

Chapter 248 You Are Not Confident In Yourself

The room was empty.

Joe... Where was he?

Camila felt like she couldn't breathe anymore.

Where were they?

They were supposed to be here!

Camila was flustered, frustrated.

She walked towards the door, ready to turn the doorknob just to look for them.

But as soon as she opened the door, she saw the car coming in. The driver got out and opened the door from which Isaac got out with Joe in his arms.

Glenda came out the other way with many things in her hands.

Camila ran to them in panic. "Where were you?"

She looked down at Joe. His face was red.

Her little baby wasn't laughing like he usually did. His eyes were red as though he had been crying for long.

"Is Joe ill?" she asked softly. She could tell that something was wrong with her baby.

However, Isaac walked past her and into the house as though he didn't hear her.

Glenda walked to Camila and whispered, "Joe has a fever..."

"Glenda!" Isaac hissed without even looking back.

Glenda snapped her mouth shut in fear and hurried into the house.

With pursed lips, Camila took a deep breath and equally walked into the house. In the room, Isaac was standing in front of the window with Joe in his

arms. The child's arms rested on Isaac's shoulders. His eyes were droopy, and his long eyelashes were wet.

"He must be sleepy. Let me have him. I'll coax him to sleep," she said as she walked over with her outstretched arms.

Isaac stepped aside and kept a good distance from her.

Camila swallowed sadly. Then she apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I really wanted to come back earlier today, but something held me back. I wanted to..."

"Are you done? If you are, just go out!" Isaac interrupted her.

Camila stiffened.

She stood there for a while, but when he didn't say a word. She sighed and walked out of the room.

Joe needed to sleep.

So maybe Isaac would coax him to sleep, then she would explain things to him later.

Glenda watched as Camila came out of the room, looking dejected. She walked over to her and asked in a low voice, "Have you had dinner yet?"

"No." Camila shook her head.

"Let me get you something to eat then," Glenda said and turned to go.

"No, thanks, Glenda. I'm really not hungry."

Glenda sighed and said, "You have to understand Mr. Johnston. Joe suddenly had a fever and was crying nonstop. We didn't know what to do. I don't think I've ever seen Mr. Johnston in such a state."

"Oh God! It's all my fault!" Camila covered her face with her hands and groaned.

She was both a bad mother and wife. She wasn't present for her child and husband when they needed her. She didn't take good care of her family. ⑤

Glenda looked at Camila with sympathy and said, "Maybe you should try coming back home earlier." ①

"I know. I will," Camila answered with a sigh.

Glenda nodded and then went back to work.

Exhausted, Camila leaned against the wall to support herself.

More than an hour went by before Isaac finally stepped out of the room.

Startled by the sound of the door opening, Camila stood straight and looked at the tall man.

"Is Joe asleep?"

He ignored her and went straight to the bedroom. ①

Camila took a deep breath and went after him.

"Are you still angry?" she asked heavily. "I didn't mean to come home late, Isaac. But I have no excuse. I should have been here to take care of Joe." ①

She watched as Isaac pulled his collar, took off his coat and threw it on the sofa in anger. Camila was scared to breathe as she waited for him to say something. Anything. Finally, as he unbuttoned his shirt slowly, he asked, "So, are you finally done with work?"

The irony in his voice weighed so badly on Camila.

A surge of sadness filled and overwhelmed her as she stared at his back.

She stifled a cry and felt a lump in her throat.

She opened her eyes wide and tilted her head just to keep the tears in.

The one thing Camila really hated was crying.

But this was just unbearable.

She knew she was wrong, but what she did wasn't beyond forgiving.

He wasn't even giving her the chance to explain.

Why was he being so wicked? Just to hurt her? ①

"Isaac, tell me. What can I do to make you forgive me?" Her voice was low, but the pain and anguish in it was pretty loud.

"I mean, why can't you just listen to what I have to say? I know that our love isn't strong enough for us to trust each other blindly, but I have tried my damn best! I've actually put myself in your shoes after what happened between me and Jaylen. I understand how you must have felt after seeing the drunk me together with Jaylen. But Isaac, you know very well that Jaylen deliberately did all of that just to piss you off. Do you not have confidence in yourself, or don't you trust me at all?" ①