

Chapter 155 Let's Break Up

"Wait a minute," Camila said just as Isaac was about to stand up. She moved the mouse and added under her breath, "Know your enemy, and you will never be caught off-guard."

She proceeded to read all the information they had on the woman.

Isaac stared at her side profile, a gentle smile dancing on his lips. He appreciated her wit.

When she was finished, Camila concluded, "It shouldn't be that hard to get close to her."

"What makes you say that?" Isaac asked.

"It says here that she does dance rating work. That is to say, she knows dance. It just so happens that I know a bit about dance myself. This will be a walk in the park, don't you think?"

Isaac's eyes gleamed with admiration.

Indeed, this woman did know a lot. Not only was she sensible, she was highly accomplished, too.

On top of her excellent medical skills, she was also well-versed in the arts. She played the piano, painted, and danced.

"By the way," Camila suddenly said, having thought of someone. "Maybe that person knows her."

She took out her phone and took the woman's photo. She then grabbed Isaac by the hand and pulled him over. "Do you still remember Mr. Harrell Chavez from Relcom Pharmaceutical?"

He leaned close and frowned. "Yes, we still do business with each other."

"His wife runs a dance studio, and the students need to be graded regularly. She could have known the woman." Camila was getting

excited at the prospect.

Fortunately for them, Elva hadn't forgotten about Camila.

"What brings you here today? You haven't come back since you left your job." Camila had found Elva in one of the studio's classrooms. Elva promptly led her to her office. She welcomed Camila warmly and poured her a glass of water.

"I had to take care of something, and I didn't find the time to drop by. But rest assured that I haven't forgotten you.

"Here you are." Elva handed the glass to Camila with a smile.

Instead of drinking it, however, the latter set it down on the table and took out her phone. She showed a photo to Elva. "Do you know this woman?"

"I do. That's Lilith, right?"

Camila's eyes widened with anticipation. "Are you two close?"

Elva shook her head. "I am familiar with her, but we don't have much contact in private."

They only interacted at work, to talk about work.

Students needed to be evaluated every year, so she had enlisted Lilith's services. They did become familiar with each other over time, but they had no reason to discuss anything about their private lives.

"I want to get to know her," Camila said eagerly. "Do you think you can introduce us? Also, do you have any idea about her likes and dislikes, things like that?"

"I did hear that she likes watching dramas." Elva peered at Camila and asked, "Why are you interested in her?"

"I just want to be friends with her," Camila replied lightly.

Elva was a smart woman. It was clear to her that this matter was not as simple as Camila made it out to be. But since the younger woman seemed unwilling to talk about it, then she wouldn't pry, either.

"Why don't we have dinner together? I'll invite her, and I can introduce you then."

Camila considered it for a moment, but thought that the scenario would appear a little deliberate. It would be better to get in touch through work.

That way, they wouldn't arouse Lilith's suspicion.

After noticing that Camila was balking at her proposal, Elva offered another suggestion. "Then, what if I sent you to give her the students' rating reports on the studio's behalf?"

Camila's eyes lit up. "Oh, that's a good idea."

Elva smiled and walked to her desk. She fetched a few documents and handed them to Camila.

"Thank you for this, Elva. I'll be sure to remember this favor."

"But didn't you already help me out before? This is me returning the favor I owed." Elva still remembered all that Camila had done for her.

"Well, sorry to have disturbed your work." Camila got up from her seat. "I'll take my leave."

Seeing that she was in a hurry, Elva didn't ask her to stay any longer. "Once receiving those documents, they will make the certificates. They'll call to notify me, so you don't have to come back here if you don't have the time."

Camila was grateful for Elva's thoughtfulness. "Great, I do have other stuff to deal with. I'll treat you to dinner when I get the chance."

Elva nodded and smiled.

Camila went out of the office with the papers in her arms, and walked to the parking lot where Isaac was waiting for her.

She didn't get in the car, though, and simply stopped by the window of the driver's seat. "I'm heading to the Cultural Centre. I can take a taxi if you're busy. You can return to the company and take care

of your business affairs."

"Get in," Isaac said without missing a beat. "I'll drive you there."

He did have things to settle at the company, but he still had time to spare to take her where she needed to go.

Camila had no choice but to get in the car.

She plopped on the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt.

"Can you pull it off by yourself?" Isaac asked.

