

## Chapter 193 We Are A Family

Camila cleared her throat and said, "Well, I bought the cemetery beside Marvin's."

At that time, she did it because she was on guard against Trudy.

It wasn't because she wanted her mother to remain the principal wife.

After all, Rowena had already given up her marriage.

Besides, Camila hoped that her mother would live a long life and wouldn't prepare for her mother's grave so early.

She only bought it because she didn't want the spot to be occupied by Trudy one day.

After hearing all of this, Aldrin's expression turned blank. He looked like he was processing everything he had heard. After a while, he came to his senses. "Did you do it for your mother?"

"Sort of," Camila answered.

Aldrin sighed disappointingly. It turned out that he was too late. From this alone, it was obvious that he wasn't as smart nor as considerate as Camila.

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"Camila, you really are a genius," he complimented her. "Dad made the right choice of handing the company over to you."

His words were truly sincere. There was no trace of jealousy lurking in his heart.

He really admired how kind and thoughtful she was.

Not only that, it was also Camila who had proposed a solution back when the company was in trouble.

Thus, he couldn't blame Marvin for having the foresight to favor her more.

Perhaps the reason why Marvin had not divorced Rowena was because he must still have feelings for her. The other reason might be his appreciation for his daughter, Camila.

"Now, the company is yours, which is why you must get better as soon as possible so you can run it. Your mother has always hoped for you to inherit the property of the Haynes family. If you manage all of the inheritance well, you might reap greater benefits! I think your mother also wants you to succeed. So, if ever you're facing any difficulty, you must think of her and make her proud."

Camila encouraged Aldrin in a subtle way.

When he heard this, Aldrin felt a newfound energy course in his veins. "I will," he responded as he nodded vigorously.

He had always known that Trudy wanted him to take charge of the Haynes family one day. Everything that Camila had said was right. The company was the Haynes family's lifeblood. If he took care of it well, it would

produce more value!

If Trudy knew that her son was now in charge of the family and the company, she would completely be at peace.

"Thank you, Camila," Aldrin said. Since he had gained control of the company, he had had control over the lifeblood of the Haynes family.

Camila smiled at him. "We're family. No need to be so polite."

Back at the office of the Paramount Corporation, the shareholders' meeting was scheduled to be held today.

Though Audrey called for the meeting, she had no right to be in charge of the meeting. Robin had to stand in.

Today's meeting was obviously different than last time.

This time around, none of the shareholders present spoke on Isaac's behalf.

Not only that, there was also an additional man present: Travis.

Without Isaac's interference, Travis managed to get out.

Thus, he was able to appear in person at the meeting.

Robin threw a document on the table and said, "Have a look at this."

Then, he asked Travis to photocopy the document and hand a copy to each shareholder.

Once everyone had read what was written in the document, all of them looked furious. Their rage seemed to be directed towards Isaac. "Isaac, we trusted you so much! How can you endanger our interests like this?!"

Another shareholder echoed this sentiment. "That's right! Last time, I even stood on your side and defended you!"

"This loss isn't small at all. It's worth at least several billions! Were you planning on never telling us this? What do you think we are?!" someone else roared.

"Isaac, you must explain all of this to all of us!"

As Travis listened to everyone complain, a complacent smile formed on his lips. "Isaac, I bet you didn't expect this to happen, did you? Do you think you'll be able to hide it from everyone?"

"I propose for Isaac to be removed from the position of CEO. Does anyone object?" Robin said directly.

In an instant, all of the shareholders fell silent.

None of them took the initiative to speak for Isaac. After all, the most important thing to them was their own interests. Now that their interests were damaged, they naturally didn't want Isaac to remain as CEO. Not only that, Audrey had also bribed them with higher dividends as long as Travis became CEO.

In the last meeting, Travis was arrested. Thus, he had to ask Gunter to go out for him and represent his interests. Now that Travis had been free, Audrey immediately paved the way for her son to be CEO.

Although she had already manipulated Gunter into being obedient, she could only feel assured once her son was in power.

Thus, thanks to her help and her sweet words to Robin, Travis managed to appear today in front of the shareholders.

"Isaac, what about you? Is there anything you'd like to say to defend yourself?" Robin said in a serious tone. He was holding the supposed evidence in his hand.

Isaac scratched his head and pretended to be embarrassed. He forced himself to look shocked, as though he couldn't believe this sudden turn of events.

He wanted the people around him to think that he was completely clueless of what was happening today.

