

## Chapter 185 The Invitation

"So, you're saying that it's impossible for Isaac to like me?"  
Fidelia asked.

When Willie heard this, he sneered in his heart. What was this woman thinking? Even if she wasn't raped, Isaac still wouldn't like her.

Why did she still want to get him until now? How delusional she was!

Of course, Willie didn't speak his thoughts out loud.

"Yes. You don't have a chance anymore because of Audrey."

Willie continued to fuel Fidelia's anger towards Audrey. This was a bit unnecessary because even without Willie stirring the pot, Fidelia would've hated Audrey just the same.

"I hate her," she said through gritted teeth.

After that, Willie stopped the recording and said, "While I was observing Fidelia, I noticed that she truly hated Audrey in a way that was hard to fake."

"Okay. Can you tell me what happened?" Camila asked curiously.

Willie looked at Isaac, implicitly asking for his permission. When Isaac nodded, Willie continued, "Here's the thing..."

Then, he proceeded to tell her everything. He ended the story by saying, "Fidelia is still in the hospital."

Finally, Camila was able to relax and sigh in relief. She was glad that Fidelia's injury had nothing to do with Isaac.

It turned out that the reason why Fidelia had ended up like that was because she had listened to Audrey and allowed herself to be used by her.

The fact that Audrey was ruthless enough to destroy another woman's life served as a warning to Camila.

She knew she had to be wary of that woman all the time!

After all, Audrey and Isaac were sworn enemies. Now that she was Isaac's woman, Audrey would definitely hate her as well.

When Willie saw Camila's expression soften, he considered it as a sign that his guess was correct. A smirk formed on his lips as he said, "You thought that Mr. Johnston was the one who hurt Fidelia, didn't you?"

Camila pursed her lips and looked away.

Her silence alone was enough confirmation.

Suddenly, Willie's interest was piqued as he finally understood the reason behind everything.

So this was why Isaac had brought Camila here.

Just to explain this matter to her.

Oh my God! Isaac must've had a very rough day.

Just thinking about it made Willie want to burst into laughter.

However, as soon as Isaac cast a cold glance at him, Willie's smirk instantly disappeared. He cowered like a

scared puppy and said, "I have to do something else..."

"Wait!" Isaac stopped him. "Give the document on your desk to Fidelia and ask her to give it to Audrey. Do you know what to teach her to say?"

Willie shot him a reassuring look. "Don't worry, Mr. Johnston. I know what to do."

"Okay. Go ahead."

After that, Willie walked out of the office holding a document in his hand.

"What kind of document is it?" Camila asked.

Isaac held her hand and explained, "It's something that will fool Audrey."

When Camila turned to look at him, he saw Isaac's dazzling side profile. The way he spoke with confidence about his plan only added to his overall charm.

The more she stared at him, the more she realized that she was getting obsessed with this man.

There was a high-end breakfast restaurant across the company. The food there was exquisite and delicious.

Because it was located in the business district, many people who went there often talked about work while having breakfast.

"I want to resume working," Camila said out of the blue.

She had just handed over the company to Aldrin. As a result, she had nothing else to do. She thought this was the perfect time for her to concentrate on what she wanted to do and realize her dream.

"I can support you," Isaac offered.

"No," Camila refused instantly.

She realized that it was impossible for her to just tend to her family her entire life. She also had dreams of her own and achievements that she wanted to accomplish.

Isaac stared at her for a while. Looking at her resolute expression, he also realized that keeping her at home to take care of the family might end up ruining her life.

After all, she was a woman who had plenty of skills and talents.

"Okay. Which hospital do you want to go? Let me help you..."

"No, no," Camila interrupted him. "I don't want to rely on any connections. I want to see how far I can go with my own ability."

Besides, being a doctor was a unique profession. If she wasn't skilled enough, she would only end up hurting a lot of people if she were placed in a position that she wasn't ready for.

Thus, she wanted to take it one step at a time.

Isaac smiled at her. "Okay. If that's what you really want. But..."

