

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 41

Chapter 42 Self-defeating

Camila stared at him with dismay, convinced that he was up to no good. Isaac, with a chuckle, stated, "I like it when you're being picked on."

This left Camila at a loss for words for a while.

In a neutral tone, she said, "What a unique hobby you have there. People who don't know you might think you're insane."

She sat down on the bed.

Camila was in much better health. However, she had been on her feet for some time now, so she was exhausted. To her surprise, she

discovered that it was almost nine o'clock when she looked at her watch. She turned to Isaac and asked, "Aren't you going to leave yet?"

The more she tried to drive him away, the more Isaac wanted to stay.

"Where am I supposed to go when you're here?" He leaned back on the couch as he spoke.

Camila paid him no mind and lay in the bed.

"I'm going to stay with you tonight," Isaac added.

She pretended not to hear anything and wrapped herself up in the blanket as firmly as she could.

It was like she was afraid he would take it from her.

Isaac's lips curled into a smile. He thought she was quite endearing

He pulled at his collar, feeling a bit hot all of a sudden. The ward was equipped with air conditioning, and the season had already changed to fall. It was not supposed to be this hot at night.

However, for some reason, he felt hot.

A grimace formed on his face when his vision blurred. There was something wrong. "Camila." He asked in a hoarse voice, "Did you put something in the water?"

Camila, assuming that he was deliberately trying to irritate her, remained silent

Isaac clenched his teeth in frustration. What was this woman planning? Suddenly, he stood up and walked to the bed. It was like his feet had a mind of their own.

It was as though a powerful force was raging inside of him. There was also an intense heat that was torturing his thoughts like a real, breathing fire.

He tugged at the blanket covering Camila and asked, "Are you that thirsty of men? I can't believe you'd resort to drugging me. That's really low, even for you."

Finally, Camila opened her eyes and glared at him. "What in the world are you talking about? What drug?"

"I'm already like this. Don't deny it anymore." Isaac was not angry, in fact. He liked her, so he did not mind getting drugged if it meant

getting closer to her. That way, he could argue that the drug had taken control of him if he were asked why he did what he did.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down. His voice was deep and raspy but alluring. Right now, his focus was entirely on her. "If you like me, just say it. I'm not that against fulfilling my role as your husband."

Camila saw the redness on his face and immediately knew that something was amiss. When she tried to sit up, Isaac squeezed down hard on her shoulders

At the same time, Debora arrived at the ward's door with a man. It was her who drugged the water. Then, she brought a man with her.

Her plan was to show Isaac a video of Camila having sex with another man. If Isaac found out that Camila had been unfaithful to him, he would definitely file for divorce.

Debora would then have another opportunity to marry him. She opened the door discreetly and started to invite the man inside. It was then that she caught Camila's eye.

Camila realized right away what was going on.

She glanced at the glass Isaac had drunk from,
The water was from the hospital.

And Debora must have drugged it, turning Isaac into a horny mess.

As expected, Debora was the type of woman who would stop at nothing to achieve her goal.

She also drugged Camila last time, causing her to pass out. Afterward, she performed an amniocentesis on her. This time, she did it again.

What a vicious woman,

Instead of resisting, Camila said in a seductive tone, "We're in the hospital. Let's do it at home, okay?"

Isaac could not quite wrap his head around the fact that Camila was willing to have sex with him. With his thoughts going haywire, he asked groggily, "Do you want it?"

"Of course." Camila glanced at the door.

Debora drugged the water for Camila to drink.

However, it was Isaac who consumed it.

Of course, there was no way Debora was going to watch Camila and Isaac have sex. So, she pushed the door open.

She was not thinking straight anymore.

All she knew was that she must stop Camila and Isaac.

Isaac's face darkened at the sound of the door opening

He got to his feet and sent an angry look in the direction of the newcomer. "Who gave you permission to come in?"

Debora grimaced

"I'm here for Camila," she replied through gritted teeth.

Camila knew that Debora was trying to set her up.

With that in mind, she sat up and hugged Isaac from behind.

