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Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Who Her Lover Is

As she struggled desperately to get him off her, Camila yelled, "Isaac, let me go!"

Her resistance to Isaac's advances was ultimately futile. He was currently fuming with rage.

With his anger at full throttle, he easily took Camila's hands and pressed them above her head.

She swung her legs around to kick Isaac in the torso, but he had anticipated her move. Using his own legs as pressure, he pressed down on hers.

With that, Camila was completely pinned to the bed.

Now, she was really anxious about what might happen. It would not be her first time having sex with a man.

However, this time was different.

The man from that night had been very gentle with her.

Right now, Isaac resembled a beast who had completely lost his wits.

"If you touch me, I will file a rape lawsuit against you!"

Isaac grasped her chin so tightly that he could have broken it.

His face was scrunched up in anger as he snarled, "You can try. Let's see if you can win the case."

He unbuttoned Camila's pajamas as he talked.

As the cold air hit her bare chest, she shook with fear.
Her eyes began filling with tears.
She trembled under him.
Why was Isaac doing this? What did he take her for? "Do you still consider yourself clean, Camila? You've had sex with a man before, and you even got pregnant. Your body is filthy now. Do you really think I want to touch you?" He sneered, "I just want to see your humiliated face. Do you have any idea how much I enjoy watching you cry? Do you know that, Camila?" =
Camila bit her lower lip to choke back her tears.
She did not want to be looked down on by him.
She also did not want to show him how humiliated she felt.
Camila tried to suppress her emotions, but it was no use.
Even so, she looked him straight in the eye and hissed, "Who do you think you are, Isaac? Someone like you who finds pleasure in tormenting a woman has no right to judge me. You're a stinking piece of garbage, you bastard!" "If I'm trash, then what about you? You're nothing but a whore," Isaac spat. @
A tremor ran through Camila's body.
How could he say that?
In his eyes, was she really just a whore?
Then again, perhaps he was right.
She did cheat on him, after all.
Even if they did not love each other, what she did was wrong.
She had been unfaithful to him.

She knew that, but when he used such foul language to call her, she felt like dying of shame and humiliation.

It hurt so much.

"L won't deny it," Camila said in a hoarse voice. "Let me go if you hate me so much."

"No way!" Suddenly, Isaac sat bolt upright, gazing at her nearly bare upper body. As he looked down at her, he muttered, "Look at yourself."

Camila made no attempt to cover herself.

Isaac wanted to see her cower in fear and embarrassment, but she would not let him.

Her clothing was a tangled mess when she sat up. "You don't like a woman like me, right?"

She then added, "If you do, you're just as filthy as me."

At first, Isaac just wanted to humiliate her. However, he underestimated the woman's ability to tempt him.

"You really can't go on without a man, do you?"

Isaac moved forward, grabbed her by the throat, and planted a passionate kiss on her mouth.

Camila flinched in pain.

Still, the suffering in her heart was worse. Suddenly, she smelled blood.

Isaac had bitten her lips.

Camila slowly closed her eyes

She was beyond desperate now.

Tears started streaming down her cheeks until they landed on Isaac's hand.

It was like her tears were hot.

Isaac's hand trembled, and he let go of Camila as if scorched.

After that, he hurriedly gathered his belongings and fled the scene. Upon hearing the door close, Camila had to take some time to regain her composure.

She grabbed the blanket Isaac had discarded and wrapped it around herself.

The pain in her heart was intense at the moment.

It was as if a knife had been plunged into her chest.

Isaac left the villa in his car.

There was an overwhelming sense of dejection in his heart.

He could not come to terms with the fact that Camila had helped Debora obtain him so that she could leave him.

That woman was really heartless. @

Despite his best efforts, he was unable to win her affection or even make a dent in her cold heart. #

Isaac really wanted to get the rage out of his system before it killed him. The fact that he was feeling like this just because of a woman was ridiculous

When Camila went to the company to inquire about his schedule, he thought she was starting to open her heart to him. It turned out she

was just planning to set him up with Debora.

He got his hopes up for nothing.

More ridiculously, because he thought that Camila had prepared the dumplings with the intention of pleasing him, he overindulged in food

for the first time in his life and had to take some medication to ease his discomfort.

Camila must have been laughing secretly at him at that time. She definitely mocked him.

Isaac had never felt this level of annoyance before.

He had never experienced such a level of embarrassment before.

He had never been so enraged in all his life.

More importantly, he had never been fooled by a woman like this. Soon, he stopped the car in front of a bar. He walked inside and booked a private room.

