

Chapter 353 The Trick

Josiah's mouth was agape, his heart beating so fast that he couldn't help but stammer. "Why... Why... Why are you here in my house?"

"Give me your phone." Isaac reached out his hand.

Josiah clenched the phone he was holding, the panic on his face looking even more visible.

Isaac shot a look at his men and repeated, "Give it to me."

The men behind Isaac rushed and grabbed the phone from Josiah's hand and handed it to Isaac. "Here you go, Mr. Johnston."

Isaac pressed the phone against his ear and whispered, "Camila."

He wasn't certain who was on the other end of the phone, but judging from Josiah's words and his flustered expression, he had a good feeling that it might be Camila.

Before Isaac had control over Josiah's phone, Camila had already heard the voices in the background. So, she handed the phone to Jeff.

"Who are you looking for? Who's Camila?" Jeff asked, pretending to be clueless.

When he heard a man's voice, Isaac's face contorted into a frown. Was his guess wrong?

If that were the case, why was Josiah so nervous when he saw him?

He hung up the phone. Then, he sharpened his eyes and glared at Josiah. "Tell me, where's Camila?"

Josiah swallowed the lump in his throat and tried his best to stay calm. "Isn't she dead?"

"She's not the one who died. As her surgeon, you must've stealthily sent her out. If you tell me the truth right now, I might forgive you for what you've done. But if you continue talking nonsense, don't blame me for what I'm about to do to you."

Isaac gave him a chance, hoping that he would tell him the truth.

Even though he had sent Camila away, he also saved her.

Isaac would show leniency toward him if he confessed.

Cold sweat began to break on Josiah's forehead. Now that Camila had achieved remarkable feats in her career, it would be a shame if she couldn't continue because of Isaac.

He hoped that Camila could go further and become an even better doctor. This way, she could help their country's development of medicine.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Josiah answered, feigning ignorance.

Upon hearing this, Isaac's face turned livid as he stared at Josiah with gnashed teeth. How could Josiah be so stubborn?!

"Take him away," Isaac ordered coldly.

"Who are you? Where are you taking him?!" Josiah's wife cried as she tried to stop them. "Trespassing is illegal, you know? We live in a society ruled by law. Do you want to act like criminals?"

Despite her protests, Isaac's men were ruthless and efficient. They pulled Josiah's wife away and threw her aside.

"I'll go with you. Just don't hurt my wife." Josiah stood up and helped his wife up. "Don't worry, I'll be fine. Just stay at home," he assured her.

Then, he looked at Isaac and said, "I don't believe you can do anything to me."

Isaac narrowed his eyes. "Take him away." He repeated his order before walking out.

"Isaac, I don't think you have it in you to kill me," Josiah said, his tone sounding firmer than before.

He knew that Isaac was just threatening him.

Isaac didn't say anything in response.

He took him to Simpson Psychiatric Hospital.

He wanted to tell him how Travis was doing now.

"You are breaking the law," Josiah said in a resigned tone. It seemed that he wasn't as tough as before.

"If you tell me the truth, then I'll let you go. If you don't want to tell me, then this place will be where you'll spend your retirement." Although Isaac's voice was calm, it had an eerie undertone to it. ①

If Josiah was imprisoned in a mental hospital and dealt with patients with mental illness all day long, it wouldn't take long for him to become crazy as well, right?

"Mr. Johnston."

Alick brought all the people involved in the operation here.

He walked next to Isaac and whispered, "I've found out that Travis' girlfriend, Lilith, sneaked in and contacted him. She's the one who sent you the messages."

Lilith said Camila was still alive. Did that mean Lilith knew her whereabouts?

After all, if she didn't know that Camila was still alive, how could she send him such a message?

For a while, Isaac was lost in thought.

All of a sudden, someone ran over.

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