

Chapter 398 Newborn Calves Are Not Afraid Of Tigers

As soon as Isaac went to see Alick, he asked, "Is he getting better?"

Forrest shook his head. "No. That was just the alarm sound of these medical equipment." He had just finished checking up on Alick.

When he heard this, a look of disappointment flashed in Isaac's eyes.

His eyes jumped to Alick's unconscious body, and a feeling of pity swelled in his heart.

Annis suddenly walked into the ward with an empty basin on her hand. When she saw the people inside the ward, she was so taken aback that she almost dropped the basin. Once she had recovered her composure, she said, "You're here."

Isaac glanced at her indifferently.

He didn't say anything to her. He simply walked out of the ward.

Thinking that Isaac didn't know who Annis was, Forrest followed him out and said, "I don't know when Alick had fallen in love with her. When she first came here, I thought she was a bad person."

"And then?" Isaac asked flatly.

"Well, she's nice..."

Isaac stopped in his tracks and faced Forrest. "What made you think that she's a nice person?"

"I didn't allow her to stay close to Alick, so she stayed outside the ward and slept on the bench the entire night. When I saw the sincerity in her actions, I let her enter the ward to see Alick. Ever since then, she had never left his side. She's been taking care of him and even learned from the nurses how to properly massage him."

Then, Forrest sighed and continued, "Alick is such a lucky man. Even though he ended up like this, there's still a girl willing to take care of him."

"Are your eyes well?" Isaac snorted in mockery.

"Isn't she a good person?" When Isaac didn't say anything, his eyes narrowed as he tentatively asked, "Do... Do you know her?"

Of course Isaac knew her!

It wasn't that Annis was a bad person.

He just didn't have a good impression of her before.

However, Isaac did remember one thing.

The last time he came back from Faymoor, Alick, who was never late, was late.

Perhaps he was with Annis at that time?

Otherwise, Annis wouldn't have come back from Faymoor just to take care of him.

"Then should I make her leave?" Forrest glanced at Annis behind her. It was true that he didn't know much about this woman at all.

"Let her be," Isaac said indifferently.

Then, he changed the topic: "Let's talk about you."

"Me?" Forrest pointed at himself. There was a tinge of shame drawn across his face.

There were some things in his chest that he badly needed to let out.

He didn't know what he should do.

"Divya's having an affair..."

Forrest pushed the words out of his mouth with great effort. Since there was no one else he knew who could give him any advice, the only person he could share this to was Isaac. "Yes, it's true. I caught her in bed."

Even though he didn't like her, Divya was still his wife.

Just thinking about it made him feel disgusted and ashamed for himself.

Being cuckolded was the biggest form of humiliation a man's dignity could ever suffer.

Hearing this, Isaac frowned.

But at the same time, he didn't feel an ounce of sympathy towards him.

After all this was the road he had chosen for himself.

Even though he didn't like Divya, he still got married with her.

No wonder something like that happened. It was an inevitability.

"So... what are you going to do about it?" Isaac asked.

"I want a divorce, but the Guzman family doesn't want to agree. You know, my mother forced me to get married. She set a trap for me. If not for her, I wouldn't have agreed to get married so easily."

"I see." Isaac was growing impatient. He no longer had the time to listen to his personal drama. With candid eyes, he looked at Forrest and earnestly said, "Forrest, I think it's time for you to be independent. Just defeat whoever's stopping you. You've been training for a long time, right? Just show some courage."

Forrest seemed to understand.

"Since things have come to this, you should think about the matter more carefully." After saying those words, Isaac left the hospital.

Once he was gone, Forrest was lost in his own thoughts.

The key figure in all of his problems was the Guzman family.

The only reason why he had married Divya was because his mother liked the background of the Guzman family.

It was true that he had benefitted greatly from the marriage.

Did Isaac suggest that he should take over the Guzman family?

That made a lot of sense!

With a newfound resolve, Forrest knew exactly what he needed to do.

The next day, the first thing Camila saw when she woke up was a young face that highly resembled Isaac.