Isaac was tall, but when she kneeled on the bed, she was able to rest her chin on his shoulder.

She then smiled at Debora. "Is that so? What do you want from me?" Camila appeared calm on the surface, but she was actually silently

praying that Isaac would not push her away. #

Thankfully, Isaac was very cooperative

It satisfied him to feel Camila clinging to him.

Isaac sniffed the air and grunted in approval when he caught a whiff of her scent.

Debora's face flushed with rage, but she restrained herself from showing

it to Isaac.

"I'm on the night shift today. I'm doing the rounds, so I came here to see if there's anything I can help Camila with," she answered, forcing a smile.

"Are you so kind for real?" Camila questioned sarcastically.

She then took in the sight of the bald, unattractive man standing at the door. Then, she glared at Debora. Just how cruel could this woman be?

If she had drunk the drugged water, and that man had entered her ward, she could not even imagine what could have happened. Camila's eyes dimmed.

"Who is this? Is he your boyfriend?" Isaac was cold to Debora. Camila

wondered if it was because he had seen Debora with another man before. In any case, since Debora intended to set her up, Camila would

show her no mercy. "You sure have a lot of lovers. Why are they all ugly, though? You must have bad taste in men." «

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Debora almost erupted in a flurry of expletives. "Don't badmouth me!" She then turned to Isaac and explained, "He's not my boyfriend. He's just one of my patients. I never had a boyfriend before." As soon as Debora finished speaking, Camila immediately looked at Isaac. She and Isaac had clearly seen her with her boyfriend before. But now, she was saying she never had one. What would Isaac think? As expected, Isaac scowled. Camila now realized why he felt unsure about being with Debora before. It was because, while they were together, he was unaware that Debora was seeing someone else. Later, when he found out about it, he despised her. However, he was unable to forget about her because of their shared past. That was why he treated Debora cruelly sometimes and nicely other times. With every intention of adding fuel to the fire, Camila remarked, "Wasn't there a wealthy young man named Ryder who pursued you back when we were still students? Didn't you date him?" @ Debora was caught off guard by the sudden turn of events. She did not know that her attempt to frame Camila would end up backfiring. As

she fought the urge to curse the woman in front of her, she replied, "There were a lot of boys who pursued me back then. I couldn't possibly date all of them just because they liked me." # Camila hummed knowingly. Debora had a boyfriend before, which Isaac was aware of. However, she kept denying it. Now, Isaac would start questioning Debora's integrity. That was what Camila wanted. Debora loved Isaac. @ If she could drive a rift between them, she could exact revenge on her child's murderers. "Get out of here!" Isaac snarled. Debora's eyes widened. "Isaac..." "I thought I told you before not to call my name!" His pupils convulsed with rage that he could not contain, Debora clamped her mouth shut. She had no choice but to leave the ward. After she left, Camila was about to withdraw her hands, but Isaac grasped them. He then asked, "Are you happy now?"

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Chapter 43

Chapter 43 You Like Camila

Camila did not bother denying it. "Yes, it brings me joy to see you having issues with her."

Truthfully, she did not understand the nature of Isaac and Debora's relationship

She could try to figure it out, but she chose not to.

All she knew was that Debora cared about Isaac.

Therefore, if she stayed with Isaac, it would infuriate

Debora

For now, that was enough for her.

Isaac must have been pleased with her honesty, because he suddenly wrapped an arm around her waist and pushed her down onto the bed. Camila's eyes widened.

She stuttered, "What... What are you doing? We're in the hospital! Aren't you afraid that someone might see us?"

Isaac smirked. "Are you saying that we can do it when we're not in the hospital?"

"No!" Camila denied right away.

It was impossible for her to be intimate with him.

She did not want to have sexual relations with him at any time or in any place.

She only said those words to provoke Debora.

Isaac gazed at her, trying to stifle the raging desire that was consuming him.

There was a drug in his system, but he was not totally under its control.

He was just using the drug as an excuse to get closer to her. Camila felt her throat closing up at the intensity of Isaac's stare. Aware of the

drug's influence on him, she remarked, "Isaac, you don't want to sleep with a woman who has had sex with another man, right?"

