

## Chapter 225 Miss Him

What?

Why was he not here?

Camila blinked a few times in confusion. Was he in the study?

Thinking of this, she rushed to the study. However, only Willie was there, sorting out some documents in front of the desk.

"Willie, why are you here?" she asked with a frown. "Where is Isaac?"

"I wasn't done talking. Mr. Johnston is not back yet, only Willie is here," Glenda said.

Disappointment flashed through Camila's eyes.

Willie walked out with a stack of documents in his arms.

Seeing Camila at the door, he politely said, "If you're not busy, you can contact Mr. Johnston."

Then he left, carrying the stack of documents.

That day, Camila refused to go abroad with Isaac.

Because of this, Isaac was displeased.

He was in a bad mood.

But he would check his phone from time to time.

Willie guessed that Isaac was holding onto his pride and waiting for Camila to contact him first.

However, she didn't call.

Speechless, Camila watched Willie walk away.

It was not that she didn't miss Isaac. She had just been busy all day.

Camila ran after Willie and shouted, "Willie!"

Hearing his name, Willie stopped. "What is it?"

"Is Isaac going abroad for business?"

Shaking his head, Willie replied, "No."

"Then what is he going to do?" Camila kept asking.

After a moment of hesitation, Willie decided to tell her the truth. "This matter is very important to Mr. Johnston. I believe you should go with him..."

"What on earth happened?" she asked eagerly.

"It's better if you ask Mr. Johnston directly. Anyway, I have to go. I have something else to do. See you." After saying that, Willie opened the door and got into the car.

Taking a step forward, Camila asked, "When will he be back?"

"He may not be able to come back for the time being," Willie answered.

"I read the news about Audrey's trial result. Doesn't he want to go to see what will happen to her? Audrey is the person who killed his parents." Camila looked at Willie, hoping that he could tell her why Isaac went abroad and why he could even ignore Audrey's death.

Isaac had done so much for so long. Was his purpose not to punish his enemy by law?

Now he could finally see the judgment, why did he seem not to care?

Willie sighed and answered, "I am just an outsider. There are things I can't tell you. It's getting late. You should go back to your room. I'll leave now."

Then he started the car.

Camila stood still and didn't leave.

She believed Isaac's purpose in going abroad at this time must be very important.

However, she didn't ask anything.

Instead, she refused him directly.

Thinking of this, she lowered her eyes. Was she wrong?

She was his wife. But she didn't know what her husband encountered.

Was she a useless wife?

"Mom..."

Glenda came out with Joe in her arms.

Hearing that, Camila came back to her senses.

She turned around and held Joe in her arms.

"Mom..."

With his pink lips pouted, Joe lay on Camila's shoulder and kept pressing his face into her neck.

It was itchy. But Camila didn't have the heart to stop the cute little kid.


Her heart almost melted because of Joe.

Carrying Joe, she went back to her room.

She fed him, played with him and lulled him to sleep.

In the deep of the night, Joe fell asleep. It was dark and quiet but Camila was still wide awake.

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 +120 Points at most

She walked to the living room in slippers.

It was empty.

She was alone.

Unconsciously, her feet led her to Isaac's study.

Then she sat at the desk and imagined Isaac sitting there.

She missed him.

She missed him so much.

In the end, Camila decided to call him. However, her phone was out of power. She looked for the charger on the table drawer and touched an envelope. She picked it up and saw the photo inside.

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Camila recognized the person in the photo.

It was the patient from the hospital. Josiah asked her to organize the patient's medical records.

She was intrigued by the woman in the photo since she resembled Isaac's mother at the time.

However how did Isaac get this photo?

Was his trip overseas related to this photograph?

As she was lost in thought, there was a sudden knock on the door. She looked up and saw Glenda.

Glenda said, "Aren't you asleep? I assumed you had forgotten to turn off the light in the study."

"I can't fall asleep. I'm here to look for a book," said Camila, putting the photo back to its original place.

"Okay." Obviously, Glenda didn't believe it.

"Glenda, what I said is true." Camila grinned.

"I thought you couldn't sleep because Isaac was not here," Glenda added with a smile.

Camila was rendered speechless.

Glenda was correct.

"Glenda, just go to bed. I'm going to bed too." Camila took a book and walked away.

Glenda smiled as if she could read Camila's mind. "Okay. Do whatever you want. I won't disturb you."

Hearing this, Camila laughed helplessly.

Did Glenda think she was here because she missed Isaac?

But it was not what Camila thought.

Isaac had not left in a long time, and she was so preoccupied with her work and she even had to deal with Debora. She only had time to think about him when she was going to bed.

Camila returned to her room after taking the book from the study. Perhaps because she was totally exhausted, she quickly fell asleep.

In the quiet night, she slept soundly.

It was already morning when she woke up.

She was ready to call Josiah when she realized her phone was still charging in the study.

So she went to the study to get it.

There was no missed call.

