

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 89

Chapter 89 Making Your Life A Living Hell

Jaylen came in and sat down with a fake smile on his face.

"Long time no see, Mr. Johnston," he said.

The room was barely lit.

Isaac lazily leaned back against the sofa

With his face hidden by the darkness, it was hard to see his expression. "Why did you want to see me?" Jaylen asked.

"I heard that you and Aprico have agreed to collaborate. At the same time, I've also heard that the boss of Aprico is regretting that

decision." Even though Isaac's voice sounded even and emotionless, his words dealt a devastating blow to Jaylen. He knew that it must've been Isaac who did it. His chest started to tighten, but he still kept up a calm facade. "It's fine even if it's ruined."

Isaac chuckled. "Mr. Williams, I didn't know that you were so generous! How much are you going to lose over this?"

Jaylen pursed his lips and made sure that his face didn't betray the emotions brewing inside him.

Did Isaac bring this matter to him on purpose?

Jaylen knew Isaac to be a man of action.

However, he didn't expect Isaac to come prepared.

In one fell swoop, he took Jaylen by surprise!

"It's okay if I lose money. I can earn them again," Jaylen said, subtly gnashing his teeth.

The truth was that if he couldn't collaborate with them, then he would

suffer a great loss! "Mr. Johnston, are you just telling me the news?" Jaylen said with a smirk. Perhaps the reason why he felt so confident in

front of Isaac was because he knew Camila's whereabouts.

However, during their conversation, Isaac didn't mention a word about her.

"Or what? Oh, by the way, the buildings you've developed in Ballymena may have violated the law. It might be suspended for

investigation..." "Are you behind this?!" Jaylen cut Isaac off.

The anger that had been brewing inside him the entire time had finally exploded.

He could endure the losses if the collaboration failed, but he had invested a lot of money in Ballymena. If that project were to be

suspended, his losses every day would be immeasurable!

Isaac remained calm. "Business is like a battlefield. Why are you blaming me for your carelessness?"

Jaylen clenched his fists so hard his nails dug into his flesh. Without saying anything, he turned around and left.

The moment Jaylen walked out of the room, Isaac's face darkened. "Willie, send someone to follow him," he ordered.

"Okay." Willie nodded and did as commanded.

This was all part of Isaac's plan.

The only reason why he didn't mention Camila's name in front of Jaylen was because he knew Jaylen wouldn't say anything about it

Had he opened his mouth first, Jaylen would've known his purpose and have kept his guard up against him.

Moreover, not only would Jaylen not tell Isaac Camila's whereabouts,

Jaylen would also take advantage of it. If that happened, Isaac would be in a disadvantage.

Thus, it was better for Isaac to make the first move and attack.

With what had just happened, he had made Jaylen so worried.

Thus, Jaylen would be no longer thinking of Camila.

Besides, this was Jaylen's territory.

If Isaac wanted to find Camila, then he had to start with Jaylen.

As long as Jaylen was holding Camila captive, then there would be clues he could use

Meanwhile, Jaylen was so blinded by rage that his mind couldn't think of anything else. He was so furious that he didn't notice that Isaac

had sent someone to follow him.

When Jaylen returned to the company, everything was a mess.

This was all because of the continuous changes that had been happening. Jaylen cursed Isaac endlessly in his heart.

The next day, he managed to calm down and return to his senses.

Now thinking rationally, Jaylen thought that Isaac's motivation must be to find Camila. Was Isaac forcing him to admit defeat first?

Jaylen scoffed. He would rather suffer a great loss than tell Isaac about Camila's whereabouts.

He then came to the villa to check up on Camila. As soon as he saw her, he groaned.

"It really pissed me off. I didn't expect Isaac to be so vicious!" Jaylen casually placed both his hands behind his back and paced restlessly beside the bed. "How dare he do this to me behind my back?"

From the moment she learned that Isaac was here in Skystead, she had felt uneasy and mentally prepared herself to get caught by him.