She was well aware of Isaac's haughtiness.

He thought highly of himself.

Obviously, a guy of his stature had strict expectations when it came to his wife

The way he treated Debora made that clear to Camila. She knew that he would dump his lover the second he found out she was seeing other men.

Isaac averted his gaze, attempting to mask his conflicted feelings.

He said bitterly, "You don't have to keep reminding me that your body is filthy."

With that, he stood up.

He turned around and walked out of the ward.

As it turned out, Debora did not leave and was waiting for him outside. She heaved a sigh of relief when Isaac exited the ward. She felt a

glimmer of optimism in her heart. After all, Isaac was drugged, but he still managed to restrain himself.

She thought it was because of her that he held himself back

Debora knew for certain now that if she continued to charm Isaac, she would eventually succeed in winning him over.

With that in mind, she walked up to him and said, "Let me drive you home."

Isaac gave her a piercing look and stated, "Debora, when you lied to me about your pregnancy, I showed you mercy by letting you off the

hook. I decided to forgive you in honour of the night we shared. What you did tonight, however, was something I can never forgive."

Without giving Debora a chance to respond, he walked past her. Inside the ward, Camila overheard what Isaac said outside the door. Did

Debora really lie to Isaac about being pregnant?

Camila's lips curled into a sneer. Debora must be really desperate to be Isaac's wife.

Fortunately, Isaac found out about it. As things were, Debora was no longer qualified to be his friend, let alone his girlfriend.

Based on what he said, he basically broke up with her. Camila walked to the door and caught sight of Debora's red face.

Debora met her gaze and grimaced.

Having her most embarrassing moment witnessed by the person she detested was the worst feeling in the world.

Embarrassed, Debora snapped, "What are you looking at? Stop staring at me, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

Camila smiled, her expression a sneer one.

Debora trembled, enraged. She wanted so badly to rip Camila's lovely face to shreds.

She wanted to beat her up again.

As if she had read her mind, Camila said, "There are surveillance cameras here. If you hurt me, I'll send the video of it right away to Isaac."

Debora shrieked, feeling like she was about to lose her mind.

Camila leaned against the door and studied her.

She felt a perverse sense of satisfaction in witnessing

Debora's deep

affection for and dedication to Isaac, in contrast to Isaac's cold rejection of her.

She brought a hand to her belly. She was thrilled that the person who caused her other child's demise was suffering right now.

After a while, Camila locked the door behind her, sat down on the bed, and studied the glass of water on the nightstand.

Since then, she never ate or drank anything provided by the hospital again. She only ate what Glenda brought. If Isaac had not drunk the water, she would have been the one who was drugged.

That could have been disastrous for her.

Camila grabbed her phone and called Forrest to inform him about Isaac's condition. "Find a woman for him if he needs one, or get some medicine for him to take."

She was sure Debora used a very strong drug, considering that it was intended for her to drink.

Additionally, Isaac looked really uncomfortable after he drank it.

For a while, Forrest was too shocked to say anything.

Then, he replied, "All right."

After ending the call, Camila found herself unable to sleep. She tossed and turned in the bed, hoping to find a comfortable position, but to no avail.

Forrest worked fast. It did not take him long to find a suitable partner for Isaac.

"I heard from Mila that you consumed some aphrodisiac. Don't bottle up your desire if you don't want to suffer later.

Mila also asked me to find a woman to aid you. She's clean and..."

A bright red flush spread across Isaac's face as he sat on the sofa. His thick locks were covering his profound eyes, and he had his shirt open

all the way, exposing his muscular chest and slender collarbone. His voice was raspy as he asked, "What did you say? Camila asked you to do that?"

Forrest replied, "Yes. It was her who told me that you'd been drugged. She must be worried that you'd endure the effects of the drug and damage your health."

Isaac cursed angrily.

He clenched his fists so tight that his knuckles turned white. He doubted that Camila was worried about him. If she really cared about him, she would not ask Forrest to find another woman to help him ease the effects of the drug. @

"Damn it!" If she was really concerned about his health, she should have helped him herself.

