

Chapter 115 All Men Liked This

Ryder did not believe her

He hissed, "Do I look stupid to you? You think I would fall for your lies easily?"

Camila smiled phonily at him. "I'm not lying. I really want to help you get back at Isaac. I also hate him."

"Why do you hate him, then?" Unfortunately, Ryder was still not convinced

Camila patiently asked, "You mentioned knowing my relationship with him. What exactly do you know about our relationship?"

She wanted to see how much he knew about her and Isaac

This would allow her to begin formulating a plan to get away from him

Ryder's brows furrowed in confusion. Even after hearing some details about Isaac and Camila from Debora, he knew very little about them

If it were not for his subordinate, he would not recognize Camila

"What other relationship could you have? Aren't you lovers?" Ryder replied

Isaac had not tied the knot, so Camila must be his girlfriend

Camila inwardly sighed in relief. Ryder suspected that she was related to Isaac in some way, but he was unclear on the specifics

That was good news for her

"What I'm about to tell you is the truth, but you're free to look into it if you don't believe me. Isaac has never treated me well. He's the one responsible for the fracture in my leg. I haven't even recovered from it yet. I despise him right down to my core. I want to help you get back at him because I have a vendetta to carry out as well."

Ryder looked hesitant now. "I'll have it investigated. For now, you're coming with me."

He stopped Camila when she attempted to continue. "I can't simply take in your side of the story and let you go. For all I know, you could be lying to me."

Despite his physical flaws, Ryder was not a moron

Camila shook uncontrollably as she leaned against the railing

She felt chills all over her body as the cool sea air blew. Crossing her arms over her chest, she rubbed her biceps vigorously. "I'll go with you, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Ryder asked

"Let me stay in a hotel. If you want to keep an eye on me, you can send someone to guard outside the door."

She wanted to change into dry clothes, but she could not do that in front of Ryder and his men

Hotels were swarming with guests. If anything happened, she could find help there

After hesitating for a while, Ryder answered, "Fine."

"Thank you," Camila responded politely

Because he was now her captor, she had to show her utmost deference to him

Camila was so feeble and subservient in Ryder's eyes that he believed she would never risk running away.

Turning to his subordinates, he declared, "Don't bother tying her up. Just keep an eye on her."

If he had known how Camila evaded capture by the two guys, he never would have entertained her offer

After the ship had docked, Camila disembarked with them. Ryder had

some of his subordinates follow her, but they did not touch her

Ryder insisted that she ride with him

She did not protest and hopped into the vehicle

Once inside, she all but glued herself to the door

"Have I met you before?" Ryder suddenly asked

Camila shook her head. "This is the first time we've met, she first met him at school when he was courting Debora

He did not seem to remember her, though

Ryder did not know why, but he felt like he had met Camila before

He just could not remember when and where

"Maybe I remember it wrong." In the end, Ryder decided to shrug it off

He should be focusing on how to get back at Isaac
After dropping Camila off at a hotel, Ryder dispatched two of his men to keep an eye on her
He then had someone look into whether or not Camila and Isaac's relationship was as she claimed it to be
Camila entered the hotel room and immediately locked the door behind her. She made sure no one could
come in before changing out of her wet clothes and letting them dry in the air conditioning. Afterward, she
went to the bathroom to soak in a steaming tub of water. Still, the chill had not left her
She sneezed in the bathtub
She did not come out of the bathroom until she began to sweat from the hot water
Wrapped in a bath towel, she sat on the edge of the bed and waited for
her clothes to dry. When she saw a phone on the bedside table, she
grabbed it and dialled Forrest's number. @
Soon, the call connected
At the moment, Forrest was drunk again
As of late, he had been drinking nearly every day
"Forrest, help me contact Isaac," Camila said
"Is this Mila?" Forrest asked, his voice slurring. "If you want to see Isaac,
call him yourself..."
From the other end of the line, Camila heard something pouring
That was how she found out that Forrest was drinking again
"Stop drinking," Camila scolded
"Why would I? Mila, she betrayed me!" He sounded vexed and miserable
at the same time
"Forrest, listen to me. I called you because I only remembered your
number. I'm being held captive right now in a hotel. Tell..."
The doorbell rang before Camila could complete her sentence
Taken aback, she abruptly ended the call
Meanwhile, Forrest was too drunk to process anything Camila said to him
He frowned at his phone in confusion when the call cut off
Camila put on her clothes and went to open the door
It was Ryder
He probably returned after remembering that there was a phone in the
hotel room
Sure enough, when he walked inside, his eyes immediately landed on
the phone
"Did you contact Isaac?" Ryder asked, staring pointedly at Camila
Camila did not have Isaac's number memorized. She would have
contacted him by now otherwise
"No," she replied with an innocent smile
Ryder did not believe her and had someone verify the phone's call history at the front desk
Camila let him be. She was not nervous because it was true that she did not call Isaac
She was not afraid, even if he had the call history checked
After a while, Ryder's subordinate returned. "She did call someone using that phone, but it wasn't Isaac."
Camila grinned. "I didn't lie to you, did I?"
Ryder nodded once, albeit grumpily
"Do one thing for me, and I'll let you go."
Camila raised a brow at him. "What is it?"
"I've gotten a rough idea of what your relationship with Isaac is. I know now what you mean when you said
he's never treated you well. So, since he's our common enemy, how about we join forces to take him
down?" He handed a white medicine bottle to Camila and added, "Put this in Isaac's food. That's your
mission."
Camila took it and examined it. Due to the lack of information on the packaging, she was unable to
determine the nature of the medicine. "Is this poison?"

“No, it’s a kind of medicine that can weaken people’s nerves. Long-term use of that will make him neurotic. Killing him is going easy on him. I want to turn him into a raving madman until he becomes a laughingstock at Heinz. That’s even worse than death, right?”

Ryder was indeed evil

Without hesitation, Camila replied, “I’ll do it.

She fought the urge to sneer at Ryder, convinced that he was not particularly bright

How could Isaac still care about what other people thought if he turned into a fool?

“It’s good that you’re so cooperative. That saves me a lot of time and trouble,” Ryder remarked in satisfaction

Looking around the room, he asked, “Are you satisfied with this room?” “Very,” Camila answered

After a pause, she inquired, “Will you really let me out?”

“Yes, but to make sure that you won’t betray me, you have to leave behind something,” Ryder stated with a vicious smirk

With a frown on her face, Camila demanded, “What do you want?” Ryder scanned her from head to toe with a grin on his face before responding, “Only sexual threats work on women. Leave your naked photos behind. That will give me peace of mind.”

Camile’s face completely went blank

To keep herself from losing her cool, she repeatedly clenched her fists

“I’m not being unreasonable, just being careful.” Clearly, Ryder was taking advantage of the situation

Camila’s eyes dropped as an idea struck her. “All right, but you’re the only one who can stay in this room, and you’ll be the one to take my photos.”

It was an opportunity to see a stunning woman’s body without clothes

Ryder would be a fool if he refused

At once, he instructed his men to get out of the room

When the door closed, Camila grabbed the glass from the table and dropped it on the floor

“What happened?” Ryder questioned, turning around

“I knocked it over,” Camila explained

She got on her knees, picked up the pieces of glass from the floor, and put all but one of them in the trash

Camila walked up to him with a seductive smile. “Are you that eager to see me naked?”

Ryder did not deny it. “All men like beautiful women. That’s just how we are by nature…”

He was mid-sentence when Camila pressed something sharp against his neck. His eyes widened, and he demanded, “What do you think you’re doing?”