

## Chapter 362 Lying To Him

Camila turned the doorknob, preparing to exit, her words resonating in the air. "Isaac, you may cease to harbor affection for me, but hurling insults shall not be permitted!"

At that moment, Isaac grasped her hand, his grip firm as he said, "I apologize."

A tempest of anger had engulfed him when he heard Josiah's words.

That was why he insulted her.

It was Josiah's deliberate provocation that had stirred such fury within him.

Seeing Camila pregnant only fueled his anger.

"Mila, even if a woman were to bear ten children for me, I would not align my heart with hers unless love blooms. When I claimed I married you solely for Joe's sake, it was a fabrication. My intentions were to safeguard you from Travis's malice. The more I cared for you, the greater the risk of him causing you harm..."

Camila lifted her head, momentarily forgetting the scars on her face, her heart both moved and astounded.

Was this real?

Isaac's words had stemmed from his desire to shield her from Travis's cruelty. Had she misunderstood him? 4

When he noticed her scars, his expression soured.

A lump formed in his throat, constricting it.

Only when Camila noticed his gaze on her did she regain her composure. She scrambled to hide her scars, but her panic rendered her at a loss.

Naturally, she abhorred the imagination of the man she liked seeing her in such a repugnant state.

She cast her eyes downward and pleaded, "You can't see me like this..."

Isaac cupped her face gently, compelling her to meet his eyes.

Their eyes locked, her inclination to turn away battling against his affectionate stare.

He looked at the scars that marred her face and trailed down her neck. The burn marks were uneven, wrinkled, and still reddened.

She was undeniably unattractive.

Yet, all he felt was a blend of shock and anguish.

Tears welled in her eyes. "Stop looking at me. I am hideous!"

She despised being scrutinized in such a manner.

She dreaded exposing her ugliest side to him.

Isaac enfolded her in his arms and whispered tenderly into her ear, pressing his cheek against her scars. "You are not repulsive."

"I know you say that to console me." Camila doubted his sincerity.

"I mean every word."

He caressed Camila's face delicately and said, "You must have suffered greatly during that time."

He showered her forehead with gentle kisses. "I am so sorry you had to go through all that."

He reproached himself for not protecting her adequately.

That was how Travis managed to get her.

Isaac blamed himself. He had not been attentive enough and uttered words that led to her misunderstanding. Otherwise, she wouldn't have departed from him while carrying their child.

Nestling against his chest, Camila inquired, "How did you find me?"

She couldn't fathom how he had tracked her down.

When she was in Faymoor, he hadn't located her.

"Josiah, I won't let him off the hook!" Isaac ground his teeth.

Josiah had nearly fooled him.

But now he was composed, contemplating Josiah's words.

Josiah had spoken calmly, his words laden with iciness.

Clearly, it was a deliberate act, an attempt to rouse Isaac's anger.

"Josiah?" Camila was surprised.

"He told me that you had fallen in love with another man, hence your desperate attempts to get away from me..."

"Did he truly say that?" She raised her head to meet Isaac's gaze, questioning, "So, do you believe that I abandoned you for another man and that this child isn't yours?"

"I... I didn't buy Josiah's information," Isaac averted his eyes.

Evidently, he felt guilt-ridden.

He was incensed at that moment.

Yet, if he hadn't believed Josiah, he wouldn't have been consumed by such fury.

Josiah's words had held some semblance of plausibility to him.

Josiah claimed that Camila left because her love for him had waned.

What if it were true?


After all, he wasn't certain why she had departed.

But now Isaac knew.

She had misunderstood his intentions.

"Isaac, you should feel guilty."

When Isaac had questioned her about the father of the child, it had wounded her deeply.

"I coincidentally have a matter to discuss with Josiah. I wish to inquire why he said those words to you. Would you care to accompany me?" Camila proposed. 

In truth, she sought to ascertain.

Whether Josiah had truly lied to him.

< Chapter 362 Lying To Him

 +120 Points at most

After all, she had vanished for months. It was reasonable for Isaac to doubt whether he was the father of the child.

It only indicated they weren't very well acquainted with one another and trusted one other's word.

Isaac would never say no to her.

However, he preferred not to meet with Josiah today. "Maybe tomorrow..."

"It's critical. Unfortunately, I don't think tomorrow will work," said Camila.

Isaac had no choice but to accompany her to Josiah's abode. ②

Soon, they arrived. ①

Then she rang the doorbell.

Shortly after, the door swung open. ③

Recommended for you