

Chapter 191 A Joke

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"I'll go back," Camila interrupted him.

She wanted to go back to see Joe. Not only that, Glenda was the one taking care of Joe. How could she deliver his clothes without leaving Joe alone?

Camila approached Isaac, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

When she stood up like this in front of him, she felt like she was much taller than him. His height only reached her chest!

Isaac grabbed her arms and pulled her close to him.

Camila pushed him away and teased, "Aren't you afraid that someone might see us again?"

"Who cares? We're a couple," Isaac whispered to her.

Charmed by his demeanor, Camila lowered her head and kissed his forehead. Then, she gave her a gentle warning. "You're still injured, so you need to have a good rest. I'll go back to see Joe and come back as soon as I can."

Isaac flashed a small smile as he agreed.

Then, Camila left the ward and took a taxi back.

Back home, Glenda was taking good care of Joe. He was in the age where he was starting to become aware of the people in his surroundings. So, when he saw Camila, he cackled joyfully.

He waved his arms at her, as if gesturing Camila to carry him.

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He waved his arms at her, as if gesturing Camila to carry him.

However, Camila couldn't hold him because the clothes she was wearing wasn't clean.

"I'm going to wash myself," she told Glenda before going into the bathroom.

When she left, Joe cried hard because his mother didn't hold him.

"Alright, my baby. I'm here," she cooed as she kissed him on the cheek.

"Ma... Mama..."

Joe uttered two syllables.

Hearing this, Camila's eyes shot wide open. "Did you just call me Mama?" she asked the baby.

Although Joe's voice wasn't developed yet, it was clear that he called her "Mama".

The sound of it made her so excited that she couldn't help but tear up a little. She held her dear baby tighter in her arms and kissed his cheeks repeatedly.

Only a mother could experience the waves of happiness that she was feeling right now.

Perhaps it was because of Joe's earlier crying spell that he felt sleepy in Camila's arms. Since Isaac was waiting for her in the hospital, she had to carefully hand over Joe to Glenda.

"Are you going out?" Glenda asked in a low voice. "Where is Mr. Johnston?"

"He might be back in a few days," Camila whispered. "Please take good care of Joe."

"Don't worry," Glenda assured her. "Besides, I won't be going out in the next few days. If I need something, I'll ask the driver to buy it."

Camila nodded.

"Waah... Waah..." Joe, who had just been given to Glenda, started crying again. It was as if he knew that it was no longer his mother who was holding him.

In order to stop him from crying, Camila had no choice but to hold him again and coax him back to sleep.

It took a long time for the baby to get drowsy and fall back asleep.

After two hours, she got dressed and went back to the hospital.

However, instead of asking the driver to send her there, she took the taxi instead.

She had asked the driver to help Glenda at home with the baby.

Meanwhile, Isaac was on the bed, lying on his side.

His eyes were closed, and his breathing was even. Unsure whether he was asleep, Camila tiptoed her way in, making sure that she didn't make

a single sound.

Then, she carefully closed the door. This was when Isaac slowly opened his eyes.

"Did you wait too long for me?" Camila asked.

Isaac groggily got up and replied, "No, but why are you so late?"

"Joe just called me Mama today. He's starting to grow dependent on me, so it took some time for me to coax him back to sleep." After saying that, Camila placed the paper bag on the bed and laid out Isaac's shirt and suit on the bed.

Then, one by one, she began unbuttoning Isaac's hospital gown.

With every button unclasped, his strong chest was slowly revealed.

Her eyes traced downwards as she asked, "What are you going to do? Is it going to be dangerous?"

Isaac looked up at her and stared straight into her eyes. "No," he answered with a serious expression.

Hearing this, Camila felt relieved.

Once she had unbuttoned his hospital gown, she took it off his body and helped him put on his shirt.

Once again, she buttoned his shirt one by one starting from the bottom.

As she did this, she looked like a good wife.

She was taking good care of her husband!

Isaac liked this feeling.

He was overcome by so much affection that he felt compelled to grab her hand.

