

Chapter 167 Was It Him

Camila frowned. "I thought I saw Aldrin."

Isaac looked over, but he couldn't see anyone.

"Maybe you got it wrong?" he offered.

"I don't think so," Camila insisted, shaking her head.

She was certain that it was Aldrin.

Moreover, he had sounded very nervous when she called him earlier. And now, he looked like he was sneaking around. Something was definitely wrong!

"I've asked Willie to look into it. If your brother tries to do anything in the company, we will hear of it soon enough." Isaac snaked his arm around her shoulder and pulled her close. "Stop stressing over it and let's go."

Camila nodded, but she couldn't bring herself to relax just yet.

Unfortunately, her bad feeling quickly soon materialized.

According to Willie's investigation, Aldrin was the one who had leaked the news regarding the ship to the media.

Camila refused to believe it. "How could it be him? He has no reason to do this."

But she couldn't deny that Aldrin's recent behavior had been quite strange.

"What else did you learn?" Camila asked Willie. "Do you have information on what he has been doing lately?"

"I did check, but I didn't find anything else."

"That's strange," Camila muttered, her brows furrowed.

Her phone vibrated.

It had been confiscated when she'd boarded the ship, and she had forgotten to retrieve it in her rush to take Joe to the hospital.

It was Willie who had returned it to her.

Camila grabbed her phone and answered the call.

On the other end of the line, Rowena sounded anxious.


"Mila, you have to come home. I think there's something wrong with Joe."

"What happened?"

"I'm not sure, either, but he just had a convulsion. I have no idea what could have caused it. I've already called emergency services. You need to hurry."

"Okay," Camila said before hanging up.

"What is it?" Isaac asked.

A lot of things were going on at once, and Isaac still had to deal with his family's affairs. Camila thought it would be best not to mention Joe's situation and add more to Isaac's plate. "It's nothing. My mother was just asking what time I'd be home. I don't think we have much else to do here, so I told her I'm on my way." She flashed him a reassuring smile. "Go on and get back to your business. I'll be leaving now." 

"Would you like me to continue investigating Aldrin?" Willie piped up.

Camila considered it for a brief moment and said, "No, you can drop it."

Since Willie was unable to find anything substantial, that only meant that her half-brother was now on high alert. Either that, or Aldrin was innocent, after all.

If the first case was true, then they would likely not find anything no matter how deep they dug.

Camila sincerely hoped that the latter scenario was true, and that Aldrin did nothing out of line.

She hoped that she was simply overthinking the circumstances.

After all, her brother had shown a lot of promise these last few days. Her mother had even said that Aldrin had been worried sick when they learned that she was captured. He had gone so far as to confront Jaylen.

Trudy was already in jail. Camila didn't want to sow any further conflict with Aldrin just because of some baseless suspicions.

"I'll have the driver take you home," Isaac said, pulling her away from her thoughts.

"Okay, thanks."

When she arrived home, Rowena and Joe were already on their way to the hospital. The ambulance had gotten to the villa before she did.

Camila had to tell the chauffeur to turn around and rush to the hospital.

The moment the car screeched to a halt, she jumped out and told the man, "You may go back now."

Then she all but sprinted into the building.

She headed straight to the Pediatric Department, but there was no sight of her mother. After wandering around, she finally spotted Rowena in the Laboratory Department. "Mom..." she called out as she hurried over.

Relief flooded Rowena's face as she caught sight of her daughter. "You're here, Mila."

Camila took Joe in her arms and noticed the plaster around his tiny finger. "They took his blood?"

It looked like they had pricked his finger to get a sample.

Rowena nodded. "I went to the Pediatric Department first, but they couldn't figure out the cause for his seizure, so they advised us to run some blood tests."

Joe was obviously in discomfort. He kept flailing his arms, and would sometimes whimper. Camila expected him to cry, but he never did.

All in all, the baby was not feeling well.

Camila pressed a tender kiss on his cheek. "When did you first notice that he was ill?"

"Just before I called you."

