

## Chapter 169 It Is Unreasonable

Camila's expression changed immediately as nervousness took over her. She could feel her body go stiff automatically upon seeing Isaac.

His appearance was too out of the blue!

When she realized that she had been in a daze, Camila blinked her eyes and shook her head slightly. She then showed the best smile she could muster and said, "What are you doing here, Isaac?"

Isaac raised his head and stared at her. His expression was indifferent. Then, with a neutral tone, he asked, "Where have you been?"

His question caught Camila off guard, and she was once again at a loss for words. After some hesitation, she stuttered, "I... I have something to do."

Camila fobbed him off and looked away from him. She then walked towards the table. Not wanting to show that she was anxious, she deliberately lowered her head and poured a glass of water. Then, she asked, "You haven't told me yet. Why are you here?"

With a cold voice, Isaac replied, "Joe is not feeling well. As his father, shouldn't I come to see him?"

Camila suddenly had a guilty conscience. She hadn't told him the truth. Afraid that Isaac would see through her, she continued lowering her head and put her attention on the glass of water.

Isaac stared at her for a few seconds, waiting for her response. However, it seemed she wouldn't give in anytime soon, no matter how hard he pressed on.

It made him angry. Joe was their kid! It was true that Camila had the right to control everything related to Joe. But Isaac was his father as

well. So, he had the right to keep Joe safe as much as Camila.

But Isaac was always left behind when it came to Joe. Camila deliberately hid everything about their child from him. Along with the feeling of rage, he was hurt. Did she not trust him? Or was there any particular reason that she didn't want him to know?

Isaac couldn't be bothered with his feeling anymore and said, "I'm gonna take Joe away." His cold expression turned frosty as he said that.

Upon hearing that, Camila abruptly lifted her head and looked at him with wide eyes. She was in a panic and said, "Why do you have to do that?"

"Because he is my son."

"He's my son too. Do you think you would have a son if I didn't give birth to him?" Camila retorted in a hurry.

Isaac squinted his eyes at her and went silent for a while. Then, he slowly said, "Without me, could you give birth to him alone?"

Camila was rendered speechless. Why did he sound so shameless?

She could retort him with many things, but she knew Isaac's temper. It would bring her no good if she kept fighting with him head-on. She had to use another method. So, she softened her voice and said, "Joe is not feeling well now. You can't take him out of the hospital."

"Why is he not feeling well?" Isaac asked with concern, with his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Isaac would forget everything and let Camila off if she only told the truth.

In fact, he had already learned from the driver that Camila had come to the hospital. As soon as he knew about it, he immediately told his men to do some investigations. Later, his men told him that she left the company in a hurry because Joe was not feeling well. He had also asked the doctor about the situation of Joe.

It was obvious that Camila knew who tried to hurt Joe, but she was not being honest with him.

"You don't have to worry about it. Leave it to me. I can handle it myself,"

Camila said without blinking her eyes.

Isaac didn't back off, either. He continued indifferently, "Leave it to you? Trust you?"

"This is my family affairs," said Camila.

Hearing that, Isaac was enraged and immediately refuted, "But it's about my son. For his health, I have to take him away. I will get the best doctor to take care of him."

As he said that, he had already picked Joe in his arms. Unlike the first time he held Joe, his movements at that moment were so gentle as if he was being extremely careful. It seemed like he had practiced several times to hold his son.

"Calm down..." Camila said and pulled him. She was afraid that Isaac would wake Joe up unintentionally.

"Mila, I'm calm," said Isaac. His eyes had softened a bit by then, which surprised Camila. From his calm gesture and expression, he seemed to know exactly what he needed to do.

In fact, Isaac had everything sorted out in his mind. First, he would protect his child. Then, he would search every corner of the world to find a person who had harmed his child and let him pay the price.

After observing Isaac's expression carefully, Camila finally said, "It's Aldrin. He didn't mean to..." Knowing that Isaac was furious, Camila had no choice but to tell the truth.

She had just built a relationship with Isaac, and the two of them didn't trust each other enough. So, there should not be any misunderstanding between each other. She hoped that she could convince Isaac to leave the matter to her. She had to explain before things went south.

"I see," Isaac interrupted her before she could finish her words. While looking at the child affectionately, he added, "You are the mother of the child. If you're worried about him, you can go with me."

