

Chapter 189 I'm Heavy

Camila ran towards Isaac and cried, "You're awake! How are you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Isaac didn't answer; instead, he just kept staring at her.

She was still wearing the same clothes she had worn the last time he saw her. Although she didn't look injured, her clothes were dirty and disheveled. When Camila noticed that he was looking at her clothes, she quickly explained, "I haven't changed yet."

"If you don't like Wynter, I can transfer her to another position," Isaac said out of the blue.

Obviously, he had heard what Camila said.

He remembered she had also asked about the secretary last time.

Did she not want any woman to be close to him?

Hearing this, Willie frowned slightly. He didn't know what was wrong with the relationship between Camila and Isaac and why the secretary was involved all of a sudden.

"Wynter is a meticulous worker. I don't think she's ever made any big mistake at work," Willie defended.

Actually, he had his own selfish motive why he wanted Wynter to stay. After all, if a newcomer arrived, he would have to familiarize himself to this new person all over again.

He much preferred if he just continued working with his old partner.

Of course, he was solely thinking about work.

"I don't dislike her." Camila began to explain to Isaac. "After all, she works for you. I just asked Willie about her because I wanted to know more about the people around you. I didn't mean anything else by that."

After hearing her explanation, Willie relaxed a bit.

In his opinion, Camila wasn't a mean woman. In fact, after getting to know her more, she was actually very intelligent and generous. She wasn't the type who would make things difficult for Wynter.

On the contrary, it was Isaac's attitude that he found odd.

Had he become a hen-pecked husband?

Even though Camila was only inquiring about Wynter, Isaac already concluded that it was because of jealousy.

If this was before, Isaac would've never acted like this.

But now, he seemed like a changed man. How did that happen?

Perhaps men really change once they have a woman.

This was the first time that Willie had seen Isaac act so cautiously just to please a woman.

It was such a rare scenario!

As these thoughts swirled in Willie's mind, Isaac glared at him.

His eyes darkened all of a sudden. "Willie, are you free now? If you have nothing else to do, clean all the toilet rooms in the company."

Willie's jaw almost fell to the floor.

So did Camila's.

Willie let out a nervous laughter while frantically waving his hand. This was a lesson for him to never nose around his boss' private affairs. "I'm actually not free. I have a lot of things to do,"

he said with a flattering smile.

Meanwhile, Camila was puzzled. Why was Isaac making things difficult for Willie all of a sudden?

She didn't know that Isaac knew Willie like the back of his hand. After all, Willie had been working for him for a very long time now.

One look at his face, Isaac could already tell what was going through Willie's mind.

"Keep an eye on Audrey," Isaac ordered.

"I know. I'll follow it up myself," Willie said confidently. "I've already sent the document to Audrey through Fidelia. From the looks of it, she seems convinced that the document is authentic. Now, she's secretly contacting all the shareholders of the company with the intent of ousting you."

"I see," Isaac replied indifferently. "Go ahead with your work."

After saying goodbye, Willie left the ward and closed the door behind him.

Camila leaned closer to Isaac and, in a low voice, asked, "Are you thirsty? Hungry?"

Isaac shook his head. "No."

Then, he reached out his hand, which Camila grabbed. She interlocked her fingers with his and squeezed his hand tight.

"Thank you," she said. Her eyes were slightly red.

She could still remember how she had felt back when she saw Isaac's wounds on his back and arms.

He was the one who had shielded her from the falling rubble and broken bricks.

It was the only way for him to protect her.

If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be standing where she was now.

Never had she experienced someone risking his life just to save her.

As she thought of all this, her heart began to race uncontrollably. An overwhelming feeling of gratitude began to spread in her heart.

This real bomb had proved his undying love for her.

She sat on the edge of the bed and laid her head on top of his chest. He could hear his strong heartbeat in her ears.

There was no other sensation like the warmth of the person you loved.

Isaac slightly lifted his head and looked at Camila. He could only see the top of her black hair. "If I told you that I already knew that Aldrin's bomb was fake, will you be angry?"

Camila's eyes shot wide open. She looked up at him and asked, "What? You knew the bomb was fake?"

Isaac nodded.

Based on the design of the bomb, he already figured out from the start that it was a fake.

Camila smiled at him. "So what?"

Isaac still put his life at risk just to protect her.

The first one might be fake, but the second one was real.

Back when Camila was a child, she didn't receive much love because Rowena was a coward and Marvin was too traditional.

"When I married you, I never thought a day like that would ever happen," she said.

Isaac smiled back at her. He also didn't expect such thing to

happen.

As they enjoyed each other's company, their tender moment was interrupted by three knocks, followed by Rowena's voice.

"Mila, Aldrin has already woken up."

Before this, Camila had told Rowena to inform her as soon as Aldrin woke up.

She had something to ask him.

So, she quickly sat up straight and headed to Rowena. "I see."

Rowena was about to leave, but when she thought that Isaac might be just as injured as Aldrin, she asked with concern, "Is Isaac already awake?"