"Don't worry, I can take care of myself," Camila said confidently. "I won't cause you any trouble. My goal is to save Joe, not put myself in danger. Besides, I don't think anyone is going to see through my plan."

She was telling him that she would be fine, that he didn't have to worry about her.

Isaac had faith in her abilities, of course, but she was still a woman.

If she found herself in a situation where brute force was needed, he doubted that she would be able to defend herself.

"Don't act carelessly."

"Okay." Camila nodded.

Silence fell in the car, and neither did anything to break it.

Camila wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Thankfully, they arrived at the Cultural Centre shortly after. She got out of the car and peeked through the window. "Drive safely."

Isaac's eyes glimmered. "Yes, Ma'am."

Camila looked around as she entered the building. She had never been to this place. After asking at the reception area, she finally found which department she had to go to. She was in luck, too, because Lilith was currently on duty.

She knocked on the open door to draw the woman's attention. "Hi

there. I'm here to submit the list for the ratings."

"Ah, yes. Give it to me." Lilith sat at her desk and seemed to be absorbed in her computer.

She was wearing light make-up today, a stark contrast to her appearance when she had come to the hospital.

That day, she was sporting heavy make-up. She had come straight from a play in a hurry, because Travis had discovered that she wasn't taking contraceptives, and demanded to have an examination to see if she was pregnant.

Camila handed over the documents. She opened her mouth to say something, but the ringing of Lilith's phone interrupted her.

The latter picked up her phone and walked outside to take the call. Just before passing through the door, she turned to Camila and said, "Just put it there, and you may leave."

With that, she strutted over to the emergency stairs.

Camila placed the papers on the desk and pretended to leave, but in reality, she sneaked quietly behind Lilith.

Lilith entered the emergency exit and walked down the flight of stairs.

She exited through the back door on the ground floor and greeted the man waiting for her. "Travis."

Camila ducked behind the door and peeked at the couple standing in front of a flower bed.

This was her first time seeing Travis.

"What are you doing here?" Lilith asked in a chipper tone. She was obviously glad to see him.

"Let's break up," Travis said without preamble.

Lilith was caught off-guard, and her mind just went blank.

Then she felt cold all over.

"Why? I'm not pregnant, so why would you want to break up with me?"

When they had first started dating, Travis had stated that he did not want children.

It was no problem for Lilith, as she wasn't interested in having a baby herself. More importantly, she wanted to spend more years with Travis, just the two of them.

Later on, she learned that it wasn't that he didn't want to have children, he just didn't want to have them with her.

From the start, he had never considered the idea of taking her as his wife.

It would cause problems if she accidentally conceived his child, so he cut off that option while it was still early.

Lilith was so gullible that she had believed him without a shadow of a doubt.

"No particular reason," Travis replied nonchalantly. "I'm just tired of you. That' all."

But Lilith wasn't willing to give up. She really liked him. "Travis, please. I will listen to you, I will do whatever you want—"

"I don't like being pestered by a needy wench," Travis sneered before striding away toward the car parked on the roadside.

Lilith immediately pounced on him and clung to his arm. "Travis!" She sobbed. "Don't do this to me! Did I do something wrong? Tell me and I'll fix it."

Travis looked at her with disgust and shook her hands off.

"I just said I don't want to be pestered. What part of that do you not understand?"

"Travis, please..."

Lilith stepped forward again, but the man pushed her with so much force that she fell back and landed on her ass.

She looked up at Travis with tears in her eyes. "Are you really breaking up with me?"

"Yes."

Before he got inside his car, he received a phone call. "You found one? Is she reliable? Are you sure she has a child?"

The moment Camila heard the word "child", her heart began to race.



Chapter 156 Lilith's Broken Heart

Camila was wondering if Travis was referring to Joe.

She was too far from him that she did not clearly hear what he said. The only word she made out was "child".

Travis, standing by the car door, continued to speak on the phone. "Bring her here. I want to see her."

He was searching for a mother who had recently given birth to a baby as Joe was inconsolably crying and rejecting formula milk. Through online research, he learned that Joe's refusal to drink the formula was likely due to a desire for breast milk. By finding a lactating mother, he hoped to provide Joe with the nourishment he needed, which would hopefully soothe him and alleviate his persistent crying.

In reality, Joe's crying was not caused by a refusal to consume milk powder altogether but rather because he was given a different brand than what he was used to. The altered taste was unappealing to him, hence his reluctance to consume it. However, if he was given milk powder from the original brand, he would undoubtedly finish it.

