

## Chapter 243 Make Things Worse

Willie was too afraid to reveal it to him.

It was possible that Jaylen did not anticipate a cyber-attack on his computer, hence he had not encrypted the file. This made it easier for Willie to obtain it without needing to crack a password.

Upon acquiring the video, Willie decided to watch it first. He realized that Isaac would be furious if he found out, so he was hesitant to reveal it.

"Perhaps there's been a misunderstanding?" Willie suggested.

Isaac's expression became grim.

Willie thought it would be better not to explain but he did anyways, which only made things worse.

Isaac became more suspicious after hearing his explanation.

"Glenda," Isaac called out.

Glenda promptly approached and said, "Yes, sir?"

"Take Joe with you," Isaac ordered.

"Yes, sir," Glenda replied, carrying Joe away.

Joe was accustomed to being around Glenda, as she usually took care of him.

Once Glenda had left, Isaac turned to Willie and demanded, "Hand it over."

Willie hesitated for a moment before finally placing the USB flash drive on the table.

"If you don't need me anymore, I'll leave now," said Willie.

Isaac glanced at him and asked with a hint of sarcasm, "Is everything okay? Are you scared?"

Willie shook his head and clarified, "It's just that I need to watch the company. Oh, and don't forget, you have a video conference scheduled for four o'clock this afternoon."

Isaac picked up the USB flash drive and confirmed that he remembered.

With his head lowered, Willie asked in a timid tone, "So, should I go now?"

Isaac didn't respond, which Willie took as a sign of agreement.

As Willie walked out of the room, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He no longer had to face Isaac.

Isaac went into his study and inserted the USB flash drive into his computer. As he sat on the chair, he casually rested his arm on the armrest and used his mouse to open the contents of the drive.

The footage, which was recorded by Jaylen, played before him.

In one scene, Camila vomited on Jaylen.

Jaylen had only kept the part where Camila fell down and cut out the part where she vomited.

He'd done this intentionally to make Isaac angry.

Camila had become infuriated, causing him to withhold the message from Isaac.

Despite this, Isaac eventually discovered its contents.

Jaylen held Camila and prevented her from falling, seeming to embrace her as he guided her to the bed.

Any man would feel uncomfortable witnessing his partner being held by another man.

Given his pride, it was inevitable that he would be upset.

Isaac promptly erased the message upon finishing it, as there was no reason to keep it and cause himself unnecessary distress.

It would be a foolish decision that he would come to regret.

So he deleted it.

As he glanced at his phone, Isaac lamented how unresponsive and frigid Camila had been lately.

She had left earlier that day without so much as a phone call, leaving him to question her feelings for him.

Did she love him or not?

Isaac pressed his hand to his forehead and squeezed the area between his eyebrows, consumed with thoughts of Camila that left him feeling angry and powerless.

Though he yearned to reach out to her, his pride prevented him from doing so.

After all, wasn't Camila the one at fault for getting drunk and embracing another man?

Or did his own desperation and neediness drive him to be the one to make the first move?

Isaac set down his phone in frustration.

Meanwhile, Camila was in the hospital, busy with a surgery.

As she exited the operating room, she checked her phone for any missed calls or messages, only to find none.

Is Isaac so angry he's refusing to contact me? She wondered, biting her lower lip.

She had attempted to explain everything to him but he wouldn't even give her a chance to speak.

Glancing at the clock, she realized there was no surgery scheduled for the day, which meant she could leave work early.

Perhaps after a day, Isaac's anger would have subsided.

But maybe she should be the one to make amends first. She decided to prepare dinner for him and explain what had occurred the day before.


Suddenly, her phone vibrated, causing her to jump.

Answering it, she heard Aldrin's voice on the other end.

"Camila, there's something I need to discuss with you. What time do you finish work?"

"At five," she replied.

"I'll come and pick you up from the door," Aldrin said.

"Okay." 

As soon as she stepped outside the gate, she saw Aldrin's car waiting for her.

"Come on in, Camila," he beckoned.

"Where are we headed? I have other things to do and need to get home early. Unless it's urgent, I would prefer to go home first," she said.

"Oh, it's important. Please, just come with me for a little while," Aldrin insisted.

Reluctantly, Camila got into the car.

Soon enough, Aldrin took her to a luxurious restaurant.

"Why have you brought me here?" Camila asked, confused.

Suddenly, a deep male voice spoke from behind them. "I asked him to bring you here."

Camila turned to face the speaker, her heart racing with anticipation.