All she did was piss him off even more.

It was getting difficult to breathe. Isaac felt like there was a fire in his chest. If this went on, he was going to explode with all the pent-up

desire inside him that he could not express.

Worse, he had no way to vent it.

He kicked the table in front of him and shouted, "Go away! I don't need a woman!"

Forrest almost jumped out of his skin. He let the woman out at once. Never before had he witnessed Isaac lose his temper and shout so uncouthly like this.

His words were measured when he stated, "There are other ways to relieve your discomfort. You can take some tranquilizers, and you'll feel better..."

Isaac threw him a glare. "Get out!"

Forrest sighed. He could not understand why Isaac was being stubborn

"Look, we just care about you." "Care about me?" Isaac sneered. "If she really cared about me, she wouldn't antagonize me!"

That woman was such a hypocrite.

It took a while for Forrest to realize that he was talking about Camila. Once again, he remembered what Willie had said about Isaac having feelings for Camila.

He wondered if that was true.

Forrest blinked before asking, "Isaac, do you like Camila?"

@

Isaac let out a snort of contempt and answered, "Why would I like her?" "That's what I thought," Forrest replied. It was not because Camila lacked kindness or was undeserving of love. She was pregnant.

And the father of the child was not Isaac.

Knowing Isaac, he would not agree to be the stepfather of her child. Forrest was sure of it.

He would never do that.

Even before he asked Isaac how he felt about Camila, Forrest already knew what his answer would be.

He just hoped that Isaac would maintain his resolve to avoid developing romantic feelings for Camila.

Now that the drug had fully taken effect, Isaac was noticeably more agitated than usual.

Grunting, he got to his feet

With a sigh, Forrest said, "If you don't want to take some medicine or have sex with someone, you can take a cold shower. Doing so might bring you some relief."

Isaac ignored him. But he eventually followed his advice and took a cold shower. The next day, Camila was discharged from the hospital.

The moment she stepped out of the building, she was stopped by someone,

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Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Sow Dissension

It was Trudy who stopped Camila from leaving. Marvin sought out Camila in an effort to plead for Aldrin's case, but she did not agree

Now, her son was going to jail.

It was unlikely that he would spend too much time behind bars.

The problem was that he now had a criminal record.

Even if he managed to complete his education, he would be left with few options for his future.

That was why Trudy was angry.

She hated Camila for not helping Aldrin.

To her, the younger woman embodied everything that was heartless. Today, Trudy planned to humiliate Camila.

She paid some reporters to come to the hospital.

Then, she would kneel in front of Camila

It was a perfect plan.

She intended to make everyone think that Camila was a wicked and ungrateful woman who had chosen to forego the opportunity to help her brother.

As she went down on her knees, Trudy wailed, "Camila, why did you refuse to help Aldrin? Don't you have any conscience? He's your

brother!" Her eyes began to fill with tears.

With how pitiful she looked, those who did not know would definitely feel sorry for her.

There were a lot of people at the entrance of the hospital.

She did not have a hard time creating a ruckus.

Soon, a crowd formed around them, eager to know what was going on. Trudy was older than Camila, and she was kneeling in front of her,

so of course, everyone would feel sorry for her. Not to mention, she had excellent acting skills. It was not long before the onlookers were

throwing Camila disapproving looks.

Then, they started whispering among themselves.

Some people who thought themselves to be morally superior began criticizing Camila. "How can you be so cruel? How can you let someone older than you kneel in front of you?"

Trudy instantly echoed, "Someone sued his brother. She could've helped him, but she refused."

Camila regarded Trudy with indifference. She was not the one who told the older woman to kneel, so she did not feel the need to do anything about the situation.

She tried to leave.

However, Trudy grabbed her leg and begged, "Please help Aldrin!"

Trudy knew Aldrin was wrong.

She knew he had to take responsibility for what he did.

However, she was also aware that they could have resolved this matter without having to send her son to jail. If Isaac did not file a lawsuit against Aldrin, he did not have to be imprisoned.

