

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 88

Chapter 88 Camila's Trail

Jaylen spoke up without waiting for Camila's response. "If you no longer have anything to do with Isaac, and you've already broken up with

your boyfriend, then why not be with me?"

He had already asked about the child's father, and she had told him that it was her boyfriend, whom she had already broken up with.

So now, she was single, and the child was fatherless

"No, I"

"Don't refuse me right away," Jaylen interjected again.

"I've been good to you in all these months, haven't I? We are friends, aren't we? You

can't stay here forever. If you don't want Isaac to find you, you'll need a new identity..."

Camila stared at him, her thoughts racing.

He had a point. She really couldn't stay here for long at all Isaac was bound to find her sooner or later.

"I can be your shield," Jaylen proposed with a wicked smile. "You can tell Isaac that the child is mine."

Though he was not the baby's father, he wanted Isaac to think he was. Isaac would no doubt blow a fuse. Jaylen was already looking

forward to it.

"No," Camila said, bursting his bubble. She had no intentions of letting Isaac know about the child at all.

The man had a monstrous temper.

What if he vented his anger and hurt her baby?

She couldn't possibly risk it, not after she had gone through hell and back to keep it. But she had to admit that Jaylen's suggestion made a

lot of sense. "Ouch!" A sharp pain suddenly shot up in her lower abdomen.

Camila's hands immediately cradled her aching belly.

Jaylen frowned. "Are you in pain? Are you about to give birth?"

"L.. I think so," she replied as calmly as she could. She gingerly got to her feet and added, "Please take me to the hospital."

Jaylen agreed, just as Rowena came into the room with a glass of milk in her hand

"Are you going out?" she asked, mildly confused.

"She's about to have the baby," Jaylen explained.

Rowena put the glass aside and hurried over to her daughter. "Your due date is still a few days away."

"Well, due dates aren't exactly accurate," Camila said, her voice shaking from the pain.

"You're right. We should go to the hospital right away."

Rowena held Camila and assisted her to the door, while Jaylen fetched his car.

Before long, Camila was inside the delivery room of the nearest hospital. She lay on the bed, her face twisted into a grimace as her delivery

team did their job.

Her contractions were coming like waves, one after another. Her hair was plastered to her head with sweat, and the metallic smell of blood permeated the air. Camila blinked at the blinding light above her and struggled to stay present.

Goddamn, it hurt.

It hurt so bloody much!

It felt as though her body was about to be torn about. Out in the hallway, Rowena was anxiously pacing back and forth. Needless to say, she was worried about Camila.

No matter how much the field of medicine had advanced over the years, childbirth was still something of a nightmare for the majority of women. It was a dangerous situation, not to mention a painful one.

As a parent, Rowena couldn't help but fear that something bad might happen to her daughter.

A few hours had passed when a nurse finally came out with a baby in her arms. "Who here is a family member of Camila Haynes?"

Rowena rushed forward. "Here! How is my daughter?"

Jaylen followed close behind her.

"Both mother and son are safe." The nurse smiled.

Rowena heaved a long sigh of relief.

"So it's a boy, then?" she asked, her expression turning significantly bright

The nurse handed the baby over to her. "That's right. He arrived at 3:20, and weighs 3.35 kilograms."

Rowena happily cradled her grandson.

Jaylen peeked over her shoulder and also gazed at the baby, marveling at the tiny life Isaac had been in a foul mood these last few months. Everybody in the company was on edge, afraid of saying or doing anything that might provoke their boss. Even Willie had found himself being extra careful around Isaac.

"So far, all clues still point to Skystead, but we have been scouring the city this entire time, and still found no trace of her. However, we received a tip earlier today that Miss Haynes was spotted at the Skystead Hospital." Willie had been working diligently over the months looking for Camila. As soon as there was a development in their investigation, he immediately relayed it to Isaac. Isaac leaned back against his seat, his black shirt stretching over his muscular chest at the motion.

"Go and make the necessary preparations."

