

Chapter 17 Who Was The Girl That Night

It turned out that Isaac hadn't slept in her room last night.

The room looked neat and untouched.

Her things were right where she had left them.

Camila went straight to the bathroom and took a shower. After getting dressed, she went to the hospital, only to find that the director had already replaced her with someone else.

In a word, she wasn't welcome there.

Disappointed, she turned around and left.

She stood on the steps and looked around blankly.

She knew that she had no other choice but to do as Isaac said.

Later that night, Camila went to Bluebridge for Isaac's business party.

Just as she was about to climb the steps to the entrance, she caught a glimpse of Debora walking inside.

Soon, the answer dawned on her. Debora and Isaac were in a relationship, so it wasn't surprising that she had shown up to his party. Still, for some reason, she had a bad feeling about this and sneakily followed Debora inside.

She saw Debora entering a private room, but to her surprise, the man inside was not Isaac. It was Ryder Contreras, a rich young man who had chased after Debora in college.

Although he was rich, he wasn't good-looking, so Debora didn't like him.

Why was Debora meeting him in secret?

Camila's curiosity was piqued.

She peeped through the crack of the door and saw the man wrapping his arms around Debora's waist intimately.

And for some reason, Debora didn't push him away.

Camila's eyebrows shot up in confusion.

Wasn't Debora supposed to be Isaac's girlfriend?

Why was she in the arms of another man?

Was she cheating on Isaac?

Thinking of this, Camila gulped nervously.

Isaac had a terrible temper. If he knew that his girl was cheating on him, he might strangle Debora on the spot.

Just then, Camila heard a voice from inside the private room. "Ryder, I want to break up with you."

Ryder's face fell instantly. "Is it because you're hooking up with another man?"

Debora shook her head in a hurry. "No, I just don't think we are right for each other!"

Ryder didn't buy it. "That didn't seem to be the case when you were spending my money!"

All of a sudden, Ryder broke into a smile, which made his ugly face look somewhat obscene. "I don't want us to break up."

Looking at the ugly smile in front of her, Debora couldn't help but compare it with Isaac's handsome face.

She wanted to vomit in disgust. She wanted to have nothing to do with this ugly man!

Besides, it'd be very risky if Isaac found out that she had another boyfriend on the side.

Debora had already predicted that Ryder wouldn't give in so easily, so she said, "How much did you spend on me? I'll pay you back."

Indeed, the only reason why Debora decided to be with Ryder was that he was rich.

But she never thought that she'd get entangled with Isaac, who was both rich and handsome.

If she had known sooner, she would never have associated herself with a man like Ryder.

Now, it was difficult to get rid of him.

"You'll pay me back?" Ryder's eyebrows shot up in surprise. He had underestimated Debora's determination to break up with him.

"Fine. I'll break up with you if you pay me back a hundredfold." Ryder knew that Debora was a vain woman. She was used to luxurious life, spending his money on buying herself luxuries. As a result, she had no savings at all.

There was no way she'd be able to pay him back!

"A hundred times? What the fuck is wrong

with you?" Debora was growing impatient.

"Debora, let me tell you something. I'm not someone you can just throw away after you're done using me."

Ryder stubbornly took a step towards her.

Camila watched in horror as Ryder shoved Debora onto the sofa.

Debora struggled, but it was futile. Ryder climbed on top of her, pinning her down effectively. "Let go of me!" she cried.

"This isn't the first time we've done this. Why are you pretending to be innocent?"

"I said, get off me!" Now that she knew she had a chance with Isaac, she felt nothing but disgust when she looked at Ryder's ugly face. She refused to have sex with this repulsive creature!

Just the thought grossed her out!

"Debora, I want you!" Ryder ignored Debora's cries and started tearing off her clothes.

Debora tried to push him away. "Don't touch me, you bastard!"

Camila didn't want to watch. She turned

around to leave, but then she bumped into someone tall and firm. Like a child caught doing something bad, her eyes widened and she wanted to explain herself.

But the moment she opened her mouth, the tall figure clamped his hand over it.

Stunned, she looked up and saw clearly who the person was. It was none other than Isaac! Her pupils shrank. His domineering aura was overwhelming, making others feel small and insignificant.

Oh, my God! Did Isaac see who was inside the private room? Did he hear what they had said?

Camila gulped nervously. Isaac's hand was firmly clamped over her mouth, and the small action made her soft lips pulse against his palm lightly.

He could feel her warm breath on his skin, which tickled.

Isaac fell into a trance. He tried his best to calm himself down and managed to shoot Camila a warning glance.

The latter was confused.

What did he want? Why was he staring at her like that?

Meanwhile, the two people inside the room were still arguing.

Isaac showed no intention to leave. He kept his hand on Camila's mouth and quietly listened to Debora and Ryder.

Camila eyed him nervously and didn't dare to make a sound. Was Isaac mad at Debora?

Why didn't he try to stop Ryder?

Wasn't he scared that this despicable man would actually rape Debora?

Inside the private room, Ryder held onto Debora tightly.

"Don't you dare break up with me, Debora! Don't you dare!" Perhaps Ryder really loved Debora. Otherwise, why was he being so difficult?

Debora had had enough. "I don't like you! You're the one who kept pestering me! I only gave you a chance because I felt sorry for you! Don't be ungrateful!"

Ryder went mad. Debora's words had hit a sore spot. He roared, "Debora, do you really

think I won't hurt you?"

"Ryder— Let go of me! Let go..."

The voices kept coming from inside. As for how far they went, Camila had no idea.

Isaac did nothing. After a while, he pulled Camila away with a stony expression.

He led her to another private room. As soon as he let go of her, Camila immediately asked, "Why are you—"

Isaac silenced her with one look. He wasn't in the mood to talk.

Just now, when he was passing by the corridor, he saw Camila peeping into the room, so he walked over. As a result, he overheard what went on inside...

He was so angry that he emanated an ominous aura, terrifying those who came too close.

All of his beautiful memories of that night were destroyed in the blink of an eye.

How disgusting!

He had no idea that Debora already had a boyfriend.

But he remembered that the girl he slept with that night was a virgin.

That kind of inexperience couldn't be faked at all!

So, perhaps Debora wasn't the girl he slept with!

"Er, Mr. Johnston—"

"Shut up!" Isaac snapped.

Camila immediately shut her mouth. The look in Isaac's eyes was too scary!

Without saying another word, he took out his phone and called Willie.

The call soon connected.

"Go to the hospital and find out who was with me that night!"