

Chapter 357 Bear His Child

Stevie's voice dropped as he cast a sidelong glance at Lilith, who sat forlornly on the ground. "Mr. Johnston, your concern for Travis seems solely based on his lineage as a descendant of the Johnston family, disregarding the pain he inflicts on Camila."

He yearned to convey to Robin that Isaac would never let Travis off the hook.

Their confidence to confront Isaac had been shattered.

"Should Travis father a child, that should suffice," Stevie proposed. ①

In an instant, Robin grasped the implication and shifted his gaze toward Lilith.

After a brief pause, he responded, "That could be a viable option."

To assure Robin, Stevie added, "Even if something were to happen to Travis, his father is still alive. Though his legs may be broken, he can still bring forth a child."

Robin was taken aback. "You truly are an old schemer!"

Stevie supported him and inquired, "Do you find my suggestion reasonable?"

Stevie's words held merit.

If his grandson were to vanish, his son would still remain.

Despite Isaac's sole control over their family's affairs, they were not destitute.

Their pockets were deep but not as deep.

They possessed considerable wealth, capable of securing a comfortable existence.

Finding a suitable woman for Gunter wouldn't prove difficult.

With their wealth, they could accomplish anything.

If Travis could not be saved, they would relinquish their attachment to him.

"Grandpa, what are we to do?" Lilith hurriedly approached, clutching at the hem of Robin's garment. "Grandpa, you must save Travis."

Robin and Stevie exchanged glances.

Stevie remarked, "As you can see, Isaac has no regard for anyone. We have no other choice."

Lilith despaired. "Must we stand idly by while Travis remains imprisoned? He's still so young..."

Robin had no time for Lilith's tears.

What purpose did they serve?

If she possessed power, she could just go and get him!

If she couldn't save Travis, why waste time in tears?

It was futile!

He wished for Stevie to interject, but Stevie hesitated too much. Robin just spoke up. "Since you care so deeply for Travis, are you willing to bear his child?"

Lilith was stunned.

What... What did he mean?

"Grandpa, shouldn't we focus on finding a way to save Travis?" Lilith couldn't comprehend why he would ask her to conceive a child.

Robin blunted out, "Yes, we may be unable to save him, but you possess the capability..."

"You... What are you implying?" Lilith's voice trembled.

She seemed to grasp something.

Yet, she refused to believe it.

"You will enter and bear his child, and I will get you from that place," Robin explained.

Lilith collapsed to the ground.

"You mean you won't save him?"

Robin let out a heavy sigh. It wasn't that he didn't want to save Travis, but rather that he couldn't.

This was the only recourse available to him.

"If you disagree, that's fine. I won't force you." Robin turned to Stevie. "Stevie. Let's go!"

"Wait!"

Lilith wiped the tears from her face and uttered, "I agree."

Her response aligned precisely with Robin's expectations.

Her love for Travis was so profound that she would willingly sacrifice herself.

"Stevie, make the arrangements," Robin instructed.

Stevie nodded. "Yes."

In Faymoor.

Camila sought out Coralie, armed with the findings of their research on the total artificial heart. This meeting was focused on exchanging knowledge and advancing artificial heart research.

It was widely recognized that the Madeline Research Center was at the forefront of this domain.

The stack of data in her hands contained the culmination of their research. She couldn't help but think that sharing this information in Azmar would propel significant progress in artificial heart research.

Her anticipation was tinged with a hint of nervousness.

She raised her hand and rapped on the door.

Just as her hand neared the door, she overheard the conversation within.

The words she heard cast a shadow over her face.