

Chapter 148 Futile Plan

"Is that Ryder? I thought he loved Debora. How could he marry another woman so soon?" Willie asked in shock.

Isaac narrowed his eyes at him coldly. "I asked you to keep an eye on him. How did you manage to miss the fact that he was going to get married?!"

Worried that Ryder would try to take revenge on him, Isaac had asked Willie to monitor Ryder's every movement.

"My men have been watching him 24/7, but he didn't do anything out of the ordinary. They didn't even know that he had another woman," Willie explained in a hurry.

After staring at the couple in the distance for a while, Willie tried to change the topic for fear that Isaac would vent his anger on him. "Mr. Johnston, don't you think his bride looks just like Debora? Maybe she's just a substitute."

Isaac didn't give a damn about the woman Ryder married. He was just surprised that Ryder moved on from Debora so soon.

After all, Ryder had declared war on him for Debora's sake.

Didn't that mean that Ryder loved her?

"No need to monitor him anymore," Isaac said flatly. "Let's go."

At least, Ryder's marriage meant that he had moved on.

Now, Isaac didn't have to worry about him stabbing him in the back.

"Okay." Willie obediently started the car and drove away.

As their car passed by the gate of the hotel, the bride looked at it with undisguised hatred while holding Ryder's hand.

"What're you looking at?" Ryder asked when he noticed the look on his bride's face.

"I saw Isaac's car passing by just now," she replied in a low voice.

"Today is our big day. Don't let him spoil your mood," Ryder said, squeezing her hand reassuringly.

The bride nodded. "You're right."

In the Johnston family's home.

Stevie hurried into the living hall and announced, "I did what you asked me to do."

Robin nodded in satisfaction.

Unbeknownst to Stevie, Robin had sent his other men to follow and monitor him.

All throughout, Stevie did not have any contact with Jaylen.

"Okay. Now help me contact him," Robin said briskly.

"Yes, sir." Stevie set out to do this task.

"You can come out now."

As soon as Stevie left, Robin called out to someone in the shadows.

Other than Stevie, he had another formidable bodyguard.

Not only was this man good at fighting, but he was also good at spying low.

"Spread the news that it was Stevie who caught her," Robin ordered.

"Got it." The bodyguard nodded and also left.

Alone in his study, Robin studied the chessboard in front of him. After a while, he picked up a black chess piece and placed it on the chessboard. He checkmated the other party.

The reason why he wanted to release this news was so that Jaylen would know that Stevie was the one behind all this.

If Jaylen was really in cahoots with Stevie, he would be very unhappy when he heard the news, right?

Now that he knew that Stevie had betrayed him, Robin had to be on high alert.

Whether Stevie was coerced or not, it didn't change the fact that he had betrayed his boss.

If he was still young, he would've dismissed Stevie in a heartbeat.

But now that Robin was old, he cherished these old friends.

He wasn't as ruthless and decisive as before.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Jaylen was growing desperate in his search for Camila when he received bad news.

He flew into a fit of rage.

"Who?! Who did this?! How dare they kidnap my mother?!" he roared into the phone angrily.

"I-I don't know."

Hearing this, he couldn't help but unleash a string of curses. "Useless! All of you! Go and save her, you idiot! Jesus fucking Christ!"

Commented [Ma1]:

"Yes, sir."

As soon as he hung up, Jaylen threw his phone against the wall in a fit of rage.

It was smashed into pieces in an instant.

Who? Who was behind all of this?

Was it Isaac?

Only Isaac would do something so drastic.

Gritting his teeth, he called his assistant in angrily.

The assistant came in, shaking like a leaf. "Sir..."

"Get the helicopter ready. I need to go back home right now—"

Before Jaylen could finish his words, the landline phone on the table rang.

He picked it up, his eyes lighting up with hope.

He thought his men found Camila, so he answered the phone quickly, "Hello?"

"We have your mother. If you want us to release her, rendezvous with us."

"Stevie? Did you kidnap my mother?" Jaylen recognized his voice immediately.

"Yes," Stevie replied emotionlessly.

"Where's the meeting place?" Jaylen hissed through gritted teeth.

"Hibiscus Garden," Stevie answered.

"I'll be there." There was a ferocious look in Jaylen's eyes.

Although he wasn't the most reliable son, he was very filial to his parents, especially his mother.

Besides, he had never committed an unpardonable crime.

"Get the car ready. I'm going out," Jaylen barked at his assistant.

The assistant didn't know what to do. Was he going to prepare a helicopter or a car?

"Sir—"

"I said get the car ready!" Jaylen roared, pounding his fist on the table.

The assistant nodded and scurried off like a frightened mouse. "Right away, sir!"

Jaylen rubbed his temples irritably. He hadn't found Camila yet, and now, his mother had gotten involved. How could he stay calm?

He was furious just thinking about it!

It had only been a few days, but he had lost a lot of weight and dark circles had taken permanent residence under his eyes. Haggard was one word to describe him.

And angry.

Sitting restlessly in the backseat of the car, he kept urging the driver to go faster.

When they finally arrived at Hibiscus Garden, he found that Robin hadn't come yet, so he had to wait.

Waiting for someone was not a pleasant thing, let alone for something as urgent as this. He looked quite gloomy and kept checking his watch.

How dare Robin make him wait?

Finally, the old man arrived. He walked slowly with the help of Stevie.

"Why did you kidnap my mother?" Jaylen questioned him immediately.

"Didn't you plot against me first?" Robin asked calmly.

Jaylen was rendered speechless.

Robin was in no rush. He slowly sat down and said, "Give me the child and I'll let your mother go."

He went straight to the point.

Jaylen stiffened visibly.

He always kept his guard up against Isaac, but it didn't occur to him that Robin would help Isaac.

How could he not have thought of this? How negligent he was!

At a loss, he resorted to playing dumb. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't give me that," Robin said unhurriedly. "Do you think I'm the kind of person who would act recklessly before figuring it all out?"

Jaylen fell silent once more. He was clearly caught between a rock and a hard place.

Once he handed the child over to Robin, he would lose his bargaining chip with Camila.

How would he force her to marry him then?

But he couldn't leave his own mother to die!

"Did Camila ask you to do this?" he asked tentatively.

Was Camila hiding in the Johnstons' villa right now?

Did Robin know where she was?

Or was she the one behind this whole fiasco all along?

"No," Robin replied calmly.

"Really?" Jaylen asked dubiously.

"Why would I lie to you?" Robin squinted at Jaylen.

After thinking for a while, Jaylen had to agree. There was no need for Robin to lie to him now.

"Well? Have you made up your mind yet?" Robin asked.

"Fine." Jaylen had no other choice but to save his mother.

"Okay, bring the child to me." After saying that, Robin tried to stand up, and Stevie hurried to help him.

Not long after they left, Jaylen also stormed out of Hibiscus Garden.

He barked at his assistant, "Find out who kidnapped my mother in Skystead."

The assistant nodded promptly.

He had put so much effort into this supposedly flawless plan, but it was all in vain.

Thinking about this infuriated him.

But he had no choice but to exchange hostages with Robin.

These messy thoughts plagued his mind as he drove towards the place where he held Joe hostage.