Camila nodded and told herself to calm down.

They couldn't do anything but wait for the test results.

Camila walked to a quiet corner down the hallway, hoping that the quiet could afford Joe some sense of comfort.

Instead of feeling better, however, the little boy proceeded to wail.

The tiny human couldn't speak yet, so he could only bawl to express his unease.

Camila was growing agitated, too.

She turned to her mother and said, "I should take him to see other specialists for a second opinion. Stay here and wait for the results."

"All right, go ahead." Rowena nodded readily.

Camila held Joe tighter and headed to the Outpatient Department. Her mind was already racing with possibilities.

By the time she figured something out, the test results were also released. Rowena came over in a hurry and gave her the slip of paper.

Camila's eyes scoured the document frantically, her face darkening by the second.

"Here, let me have a look," the doctor said as he reached for the test report.

After reading it, he said after checking, "I found the reason. It turns out that he has (2S, 6R) in his body, which caused his physical discomfort and convulsion."

Camila already knew this, of course, and understood the implications.

Hence, her glum reaction.

Rowena, on the other hand, needed some explanation. "What does that mean, Doctor? What's wrong with my grandson?"

"The baby doesn't have a disease, rather, he has 2S and 6R in his system. These are substances that are commonly found in medicines, but—"

"What?" Rowena blurted out. "Joe hasn't taken any medicine. How could he have those chemicals in his body?" She was confused, and it only fed into her worry.

"That's not possible. There is no other way to ingest these substances. He must have taken some medicine without your knowledge."

Rowena opened her mouth to refute his words, but Camila interjected, "Mom, has anyone else been in our house lately?"

Rowena pondered this for a few seconds. "Not really. Aside from you and Isaac, Aldrin was the only one who dropped by."

Camila and Isaac would never harm their own son, much less Rowena. That only left Aldrin.

Was it him?

Camila had wanted to believe that he was innocent, but the misfortunes kept piling up around them, and Aldrin was always in the picture.

"Mila..."

"Mom," Camila interrupted again. "From now on, don't let Aldrin get close to Joe again."

"What? Why not?" But Rowena soon came to a realization, and she gasped. "Does he have anything to do with this?"

They had no solid evidence for the time being, so Camila couldn't say anything for certain. Her suspicions were just that—suspicions.

"Go home first, Mom. Don't tell Aldrin about Joe's condition, okay? Just say that I took him to Isaac's."

"Okay." Rowena glanced at her grandson. Though she had a vague idea of what had transpired, she still didn't know what it meant for Joe. "Is it serious? Will the substances do permanent damage?"

"It's nothing serious," Camila said, not wanting to worry her.

Rowena sighed in relief. "That's good, then."

It wasn't until Rowena was gone that Camila finally dropped her calm expression.

They were lucky this time. They had been able to rush Joe to the hospital before it was too late.

Even so, she couldn't let her son get hurt again and again.

"Let me help you with the admission procedures," the doctor said, pulling her back to her senses.

Camila just nodded.

She was familiar with the doctor, and with his help, they were soon settled into a ward.

After some discussion, they agreed that Joe would need to be administered some medicines to help treat him.

The baby fussed the entire time, and only quieted down when evening fell.

He drank a bottle of his milk and fell asleep.

Just then, Camila received a call. She took it, her eyes widening in alarm as she listened to the sound on the other end.



Chapter 168 Threatened

"I've heard Joe isn't feeling well. Is he doing better now?" Aldrin asked.

"Who told you that Joe isn't feeling well?" Camila asked calmly, as if nothing had happened.

"I heard it from Mrs. Haynes," Aldrin replied.

"My mother?" Camila said while acting surprised.

An idea popped into her head, and she purposely made her weakness known.

Aldrin, as expected, heard her and asked, "Is there something wrong with Joe?"

Her eyes were icy and sharp. Aldrin, in her perspective, was different from Trudy.

So she made every effort to persuade him.

She took care of his feelings and regarded him as a family.

Although...

"Yes."

"Is it serious?" he worriedly asked.

