

## Chapter 388 Mysterious Man

Divya said with a sneer, "You've been emphasizing how good your relationship with Alick is, and yet, now that he has become like this, you're not bothered by it at all. You're even in a hurry to leave! Do you really have a good relationship with him?"

Wynter narrowed her eyes and stared daggers at Divya. After a while, she managed to hold back her anger and walked away without saying anything.

She knew it was useless to argue with Divya.

The best way was to make her shut up. Forever.

After all, a dead man wouldn't be able to speak again.

Divya wasn't convinced by her performance and wanted to say something more. However, before she could, she felt something pull her arm. When her head turned, she saw Forrest looking at her in the eye. "Divya, we all feel bad about what happened to Alick. Even her. She's just a composed and smart woman. Even if she feels sad, she won't show it by crying. But that doesn't mean she doesn't care. It just means she's good at hiding her emotions," he explained for Wynter.

A pang of jealousy spread in Divya's heart. She thought that he knew too much about Wynter. "I wasn't aware that you know her so well. Still, I don't think she's a good person."

Wynter was still within earshot when Divya said that.

As soon as she heard it, a look of anger flashed in her eyes.

It seemed that Divya was intent on digging her own grave.

At this moment, Wynter was thinking about the mysterious man who had sent her the messages.

Whoever he was, it seemed that he also wanted to kill Divya.

She took out her phone and tried sending him a message.

"Do you have a way to get rid of Divya?" she asked.

Two minutes later, she received an online document.

Seeing this, Wynter frowned. Nevertheless, she still clicked on it.

Upon opening it, she saw that it contained Divya's detailed information, which included her family background.

Wynter read it carefully. As soon as she was done, she replied, "Do you have a grudge against her?"

If this man didn't hate Divya, why would he investigate her so thoroughly?

Now, Wynter suspected that he wanted to use her to get rid of Divya.

If that was the case, then who was this man?

Divya's enemy?

"Divya cares about Forrest the most. You can start with him," the man told her instead of answering Wynter's question.

She stared at the message for a long while.

Based on his response, she knew that he was trying to avoid the question.

After a long time of thinking, she came up with an idea.

"Thank you for your information," Wynter texted back.

When the man didn't reply anymore, she put her phone back in her pocket and walked away.

In Faymoor, Camila was being grilled for her "crime" yet again.

"Who did you give the data to?" The person who was interrogating her had fierce eyes, which were sharp as knives. Whenever he stared at her, it was as if he was intent on stabbing her. From the looks of it, this man wouldn't stop until she confessed.

The situation had become more serious as evidenced by the man's growing desperation.

This issue resulted into a conflict between two countries.

If she admitted to stealing it, then the reputation of Azmar would be damaged, and she would be branded as a spy. If that happened, Faymoor's attack to her country would be justified.

"I took it, but no one ordered me to do so. I just wanted to use it for myself but I accidentally lost it," Camila said.

"Liar!" the interrogator shouted. "You gave the data to the biggest research center in Azmar. You stole it. We know that you are a spy of Azmar. As long as you admit that, then we will let you go."

They had trapped her into making a confession.

Despite that, Camila remained defiant. "I'm not a spy. I'm not under anyone's orders. I've already told you so many times that I got it for my own personal use, but I lost it. That's the truth!"

"Why are you so stubborn? Are you still waiting for someone to save you?" They were growing impatient since they couldn't get the answer they wanted from Camila.

"I've never thought that someone would come here and save me. I will bear the responsibility for what I have done. I know that I have appropriated the research results. I'm willing to accept any punishment from them, but I will never admit to being a spy! Or being under someone's order or something equally ridiculous!"

Even though the one interrogating her was very domineering, Camila didn't shrink nor did she show any hint of fear.

She knew that if she showed even an ounce of weakness, they would take that as a sign of guilt and blame her for everything.

On top of that, she also learned her lesson.

Although Josiah was trustworthy, not all of his friends knew the bigger picture and were willing to help her.

Some people would even make the wrong choice as long as it benefitted them.

Because of this, Camila vowed to herself that she would be more careful in the future.

She didn't want this to happen again.

"Do you have any idea what kind of punishment you'll get if you don't tell the truth?"

The other person in charge of the interrogation glared at her. "You're pregnant, correct? Aren't you thinking about your child?"



Camila clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth. "I admit that I've hurt the interests of the research institute. I'm willing to accept any punishment from them."

If the research institute decided to punish her, they would merely fire her and ask her to compensate for whatever losses she had caused.

However, the local government wanted to make use of her.

They wanted to make things worse.

She knew clearly that once she confessed, they would use her to launch a public opinion warfare against her country.

The two men in charge of the interrogation were whispering to each other.

Although Camila couldn't hear what they were saying, she could tell from their expressions alone that they were planning on doing something to her.

In just a matter of seconds, she would be proven right.

Since they couldn't get what they wanted from her, they would make her yield in some other way.

By "some other way", that meant mental torture.

Camila had been locked up in the detention center because the research institute had filed a case against her.

The policemen had already interrogated her five times.

Now, they were starting to lose patience.

Because of this, they were about to take extreme measures.

When Camila noticed that this wasn't the way back to her cell, she asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"Shut up!" they scolded, refusing to tell her anything.

Fear was starting to burgeon in her chest.

Secretly, she rubbed her belly and wished that no harm would befall her baby.

As they walked further in, the corridor became darker and quieter.

Finally, they arrived at the innermost room.

With a loud bang, the iron door was opened.

Before she could see what was inside, she felt something push her from behind. The force caused her to stagger forward and stumble into the room.

When she looked around her, she saw that the room was very small and cramped like a narrow alleyway.

With another bang, the door was closed, and the light was turned off.

She could see nothing but darkness.

Judging from their fading footsteps, those policemen had already left.

Since she had no idea where she was, Camila didn't dare to move. She just squatted down and sat on the floor.

Upon sitting, she felt the coldness of the floor.

She pushed her knees up and gave them a tight embrace.

The entire time, she couldn't stop her body from shaking.

The air was chilly, and her heart was racing so fast she felt like it was about to explode.

Within the darkness, she thought of Isaac and found herself missing him very much. She wondered whether he felt any anxiety because of her disappearance.

Did he worry about her?

Would he come here to find her?

She was so terrified.

She was afraid that she would never see him again.


"Isaac..." she mumbled beneath her breath. For the first time, she sobbed out of fear.

In this dark space, no one could pry into her emotions.

In this dark and frightening place, she wished that this was all just a dream and she would wake up at home where Joe, Rowena, and Isaac

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 +120 Points at most

all stayed by her side. 

At this moment, she thought that what she was experiencing was just a really long nightmare.

However, little did she know that this was only the beginning.