

## Chapter 179 The Old Witch

Aldrin slid his phone beneath the comforter as soon as he heard the door open.

He moved so quickly that neither Camila nor Rowena detected anything out of the ordinary.

Rowena took the bag of food from the table to the bedside table. "Are you hungry? Eat some breakfast, dear."

She then proceeded to take out the containers of food she had prepared.

"I don't want to eat. I want to be alone," Aldrin replied.

His voice was devoid of emotion.

Rowena was about to convince Aldrin to at least eat something, but Camila chimed in, "Let him be, Mom."

Swallowing what she was about to say, Rowena nodded. "I'll just leave the food here, then. Eat once you're hungry, okay?"

When Aldrin did not respond, Rowena let out a sigh.

"All right." Camila grabbed Rowena's wrist to lead her out of the room again. "Sleep some more, Aldrin."

After closing the door behind her, Camila stated, "It'll take some time for Aldrin to process the news. Trudy was her mother, after all. Her death won't be easy for him to accept. So, don't force him to eat anything if he doesn't want to. He's still grieving."

Rowena nodded in understanding. "I'm worried about him. He's still injured. His health will suffer if he stays down for too long."

Camila studied Rowena intently. Her mother was too kind. Aldrin was Trudy's son, so it was amazing how Rowena could put the past behind her and care so deeply about him.

Speaking of Aldrin, Camila felt like there was something different about him today.

She could not put her finger on it, though.

Worried that Aldrin might have hurt Rowena's feelings, Camila said, "Mom, try to have a little more patience with Aldrin."

Rowena knew what Camila was getting at. She nodded since she did not take Aldrin's indifference to heart anyway. For her, he was not the same as his mother.

Without further ado, Camila excused herself to attend to other matters.

After leaving the hospital, she went to meet Elva. Since the other woman helped her last time, she decided to invite her out for breakfast.

The two of them agreed to meet at an exclusive restaurant.

Meanwhile, at Paramount Corporation's headquarters, Willie was already waiting for Isaac when he arrived.

It turned out that the person who sent the message to Isaac had been located. "The exact coordinates of the sender are located in the middle of the ocean. I dispatched some people to check and discovered that Travis' ship wasn't where we had left it. Back to the sender, I've tracked down the device they used to send the message. In summary, everything points to the Johnston family being involved in this. It seems my suspicion is right."

Isaac leaned back in his seat behind the desk.

After hearing Willie's report, he remained silent.

He was too busy thinking.

Even if the Johnstons were responsible for what happened, why did they do that?

How would Trudy's death benefit them?

Suddenly, Isaac's eyes narrowed as a thought crossed his mind.

Indeed, Trudy was dead, but her son was still alive.

The man had led him to where Trudy died. Could it be that he planned to use Aldrin to get rid of Isaac by convincing the younger man that it was him who killed his mother?

Right now, Aldrin probably had the evidence that could be used against Isaac.

In modern criminal trials, video and audio recordings were the most convincing pieces of evidence.

Isaac's arrival at the scene was definitely caught on camera, and the footage must have been forwarded to Aldrin already, along with the information that Isaac was the one responsible for Trudy's death.

"Let's go to the hospital," Isaac said as he got to his feet.

"Why do you want to go there?" Willie asked, confused.

"Come on," Isaac urged. He had no time to explain.

"All right." With that, Willie followed him outside the office.

On the way downstairs, Isaac's phone rang. He reached into his pocket and pulled it out. It was Audrey's voice that greeted him when he answered the call. "Isaac, it's me, your aunt..."

Isaac ended the call without waiting for her to finish what she was about to say.

Within a minute, Willie's phone vibrated. It was a message from Audrey. "Tell Isaac that I have Fidelia. If he doesn't answer my call, I'll kill her right now."

Willie immediately told Isaac the content of the message.

Isaac halted and looked over at Willie. "What did you say?"

Willie read out the message again before voicing his doubt. "Where did she get the idea of capturing Fidelia?"

Extending a hand, Isaac instructed, "Give me your phone."

He called Audrey and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Audrey did not bother beating around the bush. "I heard it was Fidelia who saved you when you fell into the water. If you had drowned at that time, everything you owned would now belong to my son. She ruined my plan, and I won't forgive her for it."

"Tell me what you want," Isaac said simply.

"I'll get straight to the point, then. Fidelia saved your life, didn't she? How about this? In exchange for her freedom, I demand the same for my son," Audrey negotiated.

Upon meeting Fidelia, she learned that the younger woman had feelings for Isaac, and that knowledge led to a mutually beneficial arrangement between them.

Audrey believed that if she carried out this plan, she could convince Isaac to let go of her son.

"Your son isn't here." Isaac nodded at Willie, and Willie knew right away what Isaac was trying to say. He slipped away silently to ask someone to pinpoint Audrey's location.

"Isaac, just because you're smart doesn't mean everyone else is stupid. Don't get in my way, and I'll be able to save my son."

Isaac retorted, "What if I refuse?"

"Then Fidelia's innocence will be taken from her. Do you really have the heart to see her suffer? She was your savior, wasn't she?"

She did not forget to emphasize the word "savior."

Audrey had always denied having pushed Isaac into the water. After all, there was no evidence against her. Now, though, she was not hiding it anymore.

Anyway, even if she did not say anything, Isaac already knew the truth.

The only reason she was not in jail was because Robin was still alive.

As she had already come clean, there was nothing to conceal now.



Isaac sneered, "I think you called the wrong number. You should've called the police."

With that, he ended the call.

Meanwhile, Willie had finished using the phone call to determine Audrey's whereabouts.

"Take me there," Isaac said.

Willie obeyed immediately.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the location.

Audrey did not look shocked to see them because she had expected them to find her.

She smirked. "I didn't think you'd arrive so soon. I thought it'd take you at least an hour to find this place."

Not wanting to waste any more time, Isaac stated, "She did save me, but if she died today, I'd buy her a nice tomb."

Then, he turned to leave.

Audrey's eyes widened a little. "How cold-hearted of you. Not even your savior is safe from your cruelty. Well, since you don't care, then I won't be polite."

She made a clapping gesture, and the curtain behind her was pulled open, revealing a partition made of glass. Audrey put in a lot of work to get that set up there.

Fidelia was behind the glass partition, restrained with her arms and legs apart on a table.

There were seven burly men gathered around her.

"If you leave, these people will fuck Fidelia one by one," Audrey announced.

Willie's eyelashes flickered as he stared at her. He was appalled by how nasty and heartless Audrey was. She was a woman herself, so he could

not fathom how she could treat another woman so cruelly. At this point, was Audrey still human?

Was she not afraid of being punished?

Still expressionless, Isaac looked back at Audrey. "Do as you wish. Let's go, Willie."

He then continued walking forward.

Clicking her tongue in annoyance, Audrey gave the men a nod.

Fidelia was aware of the plan and had spoken with Audrey about it.

However, the men seemed dead serious about violating her. One of them approached her and started tearing her clothes, eliciting a scream of fright from her.

"Ahhh!"