

## Chapter 172 Pretending

Isaac frowned at Camila's question, which came out of the blue.

Why was the secretary involved all of a sudden?

The topic changed so fast.

"She's just a secretary." In fact, Isaac had never taken an interest in Wynter's behavior. "Why do you ask?"

Upon hearing that, Camila remembered what Wynter had done in Isaac's office. She frowned and explained, "Well, when I went to your company to look for you, I saw her in your office."

Even though she didn't explicitly say it, she heavily insinuated that Wynter was doing something strange in there.

However, Isaac didn't think this was odd. After all, his secretary would always come into his office. "So what's wrong?"

Camila pursed her lips and looked away. Was she just overthinking things?

Then she remembered that scene again: Wynter leaning on Isaac's desk in a seductive posture...

Was her mind just playing tricks on her?

But her memory of it was crystal clear! She was absolutely certain of what she had seen.

Suddenly, a smirk formed on Isaac's cold face. "Mila, are you jealous? If you're worried that I have a female secretary, I can always replace her."

Camila was taken aback by his words. Narrowing her eyes, she asked, "Do you think I'm jealous?"

"Are you?" Isaac asked with a chuckle.

Camila admitted that when she saw Wynter's behavior, she felt shocked and disgusted, but not jealous. After all, Isaac wasn't in the office. The secretary was just doing it by herself.

"I'm not jealous," Camila declared.

Isaac pulled her into his arms and embraced her. "Are you really not jealous? Huh?"

He leaned closer in such a way that his lips were almost touching her ear, his warm breath tickling her and sending shockwaves throughout her body. The sensation was too much that Camila had to retreat. "Okay, fine. I'm jealous, okay?"

Isaac kissed her on the cheek and played with her ears. "If you're jealous, that proves that you like me," he whispered to her.

Slowly, Camila began to notice that something was wrong with him. "You haven't eaten yet, have you? I'm going to cook..."

As she spoke, she unwrapped his arms around her and pushed him away. Then, she went straight to the kitchen. Since Glenda wasn't around, there was no servant to cook for them.

When Camila opened the fridge, she saw that there was nothing inside.

"Shall we go to the supermarket?" she offered.

Isaac came in and hugged her from behind. "We can eat outside..."

"We can eat anything, but Joe is still young. Although he has milk powder, I think it's time to eat other supplementary food. There's nothing here that I can cook, so it's very inconvenient." While she was speaking, she could feel Isaac's hands roaming her body. "Stop it."

Of course, when it came to the baby, Isaac couldn't refuse. "Okay. I'll take you there."

Once their bodies were apart, Camila looked up at him and asked, "Why do I think you've been very free these past few days?"

Indeed, she had noticed that Isaac now seldom went to the company.

Isaac flashed a haughty smile. "Isn't it good that I have the time to accompany you?"

Camila felt in her gut that something was wrong. However, she didn't pry any further since she knew Isaac wouldn't tell her anyway. She just smiled and said, "Of course it's good."

"Then let's go."

The two of them headed out and told the bodyguards at the door to call them as soon as Joe woke up.

The bodyguard nodded and replied, "Okay."

Isaac put his arm around Camila's shoulder as they walked towards the car.

"By the way, I have something to tell you," Camila said. She had been thinking about this for a while already. "Aldrin drugged Joe because someone had kidnapped his mother, Trudy..."

As she spoke, Isaac put the keys into the ignition and twisted it. The entire time, his expression looked indifferent, but in fact, he was listening to every word that she was saying.

"I'm thinking that the people who want to hurt Joe must hate both of us, which is why they want to hurt our child. I think I have an idea why." Then, Camila began speculating based on what Elva had told her today. "I think it might be Travis."

"Why do you think it's him?" Isaac asked.

"Do you still remember his girlfriend, Lilith Erlich? She wants me to be a judge of a dance competition. I think she has an ulterior motive for that. There must be something happening that we don't know of! I want to know whether it was really her and Travis who hurt Joe."

"I will check it myself. You don't have to go." From his tone alone, it was obvious that Isaac was still worried about her safety.

Camila shook her head. "I'll be fine. There will be a lot of people on the scene that time. I don't think she'll dare to do something out in the open."

Despite that, Isaac still didn't agree with her. Noticing his apprehension, Camila grabbed his arm and continued persuading him. "Well, if you're really worried about me, why not put on a disguise and watch me from afar? Don't you have a lot of free time these days?"

Isaac couldn't resist her flirty behavior. Under her spell, he felt both amused and helpless. "It's up to you."

Camila let out a hearty laughter. "So are you happy with that?"

Isaac glanced at her and raised an eyebrow.

"I just want to see what she can do," Camila added.

Isaac shifted in his seat and turned to her. She might be a competitive, adventurous woman, but that was exactly what he liked about her.

He didn't like girls who were weak and passive. Camila wasn't like that. She was tough and intelligent.

However, her body was soft.

Every time he held her in his arms, he didn't want to let her go.

She was a woman who was both hard and soft at the same time.

Soon, they arrived at the supermarket. After parking, they got out of the car and headed inside. Camila got a shopping cart. Since Isaac's clothes, transportation, and food had always been arranged by servants, he had never been to the supermarket to shop by himself.

Glenda had done all the shopping.

Since he knew nothing about this place, he quietly followed Camila. Not because he was afraid he would get lost, but because he just wanted to be closer to her.

With her free hand, Camila grabbed Isaac's and asked, "Have you been to the supermarket before?"

Isaac nodded slightly. "A few times," he answered proudly.

Camila chuckled. "It doesn't matter if you haven't. After all, you were



born in the Johnston family. Everything that you need has been taken care of for you ever since you were a child. It's only normal for you to not have done these things. No need to hide it from me."

Isaac pulled her hand closer to him and asked, "What's so funny about it?"

"No, it's not funny at all!" Camila surrendered in a low voice.

Isaac narrowed his eyes at her. He thought this woman was playing smart in front of him. At first, she would laugh at him. The next second, she would cower in fear. It made it very hard for him to scold her.

Still, that didn't change the fact that he liked her very much.

They took the elevator to the shopping area and walked hand-in-hand as they went shopping.

About an hour later, they finished shopping and ended up with two bags worth of goods.

In the evening, Camila herself cooked dinner. When Joe woke up, Isaac accompanied him.

Tonight, they behaved like an ordinary couple. The wife cooked, while the husband took care of the child.

While they were having dinner, Isaac asked, "Have you chosen the date?"

Camila shook her head. "No, my mother isn't free yet these days."

Isaac frowned. "What? What do you mean?"

"She has to take care of Aldrin." Camila looked at him in disbelief. How could he not know about this?

When he saw this, Isaac felt confused.

Was it his fault?

No, he was in the right.

Aldrin had to pay the price for hurting his son!

The next day, Camila arrived at the sport center in time. Many children who were set to take part in the competition were already there. Most of them were girls, and only a few were boys.

"You're here!" Lilith greeted as she walked towards Camila with a smile.

Camila smiled back at her and said, "Yes, I'm here to help."

She pretended to be timid and guilty.

Upon learning from Elva that Camila couldn't dance, Lilith's smile turned into a smirk as she felt more confident. "See you later!"

"See you later," Camila echoed.

Who said only Lilith could pretend?

As soon as Lilith turned around and left, Camila's face darkened in an instant.