

Chapter 143 A Cold-blooded And Merciless M...

"See? Isaac has another woman. Do you really think he'd kidnap Mila? Maybe she found an opportunity to escape on the way to the wedding."

Rowena pursed her lips. She thought she knew men well.

After all, she had married a cheating bastard, which made her conclude that no man would ever be loyal to his wife. Moreover, Isaac was rich and handsome. There had to be countless women lining up to flirt with him.

It didn't sound likely that he'd stop the wedding and whisk Camila away.

And if he really loved her, how could he divorce her?

If they really loved each other, then why would Camila hide the truth from him?

It was also obvious that Isaac was a heartless man. That was why Camila decided to marry Jaylen—to save Joe.

Thinking of this, a thought suddenly occurred to Rowena. "Would Mila really run away without Joe?!"

"Maybe she figured she could escape first, and then find the boy after?" Aldrin made a guess.

After thinking for a while, Rowena thought that he might be right.

"Then shall we go back?" Aldrin asked after a while.

"Okay. There's no use being around here. Even if it was Isaac who took her away, I doubt he'd tell us."

Aldrin nodded. "You're right."

So they took a taxi and went back home.

"Focus on work first. I'll wait here. If Mila really ran away, she'd contact me sooner or later," Rowena said.

Aldrin nodded, eyeing her carefully.

It seemed that Rowena really didn't plan to interfere in the company's affairs. It seemed that she really trusted him.

Realizing this, he became less vigilant of her.

Isaac, on the other hand, had no idea that what had happened just now was witnessed by Rowena. He was busy frowning at Fidelia, who had completely lost her mind. After all, if she was transferred to the branch office, she and Isaac wouldn't be able to see each other.

She couldn't swallow such a pill!

That was why she was so hysterical now.

But the more she behaved like this, the more he felt repulsed by her.

Camila was much calmer and more sensible than her.

But it was Camila's calmness that also drove Isaac up the wall.

He wished that she could lose her composure in front of him from time to time.

Because she wasn't only calm, but also very stubborn.

She always went against his will.

Camila was such a pain in the ass!

Thinking about this, Isaac felt helpless.

But the woman in front of him was pissing him off even more. Irritated, he lowered the window and barked, "Can't you subdue a single woman?"

It wasn't that the bodyguards were incapable of doing that, but that they didn't dare. After all, Fidelia had suddenly rushed towards his car, which made them think that she was his woman—and no way in hell would they dare to attack their boss's woman.

Hearing Isaac's harsh words, they came to their senses and grabbed Fidelia. She struggled fiercely, and her hand was scratched in the process.

Isaac didn't stop to watch. He immediately stepped on the gas and drove into the basement parking.

Seeing the car pull away, Fidelia burst into tears.

To the bodyguards, she screamed hysterically, "Get your hands off of me!"

Seeing that their boss had left, the security guards reluctantly let her go.

Hair disheveled and tearful, Fidelia was in a sorry state, but she refused to give up.

She knew that only Robin could help her now. Wiping away her tears, she drove to the Johnston family's villa.

Robin had been sickly these days. Stevie had confessed to Robin what he had done, but he made sure to mention that he had been forced to do so, gaining Robin's sympathy instead of wrath.

But it was because of his plot that Robin separated Camila and Isaac.

Robin had intended to find a perfect wife for Isaac, but...

Now, everything was a mess!

Robin didn't dare to imagine what Isaac would do to him if he found out that it was because of them that he had to divorce Camila.

Isaac would definitely lose all respect for Robin, perhaps even going so far as to cut him off.

"Well, what should I do?" Robin was vexed. It wasn't like he could punish Stevie over this matter. After all, Stevie had been working for him for decades now, and he had always been loyal.

"Sir," Stevie said respectfully, "how about I confess to him..."

"Don't! Do you really think he'll spare you? You're not a young man anymore! Just... Don't do it again," Robin said warily.

