

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Made Up Her Mind

"You're so smart," Trudy said laughingly, not bothering to hide her true motives

Camila, despite Trudy's murderous intentions, remained composed

"Killing me is breaking the law." 3

"Oh, I'm not planning to leave any evidence after I kill you. But even if I do end up in jail, my son will be rich because I've got all of the

Haynes family's assets to him. He'll live comfortably for the rest of his life, and I won't have to worry about him." With a smirk on her face,

she continued, "The Haynes family has only one heir, and it's my son. Marvin should bequeath his fortune to Aldrin."

"Of course, he'll leave his money to Aldrin. I don't see why he wouldn't

Aldrin is his son. You're overanalyzing everything," Camila responded, trying to appease her. ®

"He has never considered Aldrin as his son. If Marvin really cares about him, he won't refuse to divorce your mother," Trudy snarled

It was Marvin's fault that she was so irate

He always thought so little of her

She deserved a title, so why did he not give it to her?

He insisted on treating her like a mistress to the point that even her own son felt ashamed about being seen with her. Was she wrong for wanting to be recognized as more than a mistress? "He doesn't want to divorce my mom because he's using her against

me, not because he still has feelings for her..."

"I thought so too at first, but as time went on, I realized that he still

cares about your mother. He was only with me because he wanted a son," Trudy interrupted. She had seen through Marvin already. Camila

could

not fool her

At the moment, Camila could not care less about whether or not Marvin still had feelings for Rowena

She was too busy thinking of a way to escape

Trudy's surefooted driving suggested she knew exactly where she was heading, which meant she had been preparing for this for a long time

Camila had to figure out how to make Trudy stop the car

"Trudy, don't you want to see your son get married and have children?

You're still young. You still have a lot of time ahead of you." Camila

started urging the older woman to reconsider her plan to kill her

However, Trudy ignored her

She had made up her mind

She had no plan of stopping at all

With a look of resolve on her face, Camila opened the car door

As a result, the safety warning system started ringing to alert everyone that the door was open

Trudy yelled in surprise, "What are you doing?"

Camila paid her no mind and started shouting, "Help!"

She hoped to garner some attention

However, it was late, and they were in the middle of nowhere, so there were not many other vehicles around

There was no one she could ask for help from

Trudy knowingly took her there at that hour when there would be no other cars on the road

It was part of her plan

Trudy fixed her intense gaze on Camila and barked,

"Close the door!" Camila, rather than closing the door, attempted knocking it on the

railing to get Trudy to stop

Trudy, however, did not slow down but instead sped up

"Camila, I've made up my mind! I'm not pulling over to let you out!" She then stepped harder on the gas pedal,

increasing the car's speed

The car nearly flipped as a result of the door slamming into a light pole and falling off. Nonetheless, Trudy

continued on her way

Anxiety crept into Camila's demeanour. She clenched her teeth as she wondered how much damage she might do to

herself if she leaped

from the moving car

Trudy glanced at her from the rear-view mirror. "Your father's life is in

my hands right now. I'll kill him if you jump out of the car.

Also, if you

do that, you'll either get severely injured or die."

As she spoke, malice and threat were evident in her tone. However, Camila had no intention of falling into her trap. "My father and I aren't close. I don't care what you do to him." She knew

that the more she showed concern for Marvin, the more Trudy would use his life against her.

Maybe if she pretended that she and Marvin were at loggerheads right now, Trudy would relax her guard.

"You know how much I hate him. I might even thank you if you kill him," Camila added.

Trudy was stunned by her harsh words. "You're so heartless. He's your father."

"My father? He never treated me as his daughter. I'm just a tool for him."

Camila scowled to show her scorn.

However, Trudy still did not believe her.

"Aren't you on good terms with him now?"

"What in the world are you talking about?" Camila retorted in a deadpan tone.

"You two were quite friendly with each other at the hospital the other day. You thanked him and even helped him find a doctor. Is that just

an act? You know he's dying, so you're sucking up to him because you want a share of his wealth. Is that it?" Then, Trudy suddenly realized

something. "You're lying to me, aren't you? Damn, I almost fell into your trap!"

Camila had been anxious when she left the house, so she forgot to take her phone with her.

Now, there was nothing left for her to do but comply with Trudy

Her left leg was just getting better. If she leaped out of the car now, she might become disabled for real

For now, she would wait and see where Trudy planned to take her. Then, she would figure out how to get out of there alive

The car was moving at such a high rate of speed. It would be foolish to

leap out of it

Trudy smirked when Camila leaned back in her seat with a tense jaw

"That's a good girl."

Camila's face twisted into a condescending grimace

Trudy drove for a while before pulling over in a secluded area

surrounded by mountains

Two men walked out of the woods

They were people hired by Trudy

She knew she would need help dealing with Camila

Trudy, confident in her chances of victory, ordered, "Come out." Suddenly, Camila pulled at her seat belt, surged

forward, and wrapped it

around Trudy's neck. "If I'm going to die, I'll take you with me!"

The colour left Trudy's face in an instant. "How dare you?"

"Did you really think I'd let you kill me easily?" Camila tightened the belt

Trudy glared at her menacingly. "You won't be able to escape even if you kill me. Do you think these two will pass up the chance to touch

someone as beautiful as you?"

The eyes of both the skinny guy and the big guy were lustful as they gazed upon Camila. Trudy had paid them to dispose of the younger

woman's body at sea, but they did not know that they would be dealing with quite a gorgeous woman

Trudy's airway became suffocating as Camila tugged harder at the seat belt. Her complexion was starting to turn red due to the lack of

oxygen

Despite her words, she was terrified of dying

"Hurry... up! Pull her... away!" Trudy managed to croak out

The two men hurriedly entered the car and tried to break her free from Camila's grip

Camila lamented that she was not using a knife but a seat belt. If she was holding a knife, it would not take too much time to sever Trudy's

neck. The two men managed to rescue Trudy by getting Camila out of the car

After a long period, Trudy finally found her voice again.

Her neck was marked with a bright red line that would likely cause her pain if she so

much as touched it. She exited the vehicle in a fit of rage.

"Camila!"

She prepared to slap Camila across the face by raising her hand

Camila's arms were restrained, so she used her uninjured leg instead to

kick Trudy just in time to avoid getting hit in the face

Trudy lost her footing and stumbled backward before collapsing to the ground. This infuriated her to no end.

"Why are you just standing there? Don't you want to have fun with such a beautiful woman?"

The two men's eyes lit up at once. "Can we..."

"Of course, you can. Enjoy yourself," Trudy replied with a smirk

After exchanging a glance, the two men proceeded to take Camila deeper into the woods. They could clearly hear the sound of the crashing

waves because it was close to the ocean

Camila understood that evading the two men would be tough. Hence, she had to resort to deception in order to gain an opening

She acted submissive and gushed over the scrawny man.

He did not look particularly strong. There was a good chance she could get away

from his grasp. "Do me slowly and one at a time, okay?

I'm in your hands now

I might as well make the most of it."

After that, she smiled seductively at the skinny guy. "You want to go first?"

The skinny guy wondered if he was Camila's type

If she did not like him, she would not act like this

He narrowed his eyes and examined Camila. The woman's impeccable skin and fine features were unlike anything he had ever seen before.

He turned to the other man and asked, "Bro, let me have her first."

The bulky man nodded. "Sure. Anyway, you're always quick to reach your peak. Since I can play with her longer, I'll have her last."

At this, the skinny man's expression clouded. The other man was basically mocking him

Well, he just had to prove him wrong

With that in mind, he dragged Camila to a flat area

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