

## Chapter 176 Not Born With A Cold Personality

Aldrin hurriedly looked away and wiped the expression off his face. "No..."

"Really?" Camila poured him a glass of water as she kept her eyes on him.

Obviously, she didn't believe him.

Aldrin continued to avoid her gaze and came up with an excuse. "It's about the company. The matter last time has already been resolved."

"Good job!" Camila praised him.

"But it's your idea..." Aldrin muttered.

He was a bit jealous of her.

However, he had to admit that Marvin truly had a good eye for a person. Although Camila wasn't skilled enough at first to manage the company, she was a fast learner and eventually excelled at it.

"I'm a few years older than you. That's why I can think of more ideas. In a few years, I'm sure you'll surpass me," Camila encouraged with a smile.

In fact, ever since Marvin died, Aldrin had grown much more mature than before.

A rare smile broke on Aldrin's lips. "I'm fine now. But you have to take care of Joe, right? You can go back first if you want," he said.

"Okay. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call me." Before leaving, Camila added, "Don't forget to drink your water."

With his uninjured hand, he grabbed the glass and picked it up. "Don't worry, I won't."

Seeing this, Camila nodded, walked out of the ward, and closed the door

behind her.

As soon as she got out, she saw Rowena in the corridor with food in her hand. Rowena must've brought it for Aldrin.

"Are you here to see Aldrin?" Rowena asked with a smile. She was delighted to see her daughter.

Camila nodded and looked at the things she was holding. "Did you cook them?" she asked.

"Yes. You know, the food here in the hospital is neither delicious nor nutritious," Rowena told her.

Camila's eyes slightly narrowed. She didn't know that Rowena was very meticulous when it came to Aldrin.

Did Rowena really consider him as her own son?

Rowena seemed to have read what was going on in her daughter's mind. So, she shot her a loving glance and said, "Are you jealous?"

Camila chuckled a bit. "Not at all! After all, he's Trudy's son."

She was well aware that it was Trudy who had destroyed Rowena and Marvin's marriage.

However, Rowena had already moved on from that. Marvin was already dead, and Trudy had already been punished for her crimes.

Aldrin was just a blameless child. He didn't choose to be born into this world.

Besides, he wasn't a bad guy.

After spending some time with him for the past few days, she more or less developed some feelings for him.

Although she still had Camila now, she had also lost one child.

Thus, she was very compassionate towards Aldrin.

Suddenly, Camila thought that Rowena might have something

unpleasant in her mind. So, she gave her some words of comfort. "Mom, when you get old, I'll take good care of you."

Rowena patted Camila's shoulder and chuckled. "You're already a mother, and yet, you're still so naughty!"

After that, Rowena changed the subject. "Are you heading back already?"

"Yes. I've already seen Aldrin," Camila replied.

"Well, I'm here, so don't worry about him. You take care of Joe, okay?" Rowena said.

"Okay then. I'll head back now."

Rowena waved her goodbye.

After just taking two steps, Rowena suddenly remembered something and stopped Camila. "Wait!"

Camila stopped in her tracks and turned around. Then, she saw Rowena approaching her.

"I went to check the date today. They said that there's no good day to hold a wedding anytime soon. I think it's better if we do it when the weather is cold in October. What do you think?" Rowena asked.

She had checked the date several times. She was also told that the best time to get married was in October.

"That's a good idea," Camila replied with a smile.

Actually, she thought that there was no need to rush the wedding. Joe was still young, and Isaac as well as the Johnston family had so many things to deal with. Right now really wasn't a good time to get married.

"I think we should insist on it happening soon. I'm afraid things we don't expect might happen." Rowena hoped to hold the wedding ceremony as soon as possible. That way, she could settle this matter quickly and forget about it.

"I'll discuss it with Isaac," Camila said.

Rowena nodded.

As soon as Camila left the hospital, the driver was already waiting for her by the roadside. She walked towards the car and entered casually. "Did Isaac ask you to come here?"

The driver nodded at her.

"Okay then. Let's go." As the car's engine hummed to life, Camila leaned against the window and watched the view pass her by.

