

## Chapter 119 It Is Mine

Fidelia was taken aback to see Isaac. It appeared that she hadn't anticipated his presence. §  
She didn't greet him and instead sat next to her grandfather  
Even though Isaac remained silent, he exuded a strong aura that made people notice him at a glance. The old man beside her, Tripp Armstrong, as well recognized him  
"Is this the grandson you take great pride in?"  
"He's better than his father and I," Robin replied, laughing with undeniable pleasure  
Then, he turned to Fidelia, "Is she your only granddaughter?"  
Tripp sighed, "Her father passed away from illness long ago, and her mother remarried. She's resided with me since then."  
Robin sighed as well upon hearing this. He too experienced the anguish of losing his son  
"Stay a little longer, and let's talk about the good old days. Isaac, show the young lady around."  
Isaac realized what his grandfather was up to  
Last time, Robin asked him to come back and divorce Camila. And today, a woman appeared out of nowhere. Wasn't Robin setting him up with the girl? @  
Isaac was dissatisfied about that. But, since Robin was his grandfather, he didn't lose his cool, but he wouldn't cooperate  
He was beginning to suspect that it was Robin who chose Fidelia as his secretary  
With no intention of taking her along, Isaac stood up and exited the room  
When Robin was about to explain, she said, "It's okay."  
After ensuring that Isaac had gone far away, Robin said, "He appears cold, but he is affectionate and friendly from within. You must be patient."  
"I will." Fidelia smiled bashfully  
In addition to being his friend's sole granddaughter, she had a lovely smile and was attractive. In all honesty, Robin truly believed that she was an ideal contender to become Isaac's wife  
"Your efforts will determine whether they can be together or not," Tripp said  
"There is no rush. I've explained the situation to you. We must be patient." Robin wanted to give it a shot even though he wasn't sure if it would be successful  
He had no choice but to search for another trustworthy girl to replace Camila  
"Your grandson is superb, and Fidelia adores him. Even if I don't want to wait, I can be patient for her sake, right?" Tripp's admiration for Isaac was evident  
They ought to make this work if Robin dared to propose it  
He smiled and said to Fidelia, "You ough  
"I understand," she said with a bashful smile as she lowered her eyes  
Everything was planned today. This was just a show for Isaac  
When he left the room and headed to the backyard, he gave Willie a call  
Willie's voice could be heard on the other end of the line once the phone was connected. "Mr. Johnston."  
"Did you look into the background of the woman you previously hired?"  
Isaac asked. If his assumption was right, Fidelia's appearance in the company was most likely facilitated by Robin  
"Yes, I did. She graduated from a prestigious university and had no work experience..."  
"What about her family situation?" Isaac interrupted coldly  
"She recently informed me that she had been living abroad. She I've already fired her. Did she pester you again?" Willie asked  
Isaac frowned. "Willie, you're such a moron!"  
And so was he

How could he listen to Willie and hire a beautiful secretary to make Camila envious? It brought troubles with it  
Willie was bewildered. "What did I do wrong?"  
But, Isaac was not in the mood to explain, so he immediately hung up the phone  
Willie, on the other side, was dumbfounded  
Even if he messed up and got reprimanded, Isaac had to hint about what happened. He was kept in the dark  
Sadly, no one could hear his complaint. Neither could Isaac  
"Hey, what brings you here? Quickly leave."  
Isaac overheard Stevie's voice as he was making his way back to his room  
Then, as he approached, he noticed Fidelia holding a box while standing in his room  
He strode over as his expression grew gloomy  
"What are you doing in my room?"  
"I just want to know what's in," she explained calmly  
"Put it down. Mr. Johnston treasures it," Stevie said hurriedly  
"But it's mine!" she said seriously  
She had never seen it before. Yet she said it confidently  
All these were instructed to her by Robin  
It was rumored that Isaac held a high regard for the owner of the jade pendant in the box  
He would certainly treat her nicely if she were the owner  
"What did you say?" Isaac narrowed his eyes and asked, "Is it yours?" "Well, my father left me this, but I misplaced it. You can ask my grandfather whether I have such a thing if you don't trust me." Without feeling guilty, Fidelia gazed into his eyes  
Her confident demeanor could be very persuasive  
"How did you lose it?" he asked, looking at her  
"I forgot how I misplaced it. I was just a child," she explained  
Fidelia didn't precisely explain to Isaac how she mislaid it. Afterl at once. He would definitely doubt it because he was so intelligent  
After hearing her unclear statements, he would now be curious to find out more about her  
Once he was certain it belonged to her, then he would believe that she had actually saved him  
"Perhaps what you lost looks exactly like thi  
"No, I remember it vividly. Take a look at the rope. It's similar to the one I lost. How can I forget it, yet it was given to me by my father?" She looked pathetic after saying that. "This is crucial to me. Could you please return it to me?"  
Isaac remained silent for a while and did not immediately agree. He approached her and took the box from her. He opeved when he remembered the clear eyes of its owner  
Even after all those years, he still remem  
"If it's actually yours, I'll give it back to you." losed to leave, but it seemed that he would have to stay  
He needed to confirm whether Fidelia was the young girl who had saved him  
"Alright," she said with a submissive smile  
"Dinner is ready. Let's go to the dining room," Stevie said, smiling  
"Keep my room locked when I'm not here," Isaac ordered him. He then turned around and walked away  
Stevie nodded and looked at Fidelia. The two exchanged a glance  
Despite Isaac's rage, their aim was accomplished  
Robin and Tripp were already seated at the table in the dining area  
When Tripp saw his granddaughter, he asked, "Do you still remember this place?"  
Fidelia approached him and said, "I do, indeed. You brought me here to a funeral when I was a child. I also saved a kid who drowned here." Silently, Isaac took a seat. He glanced at her as soon as he heard that she had rescued someone from the water