

## Chapter 428 The Purpose

Camila's face also darkened.

"He's just newly wedded, isn't it too soon for a baby?"

Isaac wore a puzzled expression too.

The pair started to suspect that the infant in Jaylen's arms was their own.

After all, Jaylen had always been against Isaac.

He could not win Camila's heart, so his disdain for them grew.

His personality was such that he might secretly keep their child for vengeance.

Camila's emotions surged, and she wanted to confront him about it.

The mere thought of her child set her heart pounding.

Isaac held onto her arm.

"Steady yourself."

Anxiety laced Camila's voice. "The baby that Jaylen is holding could be ours. How could I possibly stay calm?"

"Mila." In a soft undertone, Isaac tried to reason with her, "If you approach him in this state, he won't admit to anything..."

Jaylen had noticed them and walked over.

Presenting the baby in his arms he said, "I have a son too."

In a taunting tone, he asked Isaac, "Does that upset you a bit? I have a son now. Are you jealous?"

"Your child? You've only just gotten married and suddenly there's a baby."

"Are you fooling me?" Fire danced in Camila's eyes as she retorted, "Jaylen, if you're seeking a target, aim at me..."

A cunning glint flashed in Jaylen's eyes, but he merely grinned. "What on earth are you going on about? Why can't I understand you?"

Camila was done playing verbal games and moved to take the baby.

Sensing her intention, Jaylen sidestepped. "What's the idea? You want to snatch my child in broad daylight?"

"Is this baby actually yours?" Camila's voice rang with undisguised suspicion.

Jaylen chuckled. "If he's not mine, could he be yours? I wish he were yours, but would you bear a child for me..."

Before Jaylen could wrap up his sentence, he was struck by a heavy blow that pushed him backward. He stumbled and nearly fell over.

Coldly, he stared at Isaac and asked, "Are you upset?"

Isaac stood firm, his tall frame unyielding like a mountain. His anger was palpable. "Do you have a death wish?"

Jaylen's smile didn't waver. "Can you kill me? Will you dare to brawl with me in public?"

Quickly, Camila gripped Isaac's arm. Her worry was that in his anger, Isaac might unintentionally harm the baby in Jaylen's arms!

"Enough, Jaylen!" she cautioned.

Jaylen glanced at Camila meaningfully. "I did warn you'd regret this."

Then he walked away.

Finally, the two of them regained their composure.

Such a confrontation would yield nothing.

"We'll confirm whether the baby is ours through a DNA test." Camila turned to Isaac and asked, "Can you find a way to procure the baby's hair and blood sample?"

"Yes," Isaac responded softly.

He knew he needed to do it quickly.

He retrieved his phone and dialed Alick.

On the other end, Alick answered the call immediately.

Isaac relayed what needed to be done and added, "Handle it yourself, and don't mess up."

"Sure, you can rely on me!"

With the call ended, Isaac wore a serious expression.

Camila had finally calmed down and asked, "Isaac, do you sense that something's off?"

Isaac agreed. "If the baby is ours, Jaylen would've hidden it. Instead, he's flaunting the child. It doesn't add up."

"I feel the same." Camila squinted her eyes and queried, "So, what's his purpose?"