

Chapter 334 Massage

The corners of Alick's lips twitched at the thought of the image of Isaac being nude in front of an unattractive woman.

That scene was extremely painful to see!

Alick stepped out and shut the door behind him.

Standing at the door, he patted his chest. Fortunately, it was not him who was suffering from insomnia.

Otherwise, his insomnia would worsen because of that woman's face.

Or worse, he might have a nightmare!

How fortunate he was.

In the room, Isaac looked at the unsightly woman standing at the bathroom door and asked, "Do you want to watch me take off my clothes?"

"In our doctors' eyes, there is no gender difference."

Isaac cocked his brow. He had no idea what he was thinking at the time. He started unbuttoning his shirt.

One button was undone, and then two...

His exquisite collarbone and firm chest were gradually revealed.

Camila was the first to turn away.

She complained in her heart, "Isaac, are you insane? How can you be so calm in the presence of such a woman?"

"Is that all?" said Isaac with a scoff.

Then Isaac got undressed except for his underwear and walked towards

the bathroom.

Not daring to look at the bathroom, Camila turned her back to him and said, "Go to the bathtub and soak in the water for half an hour."

Isaac lay in the water and gently closed his eyes.

At the door, Camila whispered, "Please relax and empty your mind."

However, it was difficult for Isaac to relax.

He couldn't sleep because every time he closed his eyes, he thought about Camila.

Her appearance lingered in his mind.

It corroded his mind and heart.

Half an hour later, Isaac washed himself and stepped out of the bathroom in a white bathrobe.

Camila got up from the sofa and said, "Please lie down on the bed."

"If you fail to cure me, I will get you kicked out of the hospital," Isaac replied as he approached the bed with his back to her.

Camila was at a loss for words.

This man was so annoying!

He always bullied her.

Even though she was irritated, Camila still smiled. "Please trust me."

Isaac lay on the bed, a quilt covering him. Camila approached and said, "Please lie at the far end of the bed."

She picked up a pillow and placed it at the foot of the bed.

It annoyed Isaac.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?" he asked with a frown.

With a shrug, Camila replied, "I forgot."

Isaac remained still and just said, "I won't do it."

Then he closed his eyes.

He didn't seem open to persuasion, and Camila couldn't do anything.

"If you don't lie down, I can only sit on you and massage you..."

Isaac's eyes snapped open.

"What did you say?" he asked with narrowed eyes.

When Camila smiled, her yellow teeth were revealed.

Isaac was rendered speechless.

"Please lie down here."

Isaac tightened his hands and fought the temptation to kick her out.

He lay down reluctantly.

"Close your eyes."

This time, he listened right away.

Because he didn't want to see her face.

Camila carefully placed her palm on his temple and applied gentle pressure, gradually moving to the top of his head and properly locating the acupoint for a professional massage.

Despite her appearance, her fingers were delicate. She felt warm, soft, and comfy as she touched his skin.

It was quite relaxing.

Isaac's body gradually started to relax.

Slowly, Camila moved her fingers to a new acupoint and continued to massage him.

After forty minutes, Camila began sweating profusely.

Drops of water mixed with her facial foundation fell on her collar.

The massage was a physically demanding job.

Hands and arms had to perform a lot of labor.

However, she didn't stop and tried harder instead.

An hour later, Isaac finally dozed off.

Camila carefully drew her hand away. Her fingers trembled after leaving his scalp.

It seemed like her hand stiffened.

She moved her arms to alleviate the discomfort.

After resting for a while, she stood up and looked back at his face. "I'm so tired. Please give me some reward."

Camila walked to the bedside and gently bent down. For a moment, she paused but then planted a soft kiss on Isaac's lips.

It was soft and a little cold.

The scent was so familiar.

It captivated her.

Although he didn't love her, she loved him.

Camila told herself she couldn't be greedy. But when she was about to withdraw, a large hand held her head. Isaac deepened the kiss.

Terrified, Camila's pupils dilated and shook.