Of course, Travis did not know about that.

He ended the call and glanced over at Lilith, who was standing nearby and took a deep breath. Though he wanted to express his concern for her, he was hesitant to do so, fearing that it would give her false hope. Thus, he had no choice but to coldly depart, getting into his car and driving away.

Camila was filled with anxiety as Travis had just mentioned the child during their phone call. She wondered if he brought up the child because he was on his way to see them.

As her two legs could not catch up with his four wheels, she took a

photo of Travis' license plate number and sent it to Isaac.

"Can you locate this car? I suspect he's going to see Joe."

In the office of the CEO of Paramount Corporation, Isaac's conversation with Willie was interrupted when his phone suddenly beeped. He immediately picked it up and read the message. Upon seeing the content, he furrowed his brows and replied, "I see."

"What's wrong?" Willie asked with concern.

Isaac looked at him and said nothing.

He had asked Willie to follow Gunter and his family 24/7. Even the nanny in their house was being monitored every second of the day. He could not risk missing single information about them.

The person who had been monitoring Travis sent a message that Travis was secretly looking for a woman who had given birth to a child.

Isaac could not figure out why Travis would do such a thing. But after reading Camila's message, everything made sense.

It must have something to do with Joe.

"Send someone to keep a close eye on Travis," Isaac ordered.

"Copy that," Willie replied.

On the other side, Camila walked up to Lilith and said, "Your knee is bleeding. Let me clean it for you."

Lilith hastily wiped her face, thinking that Camila was secretly laughing at her. Besides, she did not want to owe a stranger a favor.

"Get away from me," she coldly said to Camila.

"I just happened to... Listen. I don't mean to laugh at you. I just want to tend to your wound because I'm a doctor. I want to help you," Camila firmly said with no sympathy or flattery in her voice. "But since you don't want my help, I'll go now."

Since she received no response from Lilith, she turned around to leave.

Lilith slightly regretted refusing Camila's help. Sadly, it was too late. Embarrassed to call Camila again, Lilith limped towards the stairs.

Lost in her thoughts, she twisted her ankle while walking. "Ouch!" she exclaimed while grimacing in pain.

Camila rushed over to help Lilith. "Let me help you."

Lilith pursed her lips and finally accepted Camila's help. "Thank you. I'm sorry for my attitude a while ago. Please don't take it to heart."

She was in a bad mood because she and her boyfriend had just broken up.

Camila empathized with Lilith. Thankfully, there was a medicine box in Lilith's office, so she was able to tend to Lilith's wound.

"Are you really a doctor?" Lilith asked when she saw that Camila was skilled and precise in cleaning the wound.

Camila chuckled. "Do you want me to show you my certificate from medical school?"

"Well, if you were indeed a doctor, why was it you who sent the list? Shouldn't it be Elva from the dance studio or the other dance instructors? Also, I haven't seen you before..."

Camila being here as a doctor perplexed Lilith.

"I just wanted to help. Elva had something urgent to deal with, so she asked me to do it," Camila explained.

Lilith nodded in understanding.

"Are you alright?" Camila asked with concern.

Lilith understood what Camila was talking about. Camila was not asking about her physical wound but her emotional state.

"Despite not having been together for a long time, we've shared many joyful moments. He has attended my plays, taken me out to indulge in delectable cuisine, strolled hand in hand with me while shopping, and even watched movies with me with my head rested on his shoulder... I know for a fact that we're not suitable for each

other because of our different family backgrounds. He's the son of the distinguished Johnston family, while I'm just an unknown drama actress. It's unlikely we can have a happy ending together, and I find this idea difficult to accept. However, I also know that sooner or later, this day will come."

"Why did he suddenly ask for a breakup? Is he having an affair?" Camila tentatively asked after listening to Lilith's story. She then sighed heavily and grumbled, "What can I say? Men are trash."

Lilith pondered for a moment and answered, "I don't think so. But he's very busy these past few days."

"What is he busy with?" Camila asked, pretending to be uninterested.

"I don't know... Wait a minute." Lilith suddenly realized that Camila seemed so interested in Travis, so she looked at Camila with suspicion. "Why do you ask?"

"I don't know him. It's just that you and I are experienced the same thing. Both of us have been hurt by men, so I wondered whether he's a scum just like the man who had hurt me."

When Lilith heard that Camila, too, got dumped, she felt an instant connection with her and even felt a sense of closeness.