All Camila needed to do was beg Isaac not to sue Aldrin.

She did not do that, though.

"He deserves it!" Camila hissed.

"He's your brother!" Vexed at Trudy's response, Camila retorted, "You're just my father's mistress. Why should I care about your son?"

As she spoke, she emphasized the word "mistress."

After all, no one would side with a mistress.

Sure enough, the onlookers immediately stopped defending Trudy. Trudy shot back, "You really are heartless. Your father told me that you're mean and self-centred. It looks like it's true."

She made sure to stress that Marvin had said these words. Marvin was Camila's father. Trudy was certain that she would not be able to keep a straight face if she learned that he was badmouthing her.

By doing this, she could drive a wedge between Marvin and Camila. Camila's eyes widened.

Did Marvis really say that?

Did he really think she was that kind of person?

Trudy knew that her words had worked when she saw the shift in Camila's expression. She then continued, "When he asked you to help your brother and you refused, he started breaking things as soon as he got home. He said he should've killed you when you were born. He said it was a mistake to bring you into this world."

Camila's hands shook briefly, but she quickly composed herself.

Her expression grew icier.

As soon as Forrest arrived at the hospital and saw the commotion, he called the hospital's security force to disperse the onlookers.

He then made a beeline for Camila and made a shooing gesture at the crowd. "Go, go, go. The show's over.

There's nothing to see here.

Go!" Afterward, he grabbed Camila's wrist and was leaving.

Trudy was about to follow them, but Forrest suddenly spun to face her. "If you don't stop bothering her, I'll call the police." Finally, Trudy

clamped her mouth shut

"What happened? Didn't I tell you that I'd help you go through the discharge procedures? Why did you leave the hospital by yourself?"

Forrest asked as he led her to his car.

Camila lowered her head and replied, "I want to get out of the hospital as soon as I can."

That was why she took care of the paperwork for her own discharge by herself.

"Let me just drive you home," Forrest offered.

Camila nodded. "Okay. Thank you."

They did not speak to each other during the drive to the villa.

Several minutes later, Forrest slowed to a stop at the entrance of the residence. "Yesterday, I brought a woman to Isaac as you requested, but he didn't even touch her."

Camila's brows shot up.

She was a little taken aback, and for some reason, she was also pleased. "Really?" Camila asked as nonchalantly as she could

"Yes. Why would I lie to you?" Forrest responded.

Of course, Camila believed in Forrest. She shrugged before opening the door and getting out of the car.

"Mila," Forrest called.

"Yes?" Camila turned around and gave him a questioning look.

Forrest licked his lower lip before asking, "Has Laura contacted you recently?"

Averting her gaze, Camila replied, "No."

She did not want to lie to Forrest, but Laura would not let her tell him about her whereabouts.

Laura Ballard was her senior in school.

She and Forrest were in the same school year.

She was also the person Forrest loved the most.

Back then, they were one of the most popular couples at school. However, they eventually broke up

Then, Laura left.

Forrest spent a lot of time looking for her but failed to locate her.

"Please let me know if you hear from her. There must be a reason why she broke up with me. She should've at least said goodbye to me before she left."

As he spoke, Forrest looked so dejected.

Camila forced a smile. "I will."

She sighed inwardly, feeling sorry for the man.

However, she could not break her promise to Laura, so she remained silent

When Camila entered the villa, Glenda was about to go to the hospital. She did not know that Camila would be discharged from the

hospital today,

"Mrs. Johnston, are you discharged from the hospital already?" Glenda asked cheerfully.

"Yeah."

"That's great!" Glenda ushered her inside and assisted her with her bag. Isaac silently made his way downstairs.

Never once did he meet

Camila's eyes.

He was still mad at her for asking Forrest to look for a woman for him.

What did she take him for? How dare she assume that he would have sex with a random woman? Camila could tell that Isaac was in a bad

mood, but she did not know why.

Once he was out of sight, she turned to Glenda. "What's wrong with him? Who made him mad?"

Glenda shook her head. "I don't know."

