

Chapter 149 Joe's Paternity Test

To avoid drawing attention, Jaylen hid Joe in the nursery and hired a skilled nursery woman to look after him. He arrived sometime later, completed the necessary procedures, and fetched Joe.

As he needed to drive, he put the child in the backseat.

Fortunately, he fell asleep after drinking milk.

If he woke up, he would, for sure, cry.

Jaylen glanced at the child through the rearview mirror from time to time. He noticed that he did not resemble Camila but rather Isaac.

He felt annoyed at the thought of this.

It was not easy for him to get the baby, and he planned to use the baby to threaten Camila.

Although he did not want to give his plans up, there was nothing he could do about it.

He could not just abandon his mother.

Trading the child with Robin was his only option.

Jaylen must admit, Robin's tit-for-tat approach was effective.

He had no choice but to succumb to Robin's demand.

A few moments later, Jaylen arrived at the house of the Johnston family and carried Joe inside.

Robin was sitting at a tea table, making tea.

Suddenly, a servant came over and reported, "Mr. Williams has come."

Robin took a sip of the tea and calmly replied, "Let him in."

Without further ado, Jaylen walked into the house with the baby in his arms.

"Take her out," Robin ordered his men upon seeing the child.

With that, the group of bodyguards brought Jaylen's mother out.

To be honest, Robin did not make things difficult for Jaylen's mother. Even though she was being held captive, she was taken good care of.

Jaylen breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that his mother was fine.

Meanwhile, Robin asked Stevie to bring the baby over.

"Jaylen!" Jaylen's mother called out with tears of joy.

At last, Robin ordered his men to let her go.

"Mom!" Jaylen rushed to his mother and worriedly asked, "Are you okay? Did they hurt you?"

"No, no. I'm fine," his mother assured him.

Well, she was terrified. Someone she did not know had abducted her, after all. But, of course, she did not want her son to worry about her.

Jaylen turned to Robin and asked, "Are we even now?"

Robin looked back at him and replied, "I don't want you to have any intentions toward Camila."

The way he stared at Jaylen was so intense. If looks could kill, Jaylen would have already dropped dead.

"If I remember it right, your grandson has divorced her, and you were the one who finalized the divorce certificate. Technically, she's single right now. Why can't I pursue her?" Jaylen asked with a sly smile.

Robin shook his head in dissatisfaction.

"If you don't promise me that, do you honestly think I'll let you leave?"

"What do you mean? You're going to break your promise?" Jaylen looked around as he spoke and found that several men were guarding the door.

"How could you say that? Our deal is that you give my grandchild and I give your mother. Didn't I just give your mother to you?" Robin asked with a sneer.

His words rendered Jaylen speechless.

"Even though you didn't break your promise, you're being unfair. You think you can play tricks on me, don't you?" Jaylen retorted. Sadly, although his blood was boiling in anger, he could only endure it. Firstly, this was not his territory. And secondly, he could not lose his temper in front of his mother, or else she would worry about him.

"Look who's talking. Didn't you kidnap a baby and coerce a woman into marrying you? Do you think what you've done is something to be proud of?" Robin retorted.

Jaylen fell silent, unable to refute Robin's words. What the latter had said was true, though.

"Jaylen, is that true?" Jaylen's mother asked with eyes wide in disbelief. "You said you were getting married and that you'd introduce your wife to me. Is that how you planned to get her?"

Commented [Ma1]:

"No!" Jaylen roared.

How dare Robin expose Jaylen in front of his mother?

Jaylen's mother had hoped her son would get married as soon as possible.

However, for years, he had not met a woman he liked. That was until Camila came along. Ever since he laid his eyes on her, he could not stop thinking about her.

He adored that woman.

At the same time, he wanted to take revenge on Isaac using Camila.

"Fine. I promise," Jaylen swore through gritted teeth.

"I hope you'll keep your promise, as it will benefit you in the long run," Robin advised.

Without another word, Jaylen walked out of the house with his mother.