At last, she let her guard down.

"How long did it take you to move on?" Lilith curiously asked.

"Quite a while really. But as time went by, the sadness faded away."

"Yes. Time heals all wounds."

"I overheard him talking on the phone just now. I think he mentioned a woman and a child. Did he perhaps fall in love with someone else?" Camila queried in order to obtain more information from Lilith.

Now that Lilith had calmed down, she remembered that Travis did say those words on the phone.

"I must figure it out," Lilith mumbled to herself.

"Do you need my help?"

Lilith looked at Camila with a hint of hesitation on her face. "But we're not close..."

"If you don't mind, let's be friends and then—"

"Sure!" Lilith agreed even if Camila had not finished speaking. She needed someone to help her, and Camila happened to have the same woes as her.

"What's your name?" Lilith asked with a bright smile.

"My name's Camila Haynes."

"Mine's Lilith. Anyway, I'll just excuse myself, then let's go. Wait for me."

All Lilith was thinking about was finding out the reason for Travis' decision to end their relationship.

"I'll be right here," Camila assured her with a smile.

Just as Lilith said, she requested for a leave, and the two of them took a taxi to find Travis.

Good thing she knew where he lived.

Unfortunately, he was not there.

"Is he there?" Lilith asked herself with her eyes narrowed.

"Where?" Camila asked.

"He runs an underground casino. Only a few people know about this. He took me there once or twice before."

Camila's eyes widened in disbelief. Travis ran a casino?

"Do you know where it is?"

"Yes," Lilith answered with a nod. She then turned to the driver and said, "Please drive us to the South Pier."

This surprised Camila even more.

"The casino is at the pier?"



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Chapter 157 Using Her

"Why are you so surprised?" Lilith peered at Camila.

Camila plastered a smile on her face and changed her tone. "I'm a doctor, and dancing is my hobby. I've never tried gambling before, especially in underground casinos. It's an exciting prospect for me, so I'm really curious..."

"I already told you," Lilith warned, "but you really can't tell anyone else. After all, this kind of dealings is illegal. If it's discovered, Travis will get sued."

Camila promised to keep it a secret, then changed the subject. "He already broke up with you. Why do you still care about him?"

"We did have a relationship, after all," Lilith whispered helplessly. "Even if we're no longer together, I don't want to see him go to jail."

"But didn't you say that he's from the Johnston family? Those people are rich and powerful. They won't let him get thrown in jail." Camila acted like she didn't already know all of this.

Lilith sighed and explained. "I don't know much about his family, but I do know that he has a grudge with his cousin. That's why he runs the casino in secret. If not for his cousin, Travis wouldn't have anything to fear."

Camila lowered her eyes.

She knew who this cousin was, of course. It was none other than Isaac.

She remembered Isaac telling her once that Travis' mother had tried to murder him.

Since they clearly wanted to get rid of him, then it was only right that Isaac draw his own daggers.

Thinking that this piece of information would be useful to Isaac,

Camila sent him a message while pretending to play a game on her phone. She also added, "Don't act rashly. I've already established a connection with Lilith. I'll go in first and check what's going on."

They couldn't risk exposing themselves before they even found Joe.

If Travis was as desperate as they anticipated, the baby would be in grave danger.

They needed to save Joe first.

Isaac's face darkened as she read Camila's text.

He had already suspected that Travis was sourcing his finances from somewhere, since he couldn't spend the family's money freely.

He had dispatched Willie to look into it, but the investigation had yet to yield results.

In the end, it was Camila who acquired the information he needed.

Isaac couldn't help but feel disappointed in his assistant. The man was getting more and more inefficient at his job.

"Be careful," he texted Camila.

Isaac was worried that Travis would find her in the casino. She would definitely be in danger then.

"I know," Camila texted back before putting her phone away.

"What should I say when I meet him?" Lilith blurted out, then immediately winced at herself.

Travis had already broken up with her, and had even told her to her face that he hated to be pestered. Why was she still trying to get his attention? At this rate, he would truly loathe her.

"Well, he broke up with you so suddenly. Don't you want to know the reason why? Is it just because he grew tired of you, or is there a new girlfriend in the picture? If it were up to you, would you have broken up with him without giving him a proper reason?" Camila egged Lilith on.

If the woman backed down now, she might not have another chance

to infiltrate into the casino.

Lilith thought about it for a while, and finally decided that Camila made perfect sense.

Travis had broken up with her without warning.

