

Chapter 48 Catching Her

It was Isaac.

What was he doing there, though?

Feeling like she had seen a ghost, Camila frowned

She pulled her arm back and closed the window before swiftly donning a pair of sunglasses, a cap, and a mask.

All of her preparation for the escape had gone off without a hitch, and she was confident that he still had no idea she had run away.

Therefore, it was definitely not because of her that he was there.

Maybe he had some sort of appointment nearby.

With this in mind, Camila became less nervous.

She ducked her head, trying to hide behind the steering wheel.

She then prayed silently that he would not notice her.

suddenly, she heard thudding sounds.

Someone was knocking on the window of her car.

Camila showed no sign of hearing it.

Then, the car in front of her stopped moving

In her panic, Camila beeped the horn to tell the driver to move over. Isaac was glumly observing her from where he stood by her car. Was she still pretending she could not see him?

He had already caught her. At this point, she should just get out of the

car and face him. A few minutes passed, and Camila remained stubborn. Isaac scowled harder. In that case, he would like to see how long she

could stay in the car. He turned to Wynter, and instructed, "Get a tow truck to come here." Camila had no idea what he said because the window was closed. From the front rearview mirror, she could see the vehicles behind her slowly backing up.

After a while, the cars made way for the tow truck.

She did not have time to wonder why there was a tow truck there because her car was hitched and dragged away all of a sudden.

The distance between her car and the other vehicles increased.

She was also moving further away from the toll booth.

She looked back at Isaac as she was moved further away from him.

He did nothing but stand there, his expression grim and menacing. Camila's stomach lurched. Did he know it was her in the car from the start?

How did he find out about her escape so soon?

Had he predicted it?

Did she just walk into his trap?

No, she had to escape. If he managed to get his hands on her, he would never let her go. With this in mind, Camila stepped on the gas pedal 'There was a grinding noise coming from the tires as they rubbed against the pavement, and a cloud of black smoke rose from the area. Unfortunately, her plan backfired, and her car was dragged backward Soon, the tires sent off an odour that was too strong for her to ignore. She almost puked because of how bad it smelled.

Isaac scoffed as he watched Camila. He muttered, "You still want to escape, huh? Go flatten her tires, Wynter."

This way, she would be forced to admit defeat.

Wynter walked over and ordered her men to deflate her car's tires using the proper equipment.

Camila gaped at him in shock.

She was still reeling from Isaac's discovery of her plan to escape.

Now, she was appalled that he would resort to such a wicked method to prevent her from getting away.

Deflating the tires of her car, really?

He was so vicious.

Soon, her car was loaded onto a tow truck.

The driver then began operating the vehicle.

Camila felt her rage rising as she took in her surroundings

Due to circumstances, she had no choice but to go back to where she came from.

After a while, the tow truck stopped in front of the villa.

Isaac did not urge Camila to come out of the car again.

Since she wanted to run away so badly, then she should just stay in the car forever.

That way, she would not be able to escape again.

“Have our men keep watch on her.” Isaac’s eyes not directed at Wynter, though, but at Camila.

“Yes, sir,” Wynter replied

The secretary was very efficient. She immediately got several men to surround the car, trapping Camila inside.

The air in the car became increasingly stale, and steam started coating the windows

Camila removed her cap and mask but continued to have trouble breathing. She proceeded to lower the window.

A gust of wind immediately went in.

Camila inhaled deeply, feeling like she had gone back to life.

Time went by quickly.

Isaac did not come out of the house to see her.

It was like he had forgotten about her.

There was a delicious aroma wafting from the villa kitchen right now.

It roused Camila’s appetite.

It was bearable, but she could not risk her unborn child starving. Camila sighed.

She had to admit that Isaac had one-upped her.

Sighing once more, she moved to get out of the car.

However, she was stopped by Isaac’s men.

“What are you doing?” Camila asked.

“We were told to guard you. If you run away now, we’re one of the guards explained. Camila huffed in disbelief.

Was she supposed to stay in the car for the rest of her life, then?

“I want to see Isaac,” she said through gritted teeth.

The guards proceeded to discuss among themselves before one of them went to Wynter to inform her about Camila’s request.

Upon receiving the news, Wynter approached Isaac and said, “Mr. Johnston, Camila wants to see you.”

Isaac raised his head slowly, and a smile of mild triumph flashed across

his face Was Camila admitting defeat already?

Why did she give up so soon? A sense of dis

Isaac stood up from his seat and stated, “Let’s go Isaac walked to the car with an expressionless face.

Camila immediately put on a fake smile. “I don’t understand why everyone got so worked up. I just went out for a walk.”

“For a walk? You didn’t have to bring all your stuff with you if you to change your clothes from time to time?”

Isaac asked sarcastically.

Camila stared at him in shock. Isaac did not mince his words at all. Did he really think she would not punch him for insulting her?

Not that she would do that, of course.

In the end, Camila had no choice but to let the insult slide

“You’re hilarious. I don’t wet my pants anymore. I’m a grown-up adult, you know?” she replied through clenched teeth.

It took her all to suppress her rage.

“can I get out of here now?” she asked, still feigning a smile.

Isaac placed his hands behind his back and snarled, “No. Don’t you want to run away? Then stay there.”

Camila gawked at him.

Was he really planning to lock her in the car forever?

With a tense jaw, she gripped the steering wheel tightly.

She was fuming mad to the point that she wished for Isaac to be erased from existence

This guy was very cold and heartless.

He was completely unmerciful. However, she knew she had to ask for his forgiveness for the sake of her child,

Additionally, she was starting to feel sick.

Look, I’m sorry,” Camila said apologetically

“Why? What did you do wrong?”

Upon noticing that she did not seem to feel well, Isaac had a sudden urge to check up on her.

He quickly tamed it, though

He made sure his demeanour resembled that of a lifeless machine.

“I shouldn’t have tried to run away. I’m sorry now. Let me get out, okay?” Camila asked pleadingly.

Eventually, Isaac nodded after sensing the sincerity in her apology.

“Come with me. Wynter, take care of this.” With that, Isaac turned around. Wynter glanced at Camila and then

As soon as she entered the bedroom, she headed straight for the bathroom to wash her face.

She could not get away from him despite her best efforts, and he ended up catching her.

She had to prepare. There was no way he was going to let her off the hook.

Camila thought Isaac was going to punish her, but he didn’t, though. After all, Isaac was the type to hold grudges.

When dinner was over, she made a beeline for her room, where she

collapsed into bed. She was really exhausted. Shortly after, the door opened. Camila sat up abruptly.

Isaac made his way ponderously to the bed.

Her instincts screamed at her to run away.

She was right.

He really came to punish her.

In an instant, Isaac grabbed her by the shoulder and forced her down onto the bed. Then, he seized her by the throat.

His eyes were burning with rage as he glared at her.

Did he not make it clear enough that he loved her?

He had cast his pride aside and accepted her.

However, she just crushed his heart under her foot.

She was even determined to get away from him by any means necessary. Did she give his love no importance at all?

How dare she disrespect him? #

Isaac was trying to win over a woman who had her heart set on someone else.

He had never done that before, and yet she still rejected him.

“Tell me. Where did you plan to go? Were you planning to see yof her oxygen supply. Seconds later, her face turned crimson red.

She fisted her hand on the bed sheet, trembling

If she was not sure before, she was now.

If she wanted her child to survive, she must leave Isaac.

She had to do it for her baby.

In a raspy voice, Camila replied, “Yes. I want to see him. I want a man who can give me pleasure in bed... Hmm...”