

Chapter 371 Kissed Another Woman

"What?" Camila looked up and stared at him.

Isaac picked up some food and placed it on her plate. "Try this, it's good."

Camila obliged, picking it up and putting it in her mouth.

She was chewing her food when she found Isaac's behavior a little odd.

She shot him a sharp glance. "You're acting weird."

"You're thinking too much," Isaac deflected. "Forget about it and eat more."

But Camila wasn't so easily fooled. "Are you sure you're not hiding anything from me?"

"How can I possibly hide anything from you?" Isaac countered with confidence.

He was telling the truth. He wasn't hiding anything from her, at least nothing of immediate significance.

The thing was, Aldrin had sought him out.

At the time, Isaac had been too busy to meet with the young man.

Now that he thought about it, it might have had something to do with Laura.

He was only feeling guilty about it because Camila might think that he didn't care about her family and friend at all.

"Eat more." He continued to put bits of food into her plate, until a tiny mound had formed in front of her.

She blinked helplessly at her plate.

Did he take her for a glutton?

"Please," she said. "I can't eat this much."

Isaac reached over and stroked her hair. "Then just leave it."

Now, Camila was really convinced that something was wrong.

Another thought occurred to her, and she slowly put her fork down.

She looked Isaac in the eye and, with a serious expression, asked, "Were you with another woman while I was away?"

"What are you on about?" Isaac replied in the same grave manner. "There is no way I would touch another woman aside from you. It's just impossible. Unthinkable, even."

"Really?" Camila narrowed her eyes.

Back at Faymoor, she had given him a massage as Dr. Jane.

He kissed her at the time.

If it had been anyone but her, would he have kissed whomever was treating him?

"You don't believe me?" Isaac asked. The air between them grew heavy and oppressive.

"Didn't you once kiss Dr. Jane?" Camila pointed out. "You didn't even know it was me at the time."

Isaac blinked at her.

Had he done that?

Why didn't he have any memory of it at all?


"Camila, you should know that Dr. Jane isn't my type. I couldn't bear the mere sight of her ugly face."

Camila stared at him for a few seconds, dumbfounded.

Could he have been dreaming?

Dreams were different from reality.

Well, never mind.

"I forgive you this one time," she said graciously, hoping that that would be the end of the conversation. 

But Isaac wasn't done yet. "Unless you kissed me while I wasn't aware. We both know I couldn't have kissed you disguising like that back then."

Camila had nothing to say to that.

She... might have kissed him while he was asleep.

He did kiss her back, but he could very well have been dreaming.

As it was, it could be said that she had, indeed, snuck a kiss.

She cleared her throat and tried to change the subject. "Oh, I'm full now. Should we go?"

Isaac saw through her attempt, but didn't bother exposing her.

He simply helped her up and held her hand as they exited the restaurant.


In the car, Camila fastened her seatbelt and declared, "I need to go to the Haynes' residence."


Isaac started the engine and glanced at her. "Your mother is staying in our house."

"I'm going to see Aldrin," she replied.

She knew that if anyone knew the whole story of what had transpired, it would be Aldrin.


Camila needed to speak with him and know the truth once and for all.

Isaac cast a sideways glance at her. "Don't you miss our son?" 

"Of course, I do." 

How could she not yearn for her child? But she knew that Joe was in good hands.

On the other hand, Camila had been worrying over Laura after Forrest said that she had disappeared.

She needed to find out what had happened to her friend. Only then could she peacefully come home to her son. 

Isaac knew Camila too well to argue.

Once she made up her mind, there was no stopping her.

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 +120 Points at most

He had no choice but to go with her.

They arrived at the Haynes' residence, and Camila went up and opened the front door.

It was quiet inside.

The place appeared to be empty.

She was about to pull the door closed when she suddenly heard a loud bang. 