

Chapter 359 Josiah's Scheme

"Why would I bother doing anything to you now?" Isaac retorted, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

Josiah was stunned.

Isaac had ruined his reputation. He ended up making a huge mistake before retiring.

But was it not Isaac's fault?

"Even if you hurt me or my family, I can't tell you anything because I know nothing," Josiah pressed on.

"It appears that you won't relent until you lose something." Isaac motioned for someone to bring a chair. Then, he settled down with a lazy, crossed-legged posture and continued in an arrogant tone, "Alick, bring his wife and children."

"I would tell you everything if I had the information you seek. But I don't. So, how am I supposed to answer you?" Josiah asked, a little flustered. While he cared little for his own well-being, he did not want to bring his children and wife into this.

"The person who assisted you in the operation has told me the truth," Isaac declared, his eyes piercing with intensity. "Camila is still alive. You replaced her with a burned corpse. Moreover, you know her whereabouts more than anyone else. Stop pretending."

Josiah's fear began to seep through his demeanor, yet he continued to feign calmness. "I really don't know where she is. Whoever said that was lying."

Isaac's patience was wearing thin. He leaned back and uttered with a hint of frustration, "Being overly lenient with people like you only makes you ask for more. Alick, do whatever you please. If anything happens, I'll take responsibility."

"No! Don't hurt my family. I..."

In his younger days, Josiah was too busy with his career he had no time for his wife and children.

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But now that he had retired and lost his reputation, his wife stood by his side through all the trials and tribulations.

He could not bear the thought of his wife suffering on his behalf any longer.

The safety of his children weighed heavily on Josiah's mind. Having personally experienced Isaac's methods, he knew very well how far he could go.

"I... I'll tell you everything. But you have to promise me one thing-"

"You have no right to bargain with me," Isaac interjected abruptly, cutting off his words.

Josiah clenched his hands tightly and stared at Isaac. Much to everyone's surprise, he suddenly burst into laughter. "Do you know why Camila left you?"

Josiah had planned to ask Isaac to support Camila's work, intending to eventually reveal her whereabouts.

However, Isaac's unwavering stubbornness robbed him of the opportunity to convey his intentions.

In light of this, Josiah resolved he would not allow Isaac to lead a good life.

Isaac's mind wandered to the memory of when Camilla pushed him away by the river, and he muttered to himself, "She believed I didn't love her-"

"No. You're wrong. She doesn't love you," Josiah interrupted, a smile creeping across his face. "In the operating room, she clung to me and begged me to free her from your clutches."

Isaac's face darkened.

Seeing the change in Isaac's expression, Josiah pressed on, "She confided in me about the pain she felt when she was with you."

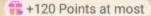
Josiah was unsure what kind of trouble his words would bring to Camila. However, what mattered to him right now was to make Isaac feel despair.

He believed that if he did not deliver a blow, Isaac's arrogance would continue unchecked.

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At that moment, a vengeful desire stirred within Josiah's heart.

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He sought retribution against Isaac for the undue pressure he had exerted on the hospital director. Isaac's manipulative actions had led the director to label a patient's death, resulting from a severe injury that was beyond salvaging, as a surgical mistake on Josiah's part.

As a consequence, Josiah's career was prematurely cut short. He was forced to retire early and be punished. Moreover, his reputation was ruined overnight.

As Isaac destroyed his career, a deep-rooted hatred surged within Josiah.

He loathed Isaac to the core.

It would be a lie if he said he did not hate Isaac.

He was never the one to forgive.

Josiah contemplated how he could inflict upon Isaac a pain that matched the anguish he had experienced. "Not only does she no longer love you, but she has also found love with someone else and even has a child with him."

Isaac's face turned grim. And yet, he was frighteningly calm, like a lion, poised to unleash his wrath at any given time.

"You're courting death!" he muttered under his breath.

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