When she got home, she first washed her hands before going to see Joe. To her surprise, Glenda was holding him.

"Glenda, you're here!" Camila said in a surprised tone.

Glenda smiled at her and explained, "Mr. Johnston has asked me to come here. He said that you need someone to take care of you."

Isaac was worried about finding a newcomer, so he called Glenda here instead.

Camila was ecstatic that Glenda was here. After all, Glenda had been so nice to her back in the villa before.

She was a kind person indeed.

"I feel much more relaxed now that you're here," Camila said with joy.

When she took Joe from Glenda's arms, the baby suddenly awoke.

Then, Camila saw his little face puckering. In an instant, she realized that the baby had just popped. She pinched his little nose and, in a playful tone, asked, "Does it stink?"

"Let me change his diaper," Glenda offered.

Camila refused. She wanted to do it herself.

She had always felt that she owed her son so much because she was too busy to take care of him. Now that she had the time, she wouldn't let this opportunity slip past her.

"I'll go get some water."

Camila nodded in agreement before putting Joe down.

After that, she threw the dirty diaper into the trash and wiped his buttocks with a wet tissue.

"Did Isaac go out?" Camila asked while cleaning up Joe.

Glenda nodded. "Yes. He left after answering a phone call."

"Okay."

With Joe in her arms, Camila squatted down and made sure that her baby's buttocks were cleaned. The entire time, Joe was cackling and seemed to be full of energy.

After she was done, Camila lifted her baby up and played with him. Since Joe had already learned how to sit, Camila placed him on the sofa and let him play with toys.

Out of the blue, Glenda asked, "Mrs. Johnston, you've hidden it so well. You had lived in that villa for so long, but I never got the impression that you were pregnant!"

She was surprised to see the baby here.

Since she knew it was Camila's child, she decided not to say anything about it until now.

She was amazed how well Camila had kept it a secret.

Camila just smiled and said nothing. After all, the situation back then was too complicated to explain.

"I'm very happy for the both of you. I've never seen him be so gentle," Glenda said.

When Glenda had arrived earlier, she saw Isaac holding Joe in his arms. For a second, she thought her eyes were playing tricks on her.

How could an arrogant and indifferent person hold a baby like it was the most precious thing in the world?

She was so amazed by what she had seen.

She knew that the reason for Isaac's change was Camila.

After all, Glenda had been his guardian for so many years. She knew he had started to change ever since he met Camila.

While Camila was tickling Joe, she said to Glenda, "Well, he's just born with a cold and inhuman character."

Glenda shook her head. "I don't think so. Mr. Johnston had lost his parents when he was still very young. The reason why he's acting so coldly is because he has never experienced the warmth of a family. It's not that he's ruthless. He just doesn't understand love."

Glenda let out a long sigh and added, "Have you heard what happened recently? Mr. Robin Johnston wants Mr. Isaac Johnston's uncle to take charge of the company. That's why he wants Mr. Isaac Johnston to be removed from the position of CEO. In the past years, Mr. Isaac Johnston has always respected Mr. Robin Johnston. But now, it turns out that his only relative has betrayed him."

Although Camila had an idea about Isaac and the Johnston family, she didn't know much about it.

So, when she heard Glenda's words, she realized that she didn't really know Isaac as much as she would like.

"Mrs. Johnston, you have a child now. You must get along well with Mr. Johnston," Glenda advised.

She knew Isaac might look cold, but he wasn't a cold-blooded person.

It was the environment that forced him to become ruthless.

"I see," Camila replied with a smile.

After a while, Glenda said, "I'm going to wash the clothes that the baby had just worn." Then, she went to clean up.

Now that Camila was alone, she found herself deep in thought.

These days, she could feel that Isaac was indeed eager for familial

affection.

She felt like she hadn't been giving him the affection that he craved so much.

As these thoughts ran in her head, the clock on the wall kept ticking.

It was almost one o'clock in the evening, and yet, Isaac hadn't returned. Joe had already fallen asleep.

As she continued to wait for Isaac, she found that she was also getting drowsy.

As soon as her eyes shut, the sound came from the door. It jolted her awake and prompted her to turn towards the door. "Isaac?"