Disappointed and angry, she didn't call Isaac either.

Instead, she called Josiah. "I have something to do today. I'll be there later."

Josiah assumed she was bothered with Debora's issue, so he said, "Okay, you can take a day off if you want to."

"I don't need a day off. I just have something to do, and I'll be there later," she stated.

Josiah agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Camila cared for Joe and fed him breakfast.

Now he could also eat food.

Glenda was very patient and made all kinds of infant food for him.

His eyes were round, and the proud glow within them made them grow larger.

He resembled Isaac so much.

Undoubtedly, Joe would look more like his father when he grew up.

At about eight in the morning, Camila left Joe in Glenda's care.

She went to the trial.

Since Isaac was not here, she should go there as his wife.

Audrey looked very weak. Her lips were dry, her eyes glassy, and her cheeks sunken.

After such a short time, she had lost her former beauty.

No one from the Johnston family showed up. Unfortunately, Gunter's disability and Travis' involvement in lawsuits meant that they could not attend.

"The criminal, Audrey Johnston, is sentenced to death because of intentional homicide. The evidence is irrefutable. She will be executed today..."

Audrey showed no signs of emotion.

Her lawyer didn't do or say anything.


It was just a process.

Every day she was in prison was painful. She'd rather die than to live. It was too painful.

Hearing the verdict, she even smiled.

As Audrey got closer, Camila could detect a foul odor emanating from her.

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 +120 Points at most

It seemed that Audrey was injured.

She couldn't get any treatment inside, could she?

Camila simply did not give a damn.

Audrey deserved it. She had it coming.

After all that she had done, she should be punished.

Camila was about to go when Audrey called out to her, "Camila."

Turning around, Camila looked at her.

With a wicked grin, Audrey added, "Please pass a message to Isaac for me."



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Camila narrowed her eyes and asked in a frigid tone, "Could you clarify what you mean?"

Audrey was at death's door but that didn't bother her. She smiled and admitted, "Yes, I murdered Isaac's parents. Without him using underhanded tactics, I wouldn't have been sentenced to death and executed so quickly. I don't regret what I've done but please ask Isaac if his parents can be resurrected after I'm gone."

Camila regarded her with a frosty gaze and retorted, "That's what makes you so despicable. When you harm others, you should understand that those who commit injustices are destined to fail."

Audrey sneered and scoffed, "I've committed so many wrongdoings. I've attempted to hurt Isaac on more than one occasion. I've lived a happy life for so many years. Even if Isaac were to kill me now, it won't change the fact that he grew up without his parents. He's more pitiable than I am. Haha!"

It was the first time Camila had encountered such a heartless and malevolent individual.

"Go to hell!" Camila clenched her fists and glared at Audrey. "If you die, it's all over. But have you ever considered your son? He's struggling right now."

Despite being callous and unfeeling, Audrey was still a mother.

Audrey's heart could only be moved by her son.

"Isaac will continue to make him suffer. Do you believe that your son can stand up against Isaac? You made Isaac what he is today. You hurt him and helped him achieve his goals. If Isaac grew up in a happy family, he might have turned out different. Your son has always been under your care. What can

he do without you?"

Camila chuckled. "Maybe I should thank you for creating Isaac. You molded him into who he is today."

How could a child without parents be truly happy?

She uttered those words not out of sincerity but rather to put Audrey in her place.

Audrey's face twitched. She had done so many things, even going as far as killing Isaac's parents. In the end, had she inadvertently helped him grow up?

"You..." Audrey quivered with fury.

Camila said with a serious expression, "Don't worry. Isaac will take care of your son for you."

She emphasized the words "take care."

Naturally, Audrey understood the implications of those two words.

Suddenly, Audrey dropped to her knees.

She wasn't afraid of death.

But she wanted her son to have a better life.

"I did everything. Can you tell Isaac to spare my son? They are cousins..."

"They are not blood brothers."


Of course, Camila wouldn't interfere with Isaac's plan to deal with Travis.

She had only spoken so much to provoke Audrey.

Audrey was truly malicious.

Audrey was on the brink of death, yet she remained so

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conceited.

 +120 Points at most

"You and Isaac will suffer a terrible fate!" Audrey cursed.

With a frigid smile, Camila turned and left.

"You wretched, Camila! You always take Isaac's side. Are you his lapdog? He's so ruthless that he even used Fidelity to trick me. One day, he'll turn on you and kill you too..."

"I'm leaving," Camila interrupted.

"Camila, you'll also pay for what you've done. I'll revel in the day when you lose everything and are abandoned..."

Audrey's curse trailed off as Camila exited the room.

She paused briefly before going to the hospital.

Once there, Camila sought out Josiah.

"I was about to call you but you beat me to it," Josiah greeted her with a smile.

"I'm here about what happened yesterday. Regarding Debora's fall down the stairs..."

"That has been taken care of."

"How?" Camila asked, taken aback.

