

## Chapter 341 Get Involved

Camila was stunned.

Isaac's body still glistened with water droplets, his lower half wrapped in a bath towel, but his exposed skin was now covered with angry red rashes.

"What on earth happened?" she exclaimed, her surprise evident.

"I should be asking you the same question. What kind of herb did you mix into that bathwater?" Isaac's brows furrowed as he scratched at the relentless itchiness.

"I have to take care of something right now. I will get back to you later." She then ended the call.

Determined to get to the bottom of things, she swiftly entered the bathroom and inspected the contents of the bath.

To her astonishment, she found medicine known to cause severe allergic reactions on the skin.

But she hadn't added that medicine to the bathwater.

What the hell was going on?

Camila cautioned Isaac, "Try not to scratch it. Just wait here, I'll fetch some medication..."

Before she could leave, Isaac's grip tightened aggressively around her neck. His eyes radiated an icy coldness that sent shivers down her spine. "Did you do this deliberately?!" he hissed.

Struggling to breathe, Camila instinctively shielded her belly and managed to utter, "Mr. Johnston, I have no motive to harm you. There is nothing to gain for me in doing so. Please, believe me. There must be a misunderstanding."

Isaac remained unmoved.

His grip was now constricting her airway.

In turn, her face turned red from the lack of oxygen.

"Please... Give me a chance to prove my innocence," Camila gasped desperately.

A sudden knock on the door startled them both.

Suppressing his murderous intent, Isaac gradually released his grip. "You better not have pulled anything sinister. Otherwise, I'll ensure you have nowhere to hide!"

Camila took in deep breaths, trying to regain her composure, and responded calmly, "If I wanted to harm you, not only would you be covered in rashes, but you'd already be six feet under!"

As she spoke those words, an air of unwavering confidence surrounded her.

Isaac narrowed his eyes.

This ugly woman really had some balls!

The knock came once again, this time with some urgency.

Isaac went to open the door.

It was Jaylen.

Having overheard Isaac's voice during the phone call, Jaylen was certain that Camila was with him.

He had to intervene, to ensure they weren't left alone.

His gaze swept the room as soon as the door swung open.

Sure enough, Camila was there.

"Isaac, have you truly given up on yourself to such a significant degree? You must be crazy to see something in such an ugly woman!"

The door slammed shut from inside.

It narrowly missed Jaylen's face; by a hair's breadth!

He stood frozen in disbelief for a moment before regaining his composure and pounding on the door in a frenzy.

"Isaac, open the door at once!"

His insistent pounding mirrored his frantic state of mind, unwilling to let Camila and Isaac be left alone.

Regardless of Camila's appearance now, she was still Camila!

What if Isaac found out?

Suddenly, the door opened again.

A person emerged, but it was not Isaac—it was Camila.

Jaylen hastily donned a forced smile, poised to speak.

But he was met with a piercing glare from Camila.

In front of Isaac, it was imperative to hide their acquaintance.

Jaylen swiftly caught onto the unspoken message conveyed by Camila's glare.

Without skipping a beat, he exclaimed, "Well, hello there! Who might you be?"

Camila shut the door behind her and headed towards the elevator.

Just as he was about to follow, Alick appeared and shot him a cautionary glance. "Don't try to meddle in everything!"

"Oh, don't you worry, I didn't," Jaylen replied with an affable grin.

Alick paid him no further mind.

He joined Camila in the elevator.

They quickly retrieved the medicine.

Meanwhile, Jaylen stood by the door, waiting for their return.

Alick told Camila, "You go ahead and enter first."

Alick knew he had to keep a watchful eye on Jaylen outside.

He was ensuring he didn't cause any trouble.

Camila cast a quick glance at Jaylen but remained silent, hastening into Isaac's room.

Isaac had already scratched open the angry red rash on his neck.

Camila stopped him. "I told you not to scratch it!"

Isaac glared back at her, retorting, "Why don't you go soak in the water and experience this maddening itch for yourself?"

Camila was momentarily rendered speechless by his remark.

She had to admit if they were to quantify the intensity of this itch on a scale from 1 to 12, with 12 being the pinnacle of agony, the discomfort caused by this medication would easily surpass level 20!

In an effort to alleviate the itchiness, Camila promptly took out the medicine, assuring Isaac, "Applying this elixir will provide relief."

Isaac was skeptical, eyeing her warily.

He clearly harbored doubts!

In an attempt to gain his trust, Camila decided to demonstrate by applying a small amount of the medicine to her own skin. "Look, nothing happened. There's no advantage for me in causing you harm."

Isaac's guard slightly lowered as he observed her actions.

With great care, Camila proceeded to apply the medicine to Isaac's skin.

As the salve made contact, a cool sensation washed over him, instantly alleviating the ceaseless itch.

Unbeknownst to Camila, applying the medicine caused the mole on her nose to loosen.

By chance, Isaac lifted his head and caught sight of it! 