"He is currently in the hospital. You are welcome to see him if you are concerned," Camila said.

"All right, which hospital? I'll be there shortly."

Camila hung up the phone and called Isaac after giving him an address.

"Hello."

"It's me. Can you send me a few people with combat skills?"

"What happened?" Isaac was immediately concerned.

"Is that possible?" Camila didn't tell him anything about Joe's illness. She had no intention of keeping it from him. But it was a matter of the Haynes family. She knew Isaac wouldn't let him go if he knew Aldrin had done it.

Of course, she wouldn't let him go if he did it!

"Sure," Isaac replied.

After giving him the address, she hung up the phone.

Isaac had a strange feeling.

Camila wouldn't ask for help unless she had a pressing need for it.

After some thought, he picked up the phone and dialed the internal number. "Call up the driver."

"Okay." Wynter went to work immediately after answering the phone.

The driver arrived shortly after.

"Did Camila leave after you took her home?" Isaac asked.

The driver responded, "She went home, but nobody was there. She then proceeded to the hospital."

Isaac raised his brow. He could tell something was wrong right away.

After about half an hour, the people sent by Isaac arrived at the hospital.

They were all highly skilled bodyguards.

Camila was looking for fighters not to deal with Aldrin but to protect Joe.

"You must stay here. No one is permitted to approach this ward without my permission." She gave her order.

"Okay, Mr. Johnston asked us to follow your instructions. Please let us

know if there is anything else we can do for you."

Camila explained, "I have no orders. I simply hope you can safeguard my child."

"Take it easy."

There were five bodyguards, and they appeared intimidating.

Camila exited the ward after making the agreement.

She had confidence in them.

Aldrin arrived as soon as she got to the elevator.

His voice trembling, he asked, "Where is Joe? I'll go check him up. How is he doing? Has his condition improved?"

Camila calmly observed his face, trying to determine whether or not his concern was genuine.

She wasn't sure if Aldrin was skilled at acting or faking, but she couldn't find any flaws in him!

"Aldrin, just follow me." She entered the elevator and pressed the first-floor button.

"Do you have something to talk about with me?" Aldrin asked.

"Yeah, right," Camila replied quietly.

"Can you tell me what it is?" Aldrin asked.

She replied, "We'll discuss it later."

Aldrin nodded.

Camila exited the elevator first and walked towards the park behind the hospital. She led him into the forest.

"Why are you bringing me here, Camila?" in perplexity, Aldrin asked.

After ensuring that no one else was present, she answered, "I want to ask you, are you sure that it was my mother who notified you that Joe

was unwell?"

Aldrin wasn't expecting her to ask this. His expression changed instantly, but he pretended to remain calm. "Yes, she did."

He wasn't yet mature enough to disguise himself. There was a flaw on his face.

Camila glanced at his eyes. He was so frightened, as a result, he avoided her gaze.

"I've told my mother not to tell anyone about Joe's illness, especially you. I'm well acquainted with her. She never goes back on her words. Furthermore, because it's about him, she won't tell you."

"What the heck does that mean?" Aldrin faked a smile.

Camila kept glancing at him. "If I remember correctly, the first question you asked me was if Joe was unwell. Only my mother and I are aware that he is ill. My mother won't tell you, and neither have I. How did you know he isn't feeling well?"

Aldrin was at a loss for words. He looked around, tensed and anxious.

"I..."

He tried to explain but was unable to.

He was about to say something but had a second thought.

"Did you add anything to Joe's milk powder?" Camila asked.

She was certain it was Aldrin at this point.

Aldrin quickly explained, "No, I didn't mean it. I had no intention of hurting your child!"

His incoherent explanation convinced Camila that he was guilty.

Camila looked icy. "You are Dad's only son. I've never considered taking over anything in the Haynes family. I give you everything and even let you run the company. But why did you still do that?"

"No, I didn't, I swear!" He still wanted to deny it at this point.

