

Chapter 291 Breaking His Promise

Without saying a word, the two men wanted to frisk Camila, much to her dismay.

"What are you doing?" Camila evaded their hands.

The men stared at her, stunned by her beauty. "We need to check if you have a tracker on you."

"I don't have one," Camila said, shaking her head.

"We don't believe you. Unless we frisk you, we can't let you through," the men insisted, clearly wanting to grope her under the guise of a search.

"I already told you, I don't have a tracker." Camila stepped back.

"You better do as we say for the sake of your child and mother," a new voice piped up.

Camila turned to see Travis sitting in a car with the window rolled down, looking at her as if watching a spectacle.

A wave of anger surged through her, but she fought to keep her composure.

"I assure you, I don't have a tracker on me. Plus, I'm your cousin-in-law. If you let these two grope me, it will reflect poorly on both of us. Do you want them to tell others that they touched your cousin-in-law?"

Travis' expression flickered. "You're Isaac's wife. He's the one who should be embarrassed, not me."

"But I'm also a member of the Johnston family, just like you. Don't you think we're connected in some way?" Camila argued.

"Come over here," Travis said, waving his hand.

After hesitating, Camila walked over. She had no choice but to follow his orders.

She approached the car.

Travis looked at her from head to toe.

"You're stunning. No wonder Isaac is so smitten with you," he sneered.

"Get in the car," Travis said.

"Where are you taking me?" Camila protested.

Travis laughed. "It's not over yet. I've planned this revenge carefully. I can't let you go just like that."

"I understand. I'll go with you. But please, my child and mother..." Camila pleaded.

"Get in the car. Don't worry. Haste makes waste." Travis grinned.

Camila could sense his malice, and got angry.

But for her child's and mother's sake, she had to comply. She opened the car door and got in.

Travis replied, "You don't have a tracker on you, but your phone has a GPS function, right?"

He held out his hand. "Give me your phone."

"I don't..." Camila hesitated.

"Do you want me to frisk you myself? I don't mind doing it. I'm just worried that if I touch an inappropriate area, you'll accuse me of assault," Travis threatened.

"Here it is." Camila knew she had no choice but to hand over her phone.

She knew that Travis would force her to give him her phone by any means necessary, even if it meant humiliating her.

She had no other choice.

She would rather give in than be violated by him.

Travis took the phone and checked it. As expected, the GPS was on. He didn't destroy the phone but handed it to one of his men and instructed him, "Take this phone and head south."

"Yes, sir." The man took the phone and left.

Travis turned back to her with a smirk. "Do you think the person tracking you will follow the phone to the south?" he asked.

Camila's heart raced as she prayed silently for Alick to find something wrong.

Travis, on the other hand, smiled and said, "Isaac's absence has made things smooth sailing for us. My patience and endurance have paid off."

Travis had been waiting for Isaac to leave all along.

He could accomplish twice as much with half the effort without Isaac.

Although Isaac's men were capable, they weren't much without their boss.

"Drive," Travis ordered, eager to move on with his plan.

Camila pleaded, "Please, can you release my son and mother? I am in your hands now. I won't try to escape."

"Did I promise that I would release them?" Travis asked with a smirk.

Camila was infuriated. "You promised me that you would! You can't go back on your word!"

Travis arrogantly replied, "Even if I break my promise, what can you do to me now?" He felt invincible.

Camila couldn't contain her anger any longer. She balled her fists and lunged at Travis, catching him off guard. She was lightning fast, and Travis had no time to react.

"You..." he stammered, shocked by what had just happened.

He felt something press against his temple.



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Chapter 292 Not Well-informed

What was that?

Travis' brow furrowed and he could sense a sharp pang on his skin.

Camila said in a calm tone, "As long as I continue to apply force, you will remain in immense pain."

The temple is a very delicate part of the human body because the middle brain artery is connected to it. Any impact to the temple can cause severe harm to a person.

When she left the house, she was caught off guard and had no opportunity to arm herself. The only thing she had was the key she had hastily stashed in her pocket. She couldn't exactly kill Travis, but she could intimidate him into submission.

