

Chapter 441 Lost In Thought

With a sudden grip of his phone, Isaac questioned, "Who?"

"I'll send you the photo of the person."

Soon enough, Isaac's phone buzzed with a photo notification.

With a tap, he revealed the image.

A man with a hat shading his features was shown, but Isaac's eyes instantly recognized him.

No mistaking it, it was Jaylen.

Continuing, the private detective revealed, "This photo was stashed away by the doctor for contingencies. My investigations confirmed this guy was in Faymoor during the period of interest. He hails from Azmar and, intriguingly, he's a father..."

Such solid findings from the detective resonated with Isaac's suspicions.

"Understood."

Isaac's response came with a sense of calmness.

After all, he'd pieced it all together already.

Upon ending the call, he took a moment of stillness.

Seeing him in deep thought, Camila, having tidied up the attire, approached him. "Who was that? You seem in a world of your own."

Isaac, snapping out of his thoughts, swiveled around.

His face held an unusual calmness, a sight rare enough for Camila to notice.

"Good news? I seldom see you grinning like this."

To which, Isaac playfully challenged, "Why don't you guess?"

Unable to hold her curiosity, Camila quickly shot back, "Any news about our baby?"

Her voice echoed a blend of hope and trepidation. "Is our baby alright?"

With certainty, Isaac affirmed, "Our baby is alright."

He knew that if the baby was not, Jaylen wouldn't have gone to such lengths.

Moreover, the doctor hadn't mentioned any mishaps with the baby.

Elated, Camila exclaimed, "Really? Is that true?"

Eyes brimming with tears, her voice quivered as she continued, "Then, where's our baby? Where?"

Isaac pacified her, saying, "Given that we know he's alive and we know who has him, we'll locate him soon."

Camila sought more clarity. "Who's got him?"

"Jaylen."

"Jaylen?" Confusion clouded Camila's features. "But the child with him wasn't ours!"

"The child he was parading was indeed not ours. It's his own. He wanted to gauge our reaction. We established that the child was not ours. He must now feel safe, assuming we've stopped suspecting him."

Her gaze hardened from the tenderness that was there a moment ago. "He's audacious!"

She was aware of Jaylen's discontent with her.

But such extremes were beyond her imagination!

To steal her child?

Damn it!

With gritted teeth, she announced, "Let's confront him now."

"But, will he confess without any proof? And even if we do possess proof, what if he still denies it?" Isaac retorted.

Hearing this, Camila was at a loss for words.

Indeed, he wouldn't just confess.

"So, what do we do now?" anxious, Camila questioned.

Isaac held her close, consoling her with a whisper, "I've assigned this to Alick."

"You've sent him where? Skystead?"

Isaac nodded in affirmation. "Jaylen may have kidnapped our child, but remember, he's a father himself."

Instantly, Camila grasped the gravity of the situation.

As distasteful as it was to use a child as leverage, Jaylen had made the first move.

Thus, no retaliation was too severe!

Understanding, she gave an emphatic nod.

Resting against Isaac's chest, she concurred, "You're right."

Suddenly, she gazed up at him. "Let's join them!"

Her anxiety was evident.

Isaac could see it.

Refusing her would probably keep her up all night!

"Alright, it's up to you."

"I'm going to freshen up," Camila declared cheerfully.

She was dressed in her nightwear and needed to switch to casual clothes.

In her haste, she lost her footing, twisting her ankle and almost toppling over. Isaac promptly steadied her, chiding her gently, "Be careful. You nearly tripped. Don't rush. I just agreed to accompany you. I am not going to go back on my word."

"It's not that." She clarified that her anxiety got the better of her.

Isaac glanced at her, his eyes reflecting intrigue as he asked, "Really?"

Camila followed his questioning gaze, looking downwards.