Not knowing when Camila took out a scalpel and placed it against his heart. "I'm a doctor. I can accurately find the position of your heart. If I stabbed you hard enough, I could kill you with it, despite its small size. Even though we were so close to the hospital, you can not be rescued!"

She had planned carefully before summoning Aldrin on her own.

She couldn't meet him alone in such a remote place without any preparedness.

She'd devised a strategy since asking him out!

Aldrin was really frightened, "You..."

"Are you going to keep it a secret from me?" Camila asked angrily.

When he realized that he couldn't hide the truth any longer, Aldrin said, "That was not my intention. Please believe me..."

"I'm not interested in hearing that!" Camila interrupted him. "Tell me, do you still hold a grudge against me, or are you under orders?"

Shaking his head, Aldrin said, "I've already regarded you as my family. In my heart, I hold no grudge against you. I was threatened."

"Who threatened you?" Camila asked harshly.

As he took out the phone, he said, "I have no idea who he is. It's an anonymous message. I can't find any trace of him." He handed it to her and said, "Give it a look."

Camila frowned and asked, "Isn't your mother in prison?"

"I've checked it. She's no longer there. I have no idea who sent me the message, and its ID is encrypted. I can't find anything." He had to be honest because there was no other option. "They threatened to kill my mother. I had to..."

"So, they instructed you to hurt Joe?" Camila interrupted.

Then Aldrin nodded. "They seem to be incredibly aware of my

information. They couriered the medication to me. They did not specify what effect it would have on Joe, but I knew there will be no good, so I only added a small amount."

Camila was taken aback when she heard that.

She was so enraged that she smacked him across the face!

"Why didn't you inform me when it happened? Do you think I can forgive you for saying that?" Camila couldn't relax because he made his decision without consulting her first. Furthermore, if he had a different perspective, he would have seriously hurt Joe!

How could she not be disappointed?

"This time, I won't let you go!" she snarled, unable to contain her rage.

"I know. It's all my fault. I'm sorry." Aldrin lowered his head with a handprint on his cheek.

Camila rejected the apology.

"Tell me, other than drugging Joe, what else did they order you to do?"

Aldrin stated truthfully, "They sent me information about the ship's casino and asked me to reveal it to the media. I believe they don't want to be identified, so they use my mother to threaten and intimidate me."

Camila realized that what Willie had mentioned about Aldrin leaking the information to the media was true.

So, who posed a threat to Aldrin?

"I know I was wrong. Please accept my apologies." Aldrin immediately knelt before Camila and pleaded, "My mother is still under their control."

Camila was still angry, but she knew it wasn't a trivial matter. "Whatever the reason, I won't forgive you easily. You almost killed my child!" she said, gritting her teeth.

"I understand. I was worried about my mother. Regardless of how awful she is, she remains my mother. I can't abandon her."

Camila turned her head and said, "I'll resolve this with you later. First, we must address the current problem. We must identify the opposing party as soon as possible in order to protect ourselves against them."

"Yes, you're right," Aldrin said firmly.

Camila clenched her fists and said, "Even though I'm your sister, you didn't believe me. You didn't talk to me when all these happened; instead, you were at the mercy of others. Do you realize that you nearly killed Joe? He is still very young!"

Remembering what Joe had gone through, she became hoarse.

"I'm truly sorry."

Camila was fed up with hearing that!

"You must inform me as soon as possible if you receive any other message," she said.

Aldrin nodded in agreement.

"More people, more ways." At this point, Camila was unable to identify the other party. However, it couldn't be someone from a normal background. After all, they could even get Trudy out of prison.

But it appeared to be a simple matter to guess. After all, they had done something to her child.

Therefore it must be someone who despised her. Who could hate her that much?

"Well, what should we do now? Since Joe is fine, they will undoubtedly compel me to do it again," Aldrin said.

"When they get in touch with you, we'll discuss it. You can initially go back."

Camila then turned around and returned to the ward where Joe was. Even though there were guards, she was still concerned.

When she entered the ward, she saw Isaac seated at the edge of the bed.

Why would he come?