

Chapter 215 Wait And See

Camila pretended not to hear him, but Josiah stopped her. "I think someone just called you."

"Really?" She feigned confusion and reluctantly looked back at Robin.

The old man seemed to have grown really older. He also looked like he had no energy left in him.

"You can go, but you only have ten minutes. You have to assist me on this operation," Josiah said, ruining her plans to run away from Robin.

Left with no choice now, Camila nodded and said, "I won't be long."

After that, she walked to Robin with a straight face.

When she didn't say anything, Robin said, "I want to see Isaac. Take me to him."

Camila frowned. Why was he asking her this?

"You know I'm working," Camila said indifferently.

Robin held his crutch tightly in his hand and tried to hold in his rage. He looked back up at her and hissed, "Do you think I would have come to you for help if I could get to him myself?"

Oh... Now she understood.

Isaac had been hiding away from him.

She couldn't tell Robin where Isaac was when she knew he didn't want to see him.

So, she said, "I don't know where he is either."

Robin looked at her intensely and then suddenly grabbed her wrist. However, he was too weak to look imposing like he used to before.

Camila broke free with ease. "I'm Isaac's woman now. Hurt me and you'll only piss him off. You know it won't be good for you if he gets angry, right?"

After one last look at him, she turned around and left.

Robin stood there, powerless, and watched her leave.

The reason why he wanted to see Isaac was to plead with him to help Travis out. So, he couldn't do anything stupid.

He had no control over Isaac anymore.

All these thoughts unsettled Robin so much that he shook and lost his balance. Luckily, Stevie rushed over and held him before he fell.

"Master, are you okay?" Stevie asked with concern.

He held Robin and helped him sit on a chair that was pushed to the wall.

"Have you gotten his address?" Robin asked after catching his breath.

Stevie shook his head. "I've checked all the houses Isaac owns, but all of them are empty. He should be in a place we don't know of."

"But Heinz is not a very big city. He hasn't disappeared into thin air, has he?" Robin said weakly, but the frustration in his voice was obvious.

Stevie paused for a second and then said, "We should just wait for him to come out."

Robin furrowed his eyebrows in confusion. "What can possibly make him come out of his hideout?"

"Audrey," Stevie answered simply. "Audrey killed his parents and also tried killing him. They are sworn enemies. Isaac will definitely come out for her sentence."

Robin thought it over and sighed. "I guess we just have to wait for that to happen."

Stevie pursed his lips and then helped Robin out of the hospital.

Now in the car, Stevie glanced at Robin and said, "Fidelia is dead and I think it was Isaac who asked her to seduce Gunter to plant discord between Audrey and Gunter. However, I'm not so sure because I don't think Isaac is that ruthless. He wouldn't just watch as Audrey killed Fidelia without doing anything after he used her."

Robin snorted and said, "Don't be so sure. He must have found out that Fidelia was not the girl who saved him when he was a child and got angry for being lied to. So he killed two birds with one stone. First, he used Audrey to get rid of the woman that lied to him and at the same time, Audrey got caught and will be punished for her crimes."

There was a heavy silence in the car after that. Then Stevie said in a low voice. "We were wrong. We shouldn't have fallen out with Isaac..."

Stevie's mouth snapped shut before he could finish.

The look Robin shot him was a warning he had to adhere to.

Then, Robin said, "It's too late to say that now, isn't it? There's no room for regrets. It won't help in any way."

He looked out the window and sighed. "I underestimated him. I thought he would be as kind as his father. Back then, his uncle caused a lot of trouble for his father, but his father never cared much for it. He always let it go and forgave, saying they were brothers."

After hearing this, Stevie understood that Isaac couldn't be as kind as his father since they grew up under different conditions

Chapter 215 Wait And See
and environments.

 +120 Points at most

Unlike his father, Isaac lost his parents at a very young age and was almost killed by Audrey. If he had the same kind heart as his father, he wouldn't be alive today.

They chatted until the car stopped in front of the police station.

They stopped at the desk and filled a form to see Audrey.

In the meeting room of the police station.

"Robin is here," Willie whispered close to Isaac's ear.

That didn't surprise Isaac. Robin had been looking for him, so it was obvious that he would show up here.

So, Isaac just nodded.

Willie added in the same low tone, "He can't get in now though."

The rules made it clear that a prisoner wasn't allowed to have more than two visitors at the same time.

To make it worse, Audrey committed felony.

So, she wasn't like the other ordinary prisoners.

"Now that you have me right where you wanted me, you can just kill me if you want to. However, don't you dare think of humiliating me." Audrey's hands were shackled and fixed on the interrogation chair.

She already looked very pitiful and she knew there was no way out for her. So, she would rather be arrogant than be humiliated.

After all, Isaac couldn't do anything to her here.

Isaac took out a picture and pushed it in front of her.

