

Chapter 412 Marriage News

The driver came in.

Presumably, Glenda, Rowena, and possibly Camila all anticipated Isaac to be the one coming in.

When they realized who it actually was, their faces dropped in disappointment.

The driver paused, seemingly questioning if his untimely appearance was the cause of their disheartened expressions. He stood awkwardly at the door, uncertain whether to proceed or leave.

"Is there a problem?" Camila inquired.

Swiftly stepping in, the driver extended a mobile phone towards her. "It was left behind in the car."

Camila received it.

It was her phone.

"I'll be outside. Please feel free to call if you need anything," the driver said.

Only those who were trusted by Isaac were permitted to enter this place.

Camila nodded in acknowledgment.

The interruption dissipated Rowena's wrath and her reprimands towards Isaac ceased.

Despite everything, her deep-rooted affection for her daughter and grandson still prevailed.

Looking at Joe, who couldn't even enjoy a peaceful sleep, she understood that her anger couldn't change their circumstances.

All she could do was strive to provide them the best care.

Camila was likely the one who felt the most distressed during that time.

Despite her outward calm, Rowena recognized Camila's composed demeanor as nothing more than an act.

Rowena approached Camila and leaned over to pick up Joe. "Let me take him back to the room," she offered.

Camila swiftly shook her head.

"I'll hold him!"

Rowena silently retracted her hand.

Camila gazed down at her son.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

Wynter, wanting nothing to do with anything associated with Camila, had ensured everything in the residence was replaced!

The familiar place they once occupied was now completely transformed, bearing no resemblance to its past.

Once the redecoration was complete, she invited Isaac over, questioning, "What do you think? Do you like it?"

Isaac's eyes darkened. "Camila is gone, and I did promise you this place..."

Wynter took a seat beside him, stating, "I will provide the medicine to save your son, but not right now."

She looked at him directly, her words crisp and clear.

"It will only be handed over once you've married me."

She nestled her head onto Isaac's shoulder gently, continuing, "Isaac, haven't I been by your side all these years? Do you really think I don't understand your way of doing things? Why would I possibly give you the medicine before securing what I desire?"

She quickly changed the topic. "Since you've decided to marry me, could you present me with the diamond jewelry set stored in the safe?"

She yearned to reclaim the dignity she lost when Alick caught her red-handed.

She was determined to claim everything that once belonged to Camila!

Isaac rose, and he stared at Wynter. "Given you understand my nature, don't overstep. I can fulfill your wishes, but I need to confirm the existence of this medicine."

Wynter chuckled once more, retorting, "And if I reveal it, how can I retain it?"

She was well aware.

As soon as Isaac discovered the medicine's source, he would undoubtedly devise a way to seize it.

If Isaac possessed the medication, her position would be compromised.

She wasn't naive!

"I won't take it out until I'm wedded to you."

Isaac had underestimated Wynter's prudence and intricate thought process.

Even though he had reached an agreement with Wynter and interacted with her accordingly, he couldn't solely depend on her. He covertly sent people to search for the medicine.

Simultaneously, he investigated Wynter.

He remained skeptical of Wynter's claim of achieving it perfectly.

Meanwhile, Camila was also occupied with her affairs.

The research center had also identified the virus in the dog's body.

"Have a look!"

Josiah handed over the findings to her.

After scrutinizing them, Camila lifted her gaze, a glimmer of hope sparkling in her eyes as she turned towards Josiah. "This implies that the

virus isn't invincible, correct?"

Josiah affirmed with a nod.

Camila had conducted some investigations at the Madeline Research Center.

She possessed the aptitude to comprehend the examined data and could identify the key points of innovation within.

The virus discovered in the dog wasn't naturally occurring but had been injected by human intervention. The most severe infection dogs typically carried was rabies, which was transferrable through blood. This virus had a low probability of spreading through fur contact, and it majorly affected young children and those with compromised immunity. Given that Joe was a child who interacted with dogs, he contracted the virus.

Joe exhibited a fever and developed crimson rashes on his skin, signs of infection.

Delaying the treatment would only worsen his condition.

Joe had been feverish for an extended period, which could have detrimental effects on his brain.

Camila remained silent.

However, she was lost in thought.

Fixating her gaze on the data analysis, she spoke. "I need a laboratory."

Josiah responded, "Certainly, the director affirmed that your needs would be prioritized, and the lab is at your disposal. We'll strive to cater to your requirements."

Having such facilities at her disposal was a significant advantage at this critical juncture.

Aiming to concoct the most effective treatment for Joe at the earliest, Camila stepped into the laboratory immediately. The place lived up to its reputation of being a state-of-the-art facility.

She didn't require anything else.

All she needed was assistance.

"I'll help you," Josiah volunteered.

Camila wasn't very familiar with or trusted others, while Josiah was considered a reliable ally.

"Very well," Camila responded.

From that day forth, they began their work.

Her expertise didn't lie in medical research.

Her thoughts drifted towards Harrell.

Harrell led a team engaged in the development of cancer drugs. If she could enlist their assistance, the task would become considerably easier.

So, she reached out to Harrell once more.

Harrell agreed without any hesitation.

With the backing of a specialized team, Camila was filled with optimism.

Three days passed, and their research had made significant strides.

Their goal was to devise a medicine for Joe as swiftly as possible.

They dedicated their days and nights, barely taking time to rest.

Aware of their relentless efforts, Camila decided to treat them to a nutritious meal from a reputable restaurant around noon.

Upon her return, she overheard the receptionist's sarcastic remark. "Isn't it you who claims to be Isaac's wife? Why is Isaac going to tie the knot with someone else then?"

That day, Josiah introduced her as Isaac's wife, influencing the director's attitude towards her.

The receptionist had apologized to her back then.

However, the recent news revealed that Isaac was on the verge of marrying, and the bride-to-be wasn't Camila.

The receptionist taunted her, "Curious to see how long you'll sustain this act. Impostor! How dare you step into our institute?"

Camila brushed off the comment without a response.

Such a person was not worth mentioning at all.

However.....

Was Wynter already growing restless?

Yes, she must be eager to get the position.

Carrying the meals to the dining area outside the lab, Camila beckoned everyone for lunch.

Settling into her chair, she reached for her phone. A news alert window flashed on the screen. Without even clicking, she could see the glaring headline.

The CEO and the Secretary of the renowned company are now a couple!

With a stoic expression, Camila dismissed the notification.

She lowered her head to focus on her meal.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She picked it up.

A voice on the other end suggested, "Let's meet up."