So, in front of everyone, he scolded Willie, "You idiot! How can you allow such a document to be exposed?!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Johnston. I didn't know that the document was lost in the first place." Willie pretended to be apologetic and ignorant at the same time.

"Stop that! This isn't the right time to blame your subordinate for your incompetence. When you decided to hide this matter from us, it was only a matter of time for us to discover it," Travis said condescendingly at Isaac.

Then, he snorted and added, "I've always heard from other people that you're capable as much as you are arrogant. It turns out that you're just mediocre."

Willie narrowed his eyes at Travis. "What are you talking about? Everyone makes mistakes. Let me ask you this: how much value has Mr. Johnston created for this company over the years? Why don't you mention that, huh? You have no right to blame him."

"He might have created a lot of value for the company in the past, but it's an undeniable fact that he had also caused the company to lose several billions. Such a person is no longer suitable to be CEO. It is already hard for us to trust his judgment," one of the shareholders chimed.

"That's right! As a member of the Johnston family, I think Travis is much more qualified to lead the future development of the Paramount Corporation," a shareholder, who had been bribed by Audrey, immediately advocated for Travis.

Isaac then put on a pitiful face. "I've been in charge of the group for so many years. During my tenure, our company

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became a top performer—"

+120 Points at most

"That's in the past already," another shareholder interrupted.

Before, no one had dared to talk to Isaac like that.

But now, since everyone knew that the Johnston family was about to overthrow him, they were already brave enough to confront him head-on.

However, unbeknownst to them, everything was going according to Isaac's plan. He behaved like he was unable to turn the tables and, in a dejected tone, he said, "If that's truly how you feel, then I'll resign from the position of CEO."

After saying that, he stood up, turned to Willie, and ordered him, "Pack up all of my things today."

Willie nodded and then glanced at the shareholders in the meeting room. He snorted at them secretly in his heart.

He thought that every single one of them was cold-blooded.

Isaac had made a lot of profit for them over the years.

And yet, they all still turned hostile towards him just because they would benefit from it. The past meant nothing to them. They had no sense of gratitude at all!

Isaac didn't go back to his office. Instead, he stood at the elevator and intended to go downstairs. Meanwhile, Willie went to Isaac's office to pretend packing up his things. The truth was that he had already transferred everything that Isaac had considered important.

This was just all for show.

"Mr. Johnston." Wynter came over.

"Go find Willie. He'll arrange something for you," Isaac told her.

Wynter sunk her head and muttered, "Okay."

At this time, a bell dinged as the elevator door parted open. Isaac entered the elevator and pressed a button.

Wynter didn't dare to look up until the elevator door was closed.

When she thought that she could no longer see Isaac anymore, her heart tightened a little.

She stared wistfully at the elevator and didn't move from her position from a long time.

After leaving the company, Isaac went straight to the hospital.

Camila was currently leaning against the sofa. When she heard Isaac's footsteps, she immediately turned around and approached him. "Is everything going according to plan?" she asked.

With a smug smile, Isaac replied, "Yes."

Quickly, Camila began unbuttoning his suit. "I have to see your wounds," she said.

In fact, it was better for him not to wear a shirt and suit. If he moved around a lot wearing those, his wounds might reopen, slowing down his recovery.

As expected, his wounds had turned redder because of the friction. She had already seen Isaac's wounds before, but this was the first time she truly felt shocked and distressed. She wanted to carefully touch his wounds, but dared not to.

This made her laugh at herself. After all, she was a doctor who was an expert in holding a scalpel. How could she be so timid? Compared to what usually happened inside an operating room, this was a hundred times less bloody. Did she feel this way because the wounds belonged to someone she deeply cared about?

As a doctor, she would never perform an operation on a family member. She would be too nervous and might make a mistake. Thus, she planned to ask one of her colleagues to do it.

"Lie down," she told him.

Isaac did as told and lay flat on his stomach, exposing his back to Camila. This posture was convenient for her to treat his wounds.

Camila closed her eyes and took a deep breath. As a doctor, she was quick to calm down. The medicine was ready, and she began applying it to his wounds. At the same time, she told him everything that had happened to her today. When the reporter she had met earlier crossed her mind, she suddenly thought of Debora.

As Camila recalled the reporter's face, she realized that the reporter looked a lot like Debora!

"Is it her?" she muttered under her breath.

Isaac didn't hear her clearly. So, he asked, "What did you say?"