

Chapter 182 I Want To Have A Drink With You

The man in the photo was Isaac.

However, it wasn't only him in the photo. There was a woman beside him.

Fidelia.

They were standing by the door of the ward, and Fidelia was clutching the hem of Isaac's clothes.

Since Isaac had his back turned, it was hard to see his expression in the photo.

When Camila saw this, she was neither annoyed nor angry.

After all, since she had received this photo, that meant someone out there must've really wanted her to see it.

It wasn't difficult for her to guess the other party's motive.

Obviously, they wanted to drive a wedge between her and Isaac by creating a misunderstanding between them.

Thus, her instinct was to trust Isaac and not get mad at him immediately.

She had to listen to Isaac's answer to find out the truth.

So, she pressed a button on her phone that made her screen turn black.

Then, she gazed out of the window with a listless look in her eyes. A sinking feeling gnawed at her heart.

With her mind now preoccupied with the photo, she had completely forgotten the matter with Aldrin earlier.

Her head was clear, and she knew that someone had sent that to her on

purpose.

Despite her confidence, she was still a bit worried. After all, Fidelia was a beautiful woman. Why was she holding on to the hem of Isaac's clothes?

After a while, she returned home.

As soon as Camila entered the living room, she saw Glenda holding Joe. She washed her hands first before holding her baby in her arms. Looking at him up close, his eyes were wide open and full of energy.

Suddenly, Joe buried his head on her neck as though he was aware that the person holding him was his mother.

The scene almost made Camila's heart melt!

She looked at her adorable son and kissed her on the cheek and forehead. A warm feeling spread in her heart the more she showered her son with affection.

Life was truly a miracle.

Camila played with Joe for a long time. Then Joe became hungry and fell asleep while he was drinking milk in a baby bottle.

Slowly, Camila put him to bed, making sure not to make any sound.

Once it was time for dinner, she went to the kitchen only to find Glenda already there.

"Don't come in," Glenda told her. "I can cook alone."

Camila smiled at her and replied, "I want to cook the food myself today. Isaac might come home later."

Realizing that Camila wanted to cook for her husband herself, she stopped cooking and gave way to Camila. "Okay. I'll help you."

"No need," Camila refused.

"Okay then. I'll go ahead and collect the clothes." After saying that, Glenda walked out of the kitchen.

About an hour later, she finished cooking just in time for dinner.

When she finished serving the last dish on the plate, Isaac hadn't returned yet. She took out her phone, planning to call him and ask when he would come back. But as she hesitated, she heard the door being opened.

When she turned to see who it was, she saw Isaac entering.

He was still wearing the same suit she had seen in the photo—the same suit that Fidelia had grabbed.

She forced herself to smile and said, "Welcome back."

Isaac looked at his wife. She was wearing a white T-shirt and a pair of straight blue jeans. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, and the apron she was wearing highlighted her slender waist. Even though she looked very simple, she was still quite stunning in his eyes.

The once empty house felt warm with familial love.

He nodded to acknowledge her.

"Go wash your hands and let's eat dinner," Camila said before heading back to the kitchen to serve the plates as well as the utensils on the table. Once she was done, Isaac walked towards the table and sat down.

Camilla also pulled out a chair and sat down.

She opened a bottle of wine and poured it for him.

Seeing this, Isaac felt something was amiss. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you particularly happy today?"

"Not really. I just want to have a drink with you," Camila replied.

Isaac looked at her and was once again bedazzled by her beauty. He took the bottle and said, "I'll pour it for you."

Camila pressed her lips and seemed to hesitate to say something. After a while, she opened her mouth and said, "My mother told me that the wedding dates available aren't very good. Since we're also dealing with so many things on our end, I thought it would be best if we postponed it."

Once everything is settled, then we can hold the wedding ceremony. There's no need to rush."

For a moment, Isaac was silent, as though mulling over Camila's words. Then, he replied, "Okay."

She was right. Now wasn't a good time to hold a wedding.

He grabbed her hand across the table and gave it a tight squeeze. With a gentle smile on his face, he asked? "What do you like? Tell me, and I'll give it to you."

"I have to think it over. It will cost you a lot," Camila replied with a smirk.

