

## Chapter 181 Test

Isaac turned around and shot Fidelia a cold glance.

The look on his eyes made her shiver and immediately pull her hand away.

Isaac took a deep breath, trying to calm himself amidst his boiling anger. "I'll let you stay in the company."

"Really?" Fidelia almost gasped. She couldn't believe it!

"If Audrey asks you..."

"I know," Fidelia interrupted. She instantly understood the situation. "If she asks me what you've done to me, I'll tell her that you've been very nice to me the entire time."

Isaac nodded.

"Then how can I take revenge?" Fidelia asked.

"First, you must win her trust. After that, I'll teach you how to exact revenge on her."

Fidelia's eyes widened in glee. "Really?"

Isaac nodded with finality, assuring Fidelia of his promise.

Right now, Fidelia was so ecstatic that she forgot everything that she had suffered today.

Meanwhile, Willie sank his head. He finally realized that Isaac was going to use Fidelia to deal with Audrey!

If that were really the case, then Isaac's counterattack truly was a genius move.

"Take good care of yourself," Isaac said before leaving the ward.

Following behind him, Willie asked in a low voice, "She's the one who saved you. Do you think it's wise to use her like this?"

Isaac stopped in his tracks and looked at Willie. Then, he snorted and said, "She has cooperated with Audrey. Do you really think she deserves my caring?"

"But that's because she's an idiot! Otherwise, Audrey wouldn't have bewitched and used her," Willie defended.

Fidelia had been taken advantage by Audrey. In the process, Fidelia lost her virginity.

What was the difference between her and a fool?

"Yes, she ruined my impression of her," Isaac said as he got on the car.

Willie's face scrunched as he moved closer to Isaac. "Mr. Johnston, I didn't hear you. What did you say?"

"Nothing," Isaac replied indifferently.

Sensing that Isaac didn't want to say anything more, Willie pursed his lips and stopped asking.

From Willie's perspective, Isaac was behaving like this because he didn't like Fidelia. Even if she had saved his life, he wasn't too keen on showing her any mercy.

Having been with Isaac for so long, Willie had gotten used to his coldness.

After meeting with Elva, Camila went straight to the company. Everything around here was handled by Aldrin, including the crisis last time. Because of that, the people in the company were working quietly. None of them dared to make any trouble.

Perhaps this environment would do Aldrin good. Maybe if he was always busy, he wouldn't keep thinking about Trudy.

She mulled it over her head even more and finally made a





decision. So, she went home, took all the necessary documents, and found a lawyer to draw up an agreement.

Then, she brought it back to the hospital.

When Aldrin saw Camila, his eyes widened in surprise. "Camila! Why are you here again? Are you worried about me? I'm fine. Really."

Camila glanced at the table and saw that Aldrin hadn't touched his food. She walked towards the table and began cleaning it up. "Your food has gone cold. You can't eat this anymore."

Once she was done clearing the table, she asked, "What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you."

After thinking hard about it, Aldrin answered, "I want to eat dumplings."

Camila smiled. "Okay, then. I'll buy some for you."

She got her phone and browsed online for a highly-rated dumpling shop. After a while, she managed to find one far away from the hospital and had the dumplings delivered.

As soon as the dumplings arrived, Aldrin took a bite. In an instant, his face looked like it was melting. "Hmm... It's so delicious," he praised.

Camila watched as he ate. Despite his relaxed expression, she knew that he was just pretending. So, she said, "If you want to cry, just cry."

Aldrin didn't say anything nor did he cry. He just kept stuffing his mouth with dumplings.

After a while, Camila took out the agreement she had drafted earlier and said, "Take a good look at it. If there's no problem, go ahead and sign it."

When Aldrin saw the document, his mouth fell agape. He took a closer look at the agreement and said, "This..."

"Dad originally wanted to hand over the company to you. However, the reason why he didn't was because at the time, you lacked experience. He was afraid that you wouldn't manage it well. But when I went to the company earlier, I learned that you're more than capable to do it. So, from now on, I'll let you manage it. Joe is still very young, and I have no time to take care of the company's affair. Besides, I'm not interested in it at all. My dream is to be a good doctor."

Her last sentences implied to Aldrin that she wouldn't interfere in the business once she had given it to him.

When he heard this, Aldrin narrowed his eyes in suspicion. Although he had wanted to take over the company, hearing this news now didn't make him happy.

What was she trying to do by giving him the company at this time?

Did she know that Isaac killed his mother? Was she just giving him the company to comfort him?

"Camila, I'm still young. Dad gave it to you, so it would be best if you remain in charge of it," Aldrin said as he continued eating his dumplings.

Camila was a bit confused. As far as she knew, getting the company was all that Aldrin wanted. Why was he refusing her now?

"Aldrin, there might be some bad blood between your mother and I, but she's already gone. Whatever quarrels we've had no longer matter. Although we don't have the same mother, we share the same father. We're connected by blood. That makes me your family."

"I always considered you as my family," Aldrin replied.

Camila patted him on the shoulder and nudged the document closer to him. "Since you take me as your family, then go ahead and sign it."



"Okay." Aldrin picked up the transfer agreement. But when he was about to sign it, he realized that there was no pen nearby. "I'll ask the nurse for one," Camila said as she stood up.

Once she got ahold of a pen, she lent it to Aldrin. With one quick stroke, he affixed his signature on the document.

"Camila, if both your man and I are in danger at the same time, and you can only save one of us, who will you save?" Aldrin asked out of the blue. His expression looked completely serious.

The question baffled Camila.

Especially when he used the words "your man". Hearing it made her blush a bit.

Camila smirked at him and answered, "Both of you won't be in danger at the same time. Besides, if you both are in danger, I don't think I'll be able to save either one of you."

Unsatisfied with this answer, Aldrin persisted and kept pushing. "It's just a hypothetical scenario. If Isaac and I are in danger at the same time and you can only save one, who will you save?"

This was truly a difficult question for Camila. On one hand, Isaac was her lover and the father of his child. There was no way she could give him up so easily. After all, she wanted to spend the rest of her life with him.

On the other hand, she and Aldrin were related by blood. They were family.

She didn't want to give up either of them.

"What's wrong with you today?" Camila asked directly.

"Sister, just answer me," Aldrin insisted. He deliberately called her sister.

Refusing to answer the question, Camila joked about it instead. "If both of you are in danger at the same time, I won't save any



of you. Just pray and hope for the best."

Aldrin felt disappointed after hearing this.

"I'm your brother," he said with a pained expression.

"That's right. You're my brother," Camila said with a smile.

She pretended not to have understood what he really meant.

Aldrin took one last glance at the agreement and said, "I'll take it."

"Then it's yours now."

The two of them continued chatting for a while. After that, Camila left the hospital.

While inside the car, she couldn't help but feel that something was wrong with Aldrin. She thought about him the entire time that nothing else occupied her mind.

Was Aldrin asking her to make a choice just now?

Aldrin and Isaac weren't very familiar with each other.

There shouldn't be any animosity growing between the two of them.

Aldrin would never test her, right?

Was she just overthinking the matter?

While deep in thought, Camila's phone suddenly rang.

As soon as she picked it up, she saw a message with a photo attached to it.