"Do you know this man?"

Reluctantly, Audrey looked down at the picture in front of her.

Chapter 215 Wait And See

 +120 Points at most

Of course she knew who it was. It was Isaac's parents' driver that she paid to sabotage the car.

She couldn't forget his face.

Audrey leaned back in the iron seat and laughed arrogantly. Then she looked at Isaac and asked, "Do you think you've won?"

She looked him straight in the eye and clicked her tongue. "No, you didn't win. You lost, and you lost miserably. While your age mates grew up with the love of their parents, you were all alone." Audrey knew exactly what to say to hurt Isaac and she rubbed more salt to the wound by laughing hysterically. "I still remember how your mother seemed to be soaked in water and her body was blown up. Your father looked even more miserable. One of his legs was broken and the other was missing. Some said it was washed away by the water and others said it was eaten by a fish. He was buried an incomplete man."

As she laughed hard again, Isaac clenched his fists until it made a crack sound.

Scared that Isaac would lose control and kill Audrey without thinking, Willie said calmly, "Mr. Johnston, don't let her get to you. She's deliberately provoking you." Audrey had committed horrible crimes, but Isaac killing her wouldn't be forgiven either. The law was strict.

Slowly, Isaac unclenched his fists. After calming down, he looked back at Audrey and said, "I won't kill you, Audrey. But I'll make your life a living hell so much that you'd wish I had killed you instead."

Audrey stared at him with fear in her eyes. "You're in a police station."

Isaac's lips curved into an evil smile.

Then Willie said something to the guard who immediately turned and left.

Audrey gulped nervously and started panicking.

Chapter 215 Wait And See

 +120 Points at most

"What do you want to do? Do you want to kill me?" Her voice was shaking with fear at this point.

Willie looked straight at her and said intimidatingly, "Obviously, the law will punish you for your crimes, but you should at least suffer something more before you die, don't you think?"

With a wry smile, he started taking things out of his pocket.

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Chapter 216 She Deserved It

Isaac placed a small white bottle, a folded knife and a lighter on the table in front of her.

They were rather small items, but it was enough for Isaac to inflict unimaginable pain on Audrey.

"We're in a police station," Audrey said calmly, whereas she was everything but calm within her.

Willie smiled coldly at her and answered, "I know it's a police station. That's why we can't do anything too rash. Luckily, I'm familiar with the guard that was in charge of you, so this shouldn't be a problem."

Audrey's face turned pale instantly.

Willie's words were clear. He had bribed the guard.

Seeing the horror in her eyes, Willie smiled wryly, then took off his tie and stuffed it in her mouth.

Slowly, Isaac stood up and picked the folding knife on the table. He looked at the knife with interest for a while, then pressed the switch, and the sharp blade popped out with a satisfying sound.

"Let me do it, sir," Willie quickly said when he saw Isaac's intention.

Isaac ignored him and walked straight to Audrey with a deadly look in his eyes. The knife was not big and scary, but it was very sharp.

He looked down at her and touched the blade to her face.

If he applied just a little bit more pressure, the knife would cut through her skin.

As Audrey felt the cold on her skin, she held back a sob.

Her body went stiff and her eyes had no focus. This was worse than death-- being at someone's mercy.

At least, if she had to die, it would be a brief pain, and then... nothing.

This on the other hand, was a mental torture that would make one gladly choose death.

"You pushed me into water at my parents' funeral, didn't you?" Isaac said, then let his hand travel to her exposed neck.

Audrey was so scared that she couldn't move.

Her body seemed to have frozen.

When she least expected it, he applied some more pressure and the knife cut through Audrey's skin.

He skilfully avoided the blood vessels, so there was little blood.

But it hurt like a bitch!

Isaac had read some of Camila's medical books and happened to learn a few things about the human body.

He learned that the most fragile part of the body was equally the most sensitive part. It also had a few blood vessels.

The neck happened to be that fragile part of the human body. The main arteries were found on the neck, but it also had the most sensitive spot of the body with no blood vessels. So if he hurt her there, the pain would be unimaginable.

Sweat trickled down Audrey's forehead and down her back.

Her pupils shrank.

At this point, she wasn't even seeing him anymore. It felt like she was at the hands of the death god.

Willie shook in fear as he watched the scene. He was scared for Isaac. What if he lost control of himself and did the unrepairable? He wiped the sweat that had pooled on his neck and said, "Mr. Johnston, please let me. I'm good at torturing people."

Isaac paused, then looked back at him with a straight face.

"This woman is so vicious. She doesn't deserve you to be wielding her execution sword," Willie added persuasively.

Isaac suddenly turned back and stabbed the knife into Audrey's shoulder.

Then, he looked back at Willie and said coldly, "Don't let me down."

Audrey was screaming, but it only came out as a muffled sound thanks to the tie in her mouth. She winced in pain and struggled to get out.

