

## Chapter 184 I'm Not A Fool

"No, I didn't," Camila denied. After a short pause, she added in a low voice, "Yes, I don't want you to leave."

Isaac wanted her to be always by his side. "Okay, then I won't leave now," he answered without hesitation.

His answer baffled Camila. Had she misunderstood him?

After all, he really liked Joe.

Camila felt conflicted.

"What are you thinking about? Huh?" Isaac reached out his hand and tried to touch Camila, but she evaded his attempt out of instinct. While she didn't mean to do that, she was unconsciously avoiding any intimate activity with him because in her heart, she was suspecting that he had sex with Fidelia.

As a result, Isaac's hand froze in midair and touched nothing.

Flustered, Camila hurriedly came up with an excuse. "Joe's right here."

Isaac looked down at his son, who was sleeping peacefully. He didn't look like he was about to wake up anytime soon.

This made him frown a little. He noticed that something was wrong with Camila today, but he didn't show it in his face. Instead, he calmly withdrew her hand and pinched her nose halfway. "I won't be angry with you."

Pretending to be in pain, Camila glared at him and cried, "You're bullying me!"

Isaac glanced at the time. "You can sleep for a while. I'll go to the living room and drink some water."

Camila nodded.

Isaac shot her a glance before standing up and walking out of the bedroom.

Then, he sat on the sofa and picked up his phone from the table. After dialing a number, his call was quickly connected.

"Mr. Johnston." Whoever was on the other line sounded like he had just woken up.

"Come here. Now," Isaac ordered.

"Okay, I'll be right there."

After that, Isaac quickly hung up the phone.

Then, he leaned his back against the sofa and rubbed his temple.

He was starting to grow weary.

After a while, the driver arrived.

"Mr. Johnston," he greeted.

Isaac slowly looked up and asked, "Where did Camila go yesterday?"

As soon as he heard the question, the driver sank his head in embarrassment. "Mrs. Johnston asked me not to tell you."

Isaac raised an eyebrow. "What?" From his tone alone, it was obvious that he was dissatisfied with his driver's attitude.

When the driver saw the scowl on Isaac's face, a shiver ran down his spine. He was so consumed by fear that it compelled him to break his promise with Camila and spill the beans. "She went to the hospital!"

"Which hospital?" From that answer alone, Isaac already had an idea.

"The Peace Hospital," the driver answered.

In the driver's mind, he didn't think that he failed to keep his promise. Rather, he didn't want to piss off Isaac, who was his boss and the one who paid his salary.

Isaac closed his eyes and seethed. "I see. You can go now."

"Okay."

The driver left as quickly as he could.

Once he was alone, Isaac took a deep breath and slowly stood up. Then, he went straight towards the bedroom.

Upon pushing the door, he saw Camila still lying on the bed.

She was lying on her side while her head was propped up by her palm as she watched her sleeping child.

Isaac approached her and picked up Joe.

"What are you doing?" Camila asked, looking surprised. "You'll wake him up!"

"Don't worry. I'll be gentle with him," he assured her.

Without making a sound, he walked out of the room, carrying the baby.

Camila chased after him without even putting on her slippers. "Where are you taking him?"

"I'm giving him to Glenda."

Before he could take another step, Camilla grabbed his arm and stopped him. "It's early in the morning. He'll wake up soon!"

"That's why I'm asking Glenda to take care of him. There's something that I need to discuss with you."

When he said this, his expression looked completely serious.

Slowly, Camila loosened his grip. She stopped protesting and let Isaac resume what he was about to do.

She stood by the door and watched as Isaac gave Joe to Glenda.

After a while, Isaac returned to the room.

"What do you want to say to me?" she asked.

Isaac didn't answer her question. Instead, he grabbed her by her slender waist and kicked the door behind him shut.

Camila tried pushing him away. "What are you doing?"

Isaac said nothing. Instead, he let his lips do the talking as he kissed her with a fiery passion.

Since Camila still felt uncomfortable with Isaac, she wasn't in the mood to be intimate with him.

She kept pounding his chest and tried to wrestle her way out of his control. "Isaac..." she uttered during the rare times her lips were free to speak.

Despite her struggle, Isaac didn't let her go. Instead, he even kissed her deeper.

At some point, resistance became futile for Camila.

Compared to his towering figure, her body was small and fragile in his arms.

