

Chapter 408 I Trust You

"Bought by Wynter? How the hell did that happen?" Camila's disbelief echoed through the room as she exclaimed.

Something untoward happening definitely had to be expected if it had been purchased by Wynter! After all, the secretary wasn't exactly the warm and fuzzy kind!

Glenda, realizing her mistake, quickly came clean. "I was asking the driver to get the dog when Wynter overheard. She insisted on getting it herself, claiming to be an expert with animals. I foolishly agreed, thinking she had good intentions."

Despite her anger, Camila recognized Glenda's genuine care and suppressed her emotions.

"Take the dog to the pet hospital for a thorough check-up. We need to make sure there's nothing wrong with it."

Noticing Camila's anxious expression, Glenda inquired, "Could the rash on Joe's body be related to the dog?"

Camila nodded, her worry evident. "Never mind. I'll go with the driver myself."

She feared that more troubles awaited them.

Before leaving, Camila warned Rowena, "Stay indoors, Mom."

"I know."

Joe's discomfort grew with his rash. Once obedient, he now became a bundle of trouble.

In the pet hospital.

A comprehensive examination revealed a virus coursing through the dog's body.

Camila stood there, stunned. "A virus?!"

"Will it infect others?" she asked anxiously.

Joe clung to the dog for a few days.

Though others seemed healthy and unaffected, Joe's rashes put him at risk of contagion.

The pet hospital doctor, unfamiliar with the rashes, suggested, "You should seek a better-equipped facility. They can conduct blood tests on the dog to identify the virus and determine if it poses any danger."

Camila nodded. The pet hospital couldn't fully assess the virus's threat. She purchased a dog cage from the hospital, put the dog inside, and headed to another hospital.

En route to the hospital, she made a call to Isaac.

The call was soon connected.

She anxiously exclaimed, "Isaac!"

"Yes?"

"Would you believe me if I told you Wynter intended to kill Alick?"

"I would."

A somber, ominous tone resonated from the other end of the line.

Camila, consumed by her worries, failed to notice the change in Isaac's demeanor. Nor did she ponder why he remained so composed, devoid of surprise.

"I'm telling you she wanted to harm Joe. Do you believe me?"

"Yes."

Only then did Camila snap back to reality. "You believe me? You know what kind of person Wynter truly is?!"

Meanwhile, in the company.

Wynter stood face to face with Isaac.

Meeting his cold gaze, she raised her head with rare confidence.

"I am the only one who can save your son," Wynter declared, discarding any pretense of kindness. "I've liked you for a long time. My love for you is genuine, unlike Camila who merely bore your child! You don't love her; you're merely fulfilling a sense of responsibility due to Joe's existence."

Isaac's expression remained unchanged.

He stared at her coldly.

Wynter had betrayed him.

He had never anticipated this.

"Why would you try to kill Alick? I recall you were recommended by him to be my secretary. Shouldn't you be grateful to him?" Isaac probed, his tone deliberately calculated.

He already knew the truth about Wynter's character.

He sought information on Alick.

He wanted to know if Alick knew her secrets, so she attempted to murder him.

"I adore the diamond you intended for Camila. I even imagined it was a gift from you, so I tried it on. Unfortunately, Alick discovered my intentions. He knew what was going on in my mind. Fearing he might expose me, I sought to silence him forever!"

Pausing for a moment, Wynter continued, "He did help me, and I was grateful. But he also became an obstacle. After much consideration, I resolved to eliminate him. However, luck was on his side, and he survived."

"If you wished to keep your thoughts concealed, why reveal them to me now? Are you so confident that I will succumb to your control?" Isaac leaned back nonchalantly, though anxiety gnawed at him from inside.

"After working for you all these years, I know you're ruthless and merciless. Hence, I made tenfold preparations," she replied, pursing her

lips.

"Originally, my plan wasn't meant to unfold it this early. But I discovered that Camila has somehow unearthed my secret. She asked Forrest to hide Alick as if she feared I'd continue harming him."

Wynter's voice filled with trepidation as she continued, "What frightened me most was Aldrin, Camila's younger brother, who spied on me and posed a threat. Once Aldrin reveals to you that I harmed Alick, I'll be at a disadvantage. Hence, I had to expedite my plans. I know that if I hesitated, you would uncover the truth, and my demise would be imminent."

This was the situation she had aimed for.

Fortunately, it wasn't too late.

"Mr. Johnston, I hold importance for your son and Aldrin. You can refuse me, but I assure you, there's no other way for you to save your son!"

Wynter smiled slyly. "I know you all too well, which is why I've been exceedingly cautious, taking extensive measures to ensure you won't find the antidote. The only way you can save your son is by marrying me."

Isaac's eyes darkened.

Despite Wynter's meticulous planning, she had never seen Isaac that mad.

At that moment, she instinctively took a step back, overcome with fear.

All of a sudden, Isaac's phone rang, snapping him out of his thoughts.

Thus, he believed every word Camila spoke.

Isaac had already seen through Wynter's true motives.

Wynter's words were validated through their phone call.

Simultaneously, he learned of Wynter's actions against Joe.

Their other child, missing and in peril, consumed him with exhaustion.

Wynter dared to harm Joe at this crucial juncture.

A single thought resonated within Isaac.

This woman had to be eradicated!

She had to die!!

Clutching the phone, he declared, "Mila, let's part ways!"

On the other end, Camila was shocked.

She was speechless.

"I will marry Wynter."

Isaac's words jolted Camila back to reality.

She contemplated the situation.

Had Wynter threatened him with Joe's safety?

Had he said those words solely to protect their son?

In a hushed tone, Camila said firmly, "Since Wynter has harmed Joe, finding a solution to save him is impossible. You must have said that to protect our son. I know what I must do."

She then affirmed, "I believe in you."