Camila frowned, wondering if Isaac was still upset about what had happened last night.

Was he mad at Debora like he should have been?

After all, Debora lied to him, and she was the one who drugged the water he had drunk.

According to Forrest, Isaac did not touch the woman he got for him, which meant he must have had a rough night.

Camila thought for a while, but she could not figure out why Isaac was so angry. @

She was sure it should be Debora who he should be angry with.

So, it had nothing to do with her, she presumed, letting out a sigh of relief,

In the afternoon, Camila opened her inbox and replied to her patients * messages.

Suddenly, Glenda ran up to her with a phone in her hand and blurted, "Mrs. Johnston, this is bad! Look!"

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Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 45

Chapter 45 Change Of Plan

Glenda was usually a calm person. But why was she so anxious right now?

Noticing the apprehensive look on Glenda's face, Camila put aside what she was doing and worriedly asked, "What's the matter, Glenda?"

Glenda handed the phone to Camila with trembling hands. "Look!" Camila's eyes fell on the screen. It turned out that what had happened

this morning had been posted on the Internet. The video portrayed Camila as a distasteful woman.

It did not take a genius to know who was behind this.

Was this why Trudy made a scene this morning?

The Internet was easy to manipulate, and framing a person was a piece of cake. All you had to do was pay someone to badmouth your prey,

and everything would eventually fall into place. And once you stirred up the anger of these netizens, they would do all the dirty work for

you. These people would believe whatever they saw and never explore the truth. Some radicals could even force a good person to death,

Not long ago, there was a news report about a girl who had asked a courier to deliver food to her father.

The girl thanked the delivery guy for his help and even gave him a tip. However, perhaps out of shyness, the delivery guy did not accept it.

Feeling grateful to him, the girl wired 200 dollars into the delivery guy's account.

It should have been a nice story.

The netizens, however, were not impressed and instead criticized her for not giving enough money. Unfortunately, the girl could no longer

bear the cyberbullying and committed suicide.

It could be seen that those who had forced the girl to death were worse than executioners.

This must be Trudy's plan.

She wanted Camila to take these comments to heart until she could no longer tolerate it.

Unfortunately for Trudy, Camila was not timid or stupid.

She would not kill herself just because of this

As a matter of fact, she would take good care of herself.

"Who the hell does he think he is? How can he curse someone he doesn't even know?" Glenda complained with utter indignation.

Almost all the comments under the video cursed Camila as if they knew everything,

When Glenda read them, her blood boiled in anger.

Camila smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry, Glenda.

It's not true anyway. I've never done anything to harm others. I have a clear

conscience, so I have nothing to be afraid of."

She would ignore all these comments and not let them affect her in any way.

At the thought of this, she caressed her belly and swore to herself she would stay strong for her child.

"But..." Glenda was about to say something but stopped when she saw Camila stroking her belly. "Mrs. Johnston, are you feeling unwell?"

Camila withdrew her hand at once and answered, "I'm fine."

"Hmm. I can see a bulging on your lower abdomen. Have you gained some weight recently?" Glenda asked with a frown. Her gaze trailed to

Camila's arms and face, and she asked, "But your face and arms are still the same."

"Uh, it's because my belly gets fat first," Camila hurriedly explained. "By the way, Glenda, can you do me a favor?"

Glenda nodded. "Anything. What is it?"

Camila handed Glenda all the clothes she was going to take and said, "Please help me to send them to the laundry."

"You want to have all these cleaned?"

Camila nodded,

She felt much better now, so she should start finding an opportunity to get out of this place.

Her baby bump was getting bigger as days went by, and it would not be long before someone noticed.

Moreover, she had to leave without leaving any trace.

In this way, nobody would be able to find her.

Glenda packed up the clothes that needed to be washed.

But before she left, she looked into Camila's eyes and seriously said, "Don't read

the news about you on the Internet. You'll only be pissed off."

Camila nodded. "I know. Thank you."

Glenda was one of the few who treated Camila with kindness and respect.

It was because of her that Camila was reluctant to leave this place.

