

Chapter 175 Making Trouble

It was the male judge who came over. Camila had forgotten to take her coat with her, so he came to deliver the clothes. That was when he happened to see Lilith pulling her hair. He was about to help, but someone beat him to the punch.

"Your clothes," the male judge said as he handed the clothes over.

Before Camila could take it, Isaac reached out his hand and grabbed it for her. He didn't thank the male judge. Instead, he shot him an icy glare.

While Camila was dancing, Isaac had noticed that this man was watching in awe.

Was he just using the clothes as an excuse to talk to her?

Meanwhile, Camila thought Isaac was being impolite. She did forget her clothes. So, she smiled at the male judge and said to him, "Thank you. You helped me greatly today."

"No problem." The male judge smiled back at her. Then, he looked at Isaac and asked, "Is this..."

"My husband," Camila answered before he could even finish.

For the whole day, Isaac had been keeping a low profile. That was why the male judge thought he was just an ordinary person. So when he saw him, he couldn't help but scrutinize him from head to toe.

But upon closer look, he realized that Isaac was much taller and more handsome than him. In terms of physical attributes, he had no advantage over him.

However, he thought that he had a gentler personality than Isaac.

One look from his cold eyes and he could already tell that Isaac had a bad temper.

"Miss Haynes..."

But before the male judge could even finish talking, Isaac placed his arm around Camila's shoulder and said, "We have to go."

He made sure that the male judge couldn't talk to her anymore.

Camila narrowed her eyes at Isaac and left with him. While they were walking, they didn't exchange a single word to each other.

Once they were in the car, she broke the silence between them. "Why are you acting so grumpy? You seem to be hostile towards that judge."

Isaac said nothing and just twisted the key in the ignition.

Knowing Isaac's temper, Camila decided not to pry further since she knew he wasn't going to answer anyway.

Clearly, he was in a bad mood.

So, she changed the topic. "I think Lilith was the one who wanted to hurt Joe. Or maybe someone else is controlling her."

This was her guess based from the fact that Lilith had a motive.

"Lilith can't get Trudy out of prison," she began to speculate, "but Travis can. Your grandfather and your uncle can also do it. I think someone must be supporting Lilith behind the scenes."

Isaac thought the same thing as Camila.

In fact, he wasn't that surprised to learn what they had just done now.

"They want to run the company. The next time you go out, you have to take bodyguards with you," Isaac told her.

Camila nodded. "How about you..."

"I'm fine," Isaac cut her off. Suddenly, he pulled over.

Camila shot him a confused look. "Why did you stop? Do you have something to do?"

Isaac said nothing and just kept staring at her. There was a meaningful look lurking in his eyes.

All of a sudden, Camila felt self-conscious. "Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?" Camila touched her face, wondering if there was something on it.

Then, out of the blue, Isaac lunged at her and kissed her lips.

Camila was so shocked by this that her eyes shot wide open and her curly eyelashes trembled.

His kiss was deep. Although it was short, it made Camila's heart skip a beat.

"What's wrong with you?" Camila said, wondering why he was so enthusiastic all of a sudden.

Isaac kept looking at her. Usually, Camila's clothes were always fresh and elegant. She seldom wore something sexy. This was the first time that he had seen her wear something that accentuated her charm and sex appeal. Not only that, he was also very impressed by her dance earlier.

"You look beautiful when you dance," he complimented in a soft tone.

Camila's head tilted in confusion.

Was he...

"Do you have other hobbies?" Isaac asked.

It turned out that she had surprised him.

There were so many things about her that were very attractive.

Sure enough, she was so charming that she could win any man's heart.

"My father forced me to learn them," Camila answered helplessly with a smile.

"Your father just loved you very much." After saying that, Isaac started the car again.

As Isaac drove, Camila looked at him and said, "If I told you that my father had asked me to learn all these because he wanted me to seduce you, will you still think that he was good to me?"

The car screeched to a halt as Isaac stepped on the brake. "What did you say?" Her answer shocked him so much that he had to stop the car just to process it.

"Actually, our company didn't encounter any crisis at all," Camila began to say. "My father said that just to find an excuse. From the very beginning, he had already made up his mind to marry me into the Johnston family. He asked me to learn many things, including piano, dancing, painting, swimming, and many others. He wanted to train me into a versatile lady just so I can win your love. He told me that I would rather marry a good husband than be a doctor."

Looking back, Camila now thought that Marvin wasn't as bad as she remembered him. Perhaps he was just thinking what was best for her in his own way.