"Okay, it won't happen again," Stevie swore solemnly.

"By the way, have you found Camila yet?" Robin asked suddenly. He also knew that Camila had disappeared.

Stevie shook his head. "It's very strange. Whoever did this was very careful and left no trace."

Robin narrowed his eyes. "Could it be Isaac?"

Stevie pondered for a moment and then shook his head decisively. "Although he seems to love her, I don't think he loves her to the point that he'd kidnap her from her wedding."

"Besides, they were only married for a little over a year, and during that period of time, she had disappeared for months on end. Even if they were in love, I doubt Isaac would go to such lengths for her," Robin commented.

"I agree. And you know Isaac best. He's a smart and rational man. I don't think he'd be obsessed by a woman, right?" Stevie

analyzed.

After thinking for a while, Robin had to agree.

After all, he had never seen Isaac do anything ridiculous for a woman.

"Sir, Isaac needs a good wife. Obviously, Camila's not the right choice. She is too free-spirited. Don't you think so?" Stevie asked.

Robin narrowed his eyes and muttered, "She's a doctor, and most girls nowadays are like that, right?"

Stevie shook his head meaningfully. "I think it'd be easier to control Fidelia..."

"I know you want me to choose Fidelia over Camila, but Isaac doesn't like her. I invited them to dinner yesterday, but Isaac didn't even come. Just imagine how difficult it'd be to make a match between them." Robin once felt guilty for trying to set his grandson up with Fidelia, but now that he was thinking about it, he realized that he was running out of time. If Isaac couldn't find a good wife, Robin wouldn't be able to rest in peace.

If Isaac couldn't find love soon, he would become more cold-blooded and merciless when Robin died.

"I just think that whoever becomes his wife doesn't need to be particularly smart. As long as she loves him and takes good care of him, that's more than enough, don't you think?"

Robin glanced at Stevie and asked in a low voice, "Do you still want me to set up my grandson with Fidelia?"

"Well, you did promise Tripp that you'd take care of his granddaughter. You also wanted this to happen in the beginning. If you give up now, how will you explain it to Tripp?" Stevie paused for a moment before continuing, "Just think about it. Who do you think is more suitable to be with Isaac? Camila or Fidelia?"

"Ahem..."

Robin started to cough violently, and Stevie quickly poured him a glass of water. "Here."

Robin drank the water, and it made him feel a bit better, but his throat still felt uncomfortable.

"Do you need me to call Dr. Walters over?" Stevie asked with concern.

Robin waved his hand dismissively. "No need."

Just then, a servant came in and announced, "Sir, Miss Armstrong is here."

Robin felt inexplicably annoyed when he heard this. "What is she doing here?"

"I'm not sure, sir. But she's crying. I'm afraid she might be going through something," the servant replied cautiously.

Stevie leaned close to Robin and whispered, "I can tell her to leave."

"No, no. Let her in. Let's see what she wants to say." Robin waved his hand tiredly.

Tripp was a close friend of his. If Robin didn't take good care of his friend's granddaughter, he'd feel guilty.

"Grandpa..." Fidelia cried pitifully as soon as she entered.

"What's wrong?" Robin asked with a frown.

Seeing her like this, he felt a little impatient.

Chapter 144 The Person He Cared Most

Even though Robin wasn't in good health, he still had to comfort Fidelia as tears streamed down her face.

For this exact reason, he thought Camila was much better than Fidelia.

Although women looked delicate and pitiful whenever they cried, being too delicate was annoying.

Now that he was in a bad mood, he particularly did not want to comfort others.

Needless to say, Robin's patience was starting to grow thin.

"Grandpa, didn't you say that you wanted to match me with Isaac?" Fidelia said, choking with sobs.

Robin inhaled deeply to calm himself down. "Have a seat first."

"If you have something to say, just say it," Stevie reminded her. "I can't understand what you're saying when you keep crying like that."

