Chapter 468 Tie Him Up And Gag Him

On their way to the hospital, Camila kept silent. She held a grudge against Isaac.

Isaac tentatively extended his hand to hold hers, his voice a whisper. "Are you still upset?"

Camila, however, remained silent.

"You provoked me first!" Isaac pointed out.

With a piercing gaze, Camila shot back. "I provoked you? When did that happen and how?"

"You're aware," was all Isaac said.

Camila was left without words.

If only she had known.

He was angry over nothing!

His behavior was utterly baffling. Was he having a midlife crisis?

Was this a stage all men had to experience?

Otherwise, why would he act so irrationally?

"Buzz."

Isaac's phone echoed suddenly. The car's Bluetooth system was linked to it, and he tapped to answer the call. Alick's voice came through. "Travis isn't calming down. He's been raising hell, shouting, and banging the door. I haven't located a suitable place to confine him."

In a frosty tone, Isaac instructed, "Bind him and muffle his shouts."

+120 Points at most

"Understood," Alick affirmed.

Once the call ended, Camila voiced her concerns. "We can't imprison him indefinitely, and now Robin is unwell..."

Swiveling towards her, Isaac queried, "So you want to free him?"

"Absolutely not."

After some thought, Camila added, "If we release him, he'll just stir up more chaos. There's only one solution to this problem."

She couldn't allow Isaac to release him.

She wasn't insane!

Now that she had two children to worry about, having a menace on the loose was like inviting trouble.

Her children couldn't suffer any further.

"What is it?" Isaac inquired.

Camila grabbed a pen and a scrap of paper from the car, writing down a medication's name. "Can you find it?"

Isaac glanced at it, then asked, "What does this drug do?"

"It prevents him from committing any misdeeds," Camila explained.

A smile played on Isaac's lips. His girl was going to act again.

"I'll find it."

The car pulled up at the hospital's entrance. Camila stepped out, announcing, "I can go in alone."

With one hand on the steering wheel, Isaac watched her. "Are you so afraid of me following you?"

Wearily, Camila retorted, "I just want you to address the Travis issue promptly. There's no need for overthinking. If you have nothing better to do, join me."

She then turned around.

"I'll join you later," Isaac responded.

Upon hearing this, Camila waved dismissively without turning back. "Fine."

Even though the surgery wasn't a major one, she still had to undergo the necessary tests.

Harland had prioritized her operation.

The anesthesiologist administered her sedative. Standing by the surgical table, Harland grinned at her. "You're usually the one performing surgeries. How does it feel to be on the operating table?"

"Nothing special," she replied.

"Why do you trust me so much?" Harland asked.

"I recalled something when I saw you yesterday!" Camila confessed with a smile.

"What's that?" Harland was curious.

"You slipped in the mud."

Harland also reminisced. "You only remember my embarrassing moments."

With a smile, Camila's consciousness began to fade.

She didn't know when she passed out entirely.

A few hours later, she woke up, slightly disoriented.

She was in a patient room.

"Are you feeling alright?" Harland checked.

After regaining her senses, she responded, "I'm fine."

"Then rest well. Call me anytime if you're not comfortable."

"Alright," Camila agreed.

🌸 Special Gift!

Harland headed towards the door and opened it. Just as he was about to exit, he spotted a man standing in the doorway!