When she felt him tug her wrist, she looked at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing," Isaac said as he let go of her.

"You have to stand up," Camila said. "Otherwise, it would be difficult for me to take off your pants."

A lump formed in Isaac's throat.

Even though he had been very proactive when it came to matters of intimacy, he still felt embarrassed when Camila brought this up.

Both of them had sex already numerous times.

They were already familiar with each other's body.

Despite that, when the time came for Camila to take off his pants, he suddenly felt shy!

"I'll wear it myself," Isaac said as he snatched his pants from her hands.

When Camila noticed that his ears looked a little red, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Oh my God!

How could he be shy?

Is he blushing?

Does he feel embarrassed?

He is Isaac Johnston!

He had always pestered her and craved for intimacy.

Why was he acting like a pure boy now?!

"Isaac..." Camila couldn't hold it in anymore.

She covered her mouth with her hand as her stomach began to ache.

Isaac pretended to be calm and asked, "What's so funny?"

Camila was trying her best to hold her laughter. "Well, it's funny because

I didn't expect this from you!"

Isaac was rendered speechless.

He coughed at his fist and looked away, trying to hide his embarrassment. Then, he threw his pants at her and, with a raised chin, said, "Okay then. Put them on for me!"

Camila held her trousers and narrowed her eyes at him. "Are you sure?"

Isaac nodded, forcing himself to look arrogant and strong. "I'm injured, right? You have to serve me!"

It was Camila's turn to be rendered speechless.

She looked at this man and felt dumbfounded.

He was capable of changing his expression like he was turning a page of a book!

Just a second ago, he was red in embarrassment!

Slowly, she walked up to him and deliberately blew on his face while she spoke. Then, her hand snaked into his waist. "I'll take them off now, okay?"

Isaac raised his head and nodded slightly. "Okay."

As soon as Camila's cold fingertips touched his skin, he felt something electric ripple throughout his body.

Camila noticed that Isaac's body twitched.

When she saw this, she couldn't help but smile.

Isaac frowned at her. Was this woman laughing at him again?

Was it really that funny?

"You like laughing at me, don't you?" he asked her with squinted eyes.

"It's just so funny!" Camila admitted.

When she looked up to him, she expected to see Isaac's deep and bright eyes. Instead, she was met by his cold gaze. In an instant, the smile on

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her face disappeared. "No, it's not funny..." she retracted her previous statement.

Unfortunately, it was too late. Isaac grabbed her by her waist and pulled Camila close to him. Their bodies were pressed against each other so tightly that they could feel each other's warmth radiating on their skin.

They were so close to each other that Camila felt like she was suffocating.

"Let go of me. Your clothes are newly ironed. Don't wrinkle them," she told him.

Isaac ignored her and shook his head. "No."

At this time, Camila didn't know what else to say.

She had no choice but to admit her mistake.

After all, she was the one who pissed him off.

"I'm sorry," she apologized with a flattering smile.

"Why are you saying sorry to me?" he asked.

"For laughing at you. I won't do it again," Camila promised.

Suddenly, Isaac lunged forward and bit her lips.

He bit her with so much force that Camila's lips bled a little.

After that, Isaac pulled away and leaned close to her ear. "Next time, I'll punish you in bed," he whispered.

His warm breath tickled her ear as her face turned red.

This man...

He was so...

The two of them continued dawdling. It took Isaac half an hour to put on his clothes.

"I'll be back soon," he said to her.

"Okay. I'll wait for you," Camila replied with a smile.

After saying goodbye, Isaac quickly went out. He had no time to waste.

Behind him, Camila watched him leave until the door closed. Once she could no longer see him, she sat on the edge of the bed.

She wanted to go back and take care of Joe. However, she remembered that the doctor had said that Isaac's injuries had to be observed and treated in the hospital for at least three days. After all, he got caught in the middle of an explosion.

So, she remained seated on the bed and stared at something far away.

All of a sudden, the door swung open.

As soon as she saw the person who had entered, her face instantly turned serious.