She took a deep breath as a pained smile formed on her lips.

No matter how unhappy she was before, she still felt a little heartbroken every time she thought of her father.

For a while, Isaac stared at Camila and then broke into laughter.

The sound of his laugh was low and deep.

Camila narrowed her eyes at him in confusion. "What is it? Why are you laughing at me?"

"I'm not laughing at you," Isaac replied. "I'm laughing at myself! I can't believe your father really fooled me."

In an instant, Camila understood what he had meant and also started laughing.

"Do you love me like this?" she asked.

Isaac's expression turned serious and answered, "Yes."

Then, he added, "What I like the most is you."

He meant that even if Camila didn't know how to do any of the things she had mentioned, he would still like her. Those things were just a cherry on top that made her even more charming.

Camila didn't think too much about what he had said. After all, she was proud of who she was.

After that, the topic returned to Lilith. "I made her suffer this time around. I don't know what kind of trouble she'll stir up for me next."

"I'll have Willie keep an eye on the other Johnston family members," Isaac said. His tone was light and calm, as though the people he was referring to were insignificant.

Knowing that she was powerless to help him, Camila said, "What I can do is to try and not cause you any trouble."

When it came to his work, there was really nothing she could do to help him.

"By the way, I have to go to the hospital," Camila said. She hadn't gone to the hospital to visit Aldrin. Knowing how Isaac felt about this, she said to him, "I know that you hate him because he fed Joe that medicine. So do I. But my father entrusted him to me, so I can't leave him alone."

Isaac didn't say anything about the matter. He just kept driving until they arrived at the hospital.

Once they were there, Camila told him, "I may need to stay here longer. You can go back first." She knew that Isaac didn't want to see Aldrin.

And she was right. Isaac agreed and said, "I'll ask the driver to pick you up."

"Okay."

She stood on the step and watched Isaac drive away. Once he was gone, she turned around and walked into the hospital.

After calling Rowena, she found the exact ward where they were.

As soon as she opened the door, the first thing that she saw was Aldrin lying on the bed.

His face was still swollen, and his right eye was colored black and blue.

Both his arms and legs were wrapped in gauze.

Camila knew how Isaac liked to beat people. After all, she had been a victim of him in the past.

She walked towards the bed and asked, "Are you feeling any better?"

Aldrin was already awake. When he saw Camila approach, he answered her question with a question of his own. "Did you know about it?"

Camila felt a twitch in her heart. She knew Aldrin was asking whether she knew Isaac had sent people to beat him up.

"I didn't," she answered honestly.

Aldrin was in a bad condition. Anyone who had gone what he had gone through would be in the same situation as him.

After a while, Camila dragged a chair to the bedside and sat down. "How's your injury? What did the doctor say?"

Instead of answering, Aldrin looked at her and shot her another question. "If you had known, would you have stopped him?"

Camila pursed her lips and fell silent.

She didn't know what she would've done.

Of course, Aldrin couldn't blame her. After all, her child was the most important thing to her.

"My arms are broken, but the rest of me are just bruised," he began to say. "From the looks of it, it's clear that Isaac didn't want to kill me. He just wanted to vent his anger for what had happened to your child. He had no intention of killing me."

"Take good care of yourself, okay? I'll have to take care of the company's affairs first," she said before tucking Aldrin in.

"Okay."

All of a sudden, his phone vibrated. He didn't look at it at first. Instead, he said to Camila, "I'm feeling a bit thirsty. Can you get me a glass of water?"

"Sure. I'll get it for you."

Since there was no more water in the thermos bottle, she said, "I'll get it for you outside."

Aldrin nodded.

Once Camila was gone, he took out his phone and saw the message. It came from a person who wasn't listed in his contacts. "Do you want to see your mother?" the message read.

Without hesitation, Aldrin replied, "Can I?"

"You didn't do what I have asked you to do well. But to reward your obedience, I will show you mercy and allow you two to meet each other soon."

"Thank you." Aldrin's fingers were shaking in excitement as he typed his reply.

"Go to the following address at twelve o'clock tonight. I'll see you there." After that, the other party texted him the address.

"I got it," Aldrin replied.

He could no longer contain his excitement.

Lately, he had been so worried about Trudy.

Back when Trudy was in prison, he knew she was at least safe. But now, there was no guarantee of her safety.

All of a sudden, Camila entered the room and saw the gleeful expression on Aldrin's face. Curious, she asked, "Is there any good news? Why are you so happy?"