

## Chapter 197 Jealousy

"Why did you choose her?" Isaac asked.

"Well, she's dumb and easy to manipulate. Besides, she's not a virgin anymore. She's the perfect candidate," Willie reasoned.

Isaac gave him a pointed look but did not say anything else.

He didn't object in the end.

Willie had deduced that Isaac did not care about Fidelia, which was why he dared to do what he did.

There were two reasons why Isaac decided not to kick Fidelia away.

First, she had saved his life. He did not particularly like her, but he could not be too hard on her. The second reason was that she was still of some use to him.

Willie sighed deeply as he thought about the disparity between Isaac's treatment of the woman he loved and those he did not.

He owed his life to both Fidelia and Camila, but Isaac treated one of them like a tool he could dispose of at any time while he doted on the other.

Whenever Willie saw how Isaac treated Camila, he could not help but feel bad for Fidelia.

It was like the two women were living in two different worlds.

"How are things going over there?" Isaac questioned after being silent for a while.

Clearly, he did not want to waste time discussing Fidelia.

Willie had been keeping an eye on the company. They had spies among the staff. Since Isaac had been in charge of the company for many years, it had been easy for them to plant moles in the workforce.

"Travis and Audrey are doing everything in their power to salvage the company. They need a workable strategy to impress the board and the staff since Travis has just taken office as the new CEO. They won't have faith in him if he doesn't show results soon. Audrey has spent the last few days with her son, and she'll continue to do so in the following days. She won't be able to be with Gunter whenever he needs her."

Willie said the last part implicitly.

Nonetheless, Isaac understood what he was trying to convey.

Fidelia was the woman they planned to "give" to Gunter.

She was beautiful and young. At the moment, Audrey's current commitment to the company left her with no time to tend to Gunter's needs. It was the perfect opportunity for them to give Fidelia to him.

After sowing discord between Gunter and Audrey, they would soon grow apart.

Right now, Isaac's well-laid plans were being put into action.

One by one, they would eliminate their opponents.

"I see. Continue keeping an eye on them, and let me know if something happens," Isaac instructed.

"Yes, sir. I'll get back to work now," Willie replied.

Then, he exited the study.

Camila had gone back to her room.

She laid Joe in the middle of the bed before settling beside him. She then joked, "Your father's so handsome that women can't help but fawn all over him. First, there was Wynter. Now, it's Fidelia. Every day, I have to take care of you while also keeping an eye out for other women who want to steal him. What a tiresome job."

Isaac had been released from the hospital and was advised to rest at home. He was on the road to recovery now that scabs had formed over his wounds.

Similarly, Aldrin was released from the hospital, and his wounds were healing well. Rowena took very good care of him. He had been down for a while after Trudy's funeral, but he eventually picked himself up and returned to work.

Camila did not discourage him from going back to work so soon. It was not his physical injuries that needed healing but his heart and mind as well. He needed something to occupy his mind as much as he needed rest.

At the moment, his career served as his primary source of mental support.

"Hmm... Oh..."

Joe seemed to be aware that his mother was speaking to him. He was staring at her with his enormous eyes while babbling incoherently as if he could comprehend what Camila was saying.

Camila's heart swelled with adoration as she stared at her son. Whenever she looked at him, she felt comfort regardless of how awful things got.

"So, are you in favour of me chasing those women off?"

She gently pinched the child's right cheek.

Joe giggled.

Camila chuckled in amusement.

"What women?" Isaac asked all of a sudden, startling Camila.

With furrowed brows, she turned her head and questioned, "When did you come in? You scared me."

Isaac went to the other side of the bed, leaned forward, and propped his arms on either side of his son's head. "You didn't hear me come in because you were talking so intently with Joe."

Once he finished talking, he picked up Joe.

The child grinned at his father before returning the hug as much as his little arms could. He enjoyed being carried in someone's arms. "Mama..."

"Our son can call me Mama now," Camila boasted.

Isaac looked at her and then at Joe. "Papa."

"Mama..."

"Papa."

"Mama... Mama..."

Isaac was determined to keep on teaching his son to call

him "papa," but Camila was having none of it. Joe was just a baby. All he could do right now was babble incoherently. It was too early to teach him how to speak.

"It's time for him to drink some milk," Camila said before taking Joe from Isaac.

She then walked out of the room to look for Glenda.

She ignored Isaac completely.

Isaac huffed in slight irritation.

Camila might not want to talk to him, but he wanted to be near her, so he followed her.

"I'll help you prepare the milk," Isaac said.

"Glenda will do it," Camila replied dismissively.

Isaac frowned in confusion.

Did he do something that made her mad?

Glenda smiled at the two before taking Joe from Camila. "I'll feed him and then put him to bed."

Camila took a few deep breaths, turned around, and went back to the room. Isaac followed her inside and closed the door behind him.

"I heard you talking about Fidelia earlier," Camila stated.

Isaac blinked, and then it dawned on him why she was mad. It was because of Fidelia.

A grin slowly bloomed on his face. Now that he knew why she was upset, it was time for him to appease her.

Isaac sat sluggishly on the side of the bed and leaned

against the bed headboard. Then, he looked Camila up and down.

"Why... Why are you looking at me like that?" Camila demanded, looking slightly baffled.

"Have you gained some weight lately?" Isaac asked in all seriousness.

Camila's eyes widened in disbelief and indignation.

Were those the right words to say when speaking to a woman?

"Come here. I want to check if you've really gained some weight." He grinned.

Camila was torn between glaring and gaping at him.

Was this man out of his mind?

With a huff, she turned around to leave. She did not want to hear whatever he would say next.

However, the moment she turned around, a hand encircled her wrist. Before she could react, she was yanked into a warm embrace.

Tightening his arms around her, Isaac whispered in her ear, "Where are you going, huh?"

Camila struggled to get away from him.

"You're so cute when you're jealous, Mila," Isaac remarked laughingly.

His words rendered Camila speechless.

When did she get jealous?

Was she jealous?

How come she did not know?

"I'm not jealous,"

Camila denied.

Isaac thought for a while before saying, "You're not? Well, I guess I'll just go and see Fidelia then. She's been really helpful to me..."

"No!"

Suddenly, Camila choked his neck and hissed, "Don't you dare do that."

Isaac chuckled. "What if I insist?"