Then, she changed the subject while still acting casually. "By the way, where have you been today?"

"I just dealt with something in the company." He found the question odd because it was rare for Camila to ask his schedule. So, he asked her, "What's wrong? Are you worried about me?"

"I'm not worried about you. I'm just afraid you'll meet another woman," Camila said with pouted lips.

As soon as she heard this, Isaac burst into laughter. His laugh was melodious and full of joy.

Feeling slightly annoyed by this reaction, Camila narrowed her eyes at him. "Why are you laughing? What's so funny?"

"You," he answered.

For a second, Camila was speechless.

Then, she scrambled her brain for something else to say and said, "I've handed over the Haynes Group to Aldrin. Since Trudy's dead and he's all alone, I gave him the company to help his mental health. He might forget his sadness if he's too busy thinking about work."

She thought it was necessary for her to tell Isaac this since the two of them had decided to live together. As such, they should know everything that was happening in each other's life.

After all, they had promised that they wouldn't hide anything from each other.

Hearing this, Isaac put down his fork. Thinking of Aldrin, Isaac remembered the fact that he didn't go see him in the hospital because he had to take care of Fidelia. "The message I received was deliberately sent to me so that I would go to Trudy's crime scene. I think they wanted people to think that I was the one who murdered Trudy. When you went to see Aldrin, did he tell you anything?"

All of a sudden, Aldrin's bizarre behavior from earlier finally made sense to Camila. Did he think that Isaac was the one who had killed Trudy?

That was why he asked the question: "Who will you save if Isaac and I are in danger at the same time?"

"I'll find an opportunity to explain it to him. Otherwise, he will hate you," Camila said. Now, she felt much better. At least she already knew why Aldrin was acting so abnormally.

All of a sudden, something popped up in her mind.

She had almost forgotten that she had to ask him something important.

She propped her elbow against the table and placed her chin on her palm. Then, he stared at Isaac and asked, "Did you see any woman today?"

As soon as she asked that, Isaac knew that she had an ulterior motive for doing so. "What is it that you really want to ask?"

"Nothing. I'm just asking casually," Camila said, playing it cool.

She began fiddling with her phone while they were still at the table.

She didn't want to tell Isaac about the photo because she wanted him to mention it first.

Since she phrased her question in such a straightforward manner, he should have no trouble understanding it, right?

Isaac narrowed his eyes. He did find something wrong. She was testing him!

"Yes," he answered.

"Who?" Camila asked casually.

"Travis' mother."

As soon as she heard that answer, Camila's heart sank.

This wasn't the answer she was expecting.

However, from Isaac's perspective, the only reason Fidelia appeared was because of Audrey.

Not to mention, he didn't want to mention such a dirty name.

If he didn't have to use Fidelia for his plan, he would've immediately driven her away.

Perhaps he was truly ruthless to the person who had saved his life.

Meanwhile, a disappointed look was plastered all over Camila's face.

She didn't inquire about the matter any further.

After dinner, she cleaned up the table.

Joe woke up, and Isaac went there to take care of him. He completely missed that there was something wrong with Camila.

After hearing Isaac's answer, Camila decided to investigate it herself.

While Isaac was taking a shower, she told him that she had to go back home to visit her mother. He didn't think too much about it and let her go. After all, he couldn't stop her from seeing her mother. "Okay. Just ask the driver to send you home."

Camila agreed.

Based from the photo, she was certain from which hospital it was taken from.

After all, there were a lot of details in the photo that made it easy to determine the exact location.

When she arrived at the hospital, she found the ward in the photo.

Fidelia was still there.

Camila didn't go to see Fidelia directly. Instead, she visited the doctor who had examined her. Since she was a doctor here before, she had some connections that made it easier for her to find Fidelia's attending doctor. When she found out who it was, she was ecstatic to learn that they knew each other.

This was a stroke of luck for Camila. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gotten her hands on the test results.

"Here it is," the doctor said to her. "But promise me that you won't leak this information. You know as well as I do how strict the rules of hospitals are when it comes to this. You can't reveal a patient's information!"

Camila nodded and promised, "I know. Don't worry. I'll just have a look. I won't say anything stupid."

As she read through the results, her face gradually darkened.