

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 36

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 36

Chapter 37 A Stalling Tactic

Isaac grabbed the document and read the words written on it. Sure enough, he found Camila's information on it.

"Are you sure this is the driver of the car?"

As far as he remembered, the person behind the wheel at that time was a man.

Wynter did not know why he suddenly got angry, but she still answered, "Yes, the car involved in the accident belongs to Miss Haynes..."

"How can you be so sure that she was the one driving the car?" Glaring coldly at Wynter, Isaac climbed out of bed.

"Was it Camila who you punished?"

Wynter lowered her head and did not respond.

"Answer me!" Isaac barked.

Wynter timidly replied, "Yes, sir."

Isaac felt like the wind was knocked out of him.

Wynter hurriedly said, "I'm so sorry, sir!"

Ignoring her, Isaac hurried out the door.

Outside the ward stood Debora, who was waiting to be allowed inside. After the accident, she now had a perfectly reasonable excuse as to why she had a miscarriage.

And because it was an accident, she was sure Isaac would not blame her for it

"Isaac." She reached out to grab his arm.

To her bewilderment, Isaac shook her off fiercely and yelled, "Get off me!"

As a result, Debora was thrown to the floor. However, no one even tried to help her stand up.

Wynter went after Isaac to open the door of the car for him.

Isaac hopped in the vehicle while dialing a number on his phone.

Soon, the call connected.

"Do you know where Camila is?"

Forrest answered, "Yes. I'm in the hospital with her right now." Without pausing for a second, Isaac ended the call and instructed Wynter,

who had taken the driver's seat, to go to the Military Central Hospital

A little while later, the car came to a halt in front of the aforementioned hospital. As soon as the vehicle stopped, Isaac stepped out of it and walked inside the building.

He made his way to the hospital's inpatient department and located Camila's ward.

At the entrance, Forrest blocked Isaac from getting in.

"Mila was pregnant, but she had a miscarriage. I assume you already know what happened," Forrest said.

It was his idea to tell Isaac about what had happened before he reached Camila

Isaac had the right to know.

Camila was not just anyone, after all.

She was Isaac's wife.

Now, if Camila wished to keep her other child, she must divorce Isaac. Instantly, Isaac's worried expression was replaced by one of disbelief,

and the muscles in his face became rigid. "What did you say? She's pregnant?"

Forrest nodded. Isaac felt like he was punched in the gut. Suddenly, it was hard to breathe.

He could not believe Camila was pregnant.

Whose child was it?

He had not slept with her, so he was sure he was not its father.

"calm down, Isaac. Mila might have cheated on you, but you cheated on her too. Didn't Debora become pregnant with your child? You're

even now, so don't get angry at Mila. Now, you can end things with her peacefully and..."

Isaac shoved Forrest aside and bellowed, "Fuck off!"

He then kicked the door of the ward open.

Because Camila had expected Isaac's arrival, she was able to maintain her composure.

She was well aware that it would negatively affect the baby if she exposed it to intense emotions.

That was why she was doing her best to calm down.

"Isaac, let's get a divorce," Camila said in a measured tone.

The fire of rage became more evident in Isaac's eyes as he spat, "Divorce? What makes you think I'd agree to that?"

He took in the woman's frail form. For a second, a pang of concern pricked his heart.

Then, he remembered that she got pregnant with someone else's child, and his vexation returned. While fighting the urge to strangle her, he asked, "Tell me. Who is the father of the child?"

"You knew from the start that I had a lover," Camila stated emotionlessly.

"Weren't you taking contraceptives? Why did you get pregnant? Or did you sleep with another man behind my back?" As he glared aggressively at her, the blue veins in his forehead became more noticeable.

Camila replied, "That's right. I cheated on you more than once, so let's get a divorce." @

"Camila!" Isaac roared at the top of his lungs. His cheeks flushed before his entire face went purple. His neck felt like it was going to burst

with pressure. Grabbing her by the throat, he demanded, "Do you really think I won't strangle you right now?"

"I know you can, but I'm not afraid of you," Camila retorted

Her gaze was unusually resolute and resentful as she added, "I hate you so much, Isaac."

"Why? Because I accidentally retaliated against the wrong person and caused you to lose your child?" Before she could respond, Isaac

continued, "Even if the accident didn't happen, I wouldn't allow you to disgrace me by giving birth to this bastard child. I would've forced

you to abort it, but thankfully, I didn't have to do anything.

It seems like the heavens don't want you to have this child as well." #

Every word he said was like a dagger to Camila's heart.
"[hate you! I hate you so much! Die, you bastard!"

Suddenly, she went into a fit of hysterics.

Her eyes glowed with a combination of rage and loathing as she glared at Isaac.

