

Chapter 283 Pregnant Again

It was Josiah.

"Are you feeling better?" he asked.

Camila sat up straight. "Much better. What are you doing here?"

"Oh, I was here when you were first sent over. I did your initial check-up, then later asked the Director of the Gynecology department to make a more thorough diagnosis..."

"What?" Camila blurted out. "Do I have some disease or something?"

That was impossible.

She kept track of her own health, and no one knew her body better than she did.

"I mean, I haven't been sleeping properly lately," she rambled on. "I've been hard at work. That should explain why I'm tired all the time, but—"

"It appears that you are pregnant," Josiah interrupted before she got any more frantic.

Camila's mouth fell open in shock. "What?"

She had been on birth control the whole time! How could she be pregnant?

"Is there any way you've made a mistake?"

"I'm afraid not," Josiah said with a small smile. "The Director examined you himself."

"But, that can't be..."

"Well, if you want to, we can do another examination." Josiah paused before adding, "This pregnancy should be a good thing, right? It might be the key to settling the conflicts between you and Isaac."

Camila didn't think so, however.

She and Isaac loathed each other around the time that Joe had been born. They might have fallen in love since, but then Cathy suddenly showed up in

their lives. Camila wanted more time for them to think about their relationship. If Isaac only wanted to be with her for the sake of the child... That would only mean that he didn't really love her all that much.

He would be doing it for the child, not her.

In which case, Camila would rather not have him. She didn't want to be with someone who was simply forced into the relationship.

No, she wanted to give Isaac more time to ponder their circumstances and decide for himself without the added element of another child between them.

She wanted a partner who would choose to be with her, regardless of the consequences.

"All right," Camila sighed after a while. "I'd like to ask you for a favor, if that's okay."

Josiah nodded readily. "What do you need?"

She looked him straight in the eye, her tone growing solemn. "I'd like to keep this pregnancy a secret. No one else must know."

"Sure, of course. I will speak with the Director, and we will keep this a secret for you. Now, get some rest. You can take it easy, you won't have to come to work tomorrow."

"I'm fine," Camila said absentmindedly, waving her hand.

"By the way, Nelson was taken back to Faymoor by his daughter."

Camila perked up at that. "Has he recovered?"

"Not yet. His injuries were severe, it would take him a long time to fully recover. I advised him to go back as soon as possible, or he might only find himself in the same situation."

Josiah was referring to Isaac, and Camila knew it.

She pressed her lips together and said nothing.

She was aware of Cathy's thoughts toward Nelson.

"That's it, then," Josiah said as he straightened his clothes. "Sleep well. If you need anything, just give me a call."

Camila nodded gratefully and watched him leave the room.

Once the door closed behind him, she leaned back against the pillows and stared at the ceiling for several, long minutes.

When she finally broke out of her trance, she reached for her phone and called Glenda.

"The next time you come here," Camila instructed, "please bring the bottle of Vitamin C on the dressing table in my room."

"Okay, I will."

Camila hung up with a sigh.

She lay back, gently placed her hand over her belly, and slowly closed her eyes.

Glenda arrived a little more than an hour later.

She brought Camila some food, as well as the bottle of pills.

"I made some soup for you. Drink some while it's still hot."

Sure enough, it was warm and tasty, and Camila quickly got her appetite back.

"I also made steamed dumplings. Make sure to eat them once you're done with the soup."

"All right."

Glenda fidgeted with her fingers for a while, looking a little hesitant. Then she said, "Mr. Johnston hasn't been home recently. You... I mean, are you two doing okay?"

"He's just busy with work," Camila replied without missing a beat. "You know that the head office is based abroad. It's highly inconvenient for him to travel back and forth often."

Glenda nodded, seemingly convinced by this explanation. "Where's Joe?"

"My mother is taking care of him. I don't really think you have the energy to spare looking after him."

"I won't argue with that." Glenda smiled. "I'd have to bring him along when I



deliver your meals. But since the little one isn't here, I'll stay the night and keep you company."

But Camila was quick to refuse. "That's not necessary. I'll be fine by myself. The doctor said it's just fatigue."

"I see. All right, then."

Glenda left after Camila finished her meal. When she was alone again, Camila took the bottle and uncapped it.

She poured a bunch of pills into her open palm. They looked just like the pills she usually took. She took a sniff, then popped one into her mouth.

Only then did she realize that something was not right.

The contraceptive pills were a little bitter, which was why she used to swallow them down with a gulp of water.

Unfortunately, it seemed to be the same reason why she had failed to notice that Isaac had swapped the pills with real vitamins.

Because the one she was currently chewing was not bitter at all. In fact, it had a sweet, fruity taste.

Camila recalled then that Isaac had a recent collaboration with a huge pharmaceutical company. He would have gotten his hands on any drug he wanted with no difficulty.

She scoffed to herself. It looked like he really wanted a daughter.

To think that he would resort to such an underhanded trick.

A bitter smile curved on her lips.

Just then, her phone started ringing. Camila glanced over and saw Isaac's name flashing on the screen.

Right on cue, she didn't waste a second picking it up. "Isaac."