She just wanted an answer.

Surely, she deserved that much, right?

Soon enough, the taxi arrived at the South Pier. Camila fished some bills from her purse and paid the fare.

The women got off the car.

All around them were ships.

This was a dock, so there would naturally be a number of ships.

Aside from that, there were also lots of container vans near the water.

Was there really a casino out here?

Camila couldn't even begin to imagine where it would be located.

"Are you sure we're in the right place?" she prodded jokingly. "Is it in one of those container vans? Or is it on a ship?"

Lilith glanced at her and smirked. "It's in the container vans on a ship."

Camila blinked, speechless.

That was a good cover.

No one would think to look through the container vans, much less the ones on a ship.

"Travis always said that he wasn't afraid of a raid," Lilith said. "If the authorities come, he would just lift anchor and set the ship to sail. The police wouldn't reach him in time."

Camila's lips twitched. "Right. That's a pretty clever means of

escape."

She hadn't expected Travis to be this cunning. Not only was he able to start an illegal business, but he had also come up with the most foolproof escape plan.

No, it wasn't exactly foolproof, since Lilith had now divulged it to her.

Still, it was surprising to learn that a casino was in such a place.

"Come on, I'll take you there." Lilith led her to a small boat manned by two crew members. Anyone who wanted to enter the casino had to take the boat.

As luck would have it, the men were familiar with Lilith, so they let her pass without incident.

The same could not be said for Camila, though. "You can't get on," they said, blocking her path.

"She came with me," Lilith pointed out. "She is my friend. Don't worry, she's clear. I'm here to see Mr. Johnston. Is he in today?"

The last time Lilith had been here, Travis had held her in his arms.

Everyone knew that she was the boss' woman.

And since she had given Camila clearance, the crew members were compelled to let her pass.

"But you have to surrender your phones."

Lilith was already aware of the rules, so she turned off her phone and handed it over.

Camila, on the other hand, needed a way to contact Isaac.

If she didn't have her phone with her, she would have no way of alerting Isaac, especially if she somehow found Joe.

"Well..."

"I'm afraid it's basic protocol," Lilith explained after noticing Camila's reluctance. "They cannot risk having people contact anyone

on the outside while they're in the casino."

"All right," Camila sighed.

She also turned off her phone and gave it to the men, who didn't start the engine until the devices were safely stashed away.

After sailing for about half an hour, a cargo ship finally came into view.

"That's it," said Lilith.

"So many containers?" Camila frowned.

All this time, she had thought there would only be one or two. But there were more than twenty of them there!

The sailors took her surprise for amazement, and they puffed up their chests with pride. "The ship can accommodate three to four hundred people at once. There aren't many guests today, probably just around a hundred."

Camila's eyes widened, and she had to stifle her gasp. Hundreds of people?

This really was a casino!

She had to give it to Travis, the man had some guts pulling this off!

They drew close to the ship, and the men set up a plank for them to walk over. "Let's go." Lilith gestured at Camila, who swallowed the lump in her throat and nodded.

They carefully crossed the plank and boarded the ship.

As soon as they were there, Camila turned to Lilith and said, "You should go and find Travis first. I'll wait for you here."

Lilith paused. "You're not coming with me?"

"Well, I am an outsider. I don't think it's appropriate for me to be there during your talk. Just clear things up, then we can leave. I'll stay right here."

Lilith considered this for a moment and eventually relented. Camila

did have a point. This was a private matter between her and Travis. "Okay." She nodded. "Thank you for coming with me."

Camila smiled.

She couldn't help but feel sorry for lying to Lilith.

The latter was such a simple girl, and she trusted Camila almost immediately.

Yet Camila was only using her.

She didn't want to go with Lilith for fear that Travis might recognize her. More importantly, she had a different mission for coming here. She had to ask around for valuable information.

Lilith took a deep breath and walked into an inner room.

As soon as she disappeared inside, Camila sprang into action.

The ship was massive, and everyone was engaged in one activity or another.

The first thing that grabbed her attention was a group of more than a dozen men surrounding a table. Camila had no idea what they were playing.

A gorgeous woman wearing a sexy, bunny costume stood in the middle of the table, dealing their cards.

Stacks of chips sat in front of the gamblers.

Camila slowly walked away from there, figuring that there was nothing for her to see in that area.

All of a sudden, she heard a cry.



Chapter 158 The Truth

Camila's face darkened when she heard someone's crying. Where did the crying come from?