At this moment, Camila took a deep breath and stopped thinking before she changed her mind.

Glenda returned shortly and informed Camila that it would take up to six

days before she could get the clothes. "It's okay. I'm not gonna wear them anytime soon." Isaac did not come back in the evening

Camila did not mind, though. She spent her time working as a part-time teleconsultant or recuperating.

During those days, she never left the house, nor did she pay attention to the news.

What had happened did not bother her in the slightest.

Isaac did not come home in the next few days.

Thinking that this was the perfect opportunity to leave, Camila said to Glenda, "Give me the laundry ticket. I'll pick up the laundry."

"Oh. I'll get them for you," Glenda offered.

"It's fine. I want to go out and breathe some fresh air. I might as well bring them back while I'm at it."

But the truth was, Camila didn't intend to come back.

Without a second thought, Glenda gave Camila the laundry ticket. "Glenda, I'm gonna miss you." \$

Glenda looked at Camila with confusion. "What are you talking about? We'll see each other later."

However, Camila could not tell Glenda what she was up to and could only give her a warm smile. Without another word, she left the house.

She arrived at the laundry not long after. But just as she was about to go in, her phone rang.

"Mila, do you still remember me?"

Camila racked her brain for a moment and answered, "Oh. It's you, Elva. What's up?"

"As you know, my husband is in the pharmaceutical research field. His

company is holding a celebration for the success of drug research and development in the evening. However, one of the dancers got burnt, so she won't be able to perform later. And then I remembered you can dance—"

"Uh, I don't think I can dance now."

As Camila was pregnant, she could not dance, especially in high heels. Aside from the dance being passionate, the costume would be tight.

Camila could not wear it as her baby bump had become a little obvious. Elva fell silent. "I see."

"Yeah. I'm sorry."

"Hmm. I saw you play the piano for students in the class last time. It was mesmerizing. Do you think you can do it again later?" Elva pleaded.

"Please don't think that I'm forcing you to perform. It's just that the program has been finalized. If one program is missing, the time won't be enough. Other teachers have their own programs."

Camila lifted her gaze and cast a glance at the laundry in front of her. She figured that developing anti-cancer medication must have been

very difficult, and its success was worth celebrating.

She could leave tomorrow.

"Fine."

"OMG. Thank you so much! I promise I'll give you something in return," Elva said with a beaming smile.

Camila, however, was not interested in the payback Elva and her husband were good people, after all.

"The program starts at eight. The address is at No. 109, Kelvin Road, the research and development center of Relcon Pharmaceutical."

"I see. Do I have to bring anything?"

"No, no. Just come." Camila turned around and left. She decided to come back and get her clothes tomorrow. But since she was already

outside, she might as well have a stroll.

But then, someone she did not know recognized her. The person pointed his finger at her and whispered something to his companion.

Camila had no choice but to head back.

The Internet was indeed powerful.

Trudy had stained Camila's reputation without doing much. And now, people were pointing fingers at Camila and berated her as if they knew the entire story.

"Where are the clothes?" Glenda asked upon seeing Camila return home empty-handed.

"Well, there are two clothes they haven't cleaned. I'll take them next time," Camila reasoned out with a smile.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Camila arrived at the place Elva had mentioned.

She did not have to bring anything as Elva had prepared everything beforehand.

At this moment, Elva presented Camila an exquisite evening dress.

It looked like a wedding dress, and it revealed the beautiful parts of her such as her long neck, deep collarbone, and thin arms.

A thin layer of makeup was applied on Camila's face.

She possessed a beauty that radiated from her serenity that heavy makeup would only conceal it. Camila's performance would mark the start of the party. The first part of the show was supposed to be a dance performance, but something unexpected happened. To kick off the evening, the host delivered a rousing speech, igniting the audience. Then, the president gave a speech before the evening party truly began. And finally, the moment had arrived for Camila to bask in the spotlight. She gracefully walked onto the stage, commanding attention with her poised demeanor. In the audience, Harrell, sitting next to Isaac, asked, "Mr. Johnston, do you remember this lady, Miss Haynes?"