

Chapter 150 The Child Was Still Alive

Robin looked up, and as soon as he saw Travis, his face scrunched into a frown. He folded the thing he was holding in his hand and placed it into his pocket. "Why are you here?" he asked.

"I came to see a doctor with a friend—"

Travis' words trailed into silence as a charming woman approached him and held his arm.

Quickly, Travis yanked his arm away from her.

"Leave," he whispered to her.

The woman didn't seem to hear him. She smiled and said, "Travis—"

"I asked you to leave. Don't you understand?" The expression on Travis' face turned cold.

Only then did the woman realize that there was something wrong. She sank her head and left in a panic.

"Grandpa..."

Robin glanced at the woman who had just left. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "You're not young anymore. It's time for you to settle down and get married. Stop hanging around disreputable women!"

Travis grinned. "Okay, Grandpa. By the way, I heard that Isaac has a child. Is that true?"

As he spoke, his eyes fell on the bodyguard's arms.

Robin was able to interrupt him in time. "You misheard. How can Isaac have a child?" Then, he deliberately changed the topic and said, "Why did you come to the hospital with that woman? Listen: the bloodline of our family must remain pure. Your child must be born from a woman whose family is of equal social rank to us."

Travis pursed his lips and forced a smile. "Grandpa..."

The truth was he had accompanied that woman for examination.

However, she wasn't pregnant.

When it came to marriage, he was intending to marry someone with a good background.

Even if he liked that woman just now, he would never marry her. Their relationship was just for fun.

He knew that he would need to rely on his potential wife's family background.

"Whatever happens, you should learn how to control yourself," Robin began to lecture. "Also, tell your mother and father to stop making trouble. I'm already old and will die soon. I don't have much time to protect you."

"Grandpa, you've given the whole Johnston family estate to Isaac. Won't you allow us to fight for what we think is ours?" Travis slid his hands in his pockets casually. There was a slight frown on his face, suggesting he was a bit dissatisfied.

He thought that Robin was unfair. Both he and Isaac were his grandson. They both had the surname Johnston. And yet, why did he only give all of the big family properties to Isaac?

He wasn't convinced that Isaac was better than him.

Whatever Isaac could do, he could do as well.

However, Robin never gave him the chance to prove himself.

"I have my reasons," Robin explained. "If you want to know, then go back to your mother and ask her."

"Grandpa, what do you mean?" Travis was a smart man. Even though Robin didn't explicitly state it, Travis could tell that his mother had done something wrong, which was why Robin had given the family business to Isaac as compensation.

"Travis, I'm tired. I have to go." Then, he gestured to Stevie to help him out of the hospital.

"Grandpa, let me see you out." Travis approached him as Stevie stepped aside and gave way to him.

It was inappropriate for Robin to refuse, so he accepted his offer. Since the bodyguard was holding the child, he asked the bodyguard to leave first.

With a single look, the bodyguard understood and left.

"Grandpa, where did you get that child?" Travis asked.

He had heard from Robin that the child belonged to Isaac.

But now, Robin had intentionally sent the child away.

It was obvious that Robin didn't want him to get in touch with that child.

After helping Robin into the car, Travis said, "Grandpa, there's something else that I have to do, so I won't be able to go back with you."

Robin nodded.

As he watched Travis walk away, Robin ordered to Stevie, "Ask the examiner to keep his mouth shut."

"Okay."

Shortly after that, Stevie grabbed his phone and made a call.

Back in the hospital, the doctor had just hung up the phone when Travis stopped him.

"Mr. Johnston..."

All of a sudden, his words were cut off when Travis grabbed him by the collar and pulled him up. "Don't talk nonsense! Tell me: why did my grandpa come to the hospital today?"

"He was here to have a physical examination..."

"Pardon?" Travis glared daggers at the doctor. "Do you think you can easily fool me?"

The doctor was trembling with fear. It was Robin's order, and he didn't dare to say anything.

But now, the doctor could tell that the man in front of him wasn't someone to be trifled with. He could feel his throat being crushed as Travis tightened his grip. If he said the wrong word, Travis could easily end his life right now. "I'm not lying, I swear!" he cried.

Travis smirked. "You really think I'm stupid? If he had a physical examination, then what was he doing in the laboratory? Do you think I don't know? This hospital holds all of the Johnston family members' DNA. They're being stored here in case someone gets sick. Why was he holding a baby? He went here for a paternity test, didn't he?"

"Yes! But as for the paternity test..."

Travis snorted and pushed the doctor back. "That child belongs to Isaac, right?"

The doctor staggered and almost stumbled to the floor. Thankfully, his back hit the door first, allowing him to regain his balance. He straightened his posture and readjusted his collar. "I don't know. I really don't! Please don't make things difficult

for us."

The doctor was sweating bullets. He felt like he was at the edge of a cliff, ready to be pushed off any second.

Even though the doctor didn't outright say it, Travis could already guess what he was hiding.

It was obvious that there was something fishy with the doctor's silence. Robin was doing everything to hide it. Did they really think that they could hide the truth from him forever?

No! They must be dreaming!

After that, Travis turned around and left the hospital. A plan had just formed in his mind.

At the office of the Paramount Corporation, Isaac received a phone call from the guard in the middle of a business meeting. On the call, he was told that the guards were afraid to approach Camila because she was rampaging. She kept banging the door and started smashing things. So, they had no choice but to call him.

As soon as he heard this, Isaac hurried back to the villa.

When he pushed the bedroom door open, he was greeted by a messy room and Camila lying on the floor. The rope that restrained her was still tied to her body, and her hair was an absolute mess. She was only wearing a shirt and nothing else, which meant her slender legs were exposed. Somehow, Camila sensed that someone was coming. Behind the strands of disheveled hair covering her face, there was an intense glare that was directed towards Isaac.

Quickly, Isaac entered the room and picked her up from the floor.

"Untie the rope and let me go!" Camila snapped at him.

Isaac didn't heed her command. Instead, he said, "Calm down first!"

Camila was dumbfounded.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and she looked completely deranged.

Through gritted teeth, emphasizing each word, she said, "You. Let. Go. Of. Me!"

She was in such a frenzied state that Isaac had to ask someone to give her a tranquilizer. As soon as she calmed down, he untied the ropes on her body.

"Isaac!"

Camila bolted up from the floor and grabbed Isaac by his neck. Then, with both hands, she began squeezing his neck as hard as she could.

Isaac didn't expect that she still had some energy left. However, when Camila pulled him close, he didn't resist her. Instead, he let her do whatever she wanted to him.

Even when she was strangling him, he didn't move a muscle.

"Do you hate me so much that you want to kill me?" he said to Camila as he looked straight into her eyes.

Camila kept squeezing his neck with all her strength. The reason why she was acting so crazily was because she had a dream where a beast had taken away her child. She tried her best to catch up with the beast, but no matter how fast she ran, the beast ran ten times faster. She could do nothing but watch as the beast swallowed her child whole.

When she woke up, she was shaking in fear.

She had the sudden urge to see Jaylen right away. She wanted to see the baby!

Otherwise, she would become sick with worry!

She had to make sure that Joe was fine.

"I hate you with all my guts, Isaac. I want to strangle the life out of you, but I can't. I can't be a murderer. I don't want my child to have a mother who's a murderer. Not only that... I don't want people to point at my child and say that his mother killed his father."

For a second, Isaac felt like the entire world around him had stopped. Then, all of a sudden, his heart began to pound so loudly that it muffled all the sound around him.

He felt so excited by the news that he couldn't bring himself to calm down.

"What... What did you just say? Child? Your child is still alive?"