

## Chapter 399 Cause Trouble

"Who might you be?" she inquired.

The voice on the other end seemed to hesitate for a moment before sarcastically asking, "Did you forget me already?"

It sounded familiar to Camila. "Is this Jaylen?"

She was unsure.

His voice seemed off.

"Are you sick?" she asked.

Jaylen responded after a brief pause. "Just a minor cold."

"Really? Who are you married to? Didn't you mention that you didn't have a girlfriend?"

Camila was caught off guard by the news of Jaylen's impending marriage. "Congratulations. I'll be sure to send you a gift. Don't worry."

"You must be present at the wedding."

It seemed that Jaylen was giving an order!

After a moment of silence, Camila answered, "I'm sorry. I can't make it."

She glanced at her son, tenderly stroking his head. Isaac wasn't present, and due to her postpartum period, she shouldn't leave the house. Additionally, Jaylen was all the way in Skystead.

If he was closer, she might have considered.

But it was simply too far.

"So, you don't even regard me as a friend?" Jaylen was obviously very angry. "Fine, I understand. You never saw me as a friend, did you? I was just a means to an end, right?"

Camila frowned and didn't know why he was so angry all of a sudden.

"Are you still upset about our previous disagreement..."

"Don't say it anymore. Just forget it. Let's act as if I never called or invited you. From this point on, we should stay out of each other's affairs!"

With that, he abruptly ended the call.

The sound of a disconnected call resonated.

With a puzzled expression, Camila set the phone aside.

"What happened?" Rowena asked.

"I'm okay," Camila reassured.

Truth be told, she didn't take Jaylen's words seriously.

One would meet a lot of people in their lives, but not everyone can stay by one's side till the end.

She calmed down and called Aldrin.

But her efforts were futile.

His phone was switched off.

The last time they met, he seemed troubled.

She was unsure about what was happening.

And that made her anxious.

"Mom, I want to return to the Haynes' residence..."

"But you're in your postpartum period."

Rowena objected to her stepping out. "You didn't take good care of yourself during your last confinement period, right? This time, if you don't prioritize your health and end up developing complications, it will bother you in your later years."

Without waiting for Camila's response, she sighed, "Isn't your concern about Aldrin? I'll go check on him for you."

"Thank you, Mom," Camila responded warmly, nestling into Rowena's arms.

Rowena looked helpless.

"By the way, Mom, has Laura been in touch with you?"

"You've only been back for a day, yet you're worried about everyone else. Why don't you focus on resting?" ①

Camila chose to remain silent.

"Alright, I'll leave now."

Rowena rose from her seat.

"If you see him, bring him back," Camila added.

Camila needed to discuss Laura with Aldrin.

She was uncertain whether he had located Laura or not.

As soon as Rowena left, Wynter came, holding something in her grasp.

She was just about to press the doorbell.

Upon seeing that it was Rowena who answered the door, Wynter promptly said, "I'm here to deliver some items, ordered by Mr. Johnston."

"Please, come in," Rowena welcomed her with a warm smile.

Wynter stepped inside. Upon seeing her, the cheerful expression on Camila's face gradually faded.

"Are you feeling any better?" Wynter inquired, a hint of worry in her voice.

Camila simply stared at her.

She didn't utter a word in response.

Wynter quickly added, "Mr. Johnston asked me to return because they are busy here."

It appeared as if she was trying to justify her presence to Camila.

However, if Isaac hadn't informed her that Alick was the one who relocated Wynter back here, she could have been deceived.

She might have confronted Isaac about why he transferred her back.

And then misunderstandings could occur.

This woman truly had a strategic mind.

"Mr. Johnston had me purchase these."

Wynter placed the items on the table.

Casting a glance at the table, Camila responded, "I see."

"You should rest well."

After saying that, Wynter turned around and walked out. When she arrived at the door, she stopped and turned to look at Camila. "Actually, you're only causing Mr. Johnston unnecessary trouble."

"And what's your point?"

"At work, I believe I outperform you. In life, I'm certain I'm no less than you, I might even surpass you. I won't cause so many things and let Mr. Johnston worry about me so much."

Camila's look changed.

Since Wynter could stay with Isaac, she must have something special.

But this time, upon her return, it seemed like she wasn't concealing anything anymore.

She had decided to be completely open with her.

And that was a good thing.

She didn't wish to see Wynter putting on an act daily and hurting her when she least expected it.

"I will do my best to assist Mr. Johnston and ease his work pressure," Wynter stated, holding her head high.

In that moment, she didn't appear as just a secretary.

On the contrary, it seemed as if she was declaring to Camila that she had the right.

It looked as if she was trying to steal Camila's position.

At first, Camila didn't want to engage in a conflict with her.

But it seemed like Wynter was not inclined to maintain peace.



"I will ask Isaac to raise your salary. No worries," Camila said, taking her time.

A shadow fell across Wynter's face.

Did Camila think she was here for money?

Clearly, Camila was trying to belittle her with money.

"Mr. Johnston has provided me with the best terms," Wynter responded.

"Oh, so he treats you well."

Wynter confirmed proudly, "Absolutely."

"Since you've delivered the items, you may leave now."

Camila had no desire to waste any more time on her.

Knowing Camila was showing her the door, Wynter retorted with a grin, "I won't disturb you then. If Mr. Johnston has further instructions, I'll return. For today, I must leave."

With that, she turned around and exited through the door.

Camila's face darkened little by little.

Wynter's words had left her rather unsettled.

At the same time, she became vigilant.

It appeared that this woman was no longer content being an secret admirer?

Did she intend to openly vie for Isaac's affection?

"Puppy." Joe held the hand of Camila.

When Camila looked back at her son, she became gentle again.

"Do you want a puppy?" asked Camila in a low voice.

Joe nodded his head with enthusiasm.

"Glenda."

Soon enough, Glenda appeared. "Yes, Mrs. Johnston."

"Please instruct the driver to buy a small, friendly, and healthy puppy that would be a good fit for a home."

"Alright," Glenda responded.

As she walked out, Glenda relayed the order to the driver. "We need to buy a puppy..."

Overhearing this, Wynter, who hadn't ventured far, glanced back at Glenda and questioned, "Who's asking for a puppy?"

"Mrs. Johnston," Glenda answered.

"I'll handle this. You might not be sure about the appropriate breed of the dog."

Since Wynter had been performing well, Glenda agreed, "Thank you."

Wynter turned around and walked on with a smile.

The moment she turned, the smile vanished from her face.

It was replaced by a frosty expression.

Something crossed Wynter's mind, and she beckoned Glenda to return.

"Wait a minute."

Glenda asked, "Anything else you need?"

The secretary approached her and stated, "Keep it a secret that I'm buying the dog."

Glenda asked in confusion, "Why? Does this include Mrs. Johnston?"

Wynter affirmed with a nod, "Yes, I just believe there's no need to broadcast such a minor matter."

Though puzzled, Glenda still nodded her agreement.

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 +120 Points at most

She returned to the room.

"Have you told the driver?" Camila questioned.

Glenda looked at Camila.

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