

## Chapter 421 Don't Want To See Her Ever Again

With a stern gaze, Alick told him, "Quit fooling around."

"I am not fooling around," retorted Forrest.

Alick paused for a moment, then confessed, "I was in a car wreck. Wynter is my main suspect. I need to get this news to Mr. Johnston as soon as possible. I'm still on the recovery, so I need you to handle this."

"Wynter?" With Forrest occupied with his own affairs lately, he hadn't crossed paths with Isaac, and was oblivious to the recent happenings.

Alick's mention of Wynter sparked Forrest's memory of Divya's words about her.

He started pondering. Could it be that everything Divya said was true?

"Do you have proof of her involvement?" Forrest inquired.

Alick responded with a shake of his head. If he possessed any solid evidence, he wouldn't be calling it a suspicion.

"So, what message do you want me to deliver to Isaac?"

"Warn him about Wynter," Alick urged, his eyes flashing with frosty resolve.

If he managed to find any evidence, he vowed to make Wynter pay a thousandfold.

"I'll get on it straight away," Forrest assured him seriously.

As he was about to exit the room, a thought seemed to strike him and he turned around. "Ever since you lapsed into unconsciousness, it's Annis who's been at your bedside. I've noticed. She genuinely cares about you. You need to reciprocate her feelings and not let her down."



Upon waking up, the first person Alick saw was indeed Annis.

He was taken aback.

Simultaneously, he realized it was high time to confront his feelings for Annis.

He instructed Forrest, "I understand. Now, you should leave."

Perceiving that Alick had thought things through, Forrest refrained from further comment.

His next stop was Isaac's company.

By now, the entire company was aware that Wynter was set to marry Isaac.

Wynter, of course, had intentionally spread the news far and wide.

It had taken her considerable effort to reach this point, and she wanted everyone to acknowledge her achievement.

It was the only way she could fulfill her vanity.

Upon his arrival at the company, Forrest didn't find Isaac. Instead, he learnt about Isaac's impending marriage to Wynter.

He was baffled, but he was no longer as perturbed as he once might have been.

Something had clearly happened.

He dialed Isaac immediately and asked, "Where are you? I need to discuss something urgent."

Isaac gave him an address, and Forrest hurried to the location.

The first thing he conveyed to Isaac was, "Wynter may be disloyal to you. You need to be vigilant around her."

Isaac lifted his gaze slowly and responded in a chilling tone, "What?"

He only said it at this moment.



Everything had already spiraled out of control.

"Alick has regained consciousness. He suspects that his car accident was orchestrated by Wynter, but lacks concrete proof. I know Wynter has been working for you for a long while. Initially, I had my doubts, but your decision to marry Wynter solidified my suspicion of her betrayal."

Upon hearing that Alick was awake, Isaac's face remained stoic, but he felt a slight relief wash over him.

That was the only good news recently.

But there was something different about Forrest.

His former recklessness was gone.

His acumen in handling situations had improved significantly.

Isaac couldn't help being struck by the change when they met again after a few days.

"How is Mila doing?" Forrest was currently concerned about Camila.

Isaac didn't answer but asked, "Did the doctor mention anything when Alick woke up?"

"He's recovering well. He should be back on his feet in a couple of days," Forrest reassured, worried about Isaac's predicament.

Isaac was always in control, but now, being forced to marry Wynter, something was definitely amiss.

"I've been swamped with work, but I'm almost done. Need my assistance with anything?" Forrest offered.

There wasn't much they could do at this point.

Joe's condition was beyond their control, and they couldn't kill Wynter for now.

Their only hope lay with Camila.

Camila had already given Joe his medication.



Although the medicine had proven safe for Josiah without causing discomfort and the data was positive, the effects could be different on a child like Joe, whose constitution was weaker.

She needed to monitor him closely after administering the medicine.

Rowena and Glenda, however, had little understanding of medical science.

Camila had to take care of it herself and never slack off.

She didn't dare to sleep at all.

Onlookers admired her diligence, but were helpless to assist.

Their only contribution was to do their utmost in looking after Joe, in an effort to lighten her load.

Late at night, Camila perched on the bed's edge, exhaustion creeping in. She stifled a yawn and murmured, "Mom, I could use a coffee."

She needed a wake-up call.

Upon observing this, Rowena's heart ached.

Her help, though, was confined.

A deep sigh escaped her as she set off to brew the coffee.

Feeling invigorated after her caffeine fix, Camila turned to Rowena. "Mom, it's the middle of the night. You should get some sleep."

Rowena proposed, "What if I stay a bit longer?"

"I felt a sense of calmness when I personally attended to him," Camila confessed.

Left with no option, Rowena retired to bed.

Joe was restless in his sleep.

Upon waking, he mumbled, "Daddy..."

Immediately, he found himself cradled by Camila.





"Mommy's here," she reassured softly.

Though Joe was intermittently roused from his slumber, his mother's hold kept him from crying or creating a fuss.

His persistent low-grade fever left him in a weak state.

Through the latter part of the night, Camila hydrated Joe multiple times, eventually breaking his fever.

By morning, Joe managed to eat.

He hadn't been feeling well for the past few days and had no appetite.

He seemed lively in the morning.

Cuddling Joe, Rowena declared, "He's on the recovery, finally."

Camila watched him, and a sigh of relief escaped her lips.

"Make sure you get some rest," Rowena advised her daughter.

Camila stretched, weariness seeping into her bones, yet it was not even a full day yet. She replied, "Not just yet."

Rowena, a mother herself, understood Camila's worries, so she refrained from persuading further.

"Ah, Joe's red spots have receded!" After examining Joe's body, Rowena was elated.

Camila's eyes also sparkled with a glimmer of relief.

Her efforts over these days were finally yielding results.

She bent over to pick up her phone and dialed Isaac's number.

The call connected promptly.

She stated tersely, "The medicine proves effective. Joe is recuperating."

This information was a cue for Isaac that Wynter needed to be handled.

With a cold tone, Camila added, "I don't care how you do it, I just don't



want to see her ever again."

Isaac resonated with her sentiment. Wynter had caused harm to Joe, she deserved dire consequences!

"I'll take care of it right away," Isaac assured.

After ending the call, Camila tossed the phone aside and sprawled on the couch.

Isaac had tasked someone to tail Wynter secretly.

This allowed him to keep tabs on her and he hoped to secure the medicine for Joe through her.

However, before he could make a move, someone else had sprung into action.

It was Divya and her accomplice.

Divya bore a grudge against Wynter, and atop that, Forrest had denied her any financial aid.

She needed money instantly.

And so did her partner.

They hatched a plan and carried out a kidnapping.

Her partner acted as the bait to snare Wynter.

They drugged and abducted her, hauling her off to a deserted building.

"Someone beat us to it, Mr. Johnston. She's tied up in a derelict building on the city's fringes. I was just about to report," the supervisor of surveillance informed.

This piqued Isaac's interest. "Let's go." He wanted to see just how many enemies she'd made!