubtedly, he intentionally said the wrong place to give Isaac a hard time.

Isaac's face went dark.

However, at the moment, he could do nothing other than follow Aldrin's instructions.

After all, Camila was still in his hands.

Isaac got back in the car and headed to the eastern suburb's wharf.

He was about to step out of the vehicle when his phone vibrated again.

It was another message from Aldrin. "Oh, I'm sorry. I sent the wrong address again."

Isaac went very still. He kept his eyes glued to the screen of his phone, expecting Aldrin to send another message.

"I'm really sorry. Go back to the first location I told you about."

With a sigh, Isaac started the car again.

Then, he turned the car around and returned to the abandoned building.

Several minutes later, Isaac pulled over but stayed inside the car. Aldrin might send a message again, saying he sent the wrong address and whatnot. For a moment, Isaac lamented how childish Aldrin was.

When he had waited long enough, he stepped out of the car, entered the building, and climbed the dirty steps leading to the second floor.

This time, he finally saw Camila.