Was she wishing for his death because she lost the child of her lover? The hands around Camila's neck trembled.

Then, Isaac slowly loosened his grip on her. "I'll never let you go, Camila. I'm going to make you suffer even more by keeping you by my

side." Camila clenched her hands into fists. She made repeated attempts to

calm down before she finally succeeded. "Isaac, Debora is carrying your child. Don't you need to marry her and give your child a family?

What good will it do if you stay married to me?"

"My child died in the accident. Tell me. Who was driving the car at that time?" Isaac demanded.

Camila's eyes widened. She did not know that Debora's child had died too.

Was that why Isaac ordered his men to find the driver of the car?

In any case, Camila did not really care what would happen to her half- brother. Her parents' marriage was coming to an end because of him

and

his mother. "It was Aldrin, Marvin's illegitimate son."

Camila would not stop Isaac if he decided to exact revenge on his brother.

"He's going to pay for what he did." Isaac sat at the foot of the bed before continuing, "Your child is gone now, anyway. Just stay with me."

Camila thought about the child in her womb and realized that an open confrontation with him would only end in disaster. Thus, she feigned willingness and grunted, "Fine." However, it was only a delay tactic on her part.

If she wanted to escape from Isaac, she must wait until he let his guard down.

For a while, neither of them said a word to the other. The ward had gone so quiet that every breath they took could be heard. It was Isaac who broke the silence first by asking, "How are you feeling?" Camila did not reply.

"Why don't you speak?" Isaac questioned.

She wanted to say something, but she was at a loss for words. When Isaac reached out and pulled the blanket off her, her eyes widened in shock. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to look at your wounds," Isaac stated.

"No," Camila immediately refused.

She did not want him to touch her.

Annoyance flickered in Isaac's eyes. "If I'm not allowed to see your wounds, then who is? Your lover? Camila, you'd better not let me find out who that bastard is. I'll kill him and make sure you won't cheat on me again." @

Camila sent him a watchful glare. "Isaac, don't you know?"

"What?"

"Don't you know that you're a very strange person?" She could not make sense of his behavior.

More precisely, she could not understand why he wanted to keep her by his side.

"Don't you hate me?"

Isaac stiffened.

If he was going to be honest with himself, he could admit that he was attracted to Camila. @

However, he could not accept the fact that she slept with another man. That was why he would never admit his attraction to her out loud.

He would rather die.

Isaac could not believe he had fallen in love with a tainted woman. He must be mad.

"I don't like you. Do you really think that the reason I want to check your wounds is because I want to see your body?"

Don't flatter yourself,

Camila.

"I'll never like a woman who sleeps with another man that's not her husband."

Suddenly, he pressed her onto the bed and hovered over her. Camila hurriedly flattened her hands on his chest.

"Get away from me! Can't

you

see I'm hurting all over?" Isaac peered over her collar and noticed the bruises on her shoulders

With his frown deepening, he reached out to pull her clothes up, but Camila grabbed his hand and hissed,

"Don't touch me!"

"Be still, and I won't touch you, but I might if you keep struggling. I'll just take a look, so quit playing hard to get already."

Camila looked at him in disbelief.

Who the hell was playing hard to get? It was definitely not her.

How dare he say that to her?

"Behave, okay?" Isaac muttered while undressing her. It was then that he saw the multiple bruises on her body

A sympathetic look crossed his face. In a hushed tone, he inquired, "Do they still hurt?"

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 37

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 37

Chapter 38 He Will Only Dislike Me

Did her wounds hurt? Of course, they hurt.

However, the physical pain was nothing compared to the emotional anguish she felt at the loss of her child.

Camila averted her gaze and said nothing.

Isaac pinned her hands on the bed to prevent her from moving before lowering his head to kiss her on the lips. @

She let out a muffled noise. "Hey! Are you crazy?"

Isaac smiled playfully. "That's your punishment for ignoring me. You have to answer me when I ask you a question. It's common courtesy. If you don't know what courtesy is, I'll gladly teach you. Don't ignore me again, or I'll punish you even more."

Then, he added, "I'm serious."

For the sake of her child, Camila did not put up a fight, but that did not mean she liked what Isaac did.

At the moment, she felt nothing but hatred toward him, but she was powerless to do anything about it.

So, she held back from making any sort of statement.

First, Debora performed an amniocentesis on her without her consent. Then, Isaac mistook her for the driver who killed his child and

instructed someone to beat her up. As a result of all of these, she miscarried.

From her point of view, these two people killed her child. That was why she could not stomach being intimate with Isaac. #

She just lost her baby because of him, after all. As Isaac studied her injuries, he asked, "Why hasn't your lover visited you yet? Where was he when you were being beaten up? Why do you like him, anyway? He can't even protect you."