Willie gulped nervously, equally shocked by the scene.

He was disgusted by the scene, but that didn't mean for one second that he felt bad for her. She deserved it! "You do look pitiful. I don't like seeing you like this. Let me help you treat it, okay?" he said in a mock voice and picked up the small white bottle that was on the table.

Audrey was already imagining the pain that the bottle was going to inflict on her. He couldn't be so kind as to help treat her.

As he came closer to her, she struggled all she could, but it was useless. She was stuck to the chair like a furniture and couldn't move.

This was the worst feeling ever.

She was so scared that her eyes blurred.

As Willie unscrewed the lid of the bottle slowly, he explained, "This is sulfuric acid. I'll pour it on your wound to help you heal

Chapter 216 She Deserved It
faster."

 +120 Points at most

"Hmmm... Hmmm..."

Audrey's screams of horror were all muffled. Tears streamed down her cheeks like a never-ending stream.

Willie didn't sympathize with her. She didn't deserve any form of sympathy from anyone. She wanted to get everything from the Johnston family, and to get that, she poisoned Isaac's parents and tried to kill Isaac the day he was burying them. There probably existed no one crueller than her.

She deserved everything that was happening to her and would happen to her.

"Just hold still. I'll be done soon," Willie said in a gentle tone that only scared her more. Drop by drop, he slowly dripped the liquid into the gash on her shoulder.

Audrey's eyes went so wide and round.

As the liquid touched her skin, the room filled with the smell of burned skin.

"Ouch!" Audrey screamed out in pain.

It was so painful that a few minutes later, she passed out.

Willie wasn't having it. As soon as this happened, he poured the hot tea that was on the table on her face to wake her up.

Then, he tortured her over and over again, repeating the process until he was satisfied.

Finally, he stopped and put his things away as if nothing happened.

He looked at her with an intense stare and said, "Know this... No one will take care of your injuries in there."

Isaac's face remained unreadable. No matter how much Audrey suffered, it would never be enough to heal the pain he

Chapter 216 She Deserved It
felt in his heart.

 +120 Points at most

No pain could surpass the one of his parents' death.

That was more painful than being pushed into water and almost drowning.

After one last glance at Audrey, he walked out the room, but met Robin outside.

Robin's face was void of any emotion.

There was no warmth in his eyes as he looked at Isaac.

"Can we talk?" Robin asked.

Isaac didn't agree, but he didn't refuse either.

Robin and Stevie looked at each other meaningfully, and sighed in relief at the same time.

At least Isaac was willing to listen and maybe talk. Did that mean there was still hope for him to help them out?

Robin had renewed hope.

He held Stevie's hand and tried to catch up with Isaac who was walking without a care in the world.

Once they were outside, Robin said, a little out of breath, "I can help you with Audrey."

To him, his offer was like a peace offering.

Isaac knew what was on Robin's mind. He paused for a second and said casually, "I might have appreciated it if this offer had come much sooner. But she's in jail now and with all the lawsuits filed against her, she will end up facing judgement. So, how exactly can you help me with her?"

Robin didn't know what to say for a moment.

He had always been biased toward Gunter's family.

Chapter 216 She Deserved It

 +120 Points at most

He didn't know exactly what they had done, but he had already lost a son, and couldn't bear to lose another.

That was why he raised Isaac well, in the hope that he would one day forget all that hatred.

But clearly, it didn't work.

"She deserves more than death. Gunter is already being punished. He may have to spend the rest of his life on a wheelchair. But Travis is innocent in all of this. Can you consi
..."

"I won't!" Isaac cut him off briefly.

His tone was firm and decisive.

Isaac could have done more, but letting Robin go was the last good thing he decided to do for his family.

Willie finished at this time and met Isaac outside.

When Isaac saw him, he got into the car.

Willie settled in the driver's seat and started the car.

Robin had planned a lot of things to say to Isaac and was going to play the family card. He was almost certain that it was going to work since he did bring him up.

However, Isaac didn't even give him the chance to play all of his cards.

What could he say?

Robin was so scared and overwhelmed by his feelings that he fainted.

"Master, master!" Stevie held him in his arms and shouted.

"Mr. Isaac Johnston, Master fainted!" Stevie called to him in the car.

Chapter 216 She Deserved It

 +120 Points at most

Willie was about to move the car, but stopped upon hearing this. He looked back at Isaac and murmured, "Mr. Johnston?"

Isaac looked straight ahead. There seemed to be an intense battle in his eyes. After calming down, he made his decision and said, "Let's go."

Willie nodded silently and drove away.

As soon as Isaac got back home, he went into the study.

Willie just watched him go in silence. He didn't dare to follow him.

His boss was obviously in a bad mood.

Just as he had expected, he heard things crashing down in the study as soon as Isaac closed the door behind him.