

Chapter 213 Insane

The sound pulled Camila back to the present. She had no choice now.

So she schooled her features and knocked.

Alick came to open the door, but when he saw that she was the one, he avoided her eyes.

He was so flustered. He didn't even know why he did that.

Maybe he just felt guilty. What if she heard their conversation?

"Glenda just finished preparing dinner. Come down if you're done," Camila said with a smile.

It was only after this that Alick looked at her.

The smile on her face looked so genuine.

She seemed to be okay.

He let out a breath he didn't know he was holding. She wouldn't be like that if she heard them talking earlier, would she?

If she had, then it would have brought a lot of unnecessary misunderstandings.

"Yes, we're done here," Alick answered, feeling more at ease now.

She nodded and met Isaac's eyes behind. After a short smile at him, she turned around and walked to her room with little Joe in her arms.

Isaac asked Willie and Alick to go ahead and have dinner, then hurried after Camila.

Camila was changing the baby's diapers when Isaac knocked and came in. She forced a smile on her face and said, "You should go ahead and have dinner. Joe is sleepy and I have to coax him to sleep."

Feeling something unusual in her voice, he walked in and looked at her curiously. "Did you hear what I said in the study?"

"What are you talking about?" She feigned ignorance, but he didn't seem to buy it.

So, she touched her face and asked, "Don't I look well?"

She didn't give him the chance to answer and continued, "It's just that I'm very tired with all the work I've been doing recently."

He came closer and said in a soft voice, "In that case, let me take care of Joe. You go and eat, then go to bed early."

She finished changing Joe's diapers and stood up to leave.

But as she walked past him, Isaac held her hand and pulled her back.

Her hands were cold and soft.

He looked into her eyes and said, "If it's too tiring, you can just leave..."

"I love my job very much, Isaac," she interrupted him before he could finish.

He sighed and pressed his lips into a thin line before he finally nodded.

She smiled softly at him and said, "Let me go and have dinner now."

With that, she pulled her hand out of his and walked out of the room.

As soon as she closed the door, the mask of a smile on her face fell and was replaced with a sad look.

Maybe she should have asked, but she didn't want him to lie to her.

Or maybe, she just didn't want to hear the truth.

What if the truth hurt more than her ignorance?

If she could just keep in mind that he could risk his life to save her, then even the girl he had in his heart didn't matter that much.

Besides, it was perfectly normal for him to have several secrets, right?

He was a big healthy man. It was normal if he was with a few other women before her.

Despite all that she told herself, she still needed some time to digest and then forget what she heard.

She pulled herself together and walked into the dining room with a fresh smile on her face.

Alick and Willie were already seated, but they hadn't started eating yet.

"Isaac is taking care of Joe. We can eat first," she said as she took her seat.

"Why don't we just wait for..."

"We don't have to, it's fine." She scooped up some food and put into her mouth. "Come on, eat up. He'll join us when he can."

They couldn't refuse after this. So, they started eating.

"Do you want to drink?" she asked some time into the meal.

Willie didn't answer because he didn't have a problem. He could drink, same as he couldn't.

But Alick shook his head and said politely, "I can't. I have work tomorrow, and getting drunk will only draw me back."

Camila nodded and let it go. She only asked out of politeness.

After they went back to eating, Alick's phone suddenly rang. He stood up and went to the living room to answer the phone.

Camila glanced at him until he was out of earshot.

Alick was a more thoughtful and cautious man than Willie.

If she wanted to find out who that girl was, Willie was her only shot.

She placed a dish in front of him and said with a smile. "Glenda's fish is more delicious than the ones in restaurants. Eat enough, okay?"

Willie was both surprised and flattered by her actions, but he still picked up a piece of the fish.

Just as she had said, it really was delicious, and he appreciated it. "This is yummy."

She held her fork a little tightly and asked, "How long have you been working for Isaac, Willie?"

His voice was a little muffled since he had food in his mouth. "It's been really long since I've been working with him. I can't quite remember when I started."

"That must mean you know almost everything about him, right?" Camila asked, sounding as casual as ever.

He nodded as he enjoyed his food. "Almost everything."

"How many girlfriends did he have?"

This sudden question put Willie on alert. He quickly swallowed the food in his mouth as if coming back to his senses and answered, "He has never dated a woman before."

He might act like it sometimes, but he wasn't stupid. She was obviously trying to get some information out of him.

