

Chapter 376 Collude To Make My Life Hard

Jaylen recoiled upon recognizing the man.

It wasn't due to the man's sheer power, but the fact that there was no help accompanying Jaylen.

Jaylen couldn't fathom why Alick had sought out this desolate place.

It seemed like an improbable coincidence, him appearing here where solitude reigned.

Perplexed, Jaylen's gaze fell on Camila seated in the car.

Her phone was still in her hand.

Did she call Alick?

"You called Alick, didn't you?" Jaylen inquired, his skepticism evident.

He couldn't believe that she would stoop to such levels and call him here.

It wasn't something she ought to have done.

Camila offered no denial. She made the phone call upon seeing Jaylen, not out of worry for Isaac but Jaylen.

After all, Jaylen had never beaten Isaac.

She didn't want him to endure any more setbacks.

It was mere happenstance that Isaac had left his phone in the car, affording her the chance to contact Alick using it.

She hadn't intended for Alick to assist Isaac in confronting Jaylen; rather, she sought his help in taking Jaylen away.

She didn't desire their altercation.

"I'm doing this for your own good," Camila replied, gazing directly into Jaylen's eyes, her sincerity apparent.

Jaylen was a bit lost.

He furrowed his brow. "I don't perceive your actions as being for my benefit. It feels more like you and Isaac are colluding to make my life hard."

After a few seconds of staring at him, Camila gave up and said, "If you wish to fight, then so be it!"

She clearly had a good intention. But there was no use in helping him if he wasn't going to appreciate it.

Her words struck Jaylen, leaving him feeling powerless.

Was she truly goading him into battling two opponents?

Did he even stand a chance at victory?

Obviously not.

Wasn't this all a trap?

He had believed himself to be kind and considerate toward Camila.

He had gone as far as treating her as a friend, even nurturing romantic intentions.

Regardless of all he had done for her, she remained indifferent!

"Fine," he said, turning on his heel and striding toward his car.

At that moment, a twinge of resentment gnawed at him.

He despised Camila's heartlessness.

All his previous efforts had been in vain.

She had indifferently ignored everything.

Jaylen's resentment had taken root, which went unnoticed by Camila.

She was preoccupied with thoughts of Laura, and her emotional fragility left little room to notice his distress.

Besides, with her pregnancy, she had little energy to care other things.

But because of her carelessness, Jaylen despised her and plotted vengeance against both her and Isaac.

As they stood at the door to their home, Camila experienced a mix of emotions.

Isaac offered, "I'll accompany you."

Camila nodded, her voice hoarse. "Sure."

She felt ashamed to face her mother and child.

The door swung open.

Inside the living room, Rowena was about to feed Joe, but the child insisted on wielding the spoon himself.

Rowena coaxed, "Joe, let me feed you..."

"Dad!" Joe's eyes fell on the door first, prompting him to dash over.

His clear voice distinctly called Isaac dad.

With a bowl in hand, Rowena's gaze shifted toward the door.

When she caught sight of Isaac and the person beside him, her astonishment knew no bounds. The bowl slipped from her grasp!

With a loud bang, it fell to the floor.

It shattered upon impact, jolting her back to the moment.


"Mila? Is it really you?"

Her voice quivered, her disbelief evident. Rowena desperately hoped that Camila's reappearance wasn't a cruel illusion.

"Mom!" Camila said, enveloping her in an embrace.

Rowena's eyes welled up with tears, and she struck Camila's back. "Weren't you..."

"I'm sorry."

"How could you be so headstrong? You didn't want your mother or your child! You're pregnant, causing Isaac and me immense distress. You acted recklessly!" 

Rowena's anger erupted as she castigated her daughter for feigning her own death.

Camila dared not retort.

Isaac, holding his son in his arms, absorbed the exchange without speaking.

However, his silence wasn't supposed to be mistaken for disagreement.


Rowena's words carried weight, and Camila needed to learn from this ordeal.

She could not continue to be so stubborn.

She shouldn't have faked her own death.

For whatever reason! 

"You're pregnant. If anything were to happen to the baby, how would you explain it to Isaac? You're an adult, about to be a mother of two. Exercise caution and avoid further missteps!"

Rowena implored Camila to reflect upon her actions. "Look at Joel! He's grown, and he barely recognizes you now. As a mother, do you consider yourself a failure or still a mother?" 

Joe, oblivious to the tension, blinked his bright, energetic eyes.

Isaac was Joe's current closest companion.


Rowena was clearly the one who hung around with him the most.

Even so, he was closest to Isaac.

"Do you realize your mistakes?" Rowena asked.

Aware of her wrongdoings, Camila remained attentive to her mother's words.

Isaac's smug expression, however, rankled her.

He was the one who had caused all this, yet now he seemed to derive pleasure from the scolding! 

"Yes, I admit my mistakes," she acquiesced, yearning to end the lecture swiftly.

Rowena's nagging persisted unabated. "Mila, in the future, exercise caution and think twice before acting. Don't let your personal inclinations cloud your judgment..."

Camila's phone rang at this very moment.

Without much contemplation, she answered the call. ①

The voice on the other end belonged to Coralie. "Dr. Jane, please make haste and return to the hotel immediately."

"Understood," Camila replied promptly.

After ending the call, she glanced at her mother and said, "Mom, I have urgent matters to attend to." ①

Rowena retorted, "You just got here, and now you're off again? Your own son regards you as a stranger. Is this your idea of accomplishment?" ①

Camila found herself at a loss for words.

Her heart sank, burdened not only by her own sadness but also by Rowena's blame.

Her eyes welled up with tears in an instant.

Sensing that she had crossed a line, Rowena embraced Joe. "It's time for his shower. I'll take care of him. You go and do whatever you need to. Rest assured, I'll look after him well." Rowena spoke with care. ①

Camila understood the depths of Rowena's love for her.

With Rowena tending to Joe, she had no worries about his well-being.

Isaac offered her a ride to the hotel.

As they sat in the car, Camila questioned, "Are you pleased to see me scolded?"

Isaac calmly started the engine and inquired, "Do I seem pleased?"

If it weren't for her need to involve him in locating Laura, she would have engaged in an argument. ①

"Please help me find Laura," she implored.

Isaac nodded in agreement.

"Thank you." Camila expressed her gratitude.

Isaac turned his head, casting a silent glance at her. After a brief pause, he drove away.

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Upon reaching the hotel, Camila alighted from the car and stated, "I shall return to the hotel first. You go and find information about Laura."

Isaac nodded his head again.

Camila couldn't shake her uneasiness until she resolved Laura's matter.

In order for her to find solace and provide nourishment for her unborn child, Isaac had no choice but to locate Laura as swiftly as possible.

"If you need anything, don't hesitate to call me," Isaac reminded her. ⓘ

She nodded, and with that, Camila turned and made her way into the hotel.

Isaac halted her momentarily. "Don't run away again."

Should she attempt to flee once more, he wouldn't let her escape so easily next time.

"I know," Camila affirmed.

Back in the hotel, Camila rapped on the door of Coralie's room.

"Come in."

Hearing the invitation, Camila pushed open the door.

Coralie's countenance darkened as soon as Camila got in. She spoke with icy detachment. "Come here!"

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