When she reached out her hand, she found that she was touching Joe's cheeks.

As soon as they made contact, Joe ran out of the room.

After a while, Isaac came in.

She slept so soundly yesterday that she didn't know when Isaac had come back.

But when she saw the dark circles under his eyes, she instantly knew that he hadn't slept well.

For the past few days, he hadn't been getting any rest.

She noticed that his movement seemed more sluggish than usual.

With this in mind, she stood up and told him, "Have some rest."

Isaac walked to the bedside and sat down. He placed her hand on his palm and said, "Willie has contacted the best private detective in the world. I need to meet him as soon as possible. In the meanwhile, I have arranged bodyguards to protect you. I'll finish the matter there as soon as possible."

Camila knew that he had been traveling a lot and was working really hard.

Looking at his tired countenance, she couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

The entire time, she had been too focused on her own sadness that she forgot that Isaac was also the father.

He must feel heartbroken, right?

She raised her hand and touched his cheek, saying nothing.

Even though no words came out of her mouth, her gesture said everything that she needed to say.

After lunch, Isaac left in a hurry.

Camila, on the other hand, just lay on the sofa in the living room. She couldn't watch TV nor read books. She was so distraught that all she could do was stare blankly at the ceiling.

No one could tell what was going on in her mind.

When Rowena saw her, she came over and tucked her in.

"What are you thinking about?" she asked.

"Nothing," Camila replied as she took a deep breath and regained her composure.

Then, she turned to look at Joe.

He was sitting on the carpet in front of the sofa, fiddling with the toy dog in his hands.

"Does Joe like dogs?" She noticed that he owned so many toy dogs.

Rowena nodded. "Yes. I once took him out and he saw someone holding a dog as big as a calf. He pointed at it and said that he wanted one as well. The dog was so terrifying that I couldn't even look at it at all! He, on the other hand, was not afraid. It's really true what they say: a newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger. He would dare to take anything."

Camila stretched out her arms and called, "Come here, Joe."

Joe looked up at her and blinked his big black eyes, his thick eyelashes fluttering as he did.

"Go ahead," Rowena coaxed.

Joe then stood up and walked towards her.

Camila hoisted him up and held him in her arms. Then, she touched the toy dog in his hand and said, "Let me buy you a real dog, okay?"

"How can you allow pets at home?" Rowena butted in as soon as Camila finished speaking. "Besides, what if the animal we bring in is a carrier of a bacteria? Joe is still so young. What if he gets infected? You can't do this just to please your son."

Joe seemed to understand what they were talking about. He got closer to Camila and said softly, "Yes."

Afraid that Joe might touch Camila's wound, Rowena was about to take him away. However, Camila looked at her and shook her head. "It's okay. I'm fine."

This was the closest she had ever been to Joe.

How could she push her own son away? She just wanted to be closer to him.

"Then we'll buy one." She kissed her son on the cheek.

Before Rowena could say anything else, Camila said first, "We'll buy a

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small one in a regular pet store and we'll make sure that it's vaccinated.
Besides, pet hospitals are everywhere now. If you're worried, you can
take the animal to the hospital yourself for examination."

Knowing that her daughter was doing this to make her son happy,
Rowena had no choice but to agree. "Fine. But you can't go out. Ask the
driver to go."

"Okay," Camila replied with a nod.

"By the way, Mom, how is Aldrin doing recently?" she asked out of the
blue.

The question took Rowena aback. Her mouth was agape, not knowing
what word to speak. She had been so busy taking care of Joe that she
hadn't gone back home. Thus, she had no idea how Aldrin was doing now.

After a long silence, Rowena finally said, "I don't know."

Camila reached out for her phone and wanted to contact him.

But at this exact moment, someone called her.

She picked it up and pressed answer.

The sound quality was so bad that she couldn't identify whose voice it
was. However, it was clear enough for her to understand what the other
person was saying. "I'm getting married soon! Come to my wedding!"

Getting married?

Camila scratched her head and wondered whose voice this was.