He doubted her ability to harm him and reminded her of the consequences if she did. "Remember, your child's and mother's lives are in my hands. If you lay a finger on me, they will pay the price."

"I have no intentions of hurting you. Will you take me to them?" Camila asked.

"I definitely won't," he answered firmly. Travis narrowed his eyes at her and warned, "If you dare to harm me, your child will pay the price."

He understood the significance of a child to a mother, and thus deduced that she wouldn't dare do him harm as long as he had her child. He was right. Until Joe was rescued, Camila didn't have the courage to act tough with Travis.

He sensed her hesitation and reached up to swipe her hand away. He chuckled as he saw the object she had been holding. "You think a key is enough to threaten me?"

Camila confronted Travis and demanded that he release her son.

Travis saw the child and her mother as a tool to be used against Isaac and Camila.

He refused to let go of Joe.

"I won't let them go! Not until I'm ready," Travis firmly declared.

Camila was filled with rage and resolved to bring him down no matter the cost, even if it meant going down with him.

Travis seized her wrist tightly and spoke in a harsh tone. "Don't give me that look. Don't even try to put the blame on me. It's your fault for marrying Isaac. You deserve to suffer my revenge, everyone associated to him deserves to."

As they spoke, the car pulled over by the river.

The river was in a sorry state and had overgrown with grass.

Travis took out his phone and asked, "Isaac should be back at the city by now, right?"

Without getting a response and not expecting any, he proceeded to dial a number.

The call was quickly answered.

To return swiftly, Isaac opted for his private plane rather than a commercial flight.

The plane had just touched down and he was ready to go off.

That was when Travis had called him and he had taken it.

"I have your wife, child, mother-in-law with me. If you want to see your wife, child, and mother-in-law alive again, then hand over your company, Mercury Corp," Travis said over the phone.

He had made his findings and discovered that Isaac was the founder of Mercury Corp.

He had been taken aback and utterly amazed about the discovery.

He couldn't believe that Isaac had planned everything years ago.

Isaac's foresight and bravery were undeniable.

However, Travis realized that many assets of Mercury Corp actually belonged to his own company and he was determined to take them back.

All of Travis' words to Camila were nothing but lies, regardless of what he said.

His mother's wish had been that he could live well and take charge of Weldon Group.

He felt a strong desire to reclaim everything that had once belonged to Weldon Group, hoping to honor his mother's memory.

"I can have another woman at any time, and there are many women willing to bear children for me. And as for my mother-in-law, do you really think I care about her?"

Isaac's voice was painfully cold and unconcerned.

Travis was taken aback by his heartless reaction.

He had known Isaac to be a ruthless man, but he hadn't expected him to be so cold-hearted.

Travis intentionally turned on the hands-free mode so that Camila could hear Isaac's cruel words.

"I know you are lying to me. You care about Camila very much, or you wouldn't have made her stay by your side. I also confirmed that you adore her a lot."

Isaac had gotten into a car and was on his way to meet with Alick.

His face was as cold as ice.

Anger made the blood in his veins boil.

He straightened his collar and composed himself, knowing that showing

any concern for Camila would only give Travis more leverage and put her in greater danger.

Isaac held tightly to his facade of indifference and said with a smile, "It appears that you are not as well-informed as I had assumed."

"I don't get it. What do you mean?" Travis asked, sounding a bit unsure. He believed that he had complete knowledge of everything about Isaac.

He thought he knew all, from the people Isaac cared to the number of his capable subordinates.

He had been sure to find out about all of those.

"Are you not aware that Camila and I have broken up?"

Travis couldn't hide his disbelief that time and questioned Isaac's claim. "Are trying to deceive me? Do you think I'm that gullible?"

"If you don't believe me, you can investigate it. My mother was killed by Camila. Do you think I would be in love with a woman who killed my own mother?"

Travis clearly noticed a fleeting emotion in Camila's eyes.

He had heard about what happened to Cathy.

Upon learning that she was still alive, he was taken aback with surprise.

But then she passed away unexpectedly.

Could it be that Camila actually killed Cathy?