



Chapter 326 Childish

Camila cast a disapproving look, her brow furrowing in the early morning light.

"What on earth are you up to?"

She struggled to find a suitable response to Jaylen's perplexing actions.

"This here is your breakfast, my dear. From this day forward, I will bring breakfast each morning!" Jaylen squeezed in with determination.

Camila was wearing a retro white, lace nightgown with long sleeves.

Her loose-fitting skirt gracefully brushed against her ankles, concealing her growing bump.

Placing a gentle hand on her belly, she approached him and said, "If you have the time to bring me breakfast, it would be far more prudent to return swiftly and persuade Isaac."

Jaylen was momentarily speechless.

How could she mention that disappointing man in the wee hours of the morning?!

"I shall leave once we finish this morning's repast together."

Seating herself on a chair, she directed her gaze at him. "You are not a child! Let us not indulge in childish antics, shall we?"

"This is not me being childish!"

He came here to bring her breakfast for God's sake!

He picked that up from some software.

Apparently, women loved men who would be that considerate.

He was trying to live by that; didn't she get it?!

"Your current behavior is precisely what I would consider childish!" Camila's response was straightforward.

Jaylen blinked, adopting an endearing, innocent expression. "Ah, I get it now. It seems you are not particularly fond of today's breakfast selection. Rest assured, I shall make amends with a different choice next time..."

"Jaylen..."

"Oh well, let us eat then. I must catch my plane," Jaylen abruptly interjected her.

Camila sighed, clearly exasperated.

"Sighing is not good for the baby. Eat quickly," Jaylen urged.

"I'll freshen up and brush my teeth first."

Jaylen later returned home.

Meanwhile, Harrell was also returning.

And they happened to share the same flight!

They both arrived at the company almost simultaneously.

However, Harrell had met with Isaac before Jaylen did.

He was armed with the completed feasibility report.

He had acquired a wealth of knowledge and insights about the concept of a total artificial heart but that wasn't enough.

That was a huge setback for him.

He couldn't find a suitable candidate.

That rendered the feasibility report practically useless!

His disheartened appearance did not go unnoticed by Isaac as he

perused the report.

It was evident that the task would prove to be an insurmountable challenge.

"Go back," Isaac declared, closing the file.

With a heavy sigh, Harrell lamented, "It seems no one possesses the broad perspective required for this endeavor. I had thought it would be easier dealing with someone from Azmar like her, but... Alas!"

She didn't even want to see him!

The mere thought of Camila avoiding him, refusing to engage in conversation, added to Harrell's dejected state.

He trudged out with his head lowered, visible defeat etched across his face.

Jaylen couldn't help but smile upon seeing Harrell come out.

Isaac had failed to find a suitable candidate.

He was unaware that the person he sought was none other than Camila!

It seemed that destiny had entwined Jaylen and Camila once again.

The last time she got pregnant, she had never left his side, until the baby had been born.

And now, she got pregnant again and broke up with Isaac.

Jaylen had even recognized her.

Could it get any better?

Determined not to let Isaac discover the truth, Jaylen entered Isaac's office.

"Please come in, Mr. Williams." Wynter beckoned.

Straightening his rumpled collar, Jaylen strode into the office confidently, displaying a sense of belonging.

"I'm here to discuss a potential collaboration with you."

As he spoke, he pulled out a chair and settled into it.

He wasn't an outsider as far as he was concerned.


Isaac slowly lifted his gaze, his tone devoid of any warmth. "I'm pressed for time."

Undeterred, Jaylen launched into a well-prepared pitch that he had meticulously crafted. "During my recent visit to the Madeline Research Center, I delved into the realm of total artificial hearts. The research team has conducted numerous successful experiments, indicating a high rate of achievement. I understand that you are a businessman, seemingly uninterested in the greater good and the fate of ordinary individuals. You've become ruthless, solely focused on financial gains."

Jaylen paused before continuing, "Yet, deep down, you must realize the vast market potential this development holds once it becomes a reality. Our country, as well as others, will be at the mercy of Faymoor. Patients in our nation will either be denied treatment or left to face exorbitant costs, unable to afford the lifesaving technology. Hiring random researchers won't suffice. I've discovered that the Joviek family is backing Madeline. If we secure some investment and gain influence, we can negotiate for fairer terms and make the treatment more accessible for our people when the product hits the market."

Fixing his gaze unwaveringly on Isaac, Jaylen concluded with a question. "Isaac, can you be a conscientious businessman?"



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