

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Be Honest With Isaac

It was Aldrin

"Aldrin!"

Trudy rushed over frantically, fearing for her son's well-being

She lifted the iron ladder off him and picked up the unconscious boy. "Wake up, Aldrin," she cried out, patting her son's cheek. "You're

scaring me. Come on, open your eyes!" Trudy was spiraling into despair. She only had one child, and she had pinned all of her hopes for the future on him

If anything bad happened to her son, she would surely die. She had done and sacrificed so much for Aldrin, and she couldn't lose him now! "You foolish child! Why would you save the woman who is trying to take your inheritance away?"

As for Camila, her knees were bleeding badly, but she paid it no mind. Instead, she took out her phone and called for emergency services

Then she limped over to check the severity of Aldrin's injury. Trudy, however, thought that Camila would hurt her son, so she immediately

pushed the younger woman away and screamed at her face. "Don't come closer! Don't hurt my son!"

Camila stumbled backward. She narrowed her eyes at Trudy and sighed. "If you don't want your son's condition to worsen, then let me take

a look at him. I'm a doctor. I won't hurt him."

But Trudy only clutched Aldrin more tightly and kept blaming Camila. "My son wouldn't even be in this state if it weren't for you!"

"You're the one who had the intention to harm me," Camila pointed out

casually as she got back to her feet. "Your son simply got dragged into your scheme. Well, if you don't want me to check on him, then I

won't insist. Just as well, if he dies, I won't have to divide the inheritance with anyone else." Camila's words hit a nerve in Trudy. The matter of

the inheritance was a sore spot of hers

"You vicious woman!" Trudy snapped

But Camila had already turned around, and was instructing the people in charge of the mourning hall to carry on with their preparations

"Ah!" Trudy wailed. "Blood! There's so much blood!"

Camila immediately strode over then. Sure enough, Aldrin's head was bleeding

It must be a head injury. She crouched beside him and checked the wound

Thankfully, Trudy didn't stop her this time. "Will my son be okay? He won't die, will he?"

Camila ignored her and just focused on assessing the injury

There was a cut on the top of his head, but nothing too severe. Aldrin should recover just fine

Camila administered first aid to stop the bleeding and bandage the wound

Then Aldrin was sent to the hospital in an ambulance, with his mother in tow

That left Camila alone in the mourning hall

She walked inside and spotted the urn in the hall. Her face darkened

Trudy had taken the initiative to have Marvin cremated before Rowena had even returned. That wench didn't even give the rightful wife a

chance to say a proper goodbye

Camila's hands balled into fists

Trudy had crossed a line

Her phone vibrated in her pocket

It was a call from Rowena

She was about to arrive and wanted Camila to pick her up

Wasting no time, Camila went out of the villa and hailed a taxi. @

She had to wait a while before she finally spotted her mother emerging from the Arrival area

It had been almost two months since they had seen each other, and Joe had already grown a little

Camila immediately cradled her son in her arms, a wave of joy washing over her at the sight of his little, plump face

She gazed at the sleeping baby and felt her heart melt

She couldn't recall the last time she had been this happy

Camila wanted to laugh at the sheer magnitude of her joy,

but at the same time, her eyes began to prickle with unshed tears

She felt unworthy of being Joe's mother

She couldn't give the boy a complete family, and she had even left him during the first few months of his life

"Your father..." Rowena said tentatively

Camila blinked away from her son and turned to her mother. She looked terrible. She had obviously been crying

"I'm so sorry, Mom. I should have told you earlier. You could have seen Dad one last time." Camila's voice was laced with regret

But Rowena didn't blame her daughter. In fact, Camila had already mentioned it once, but Rowena didn't take the matter seriously. She

sighed now. "Your father had a lot of shortcomings, but now that he is gone, those things no longer matter. I only came to see him off on

his last journey. We are a married couple, after all. Joe is still young. You should take him home. I'll take care of your father's memorial

service." With that, Rowena handed Joe's baby bag over to Camila

"No, Mom, I should go with you," Camila protested

"Be good," Rowena said calmly, looking as composed as she had ever been

"The mourning hall is no place for a baby. Don't worry about me and just take care of Joe."