"So, are you going to surrender to Isaac?" Camila asked. Jaylen turned to her and frowned. "And why would I do that?" His rage from

yesterday still carried over today. "The more he wants to find you, the more I'll make it harder for him..."

As he spoke, he suddenly realized that he hadn't seen Rowena nor the baby when he came here.

"Where's your mother? And your child?" Jaylen asked, his eyes narrowing.

"They escaped last night," Camila answered honestly.

For the past few months, she had been behaving very well in the villa and was able to familiarize herself with the bodyguards. Since Jaylen

wasn't paying much attention to her, she was able to find an opportunity. "You don't trust me?" Jaylen's face darkened. His heart twitched as

he learned about Camila's betrayal.

It felt more painful to him because he had been so nice to Camila for the past few months!

Camila looked straight into Jaylen's eyes and replied, "It's not that I don't trust you. It's Isaac. I have to be prepared for him. What if you had

exposed my whereabouts to him yesterday? I can bear it if he takes me back. But what if he hurts my child?"

This was why she had asked Rowena to take the baby out and hide it first.

The entire time, Jaylen saw Camila as a friend.

But in reality, she had her guard up against him all the time.

The only thing that connected them was a shared interest. He thought Camila was one of his friends, but as it turned out, she had been wary of him the entire time.

"You're such a cold-blooded woman, Camila!" he shouted. His hands curled into tight fists as his entire body trembled with rage. Suddenly,

they heard a noise coming from the door, quickly followed by the sound of something smashing and crying.

Jaylen's eyes widened in panic as he ran downstairs

When he arrived, Isaac had already dealt with the bodyguards who were guarding the villa and had already broken into the house.

"What are you doing here?!" Jaylen cried, his eyes wide in disbelief. Jaylen thought he had full control of everything in Skystead,

He didn't think that Isaac could find this place.

"Indeed, this place is very secluded," Willie began, his face beaming with pride. "We didn't find it last time, but thanks to you leading the way, we finally found it. We couldn't have done it without you!" His voice was dripping with sarcasm.

Isaac's plan was genius.

As soon as everything dawned on Jaylen, his eyes slowly began to narrow. "You followed me?"

Isaac ignored him and, together with some of his subordinates, went straight upstairs.

Meanwhile, Camila's heart was pounding hard against her chest. Even though she knew she might not be able to escape, she still tried her

best. She used the bed sheet as a rope and tied it somewhere so she could jump down the window. But as soon as she climbed up the window, the door was kicked open

Isaac's terrifying frame stood by the threshold. He stared daggers at Camila and asked, "Are you going to jump the window?"

Then, a sinister smile formed on his lips. "Go ahead."

Camila looked down from the window. Even if she jumped, she knew she couldn't escape. So, she had no choice but to go down.

"I won't jump," she said sulkily.

Although Isaac's face looked cold, it showed no trace of anger. "What? Are you afraid of falling and dying?"

As he approached her, Camila's body shook in fright

"You... You stay away from me!" she cried.

"Are you afraid of me?" As Isaac walked closer, his steps echoed menacingly across the room. Camila crawled backwards until her back reached the wall. She forced herself to look calm and said, "Have you already signed the divorce papers? If you've signed them already, then we have nothing to do with each other anymore. So, please stay away from me!" Isaac sneered. "Are you dreaming?" Camila's body was weak and fragile since it had only been one day since she had given birth to her child. She was using whatever strength she had left to deal with Isaac. "Why don't you want to divorce me?" With one quick motion, Isaac grabbed Camila by the neck and squeezed it tight. His eyes were like black holes, wanting to swallow her whole. "Because I want to torture you." "So you're going to trap me with marriage?" Camila struggled to say while her throat was being crushed by Isaac's huge hand. "I will make your life a living hell!" Isaac declared, emphasizing each word with relish. Then, he pushed Camila down the window. © Her scream rang throughout the entire villa.