For a moment, Camila was rendered speechless. After getting back to her senses, she said, "Let me hold Joe." Camila agreed to go with Isaac.



But Isaac didn't give the baby to her and said firmly, "I can hold him." He had secretly learned about how to hold a child. Although his gesture suggested that he was not as skillful as Camila, he wasn't a green hand.

Camila didn't say anything back and just pursed her lips. She then decided to put in a good word for Aldrin, saying, "He didn't mean to do that. He was..."

"Don't say anything. It will wake up the baby." Isaac obviously didn't want to hear about Aldrin.

Camila obediently shut her mouth and followed him. Behind them, the bodyguards followed, with their eyes always looking for potential harm.

Isaac didn't go back to the villa but took them to the residence where Camila was locked once.

Not many people knew the location of that villa, so it could be said that Joe would be safe to reside there for the time being. Isaac had already arranged people to watch over them 24/7, which would be even safer.

Isaac and Camila went to a room together, with Joe sleeping soundly in his arms. The moment Isaac put Joe down, Forrest came over. Isaac had asked him to come to the villa because he had something for Forrest to do.

Although Forrest wasn't a doctor, he still had some connections. Therefore, it was better for Isaac to find the best and most reliable doctor through Forrest to treat Joe, regardless of how much it would cost.

Indeed, Forrest had connections. He had to abandon his favorite career, and follow his mother's arrangement to work in the company for the sake of Laura.

After thinking of all the doctors he knew, he finally found a suitable person for Joe. "Leave it to me," Forrest said.

Isaac nodded. "Make it quick."

"Okay." Forrest cast a look at Camila and asked, "Why do you suddenly find a doctor for your child? You are a doctor yourself. Isn't it better to

take care of your child on your own?"

Camila knew that Isaac was in a fit of anger and that he was intentionally looking for a doctor other than herself. However, she must admit that Isaac made the right decision. After all, her major was surgery, and there was a high possibility that she might not know how to cure her child.

Although the difference was not that vague for ordinary people, only medical workers knew that doctors were more excellent in the fields they specialized. So, it was no doubt that letting a professional pediatrician take care of their child was better than any other options.

But then again, in terms of taking good care of a child, it must be the mother who could take better care of her child. Whatever it was, Isaac decided to find another capable doctor also because of the baby's health.

Camila smiled at Forrest and asked, "How are you and Laura doing now?"

Forrest said helplessly, "My mother will let me marry her on one condition. It is that I have to take hold of the Walters family. Or..." Although he didn't finish his words, his meaning was self-evident.

Camila sighed at that. It seemed like things between him and Laura were not going well. Did everyone have something that they couldn't control?

It was on the second day.

Three days had passed, and it was time for the board meeting to be held.

Robin came to the company. He looked a lot thinner, and there were dark circles under his eyes. The stock of the company was falling day by day, and he had to witness many losses. It was quite painful to see things that he had worked so hard to build throughout his youthful years fall apart. How could he not be worried?!

Because of that, he had been holding a board meeting in person as well. He ordered Isaac to give a clear explanation to all the directors for the matter. If Isaac's explanation couldn't convince everyone, he would be removed from the CEO position.

Gunter, who hadn't shown up in the company for a long time, also came

with Robin.

It was obvious that Isaac had become full-fledged and wouldn't compromise with Robin at all. In addition, Robin showed no concern toward Joe and Camila, so the two of them kind of fell out. At that moment, Robin had no choice but to stand on the side of his other son.

"Isaac, I gave you everything. It's easy for me to take it back." Robin was so straightforward that he didn't even try to pretend.

Isaac was expressionless. No one could read his mood at the moment.

On the other hand, Gunter was in a good mood, knowing that he could return to the company. After all, he got the support of Robin.

"Isaac, there is such a big problem in the company, but you haven't handled it well, which caused so much loss to the company. You have to explain to all the directors of the board." Leaning against the back of the chair, Gunter looked as if he was sure to win.

Isaac didn't say anything. He had been working in the company for many years, and even if he didn't say a word, there would still be many people on his side.

"This time, the company's stock fell because of Travis. What does it have to do with Mr. Johnston? It's too much to blame Mr. Johnston for this, isn't it? It's so unreasonable!"