Camila smiled bitterly. "I don't know. I just love him." « Isaac stopped in his tracks.

He stared at her, visibly taken aback by her response. It infuriated him as well.

However, he managed to keep his temper in check this time.

The woman looked so vulnerable. It was like she would break if she heard some harsh words.

"No matter how much you love him, you have to stay with me. Oh, you have no idea how thrilled I am to know that you love someone but can't marry him." He stuffed his hands carelessly into his pockets and got to his feet. He looked pleased with himself, as though tormenting her brought him great pleasure. "Camila, if I were you, I'd stop dreaming of being with that man because it's not going to happen."

"What will you get out of staying married to me?" Camila asked through gritted teeth, Isaac looked directly into her eyes and replied, "I'll get to see you heartbroken every day."

The corners of Camila's mouth twitched. She really wanted to curse the lunatic man.

"I'm leaving." Once he finished speaking, Isaac stepped out the door. He wanted to express his worry verbally, but he lacked the courage to do so. All he could do was tell her coldly that he was leaving.

Forrest was waiting outside the room.

He stayed because he was worried that they would not be able to come to terms.

Isaac was less agitated now than when he found out that Camila was pregnant.

He said softly, "Her wounds look pretty bad. How can she get better as soon as possible?"

"She has to rest for at least half a month," Forrest replied.

That was a lie. Camila's wounds were not that severe. They would heal completely in a week at most. The bruising, though, would not go away so quickly.

But it would not prevent her from getting out of bed and wandering around.

The unborn child was the reason she had to rest for half a month.

She had to be on strict bed rest until there was no longer any risk of another miscarriage.

"I see. Take good care of her for me," Isaac said.

Forrest nodded. "I will."

Isaac glanced at the door of Camila's room before leaving. Once he was far enough, Forrest entered the ward and asked, "How did it go?"

Camila answered, "Not good. He didn't agree to the divorce."

"Why doesn't he want to divorce? What's wrong with him?"

Forrest questioned with a frown

"I think he's out of his mind." Camila smiled, but it did not reach her eyes,

It was at that moment that Forrest recalled what Willie had said about Isaac having feelings for Camila.

He hummed thoughtfully. "Mila, maybe Isaac doesn't want to divorce you because he has feelings for you," he stated tentatively.

Camila was taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure. "That's impossible. He hates me and always wants to humiliate me." She

then added, "Even if he has feelings for me, I won't accept him. He and Debora killed my child. I hate them."

In her eyes, those two were murderers.

And there was no way she was going to have feelings for the person who killed her child.

"Well, what are you going to do now that Isaac didn't agree to the divorce? You won't be able to keep this child a secret for very long. Soon, your baby bump will become more visible," Forrest reminded.

Camila had an idea, but she was not going to tell Forrest about it.

He and Isaac knew each other too well.

If she told Forrest about it, it would not take long before Isaac found out. Thus, she acted as though she had no idea what to do and said, "I don't know either. For now, let's wait for what will happen next."

Forrest suggested, "You can run away where Isaac can't find you. Keep your distance from him till he forgets about you."

With a grimace, Camila sent him a sidelong glance. "I don't think there's such a place. If he wants to, he can find me easily."

"You're right." Forrest knew what Isaac was capable of.

"Forrest, I'm tired. I want to sleep," Camila muttered.

"Okay. Call me if you need anything," Forrest said.

"I will," Camila replied.

Forrest opened the door to leave.

"Forrest!" Camila suddenly called. When he turned to her, she said,

"Thank you." "You don't have to thank me. We're friends," Forrest replied.

Camila's face broke into a genuine smile
She was really exhausted. The moment Forrest left, she
fell asleep.

In the evening, Rowena brought her some food.
Camila managed to eat some of it.

"Mom, I have something to tell you," Camila said with a
solemn expression.

With a tender look in her eyes, Rowena said, "Go ahead."
"I want to end my marriage to Isaac, but he's against it.
Now, I can't leave him, but! can't stay with him either."
Then, in a more hushed tone,
she continued, "I need to find a place where he can't find
me."

Rowena stated, "I wanted to get a divorce from your
father, too, but he wasn't having it, so I was considering
filing for divorce in court. But
based on what you just said, it sounds like getting a
divorce isn't that simple. Maybe we should move to a city
where no one knows us and
start over."

Camila nodded in agreement. "But we have to make sure
we leave no traces behind if we leave."

"L know. If we don't want to be found, we'll have to leave
this place quietly," Rowena said.

"Mom, come here."

Rowena moved closer to her daughter.

Camila then whispered something in her ear.

Afterward, Rowena nodded.

"I'll transfer the money to your bank account. Once you
settle down, I'll go there," Camila said.

