

## Chapter 355 A Bargain

If Lilith truly knew Camila's whereabouts, she would be brimming with confidence.

Why was she so obviously in a panic?

Although admittedly, Isaac often lost his cool when it came to Camila, he was no idiot.

He was still able to keep his wits about him, no matter how dire the situation might seem.

And so, he said as calmly as he could, "Show me proof that you know where she is. I would release him then."

The panic was now more evident in Lilith's face.

She hadn't prepared for this scenario at all.

She wasn't even sure whether Camila was still alive or not.

How in the world was she supposed to obtain any form of proof?

"I told you," Lilith insisted anxiously. "I will only tell you after you release Travis. If you don't let him go, then you will never know where Camila is."

A bark of laughter burst out of Alick when he heard this.

How ignorant could this woman be?

He couldn't help but laugh in the face of her utter stupidity.

This matter involved Camila, which meant that Isaac would never take any chances. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here in the first place.

Guilt was already gnawing at Lilith, and Alick's pointed smile only made her more uncertain.

She was frazzled, and she felt herself tremble under the men's gaze.

Still, she mustered all the bravado she had left and lifted her chin at Alick. "What... What do you think you're laughing at?"

"If you know where Camila is, you should tell us while we're asking nicely," Alick replied without missing a beat. "If you delay for a moment longer, I will have our men throw Travis out into the sea."

It was a blatant threat.

As expected, Lilith grew even more flustered.

"How dare you! Don't even think about hurting him!" Her clenched fists shook at her sides. "If you harm even a single hair on his head, you will never find Camila!"

At this point, it was a matter of resolve and mental fortitude. Whoever would cave first would lose.


Lilith told herself that if she stood her ground long enough, Isaac and Alick would eventually believe her.

But she was too young and inexperienced. Unbeknownst to her, she had already revealed her hand from the very start.

"Since you don't want to tell us, I suppose you'll have to watch Travis die." Alick glanced at Isaac briefly before ordering his men to tie rocks to Travis' bound ankles and wrists, right in front of Lilith.

"Wait... What are you doing?" Lilith cried out. She was trying to save Travis, not hasten his demise!

She watched Alick's men move, and almost burst into tears of despair.

"Don't you want to know where is Camila anymore?" she said, her eyes flashing wildly. 

But Alick was unfazed. He told his subordinates to move faster. The next thing Lilith knew, Travis' weighted body was thrown out into the water.

He crashed into the surface with a loud splash, and water sprayed in all directions.

"I'll tell you! I will tell you where she is! Save him, please!"

"No," Alick countered. "You give us the information we want first."

"Well... Actually... I—don't know." In the end, it was Lilith who caved. "Please, please get him out of the water! Quickly!"

But everyone remained still.

They all stared at her with cold, uncaring eyes.

Lilith was going out of her mind.

She scrambled forward and fell to her knees. "I only said those things because I wanted to save Travis! The truth is that I don't even know if Camila is still alive."

She clasped her hands together and held them up. "Please, I'm begging you! Please save him!"

"Pull him out of the water," Isaac said in his usual aloof tone.

The men pulled Travis out in the nick of time. A moment longer, and his lungs would have been filled with water.

Lilith rushed over and tore the tape from his mouth. "Are you all right?"

Travis fell into a violent coughing fit, water coming out of his nose and mouth.

He struggled to catch his breath, let alone speak.

Lilith turned to Isaac with pleading eyes. "Despite all the things he has done, he is still your cousin! Let him go, please. I promise you, I won't let him do anything against you again."

Isaac almost rolled his eyes. Since the woman knew nothing about Camila, he no longer had any use for her.

"Alick, take her away."

Let Travis go?

Over his dead body!

While there was still a good chance that Camila was alive, it didn't change the fact that Travis had strapped a bomb to her and kidnapped Joe.


There was no way in hell that Isaac would let the bastard go, not when he had dared to lay his hand on Isaac's wife and son.

Lilith must be delusional.

"Wait!"

Just then, someone else appeared, calling out to Isaac.

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 +120 Points at most

And for some reason, this person's presence brought a smug expression to Lilith's face. 