Camila was painfully aware of her mother's devotion to her father, despite his infidelity. Otherwise, she would have divorced him a long time

ago

Now that the man was gone, her mother must be devastated

Even so, she acted strong in front of Camila, and didn't want to make her worried

Rowena had already come to many realizations since her recovery. She did have feelings for Marvin and refused to divorce him, but she

knew that her husband didn't deserve her love. 4

Whatever affections they might have had between them was tainted by his affair

What had left for them was regret

"Don't worry, Mila. I'm not the woman I used to be. It was because of my weak resolve that you had to suffer so much. From now on, you

won't have to suffer anything for anyone else's sake."

Rowena patted her daughter's shoulder and added, "I won't stand down the next time

I face Trudy. She will never have another chance to bully us. Your father and I never divorced, so she has no legal claim to anything of his. I'm

the one who should be in charge of your father's funeral, as well as his estate."

Camila let out a slow breath. She had never expected this, but she was more than happy to see her mother with new eyes

After surviving her critical illness, Rowena's temperament had really changed

She had become tougher and more decisive

"All right." Camila nodded. "I still might need to drop by later, though. I'll see you then."

Rowena shook her head and glanced at Joe. "I know you want to stay with the little one. You were separated shortly after you gave birth to him. I'm sure you miss him. You should spend time with him. I'll deal with your father's affairs Don't worry."

Rowena's love for the little boy was no less than that of Camila. After all, she had been taking care of Joe since his birth Marvin was no longer with them. No matter which way they looked at it, Joe was definitely more important than anything related to a dead man

Rowena proceeded to prattle on about the boy's needs. "If he's hungry, just mix the formula into his water bottle. I've already measured everything beforehand

Make sure to make him burp after finishing his milk. And don't use diapers. I know it seems more convenient, but trust me when I say that a cotton cloth is better. All his supplies are in the bag."

"Yes, yes, I understand." Camila nodded along

They parted outside the train station, with Rowena heading to the Haynes residence, while Camila took Joe back to the villa

When she arrived, Laura was just about to leave

The moment she spotted Camila with Joe in her arms, her eyes immediately flashed in vigilance. They couldn't let Glenda see the baby

"Is your mother here?" Laura asked quietly

Camila nodded

"Why did you bring Joe here? What if Isaac sees him?"
Camila looked at her son tenderly. "Just let him see Joe."
Laura frowned in confusion. "Aren't you worried about his reaction?"

I... I do love Isaac, but I can't disregard my son for his sake. I thought long and hard about what you said to me that day, but the second I saw Joe earlier, I realized that nothing else mattered. Men were of no importance. I want to be with my son, take care of him, and raise him into a good man." @

Laura could only sigh. She had to admit that Camila's display of maternal love was quite overwhelming
"I don't regret keeping Joe, and I don't want to hide him or deny his existence

My worries are of no consequence. If I am only a passing fancy to Isaac, then he will get tired of me sooner or later, regardless of whether

I've given birth to another man's child or not. And if I want to give us a real shot, then I should be honest with him. He has the right to know everything about me. If he can't

accept me as I am, then there's nothing I can do about it. But if he accepts Joe..." Camila gently stroked the baby's soft cheeks, her eyes

brimming with love. , "If he can accept Joe and is willing to raise him as his own, then I will be a good and devoted wife to him. But if he doesn't want my son, I will leave without a moment's hesitation."

Seeing that her friend had made up her mind, Laura didn't say anything more

"You still need to handle your father's funeral, right? I'm done with my work, so I'm free for the next few days. Let me take care of Joe for a while."

She peered at the baby and said, "You know, I always thought that Joe's eyes look a little like Isaac's. Who knows? They may be destined to be father and son. Maybe you can give Joe a complete family."

"Waah... Waah..."

As if knowing that he was being talked about, the baby suddenly wailed

Glenda happened to be coming downstairs at that moment, having just finished cleaning the rooms in the second floor. "Why is there a crying baby in

the villa?" she called out curiously

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