"Okay. I'll settle down there first," Rowena agreed. Then, her face twisted in concern. "You'll be left alone here, and you're injured..."

"I can take care of myself, Mom." Camila gave her a comforting smile Rowena nodded again. She had to make sure that she would not

burden her daughter. What Camila needed from her right now was her support. Rowena was planning to leave the following day, so she

stayed with her daughter the whole night. They needed each other to get through their tough situation, and they wanted to do so together.

The next day, Rowena reluctantly left the hospital.

In the meantime, Camila would remain in the hospital to rest and recover.

In another hospital, Isaac visited Willie. Although he had awakened, he still needed time to get back on his feet.

Meanwhile, Debora was itching to know how Isaac would treat her now. "Isaac." With a dejected look on her face, she muttered, "Our baby is gone. I'm sad."

Isaac did not seem interested in talking to her, though. He did not even bother looking at her.

"Isaac..." Debora moved to approach Isaac.

However, Wynter walked past her, preventing her from getting closer to

Isaac. "Mr. Johnston, we've found the doctor." #

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 38

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 38

Chapter 39 The Beauty In The Darkness

After giving Debora a stern look, Isaac ordered, "Bring him here." Confused and slightly flustered, Debora asked, "Doctor? What doctor?"

Isaac crossed his legs elegantly as he sat on the sofa in the ward. He answered, "Didn't you say you had a miscarriage? The doctor who operated on you suddenly disappeared. Well, I caught him now." « Debora's eyes widened in shock and fear.

After the accident, she was the first one to regain consciousness, and she used this opportunity to pay the doctor a large sum of money to tell Isaac's secretary, Wynter, that she had a miscarriage. Then, the doctor ran away with the money.

Unfortunately, Isaac was quick to apprehend him "Isaac, listen to me..."

"Don't worry. I'll give you a chance to explain later." A wave of oppression hit Debora all at once

Her legs gave out from fear, and she collapsed to the floor. She squirmed and inched forward, grasping Isaac's pants with trembling fingers.

She pleaded, "Please don't listen to whatever he says. I'd never lie to you." Isaac looked down at her. The woman who went on all fours in

front of him did not make an appealing sight at all.

He would definitely not be attracted to her.

That night, however, he found himself drawn to her.

Now, it appeared as if the darkness was the only reason she had looked so alluring at that time.

Seconds later, Wynter brought the doctor in. The doctor's face was covered with bruises. He seemed to have been subject to questioning.

‘As soon as he saw Debora, he immediately said, "It was her! She gave me a lot of money and told me to lie to you.”

Debora snapped her piercing gaze at the doctor. "What nonsense are you talking about? I don't even know you!"

She had already made up her mind that she was not going to admit anything.

Indeed, the doctor did not know her personally, and if it hadn't been for the money, he wouldn't have lied to Isaac.

However, now that Isaac

had caught him, there was nothing he could do but tell the truth

"Yes, you don't know me, but it's true that you paid me to lie. I have proof. If they check my account's transaction records now, they will

know who transferred the money to me." After a brief

pause, the doctor continued, "You were never pregnant, and a simple checkup can

prove that. We're in the hospital right now. If the doctors examine your body, they'll know that I'm telling the truth."

"Stop slandering me!" Debora shouted in desperation.

"Isaac, don't listen to him. He's lying..."

"Go in for an examination, and then we'll find out if he's lying or not." Isaac reached out his hand.

Immediately, Wynter handed him the document containing the transaction records for Debora's bank account.

Isaac gave it a cursory look before tossing it to Debora. "It seems that you won't admit it until you see the evidence." He then nodded at Wynter and instructed, "Take her to get a checkup."

"No, I don't want to!" Debora wrapped her arms around Isaac's leg. "Please believe me! He's setting me up..."

"Why would I set you up? I have no reason to do that. I hold no

animosity toward you," the doctor said. Isaac scowled impatiently and barked, "Take her away already!" Several men took the order and

yanked Debora away from Isaac. In the end, she had no choice but to undergo an examination. Half an hour later, the results of the

examination came out. Wynter walked into the room to report to Isaac.

"Miss Griffith wasn't pregnant. She's in her period right now."

Isaac's face darkened. Then, was the blood he saw at that time from her menstruation?

It was a good thing that Debora was not pregnant.

He did not want such a woman to carry his child.

Suddenly, Isaac was in a good mood.

"Bring her here."

"Yes, Mr. Johnston," Wynter replied.

Now that her lies had been exposed, there was nothing else Debora could do other than beg for forgiveness.

"Please forgive me in exchange for saving your life before.

I only did that because I love you!" Debora cried.

Isaac was surprisingly calm.