Although she could not understand what was happening, she knew better than to ask his son here in the house. She waited until she and Jaylen got into the car before asking him what she had been dying to know. "Tell me the truth. What happened?" she asked while holding her son's hand.

Even though she was no longer being held captive, she remained uneasy.

"You were left with the company after your father died. I couldn't help you as I didn't know anything about the company, much less manage it. I know life has not been easy for you. Regardless, you can't just force someone who doesn't love you to marry you. You won't be happy."

She loved her son so much that she did not want to see him miserable over a woman.

Besides, she, too, was a woman. She knew the feeling of being forced into love.

For a woman, marrying someone she did not like was unfortunate and regrettable.

"I wish for my daughter-in-law to be kind and thoughtful. But above all, there must be genuine love between you both. A marriage founded on such love is likely to endure. The reason I did not accompany your father is because I was concerned about your well-being," Jaylen's mother said in a serious voice.

Jaylen was aware of that. That was exactly the reason why he had told his mother that the girl he liked was in Heinz. He planned to marry her here and take her home after the wedding.

He feared his mother would find out he had forced the woman to marry him.

All of a sudden, Jaylen's mother hit her son on the arm and loudly asked, "Did you hear what I said?"

"I did," Jaylen grumbled.

"I won't force you to get married. But promise me you'll find a girl who loves you."

Jaylen's mother cared about her son with all her heart.

"I will," Jaylen promised.

"I understand that your father's passing has had a significant impact on you, and the shadow of his loss has been difficult to shake off. I've noticed that you've been engaging in various activities with women and behaving in ways that seem licentious. It's probably not your intention, and I'm sure you did those things out of loneliness. And until now, you haven't accepted your father's death. It's almost as if you're avoiding the truth on purpose. But you know what? I've been in a similar place myself. I'm sure this experience will make you a better person. I believe in you. Do you know that?"

Jaylen's mother squeezed her son's hand as she spoke.

"I know that, Mom. Anyway, I'll drive you home."

Jaylen's mother nodded. "I've not been feeling well. Stay with me."

She was perfectly fine. It was just that she wanted to keep Jaylen by her side and prevent him from doing anything dangerous.

Although they were safe now, who could guarantee that they would be safe in the future?

Jaylen's mother was not scared. She just did not want her son to be in danger.

"Jaylen, your father handed over the company to you. I hope you'll do a good job managing it," she advised. For now, she wished her son would focus on his career first. After all, everything would eventually fall into place.

"I'll try my best," Jaylen assured her.

"I'm glad. Don't make me worry about you."

"I won't do that."

It appeared that he would have to go back and accompany his mother for the time being.

Just then, Jaylen's phone rang. He immediately picked it up and found that it was his assistant.

"Stevie did it," his assistant reported at once.

Jaylen lowered his gaze and replied, "I know."

In the house of the Johnston family, once Jaylen was gone, Robin asked Stevie to bring the baby to him.

Robin's eyes lit up the moment he laid his eyes on Joe. "Stevie, the baby looks like Isaac when he was little, doesn't he?"

"Yes," Stevie answered without hesitation.

"It's like a splitting image of him!" Robin exclaimed.

There was no doubt about it that Isaac was the father.

Joe was Robin's first great grandchild.

Robin was elated as he gazed at the baby.

As he got older, he wished that he would be surrounded by children, preferably his grandchildren.

"Would you like the baby to undergo a paternity test?" Stevie asked with a hint of doubt.

Well, the baby resembled Isaac so much that his appearance was enough to prove who his father was.

"Well, he looks exactly like Isaac. But we'd better have the baby tested to be sure," Robin answered.

"I'll arrange it right away."

Robin nodded in response.

To ease his worries, he requested the bodyguards to hold the child as he oversaw the entire procedure at the hospital.

The result came out an hour later.

Stevie took the document and handed it to Robin. "This is the results."

Robin hurriedly took it, and his eyes lit up upon seeing the final result.

"Isaac is the father."

Not far away, a man, who was making his way to Robin, fell stunned upon hearing what the latter had said.

The next second, his expression changed.

The man slowly walked over to Robin and called him, "Grandpa."



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