

## Chapter 165 Side With Travis

Isaac threw the ruined paper into the trash can and stared at Robin's furious face indifferently. "I will get our marriage certificate myself. You don't have to worry about it."

Then he sat down opposite Robin and crossed his legs casually. "Now, Grandpa, is this why you came here today? To show me the certificate? If so, I guess your business here is done since I have expressed my opinion on this matter."

"Who the hell do you think you're talking to?" Robin was losing his calm.

However, he didn't give Isaac the chance to answer. "Have you watched the news? What do you think you will benefit from this situation?"

"What do you mean, grandfather? Was I supposed to stand by and watch Travis kidnap both my child and woman?" Isaac asked sharply.

Robin was taken aback by his boldness.

He had made a mistake and now, he had lost Isaac's respect and patience for him.

Isaac had been dissatisfied with Robin since the death of his parents. They both knew what caused the death of his parents, but Robin chose to protect Travis and his parents.

Isaac didn't disobey Robin, but that didn't mean he was satisfied with the situation.

It was only because with his parents gone, his grandfather was

the only real family he still had left.

But apparently, things hadn't changed. Just look at what Robin had done.

He knew that Travis had Isaac's child, but he did nothing about it.

Isaac had let a lot of things slide, but he couldn't forgive Robin for this.

He had already lost two very important people in his life. He couldn't let the same tragedy happen with his child and the woman he loved.

"Mr. Johnston, the company's stock..."

Willie trailed off when he saw Robin seated in the office. He had come rushing in to inform Isaac of the situation.

He swallowed his words and walked to Camila's side.

Robin was very angry, but he couldn't do anything to Isaac. However, he could still do something as the previous head of the company.

Also, he still had his prestige.

"Stevie, go and check how the company stock is going."

"Right away!" Stevie said and walked out.

Less than five minutes later, he came back and reported seriously, "The company's stock has fallen because of this scandal."

Even before coming here, Robin expected something like this to happen.

Now, he had something on Isaac.

"Isaac, I trusted you fully and gave you full authority over the company. However, if the whole company and family are affected because of your personal issues, you'll only have yourself to blame for losing your position," Robin said sternly and stood up with the help of his crutch. "You have three days to resolve this and bring things back to normal."

With that, he turned and walked out with Stevie's help.

As soon as they got into the elevator, Stevie asked cautiously, "Mr. Johnston, what did you mean by that?"

"Well, didn't you see how he treated me?" Robin retorted heatedly.

To him, he had done nothing wrong.

It was actually understandable that he wanted someone capable to inherit after him. It was also very normal that he wanted to give Travis a chance to prove himself too. After all, Travis was also his grandson. However, he shouldn't have let that happen to Isaac's child.

"So, you're going to stand on Travis' side?"

Robin didn't answer, but that was exactly what he was going to do.

It was obvious from his visit. First, he presented the divorce certificate, and then threatened Isaac. He had already made up his mind.

The reason why Robin made Isaac marry Camila was so that the young man wouldn't think of revenging. But now, because of Camila and her child, Isaac was against him.

His strategy had turned out to work against him instead.

"I only wanted him to forget the hatred he had towards Gunter

and his family. But now that he had his child back with him, he will hate them even more. Do you think he's going to remain seated? No, he's going to strike, and he's going to strike hard!" Robin shook his head in regret. "All my efforts have gone down the drain. What was the need of trying to console him in the first place?"

Stevie didn't agree with him though. "I still think there's a different way out of this."

"What way?" Robin asked.

Stevie said, "Isaac hasn't forgotten all you have done for him."

"And if I keep doing things this way for him, what do you think will happen after I die?" Robin asked with a quirked eyebrow.

Stevie had an answer at the tip of his tongue, but he quickly held himself back.

Robin filled the silence. "You know that once I die, his first action will be to deal with Gunter and his family. He leaves me with no choice. I have to rob him of his rights while I am still alive and able to do so," Robin said with determination, his eyes hard.

If Isaac wasn't as powerful as he was now, he wouldn't be able to deal with Gunter and his family easily.

"Isaac has been the head of the company for so many years. It's true that you are still the nominal chairman, but I don't think you can do anything. I mean, it has been long since you came to the company," Stevie said. In fact, he thought it would be better if Robin cajoled Isaac using family and love. Forcing him wasn't the best way to go about things.

However, after listening to Stevie, Robin had a backup plan. "I only gave him the company, but the shares of the company are still in my name."

Robin didn't trust Isaac. It was true that so far, he hadn't done anything against Gunter and his family, but he still wasn't at peace.

As for Stevie, he thought that Robin was thinking too much. If Robin really knew Isaac, he would have handled things differently.

Since Isaac's parents had passed away when he was rather young, the man must lack a sense of security and family warmth.

If only Robin remained good to him and treated him with love, then Isaac would never go against him.

But now, Robin had done all the wrong things. He wanted to give Travis a shot, after letting Travis threaten Isaac with the child.

It would have been crazy if Isaac wasn't angry after all of these.

"What is it, Stevie? Do you think I'm wrong?" Robin snapped.

Stevie quickly shook his head. "No, no!"

He had no right to have an opinion.

Back in the office.

Willie went to Isaac and asked, "Is Mr. Robin Johnston really angry?"

Isaac didn't look very good.

But it was more of disappointment than anything else.

He was disappointed in his grandfather.

"Mr. Johnston, the top priority right now is to find a way to

stabilize the stock prices," Willie said anxiously.

However, Isaac didn't seem to care. He stood up and said indifferently, "Let the Public Relations Department handle it."

Then, he took Camila's hand in his and was about to walk out.

Willie was still a little frozen on the spot.

How could he hand over something so huge to the Public Relations Department?

Didn't he care anymore?

Willie suddenly recalled something and stopped Isaac. "Mr. Johnston... I looked into it, and the information didn't come from Jaylen. He has been in Skystead for a while and hasn't come back. He has been busy with his company affairs recently and hasn't paid us any mind."

Isaac halted and looked at him. "That's odd. Go yourself and find out more."

"I will. Also, the man who was thrown into the sea died, but after what I found out, he deserved a fate worse than death. He had committed a lot of crimes, and had a long criminal record. He had been accused of robbery, rape, wounding with intent and other serious charges. He worked for Travis after he was released."

Isaac nodded.

The man was dead, so there was no need raising settled dust.

Since Isaac had stopped, Willie said worriedly, "Mr. Johnston, it looks like Mr. Robin Johnston wasn't very happy. Do you think he will side with Travis?"

He hadn't expected Robin to react this way.

He knew that the old man was going to be angry.

Just not to this extent.

However, Isaac didn't care. He already knew what Robin was going to do.

Willie continued, "He was very clear earlier. If the stock isn't stabilized, he might..."

"Willie." Isaac stopped him. "Do you know why I opened a company in Cloudland three years ago?"

Willie shook his head in confusion. "You didn't tell me, so I don't ..."

Wait! He trailed off and looked at Isaac in astonishment.

Now, it made more sense.