He was not angry.

He was not impatient.

"You love me?" Isaac mockingly asked. "Does loving me give you the right to trick me?"

"I didn't trick you. I just love you in an unhealthy way. I didn't mean to lie to you."

Debora was really good with words

Even in such a precarious situation, she was still capable of defending herself.

Isaac smiled coldly. The woman was so cunning.

If it were not for the fact that she saved his life, he would have already made her life a living hell.

How dare she try to deceive him?

"I'll let you off the hook this time, Debora, but this will be our last meeting. Don't show yourself to me again. I won't be lenient with you next

time." Isaac stood up and turned to Wynter. "Let her go."

"Yes, Mr. Johnston." Wynter did as told.

"Isaac!" Debora rushed to him and wrapped her arms around him.

"Please! I didn't mean to...'

"If you continue to annoy me, I'll make sure you'll never stay in this city again." He spoke in a tone that was neither high nor low, but he

nonetheless sounded menacing.

Loosening her hold on him, Debora collapsed on the floor.

Her complexion had turned deathly white.

She faked her pregnancy so that he would marry her. @

However, everything was ruined.

Now that he knew what she had done, Isaac was too repulsed by her to even spare her another glance, let alone consider marrying her.

This was not the outcome Debora had anticipated. It was a massive failure.

She lost not only Isaac but also the opportunity to marry him.

She could not understand. Just how did it come to this? In the Military Central Hospital, Glenda brought food when she visited Camila

Camila's eyes widened when she saw her. "Glenda, what are you doing here?"

"Mr. Johnston told me that you're in bad shape, and he asked me to bring you food every day till you're able to leave the hospital." As she spoke, she began taking out the containers of food from an insulation bag. Glenda was an excellent cook, so the dishes she brought were not only healthy but also tasty. It successfully made Camila want to eat

Glenda's visit was well-timed. Camila really needed nutrition in her body at the moment. She smiled at her visitor and said, "Thank you,

Glenda." "Don't mention it. I'm just a servant. You should thank Mr. Johnston. He was the one who asked me to come here and the one who paid the ingredients for me to cook," Glenda stated, smiling back at her. «

Once again, she was playing matchmaker for the two. Camila smiled blankly.

She did not like this.

Why was Isaac suddenly resorting to gentle approaches now?

Her child died because of him.

Did he really think he could make up for it with some food? In his dreams, maybe.

Camila did not lie back down on the bed after eating. She just consumed two bowls of food. If she lay down while full, she would feel sick.

"What do you want to eat later? I'll cook it for you," Glenda offered. "There's a bitter taste in my mouth. I want to eat something sweet,"

Camila replied.

She wondered if it was because there was bitterness in her heart after her child died.

"It's settled then. For dinner, I'll make a sweet soup for you. By the way, cherries are in season right now. I'll buy you some later." Glenda

cleared the table while she talked.

Camila mumbled something in agreement.

As promised, Glenda came back in the evening.

A week went by in a flash.

Every day, Glenda prepared a wide variety of dishes for her, and Camila enjoyed eating them every time.

Camila could walk now.

Additionally, she was no longer suffering from any abdominal distress. After examining her, the doctor stated, "You're recovering well, but

you still have to be careful. Your uterus was damaged to some degree when you miscarried. Right now, your baby is doing great, but we

don't know what might happen in the future."

"Don't worry, doc. I'll be careful," Camila said.
When she got back to her ward, she ate dinner and read some medical textbooks. It was too boring in the hospital. She needed some distractions to kill time.
Also, she overslept during the day, so she struggled to fall asleep at night.
She read until it was midnight. When she realized how tired her eyes were, she set the book down and lay on the bed.
Slowly, she drifted off to sleep
The clock ticked away.
As usual, the hospital was quiet at night
Suddenly, the door of the ward was gently pushed open.

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 39

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 39

Chapter 40 Argument Between Father And Daughter
Only the night light illuminated the ward, which cast a faint shadow across the room.
After making sure that Camila was asleep, Isaac closed the door and walked over to her bed.
He lowered his head and gazed at her.

Camila was slowly recovering in the past few days. Now, the color of her face had somehow returned. As she slept, her black hair was all over her face, yet she looked beautiful. A stray hair was on her eyebrows, making her seem at peace.

Isaac could not help but reach out and caress her pretty face.

Her skin was so smooth and delicate.

As Isaac stared at her, a frown appeared on his face.

Suddenly, Camila stirred. His touch must have made her skin feel itchy. Not wanting to wake her up, he quickly withdrew his hand.

At this moment, Camila let out a groan and faced the other way while fast asleep.