He then started drinking alone.

Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang.

Isaac clicked his tongue in irritation. Swallowing his rage with a glass of alcohol, he answered the call.

The person who called was the one whom he instructed to look into Camila's hospital visit.

"Sir, she went to the hospital to get some medicine for her cold."

Isaac hummed in acknowledgment before ending the call.

Camila was such an annoying woman.

However, even though she was driving him crazy, he could not deny her continued existence in his life.

It was like everything was working against him.

Isaac tossed his phone aside with a frustrated groan.

What Debora had said earlier popped into his head all of a sudden. According to her, Camila wanted to leave him because her lover was waiting for her.

The question was, who the hell was her lover?

Forrest and Camila were friends

Isaac wondered if Forrest knew anything about it.

He grabbed his phone again and dialled Forrest's number. When the call went through, he told the other man where he was and asked him to come as soon as possible. Then, he ended the call, Forrest stared at his phone with furrowed brows, wondering why Isaac was acting strange. The man had given him the address of a bar. In any case, ignoring Isaac was not an option. So, Forrest went to the bar in a hurry. When he got there, he found Isaac drinking on his own. He almost did a double-take. As far as he knew, Isaac was not a drinker. In general, he was a fairly self-controlled person. @ It seemed that something had happened earlier. He closed the door as he walked into the private room. "Isaac, what happened? Why are you in a bad mood?" Isaac grabbed a glass and filled it with alcohol before handing it to him. "Drink with me." Forrest had a low alcohol tolerance. However, he knew better than to refuse Isaac right now. He sighed. "All right." He took the glass as he sat down and clinked glasses with Isaac. As usual, Forrest felt discomfort in his throat as soon as he drank the alcohol. "If you want to forget your problems by drowning them in alcohol, you'll be disappointed. The alcohol won't do anything but make you feel more miserable," Forrest persuaded.

Isaac slouched on the sofa, his collar opening to show off his collarbone. He stared at Forrest with blank eyes before asking, "You and Camila are friends, right? That means you know who her lover is. Tell me everything you know about him."

Forrest froze.

What should he answer? If Camila did not know who that man was, how could he?

"Is that why you asked me to come here..."

"Cut the crap! Answer me," Isaac interrupted impatiently.

Forrest remained quiet, at a loss for what to say.

Isaac scowled harder. He snarled, "Are you really going to hide it from me?"

"No, no, no, it's not like that." Forrest hastened to explain, "It's because even Mila doesn't know who that man is."

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Chapter 62 Like Strangers

"I'm not hiding anything from you. I just really don't know who that man is."

If Forrest knew, he would definitely tell Isaac about it. Maybe then he would finally let Camila go.

"Are you in a bad mood because of this?" Forrest asked. Isaac glared at him with a stony expression and asked, "Forrest, do you think I'm a fool? How could she not know who her lover is? She snooped into my schedule and set me up with Debora because she wanted to see her lover. Now, you're telling me she doesn't know who that man is?" Forrest started thinking to himself. What Isaac said made sense.

There was no way Camila did not know who her lover was.

If that was the case, why did she hide it from Forrest? Was she worried he would tell Isaac about it?

"You're right." Forrest slapped his thigh.

He turned to Isaac and stated, "It looks like Camila is also being careful around me. She didn't tell me anything about her plan to escape because she was afraid I might snitch on her to you. Maybe that was also the reason why she didn't tell me who her lover is."

Forrest's conviction grew stronger the more he considered the possibility. "I'm kind of hurt that she's still wary of me even though I've been nothing but nice to her. Don't you think she's being too cautious?" Isaac sneered. "What did you expect from a heartless person?" #

Forrest blinked in surprise

Then, he gave Isaac a long, thoughtful look. "Are you angry because she tried to set you up with Debora?"

Forrest was aware of the impossibility of a relationship between Camila and Isaac.

Camila had a lover and a child

"You know, I think you and Debora suit each other."

Isaac turned to Forrest sharply. Looking like he was about to lose his cool, he stated, "I didn't know you knew me so well, Forrest. I have no idea that Debora and I suit each other, but you know that, do you?"

Forrest felt a chill run down his spine as he stared into his ice-cold gaze.

He quickly replied, "Well, you guys used to date. "No, we didn't."

"You slept with each other before," Forest pointed out.

Isaac went silent.

He tugged at his collar irritably.

Forrest continued, "Unlike Camila, who gave herself to another man, Debora gave herself to you. If you give it some thought, Debora is the better choice for you."