Not wanting to alert anyone else, she tiptoed toward the source of the voice. As she moved, the cry got louder, and she finally stopped in front of the office room.

When she cautiously took a peek inside, she saw Lilith and Travis! There was another woman with them. It must be her who cried just now.

Seeing that, Camila's brows furrowed. The woman seemed to be younger than Lilith and herself. Camila wondered if the young woman was the one who had given birth to a child, like Travis had mentioned before.

"Who told you to come here?" Anger flashed across Travis' face when he saw Lilith. His stare was quite fierce, which made Lilith uncomfortable and sad at the same time.

Travis broke up with Lilith because he was afraid that Isaac would find this place after following her.

But it seemed like she was rubber and he was glue. No matter how hard he tried to keep her away, she came to him.

Travis was already in a bad mood, but now that Lilith had shown up unexpectedly, he was put in a more difficult situation. How could he not be mad!

On the other hand, Lilith didn't understand why Travis was angry. She thought it might be because she accidentally bumped into him and the woman.

This was the first time she saw Travis get so angry at her!

With a shaking voice, she asked, "Is it because of this woman that you wanted to break up with me?" Lilith couldn't help but let out a

soft sob.

When she entered the room, she coincidentally saw the woman taking off her top clothes while facing Travis. How could Lilith control her emotions at the sight of that?

Besides, they were in Travis' office. Was there any other good reasons for the woman to take off her clothes when she was alone with Travis in the room?

Lilith thought she could already figure out what was happening without thinking too much.

Her heart ached extremely knowing that the man she loved was having an affair with another woman right in front of her.

Indeed, never in her dreams did she expect that Travis would betray her!

Travis did not explain further and simply said, "Yes." His voice didn't waver at all, but only he knew how he was feeling deep inside.

Tears welled up uncontrollably in Lilith's eyes. She couldn't conceal her emotions anymore. "How could you do this to me?"

Travis stayed silent, while she cried uncontrollably. After some minutes, she wiped off her tears and said, "Okay. Let's just break up. It doesn't matter. You can find a woman, so I can also find a man."

Then, Lilith walked out of the room without sparing a single glance at Travis.

The thought that she was going to find a man and that her delicate body would be pressed by some other man stirred up different emotions in Travis. In an instant, he strode forward and grabbed her wrist roughly. "Don't you act recklessly just because I broke your heart!"

Lilith was literally forced to turn her body toward Travis. She raised her head and looked straight into his eyes, seemingly challenging him. "I'm not going to act recklessly because I am heartbroken. I'm serious. You can find a woman. Why can't I find a man?" she replied.

Travis never explained to anyone, but Lilith was an exception. After

all, she was the one who had his heart in her palms without knowing it.

For the very first time, Travis explained, "She means nothing to me. She is just a wet nurse I hired. Just now, she took off her clothes to squeeze milk..."

"Why did you hire a wet nurse?" Lilith interrupted him.

Travis couldn't tell her the reason, so he simply let her go!

Yet, for Lilith, his action meant he had nothing to explain since his lie was exposed.

"Travis, I didn't expect you to be such a man. No! It's my wishful thinking that I am different from other women. It turns out that you are just like those who like to cheat!"

Lilith was once again on the verge of exploding. But she shook her head, trying not to break down. Then, her expression turned cold.

Travis didn't explain anymore and said, "Now that you know, just go. Don't come any more."

"I won't come again," said Lilith with a bitter smile. Then, she walked away.

Travis did not stop her. He turned around and ordered one of his men to take away the wet nurse.

Lilith felt cold in her heart when she heard Travis' footsteps retreating away from her. He really left her with no hesitation!

At that moment, she couldn't help but laugh at herself! What was she expecting anyway?

Suddenly, she felt warm droplets on her cheeks. Only then did she realized that tears had fallen out again. She wiped off her tears and continued walking.

Love was not everything in life. She would not die without love.

Lilith took a deep breath, trying to make herself strong in spirit. When she walked to the bow of the boat, she remembered that she had come with Camila.

Why wasn't Camila waiting for her here? Where was she?

Lilith glanced around to look for Camila. "Camila!" she called her name. Then, she moved her head left and right again in the hope that she would see Camila.

Travis, of course, heard her voice and stopped in his tracks. His eyes turned dark as he thought for a moment.

Then, he turned around and walked in the direction of Lilith. Standing in front of her, he asked, "What did you call just now?"