The quilt got messy as she flipped onto her side.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across Isaac's mind. He tucked her in and lay down on the tiny

space on her side. Then, he faced her, buried his face in the crook of her neck, and slept with her in his arms. ®

The night was dark and cold, yet the room was filled with warmth. When Camila woke in the morning, Isaac had already left.

She had no idea that someone had come into her room late at night and snuggled up to her.

At eight o'clock, Glenda came to visit Camila. She brought breakfast and lots of fruit and left the ward shortly after.

Camila enjoyed some of the fruits after breakfast. Then, after eating, she sat on the couch by the window and basked in the sun

A knock came outside the door.

Before Camila could say anything, the door opened. It was Marvin.

He marched into her ward without waiting for her response and pleaded, "Mila, please beg Isaac to have some mercy."

He had figured the car accident out. It was Aldrin who had hit Isaac's car the other day. Thankfully, nobody got killed.

Only Willie got

seriously injured, but he quickly got better.

Isaac, however, was still holding Aldrin accountable

The latter had no driver's license. And since he was already an adult, his sentence would be worse.

The surveillance footage on the road clearly showed that Aldrin was the one at fault. To make things worse, he fled after the accident.

The punishment for hit-and-run would be graver.

"Dad, I have no idea what you're talking about. Why should I go beg Isaac?" Camila calmly asked back.

She knew very well what Marvin was talking about, but she pretended to know nothing.

"Your brother drove your car without my knowledge and accidentally hit Isaac's car. Isaac is trying to take his revenge even though Aldrin is your younger brother—"

"Since when did I have a brother? My mother only gave birth to me,"

Camila retorted. Marvin's face darkened. He cleared his throat to ease the atmosphere and reasoned out, "Well, though it's true your mother

didn't give birth to him, you share the same fath—"

"My father never cared about me. Why should I lower my dignity to help his son?"

Although Camila had got used to Marvin ignoring her, they were still related by blood, and she was still craving his love.

Marvin took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress his anger. "I don't have to apologize for anything, do I?"

What he had said made Camila look at him with contempt. "Dad, remember when you tried to stop me from applying to medical school? I still did, but you refused to support me financially—"

"What's the point of learning medicine? Being a doctor is exhausting, and the pay isn't even that good. I raised you to be clever and

competent so that you can find a good husband and live comfortably. Thanks to me, you became Isaac's wife. And if you try hard enough, he'll eventually fall in love with you."

For a moment, Camila was at a loss for words.

"I'm a human being, capable of having my own decisions. I know what I want." She stared at Marvin for a brief moment and asked, "Dad, do you even have a dream?"

Marvin paused for a few seconds, taken aback, and

replied, "Of course. My father was merely a driver. I

wanted to be successful, but I have

no good background or connections. Do you have any idea how hard it is to achieve anything when you have nothing?"

Camila was stunned.

She had thought that the only thing Marvin cared about was himself.

He was selfish and would use anyone for his benefit. He was not scared to do anything to achieve his goal.

However, Camila never tried to understand why he was so hungry for power.

Was his desire to be successful the same as Camila wanting to be a military doctor?

Could it be that both of them just wanted to achieve their dreams?

"I want our family to be known. Specifically, I want my daughter to be a rich family's daughter." Marvin could see that Camila had softened,

so he made persistent efforts to execute his plan.

Camila pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "Is that why you sacrificed me? To achieve your dream?"

"How is that sacrificing you? Is Isaac ugly? Is he poor?"

There are hundreds of women out there who want to marry him. They don't stand a

chance, but you do. Why would we waste this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Let's say you ended up not marrying Isaac. Who would you

marry? Could you find someone better than him?"

Camila could not refute Marvin's words.

Even she was aware of how excellent of a man Isaac could be.

She had heard in person how many women dreamed to be his wife.

But after getting along with him for a short period of time, she saw how bad his character was.

Only a fool would agree to be with him.

It was such a waste, considering how good he looked. To be perfectly candid, that kind of man should only be appreciated from afar.

"Dad, you've overestimated me. I won't help you no matter what you say.

Trudy is a house wrecker. She destroyed my mother's family. How could I help her son?" Camila suddenly stood up and added, "I'm tired.

You should leave now."

"Whether you admit it or not, Aldrin is still your brother."

Camila turned to look at Marvin and scoffed, "So what if I don't admit it? What are you going to do to me?"

Marvin wanted to let all his anger out. But when he remembered his reason for coming here, he bottled it all up.

He had come here to ask for her help.

"Tell me. Is there anything you want me to do to make you say yes?" Camila, however, just lay down on the bed and closed her eyes without answering his question.

This irked Marvin so much that he forgot to restrain himself.