Then again, he didn't lie to her.

"Honestly, you don't have to think too much. Mr. Johnston has never..."

"How can you be so sure?" Camila interrupted, picking up a lettuce and throwing into her mouth as though they were talking about the weather. She chewed it slowly and then asked, "Why would he tell you who he has slept with?"

Willie almost choked on air.

Just like that, the food that was once delicious now seemed so tasteless.

"You are right that Mr. Johnston won't necessarily tell me about his life, but after working with him for so long, there are some things I am certain of. I promise you that he has never..."

"Relax, Willie!" Camila said, stopping him. "I'm only asking because I don't think I know much about him and I thought you could help me. After he risked his life to save me, do you really think I will quarrel with him over something so trivial and of the past too? No, I just want to know more about him," she explained convincingly.

"Really?" Willie asked, the doubt obvious in his voice.

"Yes, really," she replied simply and confidently.

He nodded and thought about it. He didn't want to say something that was wrong.

He breathed a sigh of relief and spoke up. "I told the truth. For as long as I've known Mr. Johnston, he has been busy with work and had no time to spare for dating. Of course, many women wooed him, but he never gave them the time of day, nor did he flirt with any of them. Once, I even thought he was gay. Or that he had a sort of illness. But then, my theories proved to be wrong after he met you. That was when I saw the normal side of him--when he fell in love with you."

"Really? I see," Camila said, encouraging him as she filled his

bowl with more food.

"I'll be honest with you, Mrs. Johnston. The only woman he has never been able to forget, is the girl he saw when he was a child ..."

"What are you talking about?" Alick suddenly said, coming back from his call.

He looked at Willie sharply and added, "Eat and stop talking."

Willie rolled his eyes at him and retorted, "You stop talking."

Alick sat down and said with a smile to Camila, "Don't listen to Willie. Mr. Johnston has never been with any woman before you. We can both testify to that, right?"

He looked pointedly at Willie, his eyes full of warning.

"Right!" Willie said with a nod that was just too eager.

"Why are you so nervous? I just wanted us to chat a little, but you're clearly not comfortable with the topic. We can stop talking about it."

Camila knew that with Alick here, she couldn't get any other information.

So she changed the topic. "So, how are things moving?"

Willie answered excitedly, "Audrey will definitely end very badly. She tempered with the car of Mr. Johnston's parents in order to get the control of the Johnston family. That was what caused the brake failure. Both his parents died on the spot, but she didn't end there. She tried to kill Mr. Johnston when he was a child, but luckily, he survived."

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Camila had lost her appetite after learning about Isaac's past. She was no longer hungry.

She had to comply with her father's instructions when she was a child.

She was dissatisfied because she couldn't do the things she liked. However, compared to Isaac, she was fortunate. At least her parents were not murdered.

His parents were murdered, and he was nearly killed when he was a child. He must have had a hard childhood.

She couldn't help but sympathize with him.

Alick noticed her depressed expression and said, "Fortunately, he'll exact his revenge soon."

Camila nodded, even though she didn't feel like eating. She stood up and said, "You can keep eating. I'll look after Joe. Isaac is probably hungry by now."

Joe was deep asleep when she went back to her room. Isaac dozed off as well.

She crept to his bedside, bent down, and whispered, "Isaac."

He gradually opened his eyes.

"If you don't go to eat now the food will be cold," said she softly.

Instead of responding or moving, Isaac simply stared at her. She smiled. "What makes you stare at me in such a manner?"

Still, he remained silent. He stretched his hand and gently stroked a strand of her hair with his fingertips.

"Mila, did you date anyone before you met me?"

Camila frowned. Marvin forbade her from dating anyone. But even if she was allowed to, she didn't have time. Becoming a great doctor wasn't simple.

But why did Isaac suddenly ask this?

Was it because he also loved another woman and he wanted to know whether she was the same?

Would it be fair if she had also previously loved someone?

Could the two laugh things off?

"Yes," she said softly, her eyes lowered.

"What kind of a man was he?" Isaac asked as his expression grew gloomy.

"He was my senior in college." Camila glanced at him.

She concocted that.

"Was he attractive?" he asked yet again.

"He was. In our school, he was the most attractive boy. Many girls liked him," Camila deliberately said.

And with that, he snorted, "He must also be a doctor. But I don't think he's as wealthy as I am."