After numerous failed attempts at fighting back, she finally lost the will to struggle.

She looked up at him, her eyes slightly wet with tears, and asked, "Why are you doing this to me?" Her voice was hoarse and on the verge of cracking.

She disliked crying, but at this moment, she was so overwhelmed by sadness that she couldn't stop the tears from flowing.

Isaac looked down and saw her sad face. "Are you hurt? Or are you sad?"

Looking up, Camila hesitated for a while before saying, "You..."

"Why don't you ask me when something happens?" Isaac stared at her straight in her eyes. "Do you think I had sex with another woman?"

When Camila heard this, a look of shock flashed in her eyes. "H-How did



you know?" she stammered.

Instead of answering her, Isaac gave her a question of his own. "Did you see Fidelia?"

Camila shook her head. "No."

"Huh?" Isaac's eyes narrowed in suspicion. He didn't seem to believe her.

"I used to be a doctor, you know," she began to explain. "I also have some friends who are doctors. That's why I was able to look at Fidelia's examination records."

"So you think I'm the one who did all those?"

Camila shook her head frantically. She pushed herself off Isaac's arms and returned to the bedside barefoot. Then, she picked up her phone on the table and showed the photo contained there. "Look at this," she said, handing him the phone.

Isaac didn't take the phone. He just glanced at the screen.

"This is the reason why I went to the hospital," Camila told him. "Thanks to this, I was easily able to locate Fidelia, but I didn't go to see her."

"So you're suspecting me?" Isaac repeated, his tone sounding accusatory.

Camila sat on the edge of the bed. "If you were in my position, wouldn't you suspect me?"

"Put on your clothes," Isaac ordered out of the blue.

Camila didn't budge. "Why? You haven't explained anything to me yet."

"I'll take you somewhere and you can see the answer for yourself," Isaac told her.

Despite the urgency of his tone, Camila sat still. "Hurry up!" he almost shouted.

The volume of his voice startled Camila into action. She quickly stood up and began putting on her clothes.

Once she was dressed, Isaac took her out.

After a while, they arrived at the company.

Willie was already there.

He seemed surprised to see both Camila and Isaac coming in together.

Isaac then walked Camila into his office.

"Tell the whole story," he ordered Willie as he sat on the sofa with his arm around Camila.

Willie glanced at both of them and instantly knew Isaac's purpose for bringing Camila here. Thus, he began telling the story in detail. "I didn't know what Fidelia and Audrey had talked about when they met, so I pretended to be concerned about Fidelia and went to the hospital to visit her. I tried gauging her attitude and found that she hadn't betrayed you. She told me everything about her conversation with Audrey. In my opinion, I don't think she was lying."

After that, he took out his phone and played their recorded conversation aloud.

"I'm here to see you," Willie's voice played from the phone. Even in the recording, the worry in his tone was palpable. "If you're feeling better, I can pick you up from the hospital. Mr. Johnston has asked me to arrange a good position for you."

His words seemed to have moved Fidelia.

As the opportunity presented itself, Willie capitalized. "By the way, I heard from the nurse that you went out."

"Yes. Audrey wanted to see me," Fidelia replied.

"What did she say to you?" Willie asked in a friendly tone.

"Well, as soon as we met, she asked me whether Isaac was aware that I went to see her. When I said no, I noticed her expression became relaxed. Then, she told me that she had taken a photo of me and Isaac in the hospital and had sent it to Camila, intending to drive a wedge between them. Then, she told me that as long as I listened to her, she

would help me get Isaac. However, I'm not a fool. How can I believe the person who destroyed me?"

"That's right!" Willie echoed her sentiments. "No man doesn't care about a woman's virginity."

He made sure to emphasize this matter to Fidelia, subtly implying that Isaac would no longer like her just because she had lost her virginity.

As a result, it only fueled Fidelia's hatred towards Audrey.

When Willie looked at her eyes, it was full of resentment.

It was obvious that all of that rage was directed towards Audrey.

As Willie recalled the entire episode, Camila finally understood everything. It turned out that the photo she had received came from Audrey with the sole purpose of sowing discord between her and Isaac. Despite the explanation, she still quite didn't get how Fidelia got involved with Audrey in the first place. "What happened?" she asked.

"Listen to the recording first," Isaac said as he held her hand.

Camila restrained her curiosity and continued listening to the recording.

She heard Fidelia's voice again.