

## Chapter 264 You Are A Bad Woman

Jaylen was stunned.

Only then did he notice the icy coldness in Camila's eyes.

In a cautious tone, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Glancing at her watch, Camila snapped, "You have two minutes left. Will you tell me or not?"

Jaylen felt speechless.

"Look, I don't know what kind of method Isaac used to halt the construction of the building I invested in. They say that it'd be illegal to proceed with construction, but I had applied for approval before starting the construction. I hurried back to Skystead, and investigated. It turned out that Isaac was behind it. How could he be so stingy?"

"You deserve it," Camila said coldly.

At this, Jaylen's anger flared up a little. "You're so heartless."

"Your mother can leave the hospital now. I'll help you sign the discharge agreement whenever she's ready." The way Camila spoke was so indifferent, as though she was addressing a mere stranger.

This pissed Jaylen off.

Just who did she think he was?

"You and Isaac are a perfect match. You're both ruthless. This time, you saved my mother, so I did everything I could to please you. But you disappoint me."

Without even raising her head to look at him, Camila said flatly, "I have to go to work now."

Jaylen felt ridiculous.

"You're a terrible person, you know that? Only someone as terrible as Isaac would like you!"

Jaylen hissed through gritted teeth.

Camila paused for a second. Then she shrugged and turned around to leave.

Watching Camila walk away, Jaylen felt speechless.

"Even if I have to discharge my mother, I won't ask for your help!"

But Camila didn't seem to hear what he said.

She just kept on walking.

Jaylen felt helplessly angry.

"Hey, I'm talking to you!"

Still no answer.

Jaylen watched until Camila disappeared from sight, seething with rage.

Three days later...

It was time for Cathy's burial.

Isaac didn't invite anyone. The Johnston family weren't qualified to attend the funeral, so Isaac didn't tell them about it. He didn't even tell Camila, nor did he allow her to attend the funeral.

Nelson had been waiting for news regarding the funeral.

However, by the time he heard about it, the funeral was already over.

He didn't even know where Cathy was buried.

Puzzled, he went to find Camila.

"He thinks I killed his mother. Do you really think he'd tell me? If he



wanted me to know about it, do you think I'd be working right now?" Camila asked sarcastically.

Nelson had nothing to say.

"You should go back," Camila added.

But Nelson refused to give up. "Can you at least help me inquire—"

"No." Before he could even finish his sentence, Camila cut him off coldly.

Nelson lowered his head and murmured, "I just want to see her again and pay my respects..."

But Camila wasn't having it. She abruptly stood up, turned around, and left.

Nelson persevered for a few more days and kept looking for Cathy's tomb, but to no avail. In the end, he had no choice but to leave first.

He figured he could come back another time to continue his search later.

Isaac had hidden Cathy's resting place well.

After a while when Isaac relaxed his vigilance, it might not be so difficult for him to find Cathy's tomb.

He booked a flight back, but on the way to the airport, he got into a bad car accident.

A truck had lost control and crashed into the taxi he was in.

The taxi was badly deformed from the impact, and the driver died on the spot.

Nelson, however, managed to survive the crash. He was quickly sent to the hospital in an ambulance.

Camila had been very busy these days. She spent most of her time in the hospital.

Isaac was also very busy. As for what he was busy with, Camila didn't know.



All she knew was that Isaac was rarely at home whenever she came back from work.

Sometimes she'd wake up in the morning and find him sleeping next to her, but those times were rare.

Today, Glenda called her and requested her to get off work early because Joe was so fussy these days.

Joe was at the age where he cried at the top of his lungs all the time. Even Camila couldn't calm him down.

Holding him helplessly in her arms, Camila decided to take him out for a stroll.

Joe rested his little head on her shoulder and soon fell asleep. Relieved, she started making her way back.

That was when she saw Isaac's car parked in the garage.

He was home?

Curious, she hurried into the house.

But no one was in the living room.

"Glenda, is Isaac home?" she asked.

"Yes, he's in the study," Glenda answered.

Camila looked in the direction of the study. The door was closed, so she knew that she couldn't disturb him now.

In the study, Alick was standing in front of Isaac's desk.

He looked like a child caught doing something wrong. With a lowered head, he whispered, "I didn't do it well this time."