

Chapter 366 Have You Ever Thought Of Me

Isaac's brow furrowed with displeasure as he inquired, "What troubles you?"

His frown was indicating his unwillingness to entertain anything at that moment.

Alick hesitated, casting a glance at Camila with a tinge of embarrassment.

Camila, perceptive as ever, instantly grasped the situation.

"Is there a matter I shouldn't be privy to? Or might I suggest you pull over, drop me off on the roadside, and I'll take a taxi for myself?"

Alick swiftly explained, "No, it's simply..."

"Speak up!"

Isaac's patience was wearing thin.

He had no desire to seem as though he was hiding anything from Camila.

Aware of the fragile trust between them, Isaac endeavored to avoid even the appearance of secrets.

If it weren't for his remarks, Camila probably wouldn't have fought so hard to get away from him.

So, he did his best to dispel any suspicion that he was keeping anything from her.

Alick explained, "Simpson Psychiatric Hospital just called and relayed that..."

In truth, it wasn't a matter of great secrecy, but rather the nature of the subject that made Alick uneasy about discussing it in Camila's presence.

The more he hesitated, the more it seemed like a clandestine affair.

Camila's curiosity was piqued.

She fixed her eyes on him, eagerly anticipating his forthcoming words.

Isaac's face simultaneously gradually grew cold with his delay.

Alick steeled himself and said, "Robin sent a woman to Travis's room, all in an attempt to preserve the family name. The hospital's director called earlier, inquiring whether you would consent to this woman's presence in Travis's quarters."

Isaac sneered, a hint of mockery lacing his features.

It was uncertain whether he derided Robin's audacity or the preposterousness of the suggestion itself.

Alick also found it utterly ludicrous that someone could concoct such a suggestion.

"It looks like they have exhausted all their wits, resorting to such a shameless scheme. Truly laughable!"

Having voiced his disdain, Alick returned to the crux of the matter. "What course of action shall we take?"

Isaac raised his head, fixing a piercing gaze on Alick. "Are you playing around with me with such a question?"

He had confined Travis to a mental institution, subjecting him to the torment of imprisonment.

Not to procreate and propagate his lineage!

Did Travis truly believe he deserved such a privilege?

Alick swiftly understood, determination glimmering in his eyes. "I know how to go about it."

Isaac nodded, a tacit agreement passing between them.

When the car reached the hotel, Isaac and Camila disembarked, while Alick set off toward Simpson Psychiatric Hospital.

Camila had remained silent throughout the journey.

Now, with Alick's absence, she asked, "Has Travis succumbed to mental illness?"

She had overheard the mention of Travis's confinement in a psychiatric facility.

Isaac clasped her hand, leading her into the hotel, and replied, "Soon."

Camila found herself speechless.

What did he mean by "soon"?

This time, Isaac wished to avoid delving into those tangled matters.

Camila refrained from pressing further.

She understood what had transpired.

No matter how Isaac tormented Travis, she felt it was just retribution.

Travis kidnapped Joe before.

Thoughts of Joe brought forth a pang of guilt, and she asked, "How is Joe faring?" ⓘ

Isaac responded, "He is flourishing. He utters a multitude of words and, now that he can walk, he scampers about everywhere."

Isaac had attended the auction for a castle that was slated for sale, with the intent of providing his son with a spacious playground.

Though their current abode was not meager, it offered little room for his son's play, confined mostly to the living room.

Rowena took Joe to parks and amusement centers daily. ⓘ

Hearing this, Camila experienced both solace and sorrow.

Isaac halted and turned to face her. ⓘ

She averted her gaze.

She could stand looking at him.

"Did you ever think of him when you left?"

Camila whispered, "Yes, I did. He is your son, and I know you will safeguard him and provide him with the utmost care."

Isaac scrutinized her for a few moments before asking, his voice low, "Have you ever thought of me?"