

## Chapter 443 Solid Evidence

Camila declared nonchalantly, "We've reached an agreement. We're heading to Skystead."

Isaac peered at her for a brief moment before speaking. "There's no rush, we can set off tomorrow. Get some good rest."

"No, I insist on leaving today. A quick nap should do me good." With that, she closed her eyes to rest.

Isaac decided not to push further.

He gently tucked her in, saying, "Alright, I'll wake you up in an hour."

Camila responded with a simple nod.

The room then fell silent.

An hour later, she stirred awake even before Isaac could rouse her.

She was preoccupied with something and had difficulty sleeping.

She rose from bed and quickly dressed herself.

Isaac, who hadn't drifted off to sleep, had already arranged for a car to Skystead and managed the affairs at home.

Both he and Camila were set to leave.

He couldn't help but worry about those left at home.

The two of them set out under the cloak of nightfall, bound for Skystead.

They traveled in a commercial vehicle, fitted with seats comfy enough for Camila to recline and rest.

Upon their arrival, they found that Alick had already brought Jaylen's baby there.

Jaylen was currently in search of the child.

Isaac cast a glance at Alick, pleased with his quick action.

Now, all that remained was to await Jaylen's arrival.

"I'll handle this. You should go back and rest," Isaac said to Camila.

But how could Camila possibly sleep?

There was a little baby here.

Even though the child wasn't her own, she couldn't simply ignore its needs.

She was the sole woman in a sea of men, and none of them were equipped to care for such a young child.

The adults were at fault, the child shouldn't be the one to suffer.

She requested Alick to gather the milk powder and baby products.

As a mother of two, she was a natural at tending to an infant.

The little one hardly whimpered.

After being fed, the baby fell into a peaceful sleep.

Isaac, however, didn't display the same tenderness.

He observed the infant with a grim expression.

Meanwhile, Camila was doing an excellent job caring for the baby.

Alick, quick on his feet, stepped up and said, "Mr. Johnston, when I took the child, I left clues for Jaylen to discover. He should be able to track us down to the hotel soon."

As soon as Alick finished his words, there was a quick knock on the door.

With the child in her arms, Camila entered the inner room.

Alick made his way to answer the door.

The door barely swung open when Jaylen burst in, yelling, "Isaac, what's the meaning of this? Kidnapping my child?"

Isaac lounged on the couch, returning Jaylen's glare with frosty silence.

Jaylen shoved Alick aside and demanded fiercely, "Where's my baby?"

Isaac simply ignored him.

"Have I offended you again?" Jaylen persisted.

Isaac's voice turned cold as he questioned, "Do you have any idea what you've done?"

Jaylen thought he had kept his actions well under wraps this time.

He had spent a considerable sum to ensure the doctor's silence.

Moreover, he was certain the doctor had fled the country after performing the operation on Camila.

He couldn't fathom how Isaac would uncover the truth.

"I have no clue what you're talking about. But the fact remains that your man stole my child." As he spoke, Jaylen presented Isaac with the surveillance footage showing the theft of his child. "Look carefully, this is Alick's face. Are you going to deny his involvement? Don't try to convince me he acted on his own."

"I ask him to do it." Isaac looked up and said, "Now, surely you must have an inkling why I'd do that?"

Jaylen pretended to know nothing. "I have no idea."

"If you can't understand why, then think about it. If it doesn't become clear to you, you won't have the chance to see your child again."