She enjoyed his childish antics.

"Have you ever liked another woman?" she asked, her smile restrained.

Isaac subconsciously dodged this question. "I'm hungry. I have to go get something to eat."

Camila gently interrupted, "You haven't answered me yet. Please tell me the truth. Have you ever been in love with another woman? Someone you'll forever remember."

Isaac simply couldn't forget the girl who had saved him. But he was so young when they met. How could he tell if he liked her or not? Furthermore, they only had one encounter.

So many years had passed. The memory of their encounter could have faded if it hadn't been for the jade pendant. But, since Camila had a crush on another man, wouldn't he look cheap if he said no?

As the former CEO of Paramount Corporation, he was wealthy and handsome. How could he have been not with women in the past?

She'd laugh her head off if she knew she was his first love.

"Of course there was," he said deliberately.

Holding his wrist, Camila felt a little sad, but she understood that everyone had a past.

Who hadn't?

That was a thing of the past. Why would it bother her?

Even though he couldn't forget that girl, what was the point? He now belonged to her. She shouldn't even give it a thought.

Although she thought so, she still felt irritated. However, she didn't show it. "You and I both have a past, so we're even," she said, smiling.

Isaac felt bad and responded coldly. Then he walked out of the room.

Camila's face turned gloomy as soon as he left the room.

Sighing, she persuaded herself not to worry about it. It wasn't worthwhile.

However, she was left wondering what the woman he loved was like. Was she beautiful? Did she have a great personality? Did they grow up together? Was she his playmate during childhood? Or the ideal match? If not, why would Isaac never

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forget her?

+120 Points at most

Her thoughts were jumbled. She couldn't take her mind off that girl.

She shrugged and brushed those thoughts aside. Then she took out her medical book to calm herself down.

She did, indeed, calm down after reading it. She was engrossed with the book, and time passed unconsciously.

However, things were becoming increasingly intense.

Travis was also being investigated.

The Paramount Corporation was in shambles.

People were speculating whether it would go bankrupt as a result of this.

The media houses were very concerned about this and immediately reported it.

The dignity that Robin valued so much was now utterly lost, and the Johnston family was thoroughly disgraced.

The evidence of Audrey's murder was conclusive. Her case came to trial.


Of course, Robin wouldn't help her because she had even stabbed his son. He was merciful enough that he didn't kill her.

Luckily, Gunter was still alive, or else Robin would not have let her escape.

After everything she'd done, she deserved it. Furthermore, she was not a member of the Johnston family. But Travis was still CEO of Paramount Corporation, therefore Robin had to save him.

Travis was obligated to assume eighty percent of the ten billion debts that Hexagon Inc. owed. At the time, his asset, including Paramount Corporation, would be investigated.

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 +120 Points at most

Isaac didn't show up for the entire time. Now Robin had to track him out.

Robin was aware that he must be responsible for all of this. Audrey guessed it as well.

How could he be unaware?

Although Robin was hesitant to approach Isaac, the Johnston family was on the verge of bankruptcy, thus he had no choice but to do so despite his pride. However, his attempt to contact Isaac was unsuccessful.

Perhaps Isaac knew what he would do. He thus preemptively turned off his phone.

Regardless of what happened outside, Isaac didn't show up in public. He quietly stayed home to care for his son.

Everything seemed to be unrelated to him.

Robin had no choice but to request Stevie to investigate all of Isaac's houses.

During this time, he visited Gunter in the hospital. Although Gunter was rescued, the wound in his heart led to nerve necrosis and hemiplegia.

"Where is that bitch, Audrey?" Even after waking up, he couldn't accept the fact that he wouldn't be able to walk in the future.


Since his hair was entirely grey and his vision was blurry, Robin appeared older. "She was apprehended and Isaac will make sure she is sentenced to death. It is time to take good care of yourself. If you also pass away, I won't be able to handle it."

Despite his advice, Gunter ignored him and continued to curse Audrey.

That wasn't what Robin wanted to hear. He then got to his feet and limped off while using a crutch.

Overnight, he had been devastated by that awful news. Now he

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 +120 Points at most

was just holding on to his willpower.

Camila exited the ward after checking on the patients with Josiah and happened to see Robin.

Instead of approaching him and saying hello, she followed Josiah and continued their work. However, at this time, Robin happened to see her. "Camila!"

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