"Camila, get the fuck up! Do you know what the perks of having a brother? Who will protect you if you get bullied? Your brother is the only

blood relative who can protect you. And yes, I may have sinned in the past, but I did not abandon you and your mother! Why don't you think about it for a second?" «

As Marvin spoke, his face was dark and gloomy.

He was on the verge of exploding in anger, but he had no choice but to suppress it.

"Think it over." He turned around and headed to the door. But when he reached the door, he abruptly stopped in his tracks. "Why are you in the hospital anyway? Are you sick? Is it serious?"

It was only then that Camila opened her eyes. She looked at the ceiling with an empty gaze and emotionlessly said, "Wow. You finally cared about me."

Marvin's heart sank. How blind of him not to notice she was in a pretty bad shape.

All he was thinking about was Aldrin's matter that he forgot to take notice of his daughter.

"Fine. It's my mistake to force you to marry someone you don't like and make you lead an unhappy life." Marvin walked out of the ward as soon as he finished speaking.

Isaac happened to enter the ward.

Marvin never expected to bump into Isaac here. He immediately put on a flattering smile and greeted Isaac.

"Mr. Johnston."

Although he was Isaac's father-in-law, he did not dare to brag about it. He even made sure to flatter his son-in-law when he had the chance.

However, anger was written all over Isaac's face. It seemed that he heard what Marvin said last

He did not even spare Marvin a glance and just walked into the ward. Marvin felt embarrassed.

He was Isaac's father-in-law, and yet Isaac just completely ignored him. Being rejected by Camila and then ignored by Isaac, Marvin left in a huff. Inside the ward, Camila overheard Marvin's greeting, Knowing that Isaac was coming, she closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep. Meanwhile, Isaac was fuming. "Camila, how could you still sleep?" he asked while suppressing his anger.

Home / Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love / Chapter 40

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 40

Chapter 41 My Husband Will Support Me

If Isaac was not so worried about aggravating Camila's injuries, he would have strangled her already.

Did she feel wronged after marrying him, as her father had said? Camila made a show of not hearing what he said. She was not actually sleeping, though, as seen by her fluttering eyelashes.

In an effort to contain his rage, Isaac closed his eyes. He composed himself and sat down on the edge of the bed. When he reached out to touch her face, Camila jerked away.

Isaac smirked. "Why did you stop pretending to be asleep?"

"I'm not pretending. I just woke up." As she stretched her arms, she asked sluggishly, "What are you doing here?" "visiting you. You're my wife, after all." His smile widened. "Is Glenda taking good care of you?"

Camila nodded.

It was true that Glenda had been taking good care of her. It was because of her that Camila recovered quickly.

"When will you be discharged?" Isaac asked.

Camila grimaced inwardly. Truthfully, she would rather stay in the hospital than live in the same house as him again. "It won't be anytime soon."

He immediately saw through her lie. "Camila, do you really think you can escape me?"

She put on an act of ignorance and said, "I have no idea what you're talking about." "Whatever. Get some rest now." Isaac got to his feet.

Camila grabbed the glass from the table and drank two sips of water from it while maintaining an air of nonchalance

She did not seem to mind that he was leaving already. This made Isaac quite irritated.

However, because she was injured, there was nothing he could do to her. Gritting his teeth, he snarled, "You can keep messing with me, but remember that I'm going to make you pay for doing so sooner or later." Camila proceeded to not take his words seriously.

Debora, who had been lurking in the corner, emerged as soon as Isaac departed. »

She asked to be excused from work for a few days because she could not wrap her head around the fact that her scheme had backfired and she had blown her shot at marrying Isaac.

It took a while, but she eventually pulled herself together. That day, on her way to work, she spotted Isaac entering the hospital.

She immediately assumed that Isaac had rethought his decision.

She thought he had come to the hospital to see her. Unfortunately, just as she was ready to give him a call to express her happiness, she saw him heading toward the inpatient department. She followed him, and that was when she learned that his purpose in coming was to visit Camila.

Debora clenched her fists tightly.

She was sure that Isaac thought it was her that night, so why was he still with Camila?

Why hadn't Isaac divorced Camila yet? Despite her best efforts, she was unable to achieve her goal, whereas Camila effortlessly acquired it

It made her extremely angry and jealous.

Would Isaac hate her and divorce her only if he saw Camila flirting with another man?

If that happened, would he give Debora another chance?

Last time, she was able to trick Camila into getting an amniocentesis. She believed this time she would make it too and cause Camila to earn the enmity of Isaac,

However, she could not employ the same strategy now that Camila was on guard against her.

Therefore, she came up with another idea.

Without hesitation, she entered Camila's ward.

Taking a haughty stance, she remarked, "Camila, you have a lot of guts to ask for time off even though you're only an inter. If the director

finds out about this, he will definitely fire you."