Fidelia's eyes darted towards Stevie and then at Robin. Although Robin didn't look angry, she was smart enough to sense coldness in his demeanor. So, hearing Stevie's reminding, she wiped her tears and stopped crying.

Once she felt more relaxed, she cleared her voice and said, "Grandpa, did you know? Isaac wants to transfer me to the branch company. If he does that, I'll no longer see him! How can we grow closer if we're apart?"

When Robin heard this, he wasn't surprised.

This had always been Isaac's style!

Then, Robin thought of Camila again. He had also arranged her for Isaac.

However, compared to Fidelia, Camila never cried in front of him.

She endured all of her suffering bravely in silence and never told him a word about it.

Even though Isaac had hurt her here last time, she didn't run to Robin to cry and complain.

Looking at Fidelia now, Robin realized that she and Camila were like night and day!

At first, he thought that all Fidelia had to do was be beautiful and take care of Isaac. Since Isaac was smart enough, he didn't need his wife to be outstanding. However, Robin realized that it wasn't good if a woman just kept crying.

Now, he was in a dilemma.

This had been his plan from the very beginning, but he was starting to regret it already.

A guilty feeling gnawed at Robin's heart as he felt sorry for both his old friend as well as Fidelia.

Would Fidelia hold a grudge against him?

The more he thought about it, the harder the decision seemed.

From the look on Robin's face alone, Stevie immediately understood what was going on in his mind. So, he came up with an idea and said, "Miss Armstrong, Mr. Johnston has already helped you. He gave you permission to pretend to be Isaac's savior. Now, you come running to Mr. Johnston and cry in front of him. What else can he do? Do you want him to tie Isaac and

send him to your bed?"

Fidelia sank her head a bit as her cheeks blushed pink.

Robin glanced at Stevie from the corner of his eye. Although Stevie's words were inappropriate, Robin didn't disagree with anything that he had said.

After all, his words made sense.

She had to find a way to make Isaac fall in love with her.

What else could Robin do to help her?

Besides, it seemed like his relationship with Isaac had soured already.

"How do you want me to help you?" Robin asked.

Fidelia stared blankly at Robin and didn't know what to say. She couldn't come up with any good idea! Even when Isaac was drugged last time, she still failed to keep him. What else could she do?

Should she seduce him?

But for her to do that, they had to be together and let him realize how charming she was.

"Can you stop Isaac from transferring me to the branch company?" Fidelia suggested. "As long as I'm near him, he'll realize that I'm good for him." She was confident in her looks, and the people around her also thought she was beautiful.

She believed that as long as she stayed with Isaac, it would only be a matter of time for him to fall in love with her!

"I can only provide limited help for you in this matter," Robin answered earnestly. "You have an advantage. You should know how to make use of it."

Fidelia's eyes slightly narrowed. She didn't understand what he

had meant. Was he talking about her appearance? "But he doesn't know how to be tender to women at all..."

Before she could finish her words, Robin frowned his brows.

He was wondering whether this woman in front of her was just acting silly.

Stevie had just told her!

And yet, she still didn't understand.

"Isaac is a man of gratitude. Doesn't he believe that you were the one who saved him before? You should know how to make use of that knowledge."

Despite Robin's repeated explanations, Fidelia still couldn't comprehend it. "But he keeps pushing me away! How can I use that knowledge to my advantage? It's obvious that he doesn't care about me and the fact that I saved him."

Robin let out an exasperated sigh. Talking to this woman felt like talking to a brick!

"Although I was the one who brought up the idea, you agreed to be matched up with Isaac because you like him, right?" Right now, Robin just wanted to follow God's will. It would not concern him anymore who would be with Isaac.

He realized that he was too old for such trivialities!

Not only that, he could also feel Isaac drifting farther and farther away from him.

When Fidelia heard this, her heart sank. "What do you mean, Grandpa? Are you leaving me alone?"

