

Chapter 317 Make Your Life Worse Than Death

Isaac glanced down at him as if Travis were an ant. "I will make your life a living hell to the point you will wish you were dead instead."

Travis lay uncomfortably on the floor, his hatred almost devouring him.

The veins on the back of his trembling hands became more prominent.

They shared the same surname. Travis refused to believe he was in such a bad situation when Isaac was superior to him.

He didn't want to admit defeat this way.

But he completely lost.

"Isaac, you are a coward," Travis muttered, picking himself up. "You can't kill me. In my opinion, you're not man enough. Kill me if you can. Don't make me look down upon you."

As he spoke, he prepared to rush over, willing to perish together with Isaac.

However, someone restrained him.

The director said, "It's time to give him an injection."

Travis was struggling.

But he didn't have enough strength.

Since he was locked up, these people injected a tube of drug into him every day.

The drug weakened his whole body.

He couldn't even kill himself.

He was injected with drug and flung on the floor.

They were not afraid of him running away.

For one thing, he was weak, and for another, he had a tracker in his body.

He couldn't run away.

It was killing him.

With a scoff, he looked at Isaac and said, "Technically, you didn't win, did you? Now that Camila is dead, you will suffer all your life." Travis laughed like an insane person.

"I tried my best to sneak into Forrest's wedding. I instructed the waiter to send her a note, hoping to trick her into going upstairs and catching her, but she wasn't fooled, so I changed the target to your child. This time, I succeeded. I caught her. Although you're controlling me now, I didn't lose anything. But you lost Camila."

The corners of his mouth rose. "I did it without much effort while you were away."

Every time Isaac heard Camila's name, his eyes were filled with darkness.

It turned out Travis was the one who handed the note to Camila during Forrest's wedding.

Isaac blamed himself for his carelessness.

He should've been alert.

If he had been more careful, maybe Camila wouldn't have...

Isaac spun around.

"I don't want to hear his voice."

The director understood what he meant. He asked someone to gag Travis' mouth and then beat him up.

Satisfied, Isaac walked out, followed by the director.



"There will be a sum of money coming in today," said Isaac.

"Thank you, Mr. Johnston," the director responded quickly. Without your donation, we can't run the hospital."

"Don't let him die," Isaac ordered.

"I understand, Mr. Johnston. He will be closely monitored. But he spends the whole day with a group of mentally ill people. I believe he will go insane sooner or later."

Without a word, Isaac got into his car and drove away.

He went back to the company.

The Paramount Corporation was under his control again.

Now it could be considered the office of Mercury Corp in Heinz.

Alick entered the office and greeted Isaac. "Mr. Johnston."

Handing over a document, he added, "This woman seems to be investigating your mother's tomb."

Isaac had a hunch who it was, so he didn't bother to read the document. "Who is it?"

"According to the information I got, It's Nelson and... Their daughter." Alick lowered his head after speaking. He didn't mention Cathy.

He didn't know what Isaac would do regarding Cathy's daughter.

"I don't want to see her in the country." Isaac opened a document, quickly signed it, and put it aside.

"I see." Alick turned around to leave.

The door swung open.

Wynter stole a glance at the woman who broke in and lowered her head, saying, "Mr. Johnston, this woman broke in. I couldn't stop her."

After finding out that Camila was dead, Wynter requested to be

transferred back.

With Alick's help, she was here.

Isaac was difficult to deal with, so he reasoned that having someone else assist him would be easier.

But why was Cathy's daughter here?!