Her plan included making Camila feel threatened.

However, Camila only looked at her as if she were a fool.

"Don't you know that I'm no longer an intern at the hospital?"

In preparation for her escape, she resigned from her internship

On top of that, she was currently pregnant and required a great deal of rest, so she was completely unable to work.

Debora did not know that.

She had already lost even before the game started.

After hearing this, her anger only grew.

Camila's ambition in life, as she well knew, was to become a military

doctor, and only by interning in the hospital could she hope to achieve her goal. That was why it came as a surprise to her when she learned

that Camila had resigned.

At first, she thought she could use this against her, but it looked like that was impossible now.

"Don't you want to be a doctor?" Debora asked.

Camila took in her expression of barely contained wrath and stated icily, "Even if I decide not to go to work, my husband will continue to

provide for me. I'm sure I don't have to elaborate further. You know who my husband is, right?"

She was well aware that Debora loved Isaac.

That was why she did not hesitate to use her identity as Isaac's wife to irritate her.

As predicted, after hearing her response, Debora lost control of her anger and lunged at her neck. "You stole him from me! This is all your fault! Go to hell, you bitch! If you die, Isaac will be mine again!"

Camila only wanted to annoy her; she did not want an actual physical confrontation. Her body could not handle that.

"Debora, do you think Isaac will like you if he sees you like this? Men like gentle and graceful women. No one likes mad women."

It worked. Debora's grip on her neck loosened for fear of being seen by Isaac in such a manic state.

"Mrs. Johnston..." When Glenda arrived with the food she had made, the first thing she saw was Debora's hands around Camila's neck. She immediately put the insulation bag down and yanked Debora away from Camila. "What do you think you're doing? Do you know who she is? How dare you hurt her? If her husband finds out about this, you're doomed!" @ The look on Debora's face became more ominous. She should be the one getting that treatment instead of Camila.

Camila had robbed her of every glory that should have been hers to claim. Isaac was under the impression that it was her that night, so he belonged to her.

"I'm not done with you yet, Camila," Debora threatened. Camila met her fiery gaze with her own.

Her dead child would have been as strong and healthy as its twin if not for the amniocentesis Debora had done on her. It would have

survived even if she had been beaten up.

It was the amniocentesis that harmed her child and made it vulnerable. "Me too." Camila would never forgive Debora.

After Debora left, Glenda walked up to her to check on her. "Mrs.

Johnston, are you hurt?" Shaking her head, Camila answered, "No."

Indignant, Glenda exclaimed, "Who the hell is that woman? She has no manners at all. I should tell Mr. Johnston about this..."

"No, don't tell Isaac," Camila interrupted.

Debora was enraged because she was in the same situation as her. According to Isaac, Debora's child died in the accident.

Camila should thank Aldrin.

Isaac and Debora deserved to experience the feeling of losing a child. "Mrs. Johnston, why are you stopping me?"

Glenda asked in

confusion. She did not know the relationship between

Debora and Isaac, but Camila did. She knew Isaac would feel for Debora because it

was also his child who died. 2

There was no use in telling him about this. "Glenda, don't let her touch the food you make for me," Camila requested. Glenda nodded.

The next three days in the hospital were filled with worry and restless nights for Camila as she anticipated the worst from Debora.

She decided to leave the hospital.

That evening, when Forrest came to visit her, she told him that she wanted to leave the hospital.

"I'll help you with the discharge procedures tomorrow morning," Forrest said.

Camila nodded.

Forrest was curious as to what she planned to do now that Isaac had rejected the divorce.

However, instead of asking the question outright, he inquired, "What are you going to do now that you've quit your job?"

Camila lowered her head and muttered, "I haven't decided on anything yet."

Although she did not voice her thoughts, Forrest could see that she had a plan. In the end, he gave up trying to pry the information out of

her because it was clear she did not want to share it

"I'm going now, then."

Forrest stood up to leave.

It was at this time that Isaac arrived

The moment he laid eyes on Forrest, he asked, "Can she leave the hospital now?"

Forrest glanced at Camila before replying, "Yes, Mila will be officially discharged tomorrow."

Isaac frowned. Somehow, Forrest calling her nickname was making him upset. Mila, huh? He had never called her that before.

Forrest furrowed his brow in confusion when Isaac's eyes darkened. Did he do something wrong?

"Anyway, I'm leaving now." He did not want to get into trouble.

Isaac made his way to the sofa and sat on it. He then haughtily ordered, "I'm thirsty. Get me a glass of water."

'The way he spoke was very irritating,

However, Camila had no choice but to obey him.

She got up and went to pour him a glass of water. @

Isaac accepted it and drank two mouthfuls before smiling.

"Camila, do you know?" "What?"