

Chapter 141 Imprisoning Her Again

Isaac looked at Willie and didn't deny it.

Soon, Willie understood what had happened.

"Mr. Johnston, if you like Miss Haynes, then..." he started to suggest cautiously. "Why let Fidelia work for you? I'm pretty sure that Miss Haynes will feel unhappy if she sees Fidelia here. This isn't good for your relationship."

Isaac snorted coldly. "She pushed me to Fidelia. Do you really think that she likes me?"

Willie fell helplessly silent.

His boss wasn't wrong.

If Camila really liked Isaac, then she wouldn't have just stood and watched as another woman touched her man, right?

She should've seethed with rage if she saw someone else in Isaac's arms.

No sensible woman would share her man with another woman.

"Then... Mr. Johnston, since Miss Haynes doesn't love you, why won't you just let her marry Jaylen? I mean, you can't just imprison her for the rest of her life, can you?"

Isaac's expression darkened. "Even if she doesn't like me, I won't let her be with any other man."

Once again, Willie was rendered speechless.

Isaac didn't care if Camila didn't like her. But he refused to let her be happy with another man?

Wasn't he being too harsh?

Willie sympathized with Camila, but at the same time, he also felt that she was being stupid. Isaac was an excellent catch, and she was a lucky girl since Isaac liked her.

Why couldn't she just give in?

"You're better than Jaylen in every way. Why would she fall for him?" Willie couldn't help but speak his thoughts.

Isaac rolled his eyes impatiently. "Because she's blind."

Willie had to agree.

"Well... Do you want to see her?" Willie asked after a while.

"No. When will the meeting start?"

"Half past one," Willie replied, glancing at his watch.

"Okay. Go get ready." Isaac spoke indifferently. Nobody could've guessed what was on his mind at this moment.

Just as Willie stepped out of Isaac's office, Fidelia came over.

"Hi, Willie," she said with a smile.

"What's up?"

"Just looking for Isaac," she replied nonchalantly.

For some reason, whenever Willie heard Fidelia address their boss so intimately, he felt very uncomfortable. It seemed as though this woman was deliberately trying to get close to Isaac.

And he didn't like it. In his eyes, men were supposed to flirt with women, not the other way around.

Such levity made them lose their charm.

But unlike before, Isaac didn't fire her right away. This perplexed Willie, since he knew his boss very well. Perhaps Isaac's sudden change of heart had something to do with the jade pendant.

Willie knew that the jade pendant was very important to Isaac, but Isaac had asked him to give it to Fidelia without scruples, saying that she was its original owner. Presumably, Isaac tolerated her now because of that jade pendant.

Willie sighed inwardly.

Isaac never dated women before, and now, two women had entered his life.

Fidelia liked him, while he liked Camila.

Willie couldn't help but sigh again due to the complicated love triangle.

"Okay. He's inside." Without waiting for a response, Willie walked away.

Fidelia didn't go inside the office immediately. Instead, she checked her makeup in the mirror and adjusted the hemline of her dress before entering.

"Mr. Johnston?" She knocked on the door and came in.

She only ever called Isaac by his first name in front of the outsiders, so as to give them the impression that they were very close.

But she wouldn't dare to call him by his name in front of him.

Isaac didn't even look up from his desk. "Yes?"

Fidelia put on her most charming smile and said shyly, "Grandpa's asking us to go to his place for dinner tonight."

Commented [Ma1]:

"I don't have time. Go by yourself." He refused her without missing a beat.

Disappointed but unwilling to give up, she continued, "I've already talked to your secretary. She said that you don't have any appointments tonight..."

"I don't like it when others inquire about me," Isaac said in a low voice, his expression darkening.

Realizing she said something wrong, Fidelia explained hurriedly, "I didn't mean to pry. I was just asking—"

But Isaac cut her off impatiently. "I have work to do. You should get back to work, too."

Still, Fidelia refused to give up. "Grandpa's our elder. He asked us to have dinner with him. We should be—"

"I'll explain to him." Once again, Isaac didn't let her finish her sentence. He didn't want to waste his breath on this woman, so he stood up and started walking towards the meeting room.

The stubborn Fidelia quickly caught up to him and asked, "Why are you so cold to me?"

This question made Isaac frown unhappily. "I've already given you a job. What now? Do I have to be responsible for you forever?"

Fidelia was rendered speechless.

"I didn't mean that..." Seeing that she was falling from grace, she anxiously tried to salvage the situation. "Grandpa told me that the jade pendant used to belong to the girl who saved you. Although I don't remember everything, I still remember that when I was a child, I pulled a young boy out of water. Don't you think you're too cold to the person who saved your life? You don't even want to talk to me!"

"Then how do you want me to treat you?" Isaac asked coldly. Before the wide-eyed Fidelia could say anything, he laughed

sarcastically. "You saved me, and I offered you a stable job. Isn't that payment enough? What more do you want?"

At a loss, Fidelia shook her head. "I don't want anything..."

"Then stop pestering me and focus on your work. From now on, your manager can deliver the documents to me. You don't have to come to my office again." He spoke to her ruthlessly, unwilling to spare her any mercy.

Once upon a time, he longed to meet the girl who had saved him.

Her bright, clear eyes kept showing up in his dreams.

And now she was standing right in front of him.

But he felt nothing for her. Worse, he felt repulsed by her.

In a word, he didn't like her at all.

He knew what Fidelia was up to, but he still let her work here. He was already tolerant enough to her!

Being treated so coldly, her face turned pale.

She was so embarrassed.

What a shame!

She came here to win Isaac's heart, but she ended up with nothing.

Not only did she fail to get close to him, but she also made him resent her.

Such a pill was hard to swallow.

"Mr. Johnston..." she started to say feebly.

But Isaac simply ignored her and walked away.

Fidelia watched him leave, trembling with anger.

As soon as Isaac entered the meeting room, he called Willie over and ordered in a low voice, "Have Fidelia transferred to the branch office."

Willie's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Why would Isaac suddenly make such a decision?

"What did she do?" Willie's curiosity got the best of him.

"Are you so interested in my personal life? How about we sit down at a cafe? I'll tell you all about it."

"Ah, no need." Willie smiled wryly. "As for Fidelia's transfer, consider it done."

"Good. Let's begin the meeting." Isaac sat at the head of the table and focused on work.

The meeting lasted two hours.

It was already five o'clock by the time he left the company.

He went straight to Roseland.

Roseland was one of his mansions, but few people knew that he owned it.

He got out of the car and strode towards the gate. A guard saw him and greeted him respectfully. "Mr. Johnston."

Isaac nodded slightly. "Is she okay?"

"Willie instructed us to administer a tranquilizer. She hasn't woken up yet."

Isaac nodded once more.

The guard opened the door for him and bowed.

He then walked in, heading straight for the room Camila was

being held in.

There, he saw her lying unconscious in bed. Her hands and feet were bound with a soft rope. They had given her a tranquilizer for fear that she'd resist violently as soon as she woke up.

Isaac walked to the bedside and reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear.

She was still wearing a pristine wedding dress, and it nearly covered the entire bed. She looked like a perfect porcelain doll, except for the red marks on her arms caused by the rope.

"Hmm..."