Isaac did not think so at all.

"Shut up."

After a while, Isaac stood up from his seat.

He must be stupid.

If not, why would he talk about love with a man who had never been in love?

Isaac groaned. Everything was a mess.

If he liked Debora, they would have been together by now. He would not have pestered Camila to return his affection at all.

When he recalled Camile's face, a shiver ran through him, Back in the private room, following Isaac's departure, Forrest immediately pulled

out his phone and called Camila to ask her what had happened.

However, nobody picked up the phone.

Camila was seated on the floor with a bed sheet wrapped around her body. She was staring intently out the window. Her phone was vibrating and ringing on the bedside table. She did not seem to hear it, though.

Or rather, she heard it but did not want to answer it.

Perhaps she was not in the mood to talk to anyone at the moment.

The ring finally stopped.

For the duration of the night, Camila sat motionless on the floor.

The next morning, she walked to the dining area with puffy eyes and a red mark on her neck where Isaac had strangled her.

She sat down to eat. Isaac was there as well.

The two did not look at each other.

They sat in complete silence as they ate breakfast.

Once Isaac finished his meal, he got to his feet.

He acted as if Camila was not in the room the entire time and never once looked in her direction.

He ignored her completely.

Camila, who was ladled porridge into the bowl, paused when she heard

the door close. It was only for a while, and she was able to collect herself again. She continued eating her meal.

In a hushed tone, Glenda asked, "Why did you fight again?"

Camila remained silent. When Glenda noticed the red mark on her neck, she let out a heavy sigh.

Because she was just a servant, she had no right to intervene in their affairs.

After deciding not to ask further questions, Glenda quietly left for work. All she could do now was do her job well.

After Camila finished eating, she headed out.

She went to the dance studio

She had three classes that morning.

At noon, she was invited to lunch by Elva.

That was when Elva noticed the red mark on her neck.

"Did someone hit you?" Elva asked with some hesitance.

Camila quickly covered her neck when she realized that the red mark had been discovered.

"You had classes the whole morning, You must have forgotten to reapply foundation to it. Anyway, tell me who hit you. I'll help you get back at them."

"I'm fine. I just bumped into something."

"With your neck?" Elva did not believe her at all.

No one would believe such a ridiculous lie.

Camila's silence showed that she did not want to talk about it. So, Elva did not ask further.

After work, Camila went home.

She had spent the entirety of the past several days at home or in the

dance studio. She did not run into Isaac at night It was because the man did not get home until it was very late.

Even if they met in the morning, they only ignored each other. It was as though the two of them had become total strangers in a single day

The phone rang first thing in the morning, just as she was about to leave for work. It was Glenda who answered it. Glenda did not say anything during the call. She just kept nodding her head.

After ending the call, she informed, "It was Stevie. He was asking you to go to the Johnston family's house tonight together with Mr.

Johnston." Camila hummed in acknowledgment before leaving

At seven o'clock in the evening, Isaac returned home. He must have gotten a call as well. He would not have been home so early otherwise.

He had been coming home very late for the past several days

Camila knew it was because he was avoiding her.

Isaac's tone was cold when he asked, "You got the call?"

Camila nodded. "Yes."

"Let's go."

He then turned around and went ahead

Camila opted for the back seat when she got into the car.

Isaac did not comment on it.

He drove the car in complete silence.

When they arrived, the servants in the house had just finished setting the table with a variety of delicious foods.

Robin beckoned them inside. "Come here, you two."

Both Isaac and Camila walked over and took a seat.

"It's been a while since I last saw you two, so I asked you to come here

Come on, let's eat." Robin then turned to Camila. "How are you, dear?" "I'm fine," Camila replied. "That's good to hear. Go on, eat up."

Camila lowered her head and started eating.
The dinner was insipid, in her opinion.
As a result, she hardly ate anything.
Suddenly, Isaac got to his feet and declared, "I'm done,
Grandpa. Don't mind me. Take your time to eat."
With that, he walked out of the dining room.
Robin quickly realized that something had happened
between Isaac and Camila
Once Isaac was out of earshot, he asked, "Did you two
fight?"
Camila did not bother denying it.
senty
Robin sighed. "You know he has a short fuse. I thought I
already told you to be patient with him." «
Camila considered speaking up but ultimately chose to
keep quiet.
Upon noticing that she did not seem to feel well, Robin
instantly assumed that it was because Isaac was giving
her a hard time. "Eat more,
dear."
Following supper, the two of them chatted for a while
before Robin sent Camila on her way.
"Go and find Isaac," Robin instructed.
However, Camila did not know where Isaac was, and she
was not interested in finding out.
She went to the backyard.
Then, she spotted Isaac standing by the pond.

