

Chapter 198 The Show

After a long silence, Camila gnashed her teeth and said with a fiery tone, "If you dare, I'll break your legs!"

Isaac pressed his face against hers and smiled. "Why are you so cruel to me?"

Camila scowled, pretending to be angry. "Hmp! There's more! If you dare to betray me, not only will I break your legs, but I'll also keep many handsome gigolos by my side using your money!"

Her words rendered Isaac speechless.

"You've gone too far!" he complained.

He couldn't believe that she would cheat him and even use his own money to do so!

Camila scoffed and held her head high. "That's right! So, if you dare to betray me, you'll be sorry—"

"But you can't find a man that's more handsome than me," Isaac interrupted. Then, he got on top of her and pinned her arms to the bed before slowly kissing her.

Camila kept struggling, moving her face in an attempt to dodge his lips.

She tried pushing him away, but his strong body wouldn't budge. "It's the middle of the day," she reminded him.

"So?" Isaac asked with a smirk.

He had no intention of getting off her.

He even began taking off her clothes!

As soon as she felt his cold fingers against her skin, Camila began to panic. "I'm sorry!" she apologized profusely. "I'll never be with any other

men. The only man I like is you!"

A playful look flashed in Isaac's eyes. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "You're the only woman I like as well."

"But what about Fidelia?" Camila asked, her face looking serious.

As soon as Isaac heard that name, he suddenly froze. Why was she bringing this up again?

Couldn't she drop this matter?

Just thinking about it made Isaac feel deflated and let out a long sigh.

It turned out that Camila would never let him go unless he made things crystal clear for her.

Thus, he told the plan to her.

Once he was done, Camila kept quiet for a long time. Then, she said, "You're so crafty."

Indeed, Isaac was excellent at sowing dissension between people.

Right now, Audrey was devoted to her work, while Gunter was lonely. This was the perfect time for a woman to "comfort" him. That should be enough to stir trouble between him and Audrey.

After all, if a couple didn't get along well with each other, it was inevitable for a family conflict to occur. Not to mention, there was also the company's affairs that they had to worry about.

Once that happened, Audrey would already be exhausted.

Then, she would no longer be able to think calmly. Her judgment would be impaired and she would be more likely to commit mistakes.

She might be an intelligent woman, but her defeat was certain this time.

Camila didn't feel any ounce of sympathy towards Audrey. After all, Audrey was Isaac's enemy.

She knew that Isaac was doing everything to protect her and their child.

With this in mind, Camila leaned against his chest and said, "I feel guilty that I can't help you with anything."

"You already took care of Joe and helped me handle Wynter," he replied with a smile.

He deliberately mentioned Wynter's name.

When Camila heard this, a wave of anger rose in her body.

"So many women are falling heads over heels for you! It pisses me off!" she roared, staring daggers at him.

Seeing her get so jealous made his lips stretch from ear to ear.

All of a sudden, the phone on the table rang.

Camila immediately picked it up and answered.

"Hello, is this Miss Haynes?"

"Yes, this is her," Camila replied.

"We're calling to inform you that we have already viewed your resume. If you're free tomorrow at eight o'clock in the morning, you can come to the hospital for an interview."

As soon as she heard the news, Camila's heart swelled in excitement. "Okay! I'll be there in time."

Before this call, Camila had sent so many resumes to different recruiters. It took her a while, but she finally got one to respond!

Although she knew that she should be helping Isaac now, she also didn't want to give up on her career.

She had been at home for such a long time that she was starting to grow restless. As a doctor, it wouldn't be good for her if she stopped working for a long time.

She knew she had to work now.

Isaac must've overheard Camila's conversation on the phone. He



reached out his hand, tucked her hair behind her ear. "Do whatever you want," he said to her.

He didn't need a woman to sacrifice her career just so she could help him.

Hearing Isaac pledge his full support made Camila feel warm inside. "Thank you."

Isaac pulled her in for an embrace and whispered to her, "We're a couple, right?"

As a couple, they should be fulfilling each other's wishes.

It wasn't necessary for either of them to sacrifice for the other's gain.

Suddenly, Camila's hand reached for his collar button and wanted to unbutton it.

When Isaac felt this, he was a bit amused.

He smiled at her and gave her hand a tight squeeze. "Isn't it the middle of the day?" he joked.

She rolled her eyes at him. "What are you thinking about? I'm going to check on your wounds!"

What's going on in this man's mind?

But she was going to take off his clothes. What else could he be thinking about?

Isaac was a normal man, after all.

Meanwhile, in a private club, Gunter was drinking alone.

Audrey had been working nonstop with Travis in the company. Thus, she didn't have any time left over to take care of him. In fact, Gunter hadn't seen his wife for a few days already.

Lately, he had been feeling like he was abandoned. That was why he came here alone to drink.

After drinking a few glasses of whisky, his head started to spin.

Then, he smashed the money on the counter and staggered as he walked away.

Upon reaching the club gate, he ran into a gentle and beautiful girl.

Since he was in a bad mood, his immediate reaction was to shout a curse. Who dared bump into him?!

But as soon as he looked down, he was surprised to see a delicate beautiful face staring back at him.

Fidelia walked closer to him. She widened her pitiful and innocent eyes and cried, "Help me! Someone's running after me!"

The helpless look on her face stirred the desire within Gunter to help her. "What? Who?!"

He took this opportunity to hold her in his arms.

Although Audrey was intelligent and dignified, she was also much older. Her skin was starting to sag and look wrinkled. Fidelia, on the other hand, was different. She was young and energetic, and her skin felt soft to touch. Her fragrance was also so intoxicating that whoever caught a whiff of it would feel their heart melt.

Thus, Gunter had the opportunity, he couldn't help but feel a bit frisky.

Fidelia then pointed at a group of hooligans behind her.

"Give me the money right now, or you can pay your debt using your own body!" one of the hooligans said, pointing a finger at her.

When Gunter heard this, he stepped in front of Fidelia and asked, "How much does she owe you?"

"Thirteen thousand dollars!" one of them answered.

"Only thirteen thousand?" Gunter sneered at them. "You don't need to chase after a woman for such a small amount of money! What a shame!" Gunter then took out his wallet and signed a check. "Here. Get the money and leave this place. Don't harass her anymore."

As soon as the hooligans got the money, they instantly fled from the



area. They had already succeeded in making sure that Fidelia and Gunter met.

Thus, they no longer had any reasons to stay here.

"Thank you for paying my debt for me," Fidelia thanked coyly. "If it weren't for you, I might've been ruined by them! Give me your number. I would like to pay you back once I have the money."

Gunter shook his head. "No, it's fine. You don't have to pay me back."

"But I have to pay you back!" Fidelia insisted in a sweet voice. "You're my savior. I must repay you!"

Suddenly, Gunter let out a hearty laughter. He thought she was making a fuss. After all, it was only thirteen thousand dollars. He flashed a meaningful smile at her then asked, "How do you plan on repaying me?"

"I..." Fidelia stopped herself before she could finish what she was about to say.

Then, she sank her head and continued, "I don't have any money right now."

"Like I said, I don't need you to pay me back. However, if you insist, then you can come and drink with me."

Fidelia agreed without hesitation. "Okay!"

Gunter led the way as they entered the club.

Once inside, he asked one of the waiters for a private room. The waiter happily obliged and led them to a private room so quiet that they could hear the sound of their own breathing.

Before the waiter could leave, Gunter asked him to bring them a whole bottle of wine.

Gunter had always prided himself as a man who could drink a lot.

However, for some reason, he was already starting to feel dizzy after just drinking two glasses of wine.

"Where do you live? Let me send you home," Fidelia offered as she tried

holding him up.

"No, no." Gunter stubbornly waved his hand at her. "I won't go home."

The reason why he was outside for a drink was because he was angry with Audrey. He didn't want to see her at all!

Besides, even if he did go home, he would just be reminded of Audrey's constant absence.

"But you're drunk! I can send you to a hotel if you want." Fidelia helped him walk, making sure that the look on her face remained gentle and considerate.

When Gunter heard Fidelia's offer, he smiled at her and agreed. "Okay."

Not long after that, they arrived at the hotel.

