

Chapter 295 Naive

When Camila glanced in his direction, she immediately recognized him.

The prospect of confronting Travis did not intimidate her at all.

But Isaac arrived.

She became frightened.

She felt chills down her spine.

Travis now had both her and Joe in his grasp.

Isaac was controlled and he was unable to act.

"Look who we have here!" Travis laughed like he was enjoying himself.

He looked like he was having the time of his life.

He was pleased that he had finally bested Isaac.

Isaac walked towards him with a composed and steady gait, not letting his taunts get to him.

He remained calm and unruffled despite the current situation.

Isaac stole a glance at Camila. A hint of pity and concern flickered in his eyes. However, he turned to Travis with an expressionless face and asked, "This is what you have always wanted, right?"

Travis couldn't explain it, but a pang of fear gripped him when he looked into Isaac's eyes.

Instead of retrieving the items himself, he instructed his subordinates to do so.

He urged his men to hurry up when they were dragging their feet. He went as far as kicking them on their backsides to get them moving.

They approached Isaac cautiously.

"Indeed, you care about her. How else would you explain your willingness to hand over the Mercury Corp to me?" Travis had his doubts as to whether Isaac would actually show up when he proposed the bet.

After all, it had seemed like it would cost Isaac too much to save a woman.

"I guess it had been the right move to threaten you with Camila." Travis tightened his grip on Camila who was wearing a bomb vest. Then, he ordered two men to hold her arms tightly to prevent her from escaping.

"My only reason for coming to save her is because she is the mother of my child. I don't want to be seen as a heartless person. I don't really care about her." When Isaac made this statement, he made sure that he avoided her eyes.

He acted very indifferently as he spoke about her with nonchalance.

Camila appeared ill and in a daze.

Her mind kept replaying his words. Was he only there because she was the mother of his child?

Camila wondered if Isaac's kindness towards her was solely because of Joe.

Did he feign affection towards her for the sake of their son?

She gazed at him and questioned, "Do you have any feelings for me? Even the tiniest feelings?"

"Does it matter?" Isaac answered. After that, he noticed her discomfort and it made his fists clench. "We have a child and he needs you," he replied, his tone firm but gentle.

He was cautious about showing too much concern for her as he was aware of the bomb strapped to her. He feared that Travis might harm her.

He feigned indifference.

"Okay."

Camila felt a sudden wave of nausea.

She went completely pale.

She had always believed that he loved her.

Now it appeared that she had been a fool all along.

True, he had been distant towards her lately, but she thought it was because of what had happened to Cathy.

She believed that he had feelings for her, but he only needed time to warm up to her.

At that moment, Camila's heart ached as she realized that she had been mistaken in thinking he truly loved her and that he only married her because of their child.

Camila couldn't help but wonder if Isaac would treat her any better if he knew she was pregnant with his child again.

So he would begin to love her just because she was going to give him another child?

She found that utterly hilarious! She realized that the love he claimed to have for her was nothing more than a joke.

Isaac's phone suddenly vibrated, but he didn't glance at it. He held onto it tightly, waiting for the pattern of the buzz. He knew that three vibrations meant that Alick and Willie had located Joe and Rowena. If there was only one buzz, it meant that they hadn't found them yet.

Once, twice, thrice...

Then it ceased.

Isaac didn't feel relaxed. He needed to focus on the present situation and made sure that Camila was safe. He looked at Travis, his eyes cold and firm. Then he said, "I have given you what you wanted. Let her go."

"I have her now, so it's up to me when to release her. Have you noticed

the bomb strapped to her? I hold the detonator. If I press the switch, she'll explode in an instant," Travis said, pointing to the small device in his palm.

Travis asked with a sneer, "Do you think I'm that stupid to just let her go?" He let out a sarcastic laugh and retorted, "Isaac, you're so naive, aren't you?"

Travis approached Camila and turned to face Isaac. "You destroyed my family. I'm going to do the same with yours."

Camila's tear-filled eyes were wide open as she looked at Isaac with a mixture of nostalgia, helplessness and undisguised sadness. Her voice trembled as she said, "Joe is your flesh and blood. You must save and take care of him."

Isaac furrowed his eyebrows and spoke in a firm tone. "What is your plan? Don't do something stupid."