"I'm already old and won't be of much help to you. Whether you can win Isaac's heart or not depends entirely on you. If you want to make him fall in love with you and live with him for the rest of your life, you have to prove yourself." Then, Robin let out a

tired sigh and added, "Look, you keep coming to me whenever you encounter a problem. But how can I solve it?"

Fidelia bit her lower lip and secretly crumpled the hem of her dress. She couldn't believe what was happening to her.

"If you encounter any danger and get hurt on your way to the branch company, then your transfer will be delayed, right? Do that and stall for time!" Robin had made his advice clear to her. The rest now depended on Fidelia herself. "I'm tired. You can go back now."

Finally, Fidelia understood. "I'm sorry for disturbing your rest today, Grandpa. I was in such a hurry. Please take good care of yourself. If something like this happens again, I will solve it myself."

Robin waved his hand at her and said, "Go ahead."

After that, Fidelia turned around and left. Once she was out of earshot, Robin turned to Stevie and asked, "Do you really think Isaac will fall in love with her?"

He didn't think it was possible.

She was such a stupid woman!

He couldn't help but compare her to Camila. Camila didn't have the same advantages that she had, and yet, Camila was still able to make Isaac fall in love with her!

Meanwhile, Fidelia, who had all the tools she needed in her arsenal, kept coming to him for help!

Robin was starting to doubt whether he had made the right decision.

"You're worrying too much, Master. Let me help you rest." Stevie helped him up from the chair.

With his arm around Stevie's shoulders, Robin sighed. "I'm so

old and useless."

"Don't say that. You'll live to be a hundred!"

"But even a hundred years will inevitably come to an end," Robin remarked. Then he looked at Stevie and said, "Help me make an appointment with Jaylen."

"Why do you want to see him?" Stevie asked.

While Robin could ignore Camila, he couldn't ignore the child that allegedly belonged to the Johnston family.

At that time, Camila had told him that she would take care of everything.

Robin didn't need to be involved.

However, now that Camila had disappeared, it was imperative for him to get the baby back from Jaylen.

"You know him, right? Tell me, what's he like? Is he easy to deal with?" Robin asked.

All of a sudden, Stevie knelt on the floor. His body was shaking and his head was sunk in shame. "Master, I know I was wrong —"

"Stop that! Stand up!" Robin told Stevie. "I know you were forced to do something for him. You knew him before, right? So you should have an idea what kind of person he is. Tell me."

Stevie stood up and dusted the dirt from his knees. "Although he's not as robust and determined as Isaac, he's still a force to be reckoned with."

Robin pondered on Stevie's words. It seemed that he couldn't just go and see Jaylen without a plan. He had to have something up his sleeve and use it to negotiate with Jaylen.

"Do you think he has any weakness?" he asked.

Stevie lowered his head. "I'm afraid I don't know. I'm not that familiar with him, unfortunately."

Robin let out a hearty laugh.

The sound of his laughter made Stevie's hair stick up.

"Master, do you have a plan in mind?"

Robin smiled at Stevie and said, "Eye for an eye. I'll deal with him the way he dealt with me. That's fair."

Instantly, Stevie understood what Robin meant. "Are you saying you want to kidnap people that he cares about and then exchange them for the child?"

Robin nodded.

That was exactly what he was thinking.

At the same time, he also had another motive.

While this child was said to belong to Isaac, Isaac himself didn't know about it.

Something about the child didn't sit right with Robin and made him doubt.

He knew how smart Isaac was.

How could he not know that he had a child?

Thus, after taking back the child, he planned to get a paternity test and confirm it!

After all, when it came to the Johnston family's bloodline, there was no room for carelessness!

If that child truly belonged to the family, then he couldn't be allowed to live outside, let alone be put in danger.

"Go and investigate the people he cares about the most," Robin ordered.

Stevie nodded and left.

As Stevie walked away, a shrewd look flashed in Robin's eyes.