Lilith replied without looking at him, "Camila. What's wrong?"

"Is she on the ship?" asked Travis. His eyes squinted at Lilith.

Lilith could see the same annoyed look on his face, and once again, she didn't know why he was behaving like that. Without thinking too much, Lilith explained, "She just accompanied me here. She's my friend and won't talk nonsense. I'll leave as soon as I find her..."

"Your friend?" Travis frowned and added, "Do you know who she is?"

Suddenly, Lilith had a bad feeling and said, "My new friend..."

"New friend?" Travis gritted his teeth. "You took her to the ship even though you just knew her?"

"Who the hell is she? Why are you so angry?" Lilith asked. She thought Camila was another woman that had an affair with Travis. Judging from his expression, Camila seemed more special than the crying woman just now.

"She is Isaac's wife!" Travis raised his voice. He took a deep breath so he wouldn't lose his cool. "Forget it. Anyway, since we found about it early, she wouldn't be able to make any trouble. She can't escape on the ship."

Lilith was stunned. "So, she approached me with a purpose?"

"What do you think?" Travis said, "I broke up with you because I don't want you to be targeted by Isaac. But I guess it's too late. You have been targeted. Forget it. In that case, I won't hide anything. The woman called Camila just now must want to get information

about her child from you."

"You kidnapped her child?" Lilith was shocked.

"Yes. That child is very important to me. As long as I hold him in my hand, I can threaten Isaac. If I ask him to hand over the shares of the company, he has to listen to me."

"Then, that woman just now..."

"She was the wet nurse I hired to feed the baby." Travis gave a simple answer. "That child has been crying so hard. So, I asked her to feed him."

Lilith finally got the clear picture of the situation. With an apologetic smile, she said, "Did I misunderstand you?"

"What do you think?" Travis sighed. Although he wanted to scold at her, how could he be angry when she was so lovely?

Now that Lilith had known everything, there was no need to break up. "Come with me," Travis said and held her hands, leading her outside. Then, he ordered his men to look for Camila. "You must find her and bring her to me immediately!"

The ship was not big. So, Camila wouldn't be able to hide herself for long.

Lilith had just figured out everything and realized she was the one in the wrong. Glancing at Travis' serious face, she said timidly, "I'm sorry. I brought you troubles."

Travis pulled her closer to him and said, "Not really. If I catch her, I will have two people to threaten Isaac. It's not a bad thing."

Lilith still felt guilty despite his reassuring smile.

She thought he broke up with her because he loved another woman. It turned out that he just wanted to protect her. She shouldn't have acted recklessly. Instead, she should have calmed down and thought carefully.

Meanwhile, Camila was on the loose and hiding away from the people who were looking for her so fiercely. She went so far as to climb in the life-saving ring on the outer wall of the ship. Her hands

were clenching the rope tightly as she leaned against the ship wall.

Unfortunately, even though she had hoped that they wouldn't search outside the ship, the people came outside and looked around. Soon, she was found.

"Here! She's here!" the man who found her shouted. The other men quickly came over.

Travis and Lilith heard the voice too. "Let's go and have a look," said Travis, putting his arm around Lilith's shoulder.

The subordinates of Travis didn't immediately catch Camila and just looked on what she would do next. They knew Camila wouldn't hold on for long. While watching her, they mocked and laughed at her state.

Travis also walked over and looked down. He smirked and said, "This is the sea. Do you think you can escape? Don't blame me for being rude to you. I don't know how to be gentle with women."

As soon as he finished speaking, he ordered his subordinates to catch Camila.

Camila took a look at the sea below. She knew she would definitely die if she jumped down. It was too far away from the shore, so she couldn't come out alive just by swimming, no matter how good she was at it. Besides, there were large and dangerous creatures in the deep sea.

So, she said, "No need. I'll come up by myself." In the end, Camila had no choice but to climb up.

When she landed on the ship, Travis' men immediately surrounded her because they were afraid that she would run away.

"Get out of the way!" Travis knew that there was no way for her to escape on the ship. Or else, she would not climb up obediently.

Lilith pulled herself out of Travis' arms and walked up to Camila. "You approached me on purpose?"

The two women stared at each other.

It was true that Camila used Lilith, so she had nothing to refute. "I have to find my child, so I have no choice..."

Before she could finish her explanation, Lilith raised her hand and was about to slap Camila.

"Stop!"

