

Chapter 77 Deceived

The moment Marvin saw Camila, he strode over to her. "Mila..." But before he could finish speaking, Trudy ran out and said with contempt, "Your daughter is ill-mannered. Did you see what she just did? She pushed me!"

Camila regretted coming here.

Why should she care about Aldrin?

She must be out of her mind. How could she agree with Marvin's request and beg Isaac to spare Aldrin? Marvin stared daggers at Trudy and asked, "You're her senior. Can't you forgive a child?"

"Is she still a child?" Trudy retorted. "She's a grown up and already somebody's wife! To think, she didn't save her own brother. She's a stony-hearted bitch! Do you still expect her to provide for your retirement?"

The more Trudy spoke, the angrier she became:

Suddenly, the fact that her son had been put in jail crossed her mind, which enraged her even more.

Marvin had gone to Camila and asked her to plead with Isaac. However, Camila refused him without a second thought.

In Trudy's eyes, Camila was cruel and heartless.

Marvin could see Trudy's indignation and animosity towards Camila. Not wanting to make things worse, he held Camila's hand and urged, "Let's go."

Appalled, Trudy walked over and grabbed Marvin's arm. "Where are you going to take her? I won't let you!" She feared Camila would coax Marvin into abandoning her and Aldrin. That was the reason why she did not want to let Marvin leave with Camila

"Trudy, stop," Marvin ordered with a frown.

"Your son was put in jail, so you don't want me anymore, do you?" Trudy suddenly broke into a sob. She pitied herself because of what was happening in her family.

Meanwhile, Marvin felt helpless.

Sick of the drama, Camila shook off Marvin's hand and said with a straight face, "I've found out who did it. It was Isaac." #

Isaac was on the same side as Debora, making him the culprit too,

"I told you it was him, but you denied it." Marvin did not seem too surprised by the news.

Camila stared at him for a while and, without another word, left.

"Mila," Marvin said while watching her walk away, "don't blame Trudy. She just wants our son to be safe there. Can you at least speak to Isaac?" Camila stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at him. "Do you honestly think Isaac will listen to me? I'm just the woman he was forced to marry. To him, I'm nobody and nothing but a disgrace. You think I'm the distinguished daughter-in-law of the Johnston family? You wish!" When she said these words, she satirized both Marvin and herself. "Love can be learned. If you're a good wife to him, he'll fall in love with you," he reasoned out.

A sneer tugged at the corners of Camila's mouth.

It was ridiculous!

Marvin had always had such unrealistic expectations of her. At last, Camila stepped out of the house and took a taxi to the dance studio.

At this moment, everyone was busy helping the children put on their performance attire.

"Are they going to perform?" Camila asked Elva.

"Yes. There'll be a show later."

These children would perform in the opening of a shopping mall.

Elva had been doing this for quite some time that she was used to this kind of event.

The more events these children would perform in, the more exposure and training they would get.

Not all children can play in front of so many people. Some would get so nervous that they would be unable to dance. These kinds of events could help them shape into better performers.

Camila nodded in understanding and then joined in to help.

There were a lot of children, and they needed many teachers who would supervise and take care of them.

So Camila followed them to the show site.

As the teachers were busy with the children, Camila took charge of the backstage.

While she was working, someone walked over to her and urgently said, "Elva left something important in the dance studio. She asked if you could fetch it for her."

Camila had never seen this man before, so she was a little wary of him. "Who are you?" she asked with a frown.

"I'm in charge of the show in the mall," the man answered in a matter-of-fact tone. He was calm, and he answered the question without missing a beat, so Camila believed him. "What was it that Elva forgot?"

"Well, uh, it's a document on her desk. She has made arrangements with the admin of the mall, and we need the document now."

Camila nodded.

"Thank you. You should, uh, go ahead now."

Without waiting for Camila's response, the man left.

Camila felt the need to ask Elva about the said document. However, there were too many people right now, and the music was deafening.

She looked around the place, but Elva was nowhere in sight.

It had been thirty minutes since the man approached her.

Camila did not know if there would be a problem if she did not retrieve the document soon.

After pondering for a moment, she decided to go to the studio. 2 Camila hailed a taxi and arrived at her destination not long after.

But then, when she reached Elva's office, the document was nowhere to be found. Confused, she decided to call Elva.

Perhaps it was because the music was too loud that Elva could not hear the phone ring.

As Camila did not want her efforts to be in vain, she searched for the document again but to no avail.

All of a sudden, she sensed that something was not right. @

Elva was meticulous. She would not forget anything important.

Just, two shadows emerged from behind Camila.

Just as she turned around to leave, she saw two men standing behind her.

One of them was the one who had approached her in the shopping mall and asked her to retrieve the document here.

"Who are you?" Camila asked while trying her best to sound brave. It was only now that she realized she had been fooled.

They deceived her so that she would come here alone and they would corner her.

There were so many people in the mall that they could not possibly do what they wanted to do. So, they tricked her into coming here to the dance studio.

"It doesn't matter who we are. What matters is that someone has given us a huge amount of money to deal with you," the man from the shopping mall said

"Cut the crap," the other man snapped at his companion and added, "Let's just get her."

Camila instinctively picked up the objects on the table and flung them at her assailants.

The men dodged the objects, and Camila took the opportunity to shopping mall grabbed her by the wrist.

"You can't run from us."

With all her strength, Camila pushed the man away.

However, the other man grabbed her in the other arm. "If I were you, I'd give up."

The room was small, and two strong men were at the door. It was extremely difficult, if not impossible, for Camila to escape.

To make things worse, she was pregnant. She could not jump out was highly unlikely she and her baby would survive the fall.

Upon realizing that she had no chance of escaping, she gave up

struggling and pretended to cooperate. "Fine. I can't escape anyway." "Good. You made our job so much easier."

The two men were satisfied with her attitude,

With that, they took Camila out. It turned out that there were three car. The moment they walked out of the door, a van drove over to them.

The two men escorted Camila to the van, and that was where things turned.

Camila was not one to give up without putting up a fight. She stepped on the foot of the shopping mall man and kicked the groin of the other at the same time

The two loosened their grip on Camila out of pain, and she seized the opportunity to run away.

There were a lot of people outside. Now that she was let loose, it would be difficult for them to catch her again.

They could not capture her in broad daylight, after all.
Thankfully, there happened to be a patrol police officer nearby. Camila sprinted to him to ask for help.
The men behind her knew better than to follow her.
Not wanting to go back empty-handed, they discussed with one another what they would do next. They had decided that they would give up for now and find a way.
Now that her pursuers were gone, Camila patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.
All of a sudden, her phone rang. She picked up and looked at it to see who was calling. It was Elva.
“You called. What’s the matter?” she asked with concern.
“Nothing much,” Camila lightly replied so as not to worry Elva. “Oh. Where are you now?”
Camila glanced at the street where people came and went and took a deep breath. “I’ll go back there now.”
But just as she was about to take another step, she saw a car come to a halt not far away.
A familiar woman got off the car, which made Camila on alert once again.
Was she the one who had sent those men to catch her?