

Chapter 290 Saving Them

Travis snorted, reminding Camila of her current situation. "Don't forget that you're under my control now. You can't kill me."

Camila calmly replied, "No, we're in a mutual restraint. If you harm my family, I will fight back, no matter what. You can't get away with it. Even though they're in your hands, you can't hurt them. They're the reason I'll listen to you."

Travis laughed arrogantly when he heard her words. "You're wrong. Isaac killed my mother, my father was disabled because of him, and he took away my company. My family was destroyed, and I lost everything. I have nothing left to lose. I'm not afraid of anything. All I want to do now is make him suffer as I have."

Camila's heart sank.

If Travis was not afraid of death, then she couldn't guarantee the safety of her mother and son.

He was capable of anything, and that thought was terrifying.

A person was the most terrifying when they had nothing to lose.

After hanging up the phone, Camila turned to Alick and asked, "Did you find anything?"

Alick shook his head. "Travis probably anticipated we would try to track him down, so he hid his location. We haven't been able to find him yet. It seems he was fully prepared for this, taking advantage of Mr. Johnston's absence."

Camila ordered, "You need to find a solution as soon as possible."

"What about you?" Alick asked.

"He wants me to get into a business car with a license plate number 90026. Once inside, I'll turn on my phone's GPS tracker, and you can track

me."

"No," Alick said firmly. "It's too dangerous. If something happens to you, I won't be able to explain it to Mr. Johnston."

Camila looked at him intently. "Travis has Joe. He's not afraid of death or revenge. If I don't do what he says, what if he kills Joe and my mother? I can't bear the pain of losing them. And if anything happens to Joe, Isaac won't let you go either."

Alick knew she was right and reluctantly nodded.

Camila knew the risk of listening to Travis, but it might buy Alick some time to find her family's location.

"I'll try my best to hold him back. You find the position of my mother and son and save them," Camila said, determined. "I have no choice. He has two of the most important people in my life in his hands. I have to consider their safety. So, do as I ask."

Alick had no choice but to comply.

Camila turned on her phone's GPS tracker and put it on mute.

A business car pulled up outside the door.

To avoid suspicion, Alick and his team hid inside the room.

The man in the car would assume that Camila was alone.

Taking a deep breath, Camila walked towards the car and got in.

Alick urgently instructed the technical staff to locate Camila's whereabouts. Simultaneously, he was trying to track down Joe and Rowena as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, the car drove away as soon as Camila sat down.

Sitting next to the window, Camila clenched her sweaty palms tightly. She spoke to the driver, her eyes fixed on the scenery outside. "Where are we headed?" she asked.

The driver didn't answer, keeping his focus on the road ahead.

Camila persisted, "Travis sent you, didn't he?"

The driver remained silent.

She continued, "Can't you tell me where we're going? Or is it that Travis doesn't trust you?"

The driver finally looked at her through the rearview mirror and replied, "Don't try to sow discord between us. I won't fall for your tricks."

"Smart man," Camila said with a smile, admiring his composure.

The driver rolled his eyes at her. Was she trying to trick him?

Did she think he was a child?

Soon enough, the car stopped by the side of the road.

It wasn't an isolated place, but Camila couldn't see any familiar landmarks.

The driver asked her to get out of the car, and she complied.

The driver then sped away, leaving Camila stranded on the road.

Before she could gather her thoughts, two men approached her.