

## Chapter 429 Are You Curious About My Child

"Regardless of his intentions, the paternity test must be our priority. We can't afford to miss a single chance," Isaac declared. Gently, he embraced Camila and announced, "We should get going."

They climbed into the car, and as Camila secured her seatbelt, she turned to Isaac. "I must go through this paternity testing myself."

Her concern for others was so great that she knew she wouldn't make a mistake in this matter!

Isaac gave a nod of agreement. "Alright."

Mixed feelings of hope and anxiety swirled within Camila.

Holding her hand tenderly, Isaac advised, "Don't overthink!"

Resting her head against the car window, Camila sought reassurance. "You're suggesting I keep my hopes in check?"

That was exactly what Isaac had in mind.

Camila interpreted Isaac's silent agreement.

With an attempt to look calm, she nodded. "Understood."

Before leaving Camila at home, Isaac advised, "Rest well."

Acknowledging with a nod, she disembarked the car and walked towards home.

Isaac watched her disappear into the house before he finally drove off.

As Camila was switching shoes at the entrance, her phone chimed.

She retrieved it and picked up the call.

From the other end, a cheeky voice teased, "Are you interested in meeting me?"

The voice...

Startled, Camila pulled away to check the caller ID.

It was a call from Jaylen.

After a moment's hesitation, she retorted, "Not particularly."

"Aren't you at all curious about my child?" Jaylen provoked.

Following a pause, Camila feigned nonchalance. "Why should your child concern me?"

"Well, if you're not interested in the child, I guess I was overestimating your curiosity." And with that, Jaylen disconnected the call.

Camila gripped the phone tightly in her hand.

Jaylen's words lingered in Camila's mind. She considered that seeing Jaylen could potentially speed up the process of discovering whether the child was hers.

After some contemplation, she dialed Jaylen back.

The call was promptly answered.

As though anticipating her return call, Jaylen inquired with a sly grin, "Made up your mind?"

"Tell me the location," she said coldly.

"I'm at room 8808, Crowne Hotel. Waiting for you."

Silently, Camila ended the call.

"Mom," Joe, hugging her legs, looked up at her. "Where's dad?"

Brushing his little face with her hand, Camila smiled. "Daddy will be back soon."

Joe was lifted into her arms, and they strolled towards the living room.

"I want to go play outside." Due to his illness, Joe hardly left the house.

His face turned even paler.

He had been at home for a long time.

To pacify him, Camila negotiated, "The weather isn't great today. How about we go to the park tomorrow when it's sunny?"

Joe remained silent, his lips pouting in discontentment.

So, to appease him, Camila planted a soft kiss on his face.

"What if we head out this evening? Would that be okay?"

Joe's face lit up in a joyful grin.

As Rowena entered with a plate of fruits, she commented, "You're indulging him. He's still recovering."

Checking Joe's condition, Camila noticed the rash on his skin was gone, leaving only a few fading marks.

"Being cooped up indoors isn't healthy either. Some sunshine will do him good."

Rowena retorted, "He always gets his share of sunshine. I often take him to the balcony."

The large balconies received ample sunlight, especially around noon.

"We can't keep Joe confined to the house forever. He'll be starting kindergarten in two years."

Rowena offered a resigned smile. "It's up to you. But ensure he's always supervised."

After the recent events, Rowena had grown increasingly careful.

Camila simply nodded in response.

She spent some quality time with her son until exhaustion claimed him, and he fell asleep. Then Camila headed out, towards the location shared by Jaylen. Arriving at the destination, she knocked on the door.

Shortly after, the door opened.



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