

Chapter 493 The Cost Of Life

Aldrin was puzzled by Camila's sudden change in direction. He followed her nevertheless, confusion evident in his voice. "Why are we heading upstairs?"

Neither of them were equipped to handle a situation of this gravity.

With a swarm of reporters waiting below, this could easily turn into another problematic situation.

"Isn't it strange to you?"

Once inside the elevator, Camila turned to Aldrin and posed the question.

"Why would it be?" Aldrin seemed genuinely clueless.

Perhaps, as he wasn't the subject of this potential controversy, he wasn't as quick to pick up on the oddities.

"The person hasn't jumped yet, but reporters are already swarming. How did they get wind of this?" Camila was convinced this was no random occurrence. This wasn't a residential zone or a popular haunt.

If the person truly had a death wish, why choose this specific building to jump off?

Everyone was aware that she and Isaac were set to wed here.

Would the wedding still be feasible if a tragedy struck here?

What an ill stroke of luck!

"You have a point." Aldrin seemed to finally grasp the situation.

Sticking close to Camila, he asked, "Is it safe for us to rush up like this?"

"I think the individual looks like a female. Hopefully, we can talk her down."

Aldrin asked, "And what if we can't persuade her?"

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Camila didn't verbalize her thoughts, but she had a gut feeling.

If a death occurred here, the wedding would certainly not proceed in this venue.

The elevator soon came to a halt.

She stepped out.

But it was empty.

It seemed impossible for such a building to be devoid of people.

However, this floor was seemingly deserted.

She was certain there was more to this situation than met the eye.

The woman precariously perched on the window ledge seemed to sense movement. As she turned and caught sight of Camila, a smile spread across her face. "It's been a while."

Camila's brow furrowed. "Lilith?"

Travis's girlfriend.

Hadn't Travis returned to the Johnston family?

"Who's behind this? Travis?"

Camila decided to cut to the chase.

Lilith chuckled. "Do you really believe you're blameless? He's forgotten everything right? That includes me. How could he possibly be orchestrating this?"

Camila remained unaware of how Isaac had handled the situation with

Lilith.

So, her presence here was a complete mystery to her.

"What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Lilith replied with a menacing grin. "You imprisoned both Travis and me. Now Travis has forgotten everything including me. He's become a complete fool. And it's all because of you. You're so heartless and cruel!"

"But didn't he do something wrong first? Why would anyone harm him if he hadn't caused harm to us? You're being unreasonable. We've already shown kindness by giving him a chance to rebuild his life!"

"Haha." Lilith laughed wickedly. "So, according to you, I should be thanking you for your assistance?"

"You're welcome," Camila responded coldly.

"You should be ashamed!" Lilith retorted angrily. "We were imprisoned, mistreated, and living a life worse than death. How could I simply stand by and watch you and Isaac live happily? Aren't you two planning to get married? I won't let you enjoy such a blissful life."

"And what if we are?" Camila asked seriously. "Do you intend to seek revenge on us at the cost of your own life?"

"I have nothing else but this life." Lilith asserted firmly, "As long as I can make you suffer, I'm willing to pay the price with my life!"

Suddenly, Camila burst into laughter.

Her laughter was mocking and full of disdain!

Did Lilith truly intend to sacrifice her life just to make them unhappy?

How foolish was she?

"Are you mocking me?" Infuriated, Lilith screamed. "What gives you the right? Just wait and see. I won't let you off the hook!" She was on the brink of insanity. "The moment I jump off here, it'll make headlines. Would you still go through with your wedding then?"

Camila turned away. Lilith had become consumed by her hatred, losing all rationality.

Lilith refused to listen to reason. Since she had made up her mind, so be it.

"Camila!"

As Camila began to walk away, Lilith leaped in from the window and

lunged towards Camila, grabbing hold of her clothes. "Go to hell!"

She forcefully pulled Camila towards the window!



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