

Chapter 177 | Have An Idea

"Why are you still awake?" Isaac came in and asked. "Did I wake you up?"

"No, I've been waiting for you," Camila answered.

As she spoke, she got out of bed, walked towards him, and buried her face on his chest as she gave him a tight embrace.

At first, Isaac was surprised by her behavior. He paused for a moment and smiled. "What's wrong with you?"

"I just want to hug you," Camila replied, her voice sounding muffled.

Isaac looked down at her and felt his heart swell over how adorable she was being. "Let go of me first. I'll take a shower and then you can hug me all you want. I feel very dirty."

However, Camila didn't heed his words. Instead, she hugged him even tighter.

Their two bodies were pressed against one another that both of them could feel each other's warmth.

"What's wrong?" Isaac asked in a low voice.

He felt that something strange was going on with her.

She nuzzled his chest and said, "From now on, wherever I am is your home. I will love you dearly."

Isaac kept staring at the woman who was hugging him. Under the dim light, his eyes were bright as his body trembled.

He cleared his throat and, in a hoarse voice, asked, "Camila, what's wrong with you today?"

"Nothing. I just miss you and want to hug you." Camila looked up and kissed him on the lips.

At first, Isaac was stunned, but after a while, he began kissing her back. "I have to wash myself," he said after pulling away his lips from hers.

Camila raised an eyebrow. Like him, she also felt that something strange was going on with him. If this was before, he would've definitely never let her go.

But now, he wasn't craving for her as much as he did back then.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, a frightening feeling gripped her heart. "Isaac, don't you like me anymore?"

Isaac's face scrunched into a frown. "What are you talking about?" The entire time, he hadn't touched her with his hands. "I saw a dead person when I came back. Don't you know that it's bad luck? I don't want to pass it over to you."

Camila wasn't surprised. After all, as a doctor, she had seen so many dead people.

People were dying in the hospital every day.

Thus, she wasn't afraid.

In fact, it made her curious.

"Who did you see tonight?" she asked him.

Isaac looked away and hesitated to open his mouth. After a while, he answered, "Trudy."

The answer shocked Camila.

For a long time, she was silent as she stared blankly at Isaac.

For a moment, she thought she had misheard. "Who?"

"Trudy," Isaac repeated. "I was about to finish up work and come home when I received a message at about half past ten that contained Trudy's address. Then, I went there with someone at around eleven o'clock. When I got there, she was already dead. I came back late because I was investigating the person who had sent me that message. But I found nothing."

Camila began mulling things over her head. She felt something was wrong. "Aldrin had drugged Joe because someone had sent him a message, ordering him to do so. But he also couldn't find the sender."

"Then why did they lead me there?" Isaac asked. He also had a feeling that something was wrong. "Did they just want me to see Trudy's body?"

The more Camila thought about it, the more she was convinced that it wasn't that simple.

"What's their motive?" she muttered, her face frowning. "Has Willie found any clue yet?"

Isaac shook his head. "Not yet. The Johnston family members have been very quiet recently."

In fact, he had known what they would do in advance and had already done something in anticipation before they could even make a move. Originally, he went out to deal with the Johnston family's affairs.

However, he didn't say anything to Camila about this because he didn't want her to worry about him.

"That doesn't seem to be their style, right? To appear quiet on the surface while coming up with a secret plot?" Camila guessed.

Her words also made Isaac think. Was what he found just a cover-up? Didn't they want to use Trudy as part of a big move?

But the problem was that he didn't know Trudy well enough. What could they possibly do with her?

Camila's head was starting to hurt the more she thought about it. She couldn't figure it out!

"If Aldrin knows that Trudy is dead, he must be feeling depressed. Should I go see him?"

Isaac glanced at his watch and shook his head. "He may not know yet. Let's rest for tonight and resume tomorrow. It's already late today."

Indeed, it was already two o'clock. So, Camila had no choice but to give up. "Okay. I'll go to the hospital early tomorrow morning."

Isaac nodded. "Go to bed. I'll take a shower."

"Okay."

But instead of going to bed, Camila took a short detour into Joe's room, who had been brought to bed by Glenda earlier. She wanted to see her child before going to sleep.

Once she saw that Joe was fast asleep, she left his room and made sure not to make a sound.

When she sat on the edge of her bed, she was no longer feeling drowsy.

She propped her elbow against her leg and placed her chin on her palm as she thought more about the matter. She couldn't think of anyone else aside from Lilith and the Johnston family.

After taking a shower, Isaac came out of the bathroom and saw Camila sitting on the edge of the bed. He sat beside her and held her in his arms before laying her on the bed. Then, he got on top of her and pressed his body against hers.

He looked at her deep in her eyes before kissing her lips.

However, as the atmosphere between them turned intimate, Joe's cry rang from the other room and ruined the moment.

Both of them halted. Camila pushed Isaac away. "He might be hungry," she reasoned.

"Glenda will feed him."

"But—"

Isaac kissed her before she could utter the next word.

Suddenly, she couldn't speak.

Slowly, she became consumed with lust as their kiss grew deeper and deeper.

Although the night was long, it was filled with passion and love.

Meanwhile, the old mansion of the Johnston family was brightly lit.

Both Robin and Gunter had a gloomy expression plastered on their faces. Once again, they failed to frame Isaac.

"Nothing's going according to plan!" Gunter complained. Since Isaac was watching Travis closely, there was no way to save Travis. From the looks of it, it was only a matter of time before Travis was sentenced. Not only that, Isaac's position in the company was also unshakable. What he had just said was truly accurate: nothing was going according to their plan.

Robin also looked grim.

Indeed, Isaac was a powerful enemy.

"Dad, what should we do?" Gunter asked. His voice was dripping with anxiety. The corner of his mouth was inflamed, resulting into a big bump.

"I heard Travis' girlfriend had come up with a plan to embarrass Camila. How's it going?" Robin asked.

It would've been better had Robin not mentioned this. It was another bummer.

Lilith had promised that she would clean the venue. Unfortunately, someone held her to that promise and kept an eye on her. So, she ended up cleaning the field for the entire day.

She might continue tomorrow.

After all, the venue was so big that it would take at least two days to finish cleaning it.

Not only did she not make it, she also embarrassed herself in the process.

It was impossible for Lilith to complete that plan alone. Even with Audrey's help, it still ended in failure.

They thought it was some furious audience who was watching Lilith. But in reality, they were people hired by Isaac.

"Did she fail?"

Just looking at the disappointed expression on Gunter's face told Robin everything he needed to know.

"Isaac is so difficult to deal with because you've given him too much power. Now, he's so powerful that he's not even willing to listen to you!" Audrey complained.

She was Gunter's wife and Travis' mother.

"Shut up!" Gunter shot her a sharp glare and scolded her. Having Robin on their side was the best thing to ever happen to them. They couldn't risk offending him.

Audrey immediately shut her mouth. Not because she was afraid, but because she knew it was useless to say anything.

It was already too late.

The only thing they could do now was try to come up with a plan on how to deal with Isaac.

Only by defeating Isaac could they save Travis.

Right now, Robin wasn't in the mood to care about it. His spirit wasn't as high as it was before.

"Mr. Johnston, I have an idea, but I don't know if it's feasible or not," Stevie said.

Gunter took the initiative and spoke for Robin. "Go ahead."

He was desperate for help.

However, Stevie ignored Gunter. He kept his eyes on Robin and didn't open his mouth until he got Robin's permission.

Robin looked up at him and said, "Go ahead."

"Here's my idea..."