

Chapter 178 The Scene Of Death

After gathering his thoughts, Stevie suggested, "With nothing else to worry about, Isaac is free to face us head-on now. I think we need to come up with a plan to divert his attention. We'll have better chances of winning against him that way."

"You know what? You're right, Stevie," Audrey agreed. Nudging her husband with her elbow, she prodded, "Say something."

"That's a brilliant plan, but how are we going to distract him?"

Robin kept quiet for the same reason.

Camila and Isaac appeared to be getting along well lately, and now that they had a child together, their relationship seemed stronger than ever.

"That's a piece of cake. We just need to make them fight with each other." Audrey was well into her middle years, yet she had not lost any of her enchanting qualities. It was difficult to determine exactly how old she was.

Rolling her eyes, she proposed, "The idea of a man having a mistress is deeply offensive to most women. One of them having an affair is a surefire way to weaken their relationship."

"How are we going to introduce a third party between them? Isaac is too perceptive." It was obvious that Gunter still had doubts about the plan.

Audrey snorted and shot a glare at her husband. All of the Johnstons' wealth would not be in Isaac's hands now if only he was not so incompetent.

She refrained from voicing her opinion or showing any sign of displeasure on her face, though. After all, every man had a bit of ego to protect.

And Audrey had to protect Gunter's. She could not afford for there to be any family strife at this time. To beat Isaac, they required the participation of everyone.

"Dad, you have a candidate in mind, right?" Audrey asked with a smirk.

"You mean Fidelia?" Robin shook his head. "We can't use her."

"Why not?" Audrey's brows furrowed in confusion.

"I asked her to pretend to be Isaac's savior, but he didn't warm up to her at all. I set her up with a job in the company, but he assigned her to a low-level position. She couldn't even see him at work. Thus, we can't use her."

Audrey's eyes lit up. "Isaac is already under the impression that she's his savior, right? What if I act like I'm going to hurt her? I'm sure he won't be able to turn a blind eye to it."

It was Audrey who pushed Isaac into the water at that time.

It was a shame that he survived.

Anyway, it would make sense for Audrey to go after Fidelia. She could say that she had a grudge against the younger woman for saving Isaac.

When Robin saw that they had settled on a strategy, he stated, "I'll let you handle everything. I'm tired."

"Have a good rest, Dad." Audrey was about to help Robin stand up with the intention of sucking up to him, but the old man denied her assistance by waving his hand. "Stevie will see to my needs. Go and do whatever you need to do."

Audrey's smile became slightly strained as she turned to Stevie. "Take good care of Dad."

"Of course," Stevie replied.

Once Robin had departed, Gunter approached his wife and inquired, "Are you sure your plan will work?"

"I don't see why it won't." Audrey declared confidently, "Isaac isn't that coldhearted. He may not like Fidelia, but he won't stand by and watch

me harm his savior."

"How will that affect his relationship with Camila?" Gunter questioned.

The corners of Audrey's eyes twitched. Sometimes, she really wondered if her husband had some kind of mental impairment.

"Women are notoriously close-minded, especially when it comes to their loved ones. Having another woman around their boyfriend or husband is intolerable to them," Audrey explained.

Gunter beamed at his wife and wrapped his arms around her. "You're so smart."

Because Audrey was both attractive and intelligent, Gunter remained faithful to her even after years of being married. It never occurred to him to cheat on her.

The next morning.

Camila woke up early. After feeding her son and lulling him back to sleep, she prepared to leave.

"Let me drive you there," Isaac offered.

"It's fine. I can go there myself."

Isaac had once beaten up Aldrin, after all. It would not be a good idea for them to meet. Also, Camila planned to tell her brother about Trudy's death today.

"Let the driver take you there, then," Isaac suggested.

Camila agreed.

On her way into the ward, she overheard a police officer discussing Trudy's situation with Aldrin. Everything had been captured on tape.

As soon as they left, Camila entered.

She had intended to break the news to him as carefully as she could, but the cops arrived before her.

"Aldrin..." Camila trailed off because she did not know where to start explaining.

Aldrin looked up at him. "You're early. Do you also know about that?"

Camila did not bother hiding it. "Yes."

For a while, Aldrin seemed to be caught in a trance before saying, "The cops were here to question me about what happened and whether or not I've seen her."

He was talking so softly that Camila almost did not hear him.

Aldrin was aware that Trudy had been kidnapped.

"Aldrin, you have to take better care of yourself from now on." Camila had no idea how to cheer him up.

Aldrin fixed her with a wondering gaze. "My mother only died last night. How did you find out about it so soon?"

"I..." Camila remembered Isaac's words and then decided to change her answer. "I heard about it from the police."

"I see." Aldrin could tell she was lying.

What was Camila hiding?

Whatever it was, why would she hide it?

Was it because it was Isaac who killed his mother?

Was that why she was lying?

Did she want to protect that man?

Under the comforter, he clutched his hands tightly. His heart felt cold and hollow, and the sensation grew worse as time passed.

"I'm sorry," Camila said in a low voice.

Aldrin pursed his lips and muttered, "No matter what we do, the dead can't be brought back to life. Was Isaac not with you before twelve

o'clock yesterday?" He looked at Camila expectantly.

Camila shook her head. "He was busy working at the company."

"I see. I'm sleepy, Camila." Aldrin closed his eyes tiredly.

Camila pulled the comforter so that it was covering him properly. "Get some rest, then. I'll be here with you."

Aldrin said nothing and simply closed his eyes.

At eight in the morning, Rowena brought breakfast.

Camila waited until she placed everything on the table before pulling her outside the ward.

"Trudy is dead."

"What?" Rowena exclaimed.

"Hush, keep your voice down. You'll wake Aldrin. He needs as much rest as he can get. I'm sure he's heartbroken right now."

"Isn't she in jail? How come she's dead?" Rowena could not believe it.

Given the current ambiguity of the situation, Camila chose not to provide any further details. "I don't know. Let's just wait until the investigation is complete."

Rowena nodded.

"Mom, please watch over Aldrin closely during the next few days," Camila requested.

"Of course. I'll take good care of him."

Inside the ward, Aldrin was not asleep, unbeknownst to the two women. He had his eyes closed, but he was only pretending to be dozing off. It was because he did not want to talk to or even see Camila.

Last night, he sneaked out to visit Trudy, only to discover her lifeless body.

He took out his phone and played the video saved on it.

It was the footage of Trudy's death.

Just now, he asked Camila if Isaac was with her last night, and she said that he had been busy with work.

However, the man showed up at the place where Trudy's body was found.

There was a creak as the door was pushed open.