Camila looked back at Isaac and told Rowena, "Yes."

"Really?" Rowena didn't seem to believe her.

"Yes. It's nothing serious. He just needs a few days to recover," Camila assured her.

Hearing this, Rowena exhaled a relieved sigh.

It wasn't easy for her daughter to fall in love with someone. Thus, Rowena didn't want anything bad to happen to Isaac.

After all, if something happened to him, what about her daughter?

"See how much my mother cares about you?" Camila said to Isaac with a smirk. "I'm going to see Aldrin. I'll be back soon."

"I'll go with you," Isaac said as he struggled to stand up.

Quickly, Camila grabbed his shoulders and held him down. "No, you're injured."

"I'm fine," he insisted.

Since Isaac wasn't gravely injured, Camila had no choice but to give in.

He stood up from the bed as his blue-striped hospital gown fluttered against his strong and towering body.

Camila put his arm around her, which made Isaac laugh out loud. "I'm heavy," he said.

Camila giggled a bit. "I can handle it."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure," Camila answered. She didn't notice the look on Isaac's eyes.

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt Isaac push her down the bed. Before she knew what was happening, Isaac was already on top of her.

Her eyes widened in shock as her eyelashes trembled. "You..."

She bit her bottom lip and whispered, "We're in a hospital. Get off me."

She kept looking around her, worried that someone might see them.

There was a tenderness swimming in Isaac's eyes. At the same time, they were also burning with a fiery passion.

As Isaac stared at her, Camila couldn't help but feel thirsty.


No one could ever resist that gaze of his.

So, she raised her head and began kissing him on the lips as she wrapped her slender arms around his neck.

Isaac kissed back passionately, their kiss growing deeper and deeper the more he pinned her to the bed.

Both their bodies were entangled with each other.

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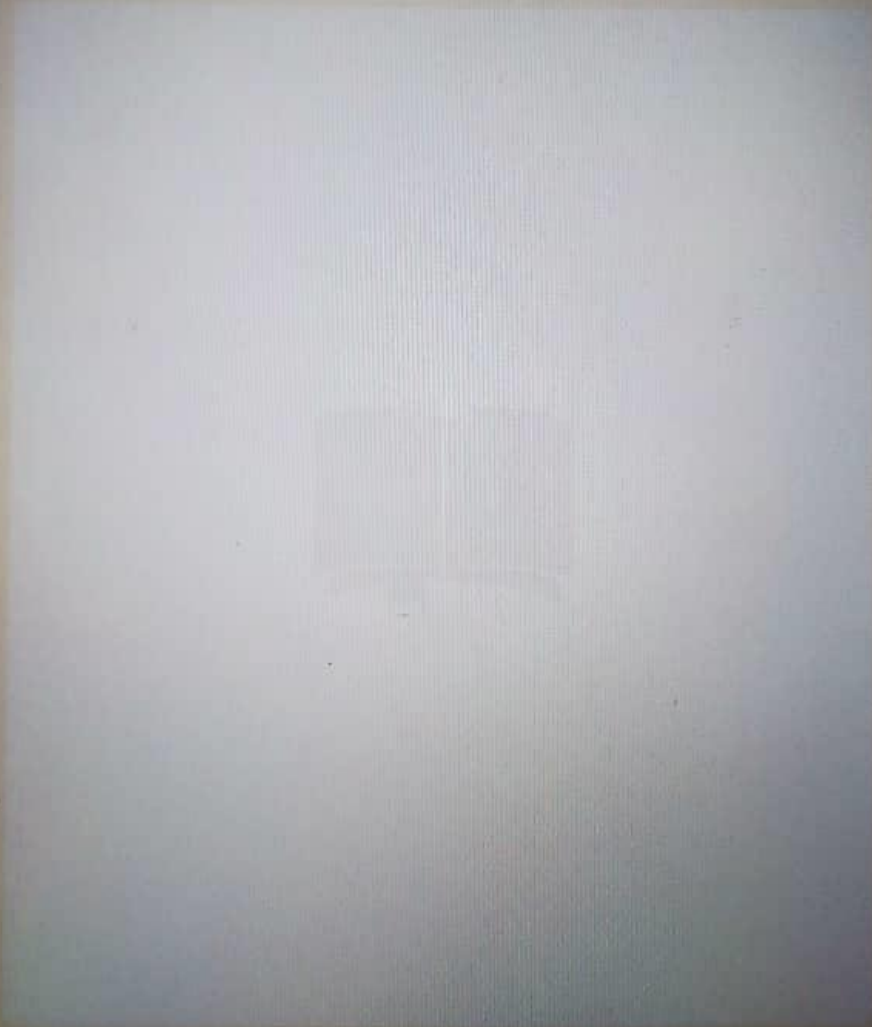
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It was as if they had forgotten everything around them as a primitive feeling took control of their mind and body.

All of a sudden, the door swung open.



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