

Chapter 147 Make Use Of Every Tear

"Fidelia was hit on the way to the branch company!" Willie said over the phone.

"You can deal with it," Isaac replied coldly.

"But she's seriously injured. She said she wants to see you and is refusing treatment until she does."

Isaac's face scrunched into a frown. "I see."

After that, he hung up the phone.

On the other end of the line, Willie didn't know what Isaac had meant. Fidelia was also making things difficult for him.

After thinking about it for a while, he sent the address to Isaac via text.

If Isaac saw the address, would he come here?

It wasn't that Willie didn't want to handle it. Rather, he was incapable of dealing with it.

He was now sure that Isaac really didn't like Fidelia. Otherwise, he would've never transferred her to the branch company.

The only reason why he was keeping her was probably because of the jade pendant!

Thus, Willie had no choice but to leave this matter entirely on Isaac's hands.

Meanwhile, Isaac looked deep in thought. After a while, he said

to Camila, "Behave yourself. I have to do something."

While Isaac was talking on the phone just now, Camila happened to overhear Fidelia's name.

Was he going to see Fidelia now?

At the thought of Isaac seeing another woman, Camila couldn't help but feel disappointed. At the same time, she reminded herself not to feel such things. She wasn't supposed to feel anything over this.

After all, Isaac didn't deserve that kind of attention.

So, she acted indifferently and pretended to be calm. In a sarcastic tone, she said, "You tied me up. What else am I supposed to do?"

Although her voice sounded cold, there was a hint of anger lurking behind it.

Isaac noticed this and thought that she was angry because he had imprisoned her.

"It's good that you're aware. Even if I let you go, you won't be able to escape. I have people guarding the place from the outside. There's no way you can escape!" Isaac shot one last glance at her before he put on his clothes and left the room.

Now alone, Camila gnashed her teeth in regret. She should've bitten him harder earlier!

Would she remain his prisoner for another day?

Would he not give her any food nor drink?

Would she be hungry for the whole day?

Even though she had just eaten something and wasn't hungry yet, the thought of being hungry in the future bothered her.

Not only that, she had also drunk so much water. What if she

wanted to go to the bathroom?

Did she have to hold her bladder?

"Oh my goodness! Who can save me?" Camila cried in silence.

"Isaac!" she cursed through gritted teeth. She hated this man so much!

If she had another chance, she would vent her anger by cutting him again and again until there was nothing left of him!

While driving, Isaac suddenly sneezed. It was hot outside, and he didn't feel cold at all. Why would he sneeze?

Was someone talking about him behind his back?

Isaac rolled down the window to let the sunlight in.

A sliver of light fell on his face, highlighting his sharp jawline.

Upon arriving at the hospital, he could already hear Fidelia's cries from afar.

Just the sound of her voice annoyed him to no end.

Meanwhile, Willie had no choice but to go. When he was about to leave, he happened to see Isaac coming over. "Mr. Johnston!" he called. He immediately walked up to him and exhaled a sigh of relief. Finally, he found someone that could save him from this mess.

"Who hit her?" Isaac asked.

"Just some hooligans. Maybe they just wanted to take advantage of her because she's good-looking. They hit Fidelia when she tried to resist," Willie answered casually. He had not yet investigated the matter.

Besides, Isaac had not yet given the order. It would be best for Willie to err on the side of caution.

Perhaps Isaac didn't want to pay any attention to people he didn't like, which was why he hadn't asked Willie to do a proper investigation.

The only reason why Isaac came here was because Fidelia was the owner of the jade pendant.

He had to consider the fact that she had saved him in the past.

Aside from that, there was nothing else between them.

"Why is she crying?" Isaac's voice was cold as ice. There wasn't a hint of concern in his tone.

He acted so indifferently towards Fidelia, probably because he really didn't like her at all.

Had it been Camila who were hit, he wouldn't have been this calm.

He would've immediately asked Willie to find the culprit and teach them a good lesson!

"She just wants to see you," Willie admitted.

So, Isaac walked towards the ward.

As soon as he entered, he almost got hit by a flying pillow. It seemed that Fidelia was having a tantrum, throwing anything that she could get her hands on.

With his quick reflex, Isaac managed to dodge the pillow.

"All of you, get out of here!" Fidelia cried to all the medical staff.

However, as soon as she saw Isaac, she froze for a second. Then, she ran straight towards him.

Isaac took two steps back, hoping he could avoid her.

Fidelia failed to throw herself into Isaac's arms. Her eyes were

red with tears as she said, "Why did you do this to me?"

Isaac just shot her a cold look and didn't say anything in response.

"I saved your life, didn't I? Did you know that I was almost raped and murdered?"

Fidelia was wailing so hard that her cries sounded like screeching metal.

The sound of it made Isaac frown in disgust.

"I won't go to the branch company. I won't!" she shouted hysterically while stomping her feet in protest.

"You grew up abroad. I can arrange other jobs for you there," Isaac said.

Despite Fidelia's crazy behavior, Isaac stood firm and didn't give in to her request.

Fidelia stared at his cold eyes in disbelief. Was he this heartless?

There were wounds all over her face. Could he not see them?

Why was he still sending her away?

"Why can't I work in the company? Did I do something wrong? I can change..."

"I arranged work for you because of the old man," Isaac cut her off. "Also, because you're the owner of the jade pendant. That's the only reason why I'm here. I'm just helping you out of the kindness of my heart. If you don't want it, then I can take it back."

Fidelia was dumbfounded.

This was not what she wanted!

"It's not that I don't want it. I just..."

"Do you want money instead?" Isaac interrupted her again.

He really didn't want to have anything to do with this woman.

He just wanted to get rid of her as soon as possible.

Fidelia shook her head vigorously. Although her parents had died early and her family wasn't as rich as the Johnston family, she wasn't in dire need of money.

Instead, what she wanted was this man!

"I don't want money," Fidelia declared. Then, she remembered what Stevie had told her. Crying all the time was useless, and she should learn how to make use of every tear.

But she looked at herself and thought she looked miserable enough.

Isaac was still not showing any mercy to her.

If there was a perfect time to cry, shouldn't it be now?

Could she do it on the spot?

As these thoughts ran in her mind, Fidelia could feel her chest tighten.

All her life, she believed that if a woman cried, she could win the sympathy and love of a man.

However, Isaac was different than most men. He was heartless and didn't have any tender feelings towards women!

"Just let me stay in the company. Please, I beg of you. I'll never show my face in front of you. Please, for the sake of this jade." She pulled the jade pendant off her neck and handed it to Isaac.

She had never liked this jade pendent.

She liked fashion jewelry, not jade. Only a few young girls wore

jade.

She thought they looked old-fashioned.

However, Stevie had told her to wear this jade pendant all the time. That way, Isaac wouldn't be so heartless towards her when he saw it.

That was why she had been wearing it everywhere she went.

When Isaac saw the jade pendant, his eyes lit up.

"I see. Have a good rest and go back to work when you recover." After saying that, Isaac turned around and walked out of the ward.

Willie followed him from behind.

"Arrange a position for her so I can't see her," Isaac ordered while walking.

Willie nodded.

"You drive," Isaac said as he threw his car keys to him.

Willie caught the keys with one hand and glanced at his own car. He had to ask someone to drive it home for him.

Willie then entered Isaac's car and drove out of the hospital.

"Do you want to head to the company or..."

"The company," Isaac answered.

"Okay," Willie replied.

As they drove past the hotel, they saw many cars parked by the gate.

There was also a banner hanging by the gate.

It seemed there was a newlywed couple celebrating their

wedding there.

Isaac was familiar with the man. However, he didn't know the woman.

"Stop the car," he ordered under his breath.

With eyes slightly squinting, Willie pulled over as told. "What's wrong?"

Isaac gestured Willie to look outside.

Willie turned to where Isaac was pointing.

When he saw the couple walking out of the hotel, his eyes widened in surprise.