He changed the subject. "If something like this happens again, don't hesitate to ask me directly. Don't hold it against me, and more importantly, don't be angry at me."

"Uh-huh," Camila replied in a low voice.

She did not do well enough this time.

"I should trust you more," she said.

Indeed, she should do that instead of suspecting him secretly!

If Isaac hadn't intervened, she would've continued suspecting him and it would've hurt their relationship in the long run.

After all, their relationship was just beginning. It wasn't indestructible yet.

As Camila thought of these things, Isaac picked up a steamed dumpling and aimed it at her mouth. "Have a taste. It's delicious," he said.

Although she was a bit shy, she ended up opening her mouth and taking a bite.

The dumpling felt tender and soft in her mouth. "It's so delicious," she muttered.

After that, she picked up one for herself and began munching on it.

Isaac looked at her puffed cheeks and thought she was like a hamster. The sight of it made him burst into laughter. Then, he picked up the napkin and wiped the leftover soup on the corner of her mouth. "Eat slowly. No one's going to steal your food," he teased.

After swallowing a few of the dumplings, Camila picked up another one and placed it on Isaac's lips. "I can't eat it all," she said.

Hearing this, Isaac laughed again. He wasn't happy because of the food; rather, he was happy because Camila was feeding him.

After the meal, Camila told Isaac, "I'm going to the hospital. I'm afraid that Aldrin still thinks that you're the one who killed Trudy and might do something to you. I don't want him to do something he'll regret later on. He has already lost both his mother and father. I hope he can be my family."

Thinking about Aldrin, Camila felt a twitch in her heart. She didn't want him to go astray.

Isaac nodded at her in response.

Then, he asked the driver to send Camila to the hospital.

As soon as she arrived there, Rowena had already completed all the discharge formalities for Aldrin. They had packed up all their things in the ward and were ready to go.

Surprised to see this, Camila said to Aldrin, "Your arm hasn't recovered yet. Why are you leaving the hospital so early?"

Aldrin flashed her a smile. "If I stay here in the hospital, I have to lie down in bed with my arms hanging. I want to stand up and walk around. The doctor said that I can already go home and rest there. Besides, Camila, you're a doctor, right? Even if I go home, you'll be there for me if anything happens."

Based on his tone, he seemed to be in a better mood than before.

"I'm a surgeon, not an orthopedic doctor," she reminded. "But since your doctor has already said you can leave the hospital, then you must be okay."

In fact, she was actually glad that Aldrin was already discharged from the hospital. That meant he was less likely to overthink stuff that would lead him to blind and

baseless conjectures. Since the driver happened to be there, they walked out of the hospital and got into the car together. Then, they all went back to the Haynes family's residence.

Once they arrived, Rowena asked Camila to invite Isaac for lunch.

Immediately, Camila refused. She knew that Isaac must be very busy now.

"What about next time?" she told Rowena.

Rowena understood. After all, she also knew that Isaac had a lot of things on his plate.

Ever since she accepted him as her son-in-law, she didn't know why everything about him suddenly turned good.

The more she thought about him, the happier she was that he was her son-in-law.

As Aldrin entered the room, Camila shot him a serious look and said, "Aldrin, Isaac isn't harboring any animosity toward you. He would never hurt your mother. Don't be fooled by other people's schemes..."

"Camila, what are you talking about?" Aldrin interrupted her quickly, his face looking a bit puzzled. "What does this have to do with Isaac? I don't suspect him."


"Really?" Camila said in disbelief.

"Yes! Oh, by the way..." Aldrin stood up and entered the study. When he returned, he was holding a sealed envelope.

"This is an invitation to a medical seminar. I thought you'd be interested in it."

As soon as Camila saw it, her eyes lit up. "Where did you

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 +120 Points at most

get this?" she said as she snatched the invitation from Aldrin's hand.

Aldrin looked away from Camila. "I just overheard it from the people in the hospital by accident. Then, I used the connections I have to get it for you."

Camilla smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "Wow, Aldrin. You really are something."

All of a sudden, Camila shrieked.