"Will you personally go to Skystead?" Willie asked without thinking. Isaac narrowed his eyes, his voice cold as ever.

"You've been looking for a single person for months on end, but you have yet to bring her to me. Should I say you're getting better over time, Willie?"

Willie lowered his head in shame. "I believe someone is helping her hide her whereabouts, sir. Otherwise, we would have found her by now.

Last time, we received the tip that she was in Skystead, but the trail immediately went cold. And today, someone saw her in the hospital there..."

He suddenly looked up as something else occurred to him. "Isn't Jaylen in Skystead?"

Willie's eyes widened at the realization. "We've been so focused on finding Miss Haynes that we never considered the chances of someone else getting to her first. Do you think she is all right in Jaylen's hands, sir? He has managed to take advantage of her more than once before." Now that another possibility had opened up, he was worried about Camila's circumstances. Isaac scowled at the idea.

He was painfully aware of the fact that Jaylen had been coveting Camila since the beginning.

"Well, Miss Haynes was able to escape his clutches on each occasion, so

I think she will be fine. Besides, this is only a theory at the moment—" "It's not just a theory," Isaac interrupted sharply. He closed his eyes

and huffed in frustration. He had been too furious at Camila's escape to pause and contemplate the matter more thoroughly.

Willie's conjectures made a lot of sense. Camila wouldn't have been able to remain undiscovered if no one was helping her.

But... Jaylen had suffered a lot at the hands of Camila, this much Isaac knew.

With Camila's abilities and quick wit, she shouldn't be in any danger from Jaylen.

Even so, Isaac was still worried.

"I'll make the arrangements now," Willie said wisely.

Isaac had a private helicopter, and it would take him a few hours to fly over to Skystead.

The moment they landed, they headed straight to the hospital. However, they couldn't find Camila there, either. Her trail had gone cold once again.

Jaylen had wasted no time. After the childbirth, he had sprung to action, destroying the records and whisking Camila and the baby away. He wiped everything clean, making sure that Isaac wouldn't find even a single clue.

"Make an appointment with Jaylen," Isaac bit out as he strode out of the hospital

"Yes, sir."

At Jaylen's villa.

Camila had been advised to stay in bed, so that was what she did.

She lay on the bed with her baby beside her, while Rowena prepared food

downstairs. Jaylen stood by the bed, staring at the swaddled baby. "This baby's father sure is lucky," he commented.

Camila was still feeling some pain in her lower abdomen, so she paid no mind to Jaylen.

After all, you dared to cheat on Isaac because of him, and even bore him a son," the man continued, deep in his own thoughts.

Just how many women aspired to marry Isaac? Hordes of them.

But Camila didn't care for him at all.

"Is it so amusing to you by keeping mentioning it?" Camila retorted in a weak voice. "That's precisely it." Jaylen smirked. "Saying it out loud makes me feel like I'm rubbing it on his face." There were very few things in the world he could make fun of Isaac about.

Even fewer to humiliate him with.

Every single mention of it was like a personal victory to Jaylen.

His phone vibrated in his pocket.

Jaylen took it out and saw the name flashing on the screen. He cast a glance at Camila before answering the call. "Willie," he greeted, his eyebrows rising slightly. "Isaac wants to see me?" Jaylen turned to Camila again.

She returned his stare with a wide-eyed, panicked one of her own

"Sure, I'll be there on time," Jaylen said lightly.

He hung up soon after and cocked an eye at Camila.

"Isaac is in Skystead and is asking to meet with me. Do you think he knows that you're here?"

Flustered, Camila gathered the baby in her arms.

"Don't worry," Jaylen comforted her. "I'm sure he hasn't found anything. At most, he will only test me and weigh my responses. You should take

some time to think about my offer."

Camila's eyes fell on her sleeping baby. "I understand."

"Then, have a good rest. I'm leaving now."

She nodded and watched him go.

Jaylen hopped into his car and drove to the appointed meeting place.

Isaac was already waiting for him when he arrived.