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Chapter 63 Do You Regret It

Isaac stood tall and proud under the moonlight. He seemed as though he was contemplating something or recalling a memory.

Camila slowly and discreetly turned around.

She did not want to disturb him.

Truthfully, Isaac heard her the moment she approached.

However, he did not turn to face her.

He also had his pride.

It was clear from Camila's behaviour that she did not want him near her. If he continued to pester her, he would come off as clingy.

Suddenly, he remembered the girl who had saved her.

There was probably no one in the world like her.

Camila sat on the bench in the corridor.

When Stevie noticed she was by herself, he asked,

"Where is Mr. Johnston?"

Despite knowing where Isaac was, Camila answered, "I don't know. I couldn't find him."

Stevie sighed. He was sure she did not try looking for Isaac at all. "Let me look for him."

Then, he remembered that Robin wanted to give the two some alone time together.

That was why the older man asked Camila to look for Isaac earlier. Having reached a conclusion in his mind, Stevie circled back.

"On second thought, I think it'll be better if you look for him yourself." Camila lowered her gaze so that he would not see the reluctance in

them. ce

"You should look for him. You're his wife," Stevie stated. Camila had no way of refuting him, so she had no choice but to stand up. She went out into the backyard and stopped a safe distance from

Isaac. She then said, "Grandpa asked me to look for you. He wants us to go home together."

Despite the tension, her voice remained calm.

Isaac took in what Camila said but remained silent. He quietly turned around and left.

Camila followed him wordlessly.

Stevie watched as they got into the car.

After seeing them off, he went back inside the house. He approached

Robin and asked, "Did they fight again?"

Even the most insensitive person would feel the tension between the two. Robin took a sip of his coffee before replying, "Well, with Isaac's personality, there ought to be disagreements between them."

"Should we help them?" Stevie asked.

Robin's brows shot up. "How?"

Then, he shrugged. "Forget it. We should let things play out naturally."

The last time he tried to play matchmaker, it ended badly, and Camila got hurt.

Therefore, Robin did not want to intervene again.

Stevie nodded in understanding,

During the ride home, Camila still sat in the back seat.

She kept her gaze on the scenery outside the window the entire time.

Isaac kept the car going at a steady pace. The two did not talk at all.

They might as well have been total strangers to each other.

Strangers at least have a chance to strike up a conversation.

Isaac and Camila, on the other hand, ignored each other completely. When the car stopped, Camila stepped out of it without waiting for

Isaac. Glenda greeted her with a smile. "Have you had dinner?"

Camila nodded,

Isaac walked past Camila, turning his body sideways to avoid any physical contact with her.

He was still avoiding her like the plague.

Glenda lowered her head.

Whenever the two fought, she suffered as well, even though she was just a servant.

Still, she remained silent about the matter.

"I'm going to bed now, Glenda. I have work to do tomorrow," Camila stated.

Glenda nodded, and then she grabbed Camila by the arm to stop her. She hesitated for a while before suggesting,

"Maybe you should do

something to reconcile with him." «

Camila was still shaken up whenever she recalled the events of that night.

With a wry grin, she replied, "You're making things harder for me than they already are, Glenda."

Glenda was aware of that. She grimaced when she saw the bruise on Camila's neck.

"Go and get some rest. Good night."

Camila went back to her room and took a shower. She was getting ready for bed when her phone rang. She grabbed the device and accepted the call.

"Hello, Mila?" Forrest greeted.

"What's up?" Camila asked.

"You didn't answer the phone the last time I called you. I've been waiting for you to call me back, but you didn't. Just what have you been

up to lately? How come you don't even have time to call me back?" Forrest asked reproachingly.

Camila had completely forgotten about it.

With the state she was in that night, there was no way she could have answered the phone and talked to him without breaking down.

"Are you free now? I want to see you," Forrest said.

Camila looked down. She was already in her pajamas.

"Let's meet tomorrow."

"Are you busy with something right now?" Forrest questioned,

"I'm going to bed," Camila replied.

"L see. Shall we have breakfast together tomorrow?"

"Sure."

The following morning, she woke up, got dressed, and headed out. Usually, Isaac would leave before she did. That day, however, she left before him, Isaac was eating breakfast in the dining area when he realized that he had not seen Camila anywhere. He turned to Glenda and asked, