

Chapter 413 No Mercy

It was like Wynter's voice.

Her expression shifted momentarily, but she quickly regained her composure.

She knew that Wynter's intention for asking her out now was to flaunt her achievements.

"Tell me the address."

Camila agreed to meet her.

Camila understood that Wynter wanted to show off, so she decided to see what she had in store.

"At the cafe," Wynter told her the address.

"I see," Camila replied before ending the call.

Josiah finished his food and looked at Camila. He said, "We're here. If you have something to take care of, go ahead."

Hearing this, Camila nodded.

After the meal, she cleared the table and expressed her gratitude to everyone. "Thank you for your hard work these past few days."

The members of Harrell's team had heard about the news of Camila retrieving the data from the Madeline Research Center, and they admired her for her courage and righteousness.

They were willing to lend her their support.

"You're welcome," they replied in unison.

Camila appreciated their help and kept her gratitude to herself. She planned to reward them when the medicine was developed.

She knew they had contributed a great deal. She couldn't simply enjoy their support without giving anything in return.

As she left, she gathered all the plastic food containers and disposed of them in a nearby trash can.

Then she headed to the café.

When she arrived, the driver parked the car, and she stepped out.

Entering the coffee shop, she spotted Wynter already there, casually sipping her coffee by the window.

Camila didn't look well. These past days had taken a toll on her. She had been working in the lab to develop the medicine while simultaneously caring for Joe and closely monitoring his condition.

On top of that, she hadn't had adequate rest since giving birth.

Maintaining good health under such pressure was a challenge.

When Wynter saw Camila, she calmly set down her cup and sarcastically remarked, "I haven't seen you in just a few days, yet you look so worn out. Is it because you're devastated by the news of my marriage to Isaac?"

Aware of Wynter's current intentions, Camila decided to help her fulfill her desires.

"Are you delighted that you took everything that belongs to me?"

Wynter shook her head and responded, "These things aren't enough."

Camila's hands were clenched into fists under the table. "What else do you want to do?"

"I can't tell you what I want to do. If I told you, it wouldn't be fun anymore," Wynter declared, brimming with confidence.

Camila narrowed her eyes. She suspected Wynter was up to no good.

She had to be cautious.

Wynter had been playing the innocent card for years. She wouldn't be that easy to deal with.

Fortunately, Camila had made progress with the medicine she developed, so she didn't have to rely solely on Wynter for her hopes.

Her priority was Joe's well-being.

No matter how grave the other matter seemed, it didn't compare to the importance of Joe's health.

"You brought me here today just to show off? I've heard about your upcoming marriage to Isaac. Can I leave now?"

Wynter responded indifferently, "You can do whatever you like. I called you here not only to witness your dejected face but also to ask you, how long has it been since you last saw your brother?"

Camila's eyes darkened.

Just as she suspected, Wynter had ulterior motives.

"Have you captured him?"

Wynter just smiled knowingly. The answer was obvious.

"How dare he threaten me? Did he really think I would let him go?" Wynter's anger was palpable.

She wanted revenge.

Camila knew that Wynter was ruthless and merciless.

She had even dealt with Alick, who had been working with Wynter for a long time. Hence, Wynter wouldn't show any mercy to Aldrin.

"But I can release him," Wynter said. The reason she had called Camila here wasn't just to flaunt her accomplishments but to make Isaac give up on Camila.

She knew that marrying Isaac wouldn't guarantee her complete possession of him.

Even if she married him, she couldn't win his love.

The only way to have a chance at winning Isaac's heart was to make Camila betray him.

Wynter had planned to use Aldrin as leverage to threaten Camila when she captured him.

"What do you want me to do?" Camila understood that Wynter wouldn't release Aldrin easily.

There had to be something Wynter desired from her.

Wynter replied, "I know that Isaac agreed to marry me mainly to save your son, not because he loves me. But if you fall in love with someone else, Isaac would be devastated, and that's when I have a chance. If you find another man and tell Isaac that you no longer love him, I will consider releasing Aldrin."

Camila sneered, "How considerate of you."

Wynter smiled smugly and responded, "I have no other choice. I have to do everything I can."

She had to try her best to be considerate.

After all, winning over Isaac wasn't an easy task.

She had been working for him for years, yet he had never reciprocated her love.

Clearly, she wasn't his type.

Wynter knew that.

She had carefully considered her decision to marry Isaac.

She was aware that Camila and Isaac had fallen in love after their marriage.

Wynter hoped to follow the same path.

She believed that as she and Isaac spent time together, he would see her as a good person.

Wynter was convinced that Isaac would be moved by her love if Camila happened to fall for another man at this time.

She thought her plan was flawless.

As Camila rose to leave, Wynter stopped her.

"Wait!" Wynter called out.

"I've done some investigation. I know that Aldrin and you don't have the same mother, but you share a strong bond. I want to know, will you save him?"

"As you wish," Camila replied expressionlessly.

Wynter smiled and declared, "Only when you date someone else can I have Isaac."

After giving her a significant look, Camila turned away and left.

She entered the car and instructed the driver, "Take me to the Hammaslahti Research Center."

However, the driver didn't drive in that direction.

Realizing they weren't headed to the research center, Camila raised her voice and said, "Go to the Hammaslahti Research Center." Thinking that the driver hadn't heard her, she repeated her request.

The driver responded, "Mr. Johnston wants to see you."

While Camila and Wynter were conversing at the café, the driver received a message from Isaac.

Camila remained silent.

Before long, the car came to a stop in the downtown area.

Stepping out of the car, Camila looked around but didn't spot Isaac.

She was about to ask the driver when a figure emerged out of nowhere and grasped her hand.

She turned to face his angular profile.

Isaac led her toward a secluded alley.

Camila followed behind him.

Once they were alone, Camila spoke up. "Aren't you afraid that your Wynter might see us like this?"

She emphasized the word "your."

Her anger seeped through, even though she knew she shouldn't be angry with Isaac.

However, Wynter's aggressive actions had understandably triggered her.

Isaac wrapped his arms around her slender waist and whispered in her ear, "Are you angry?"

Camila responded, "What do you think? She just asked me to date someone else. Otherwise, Aldrin won't have a good ending. Do you think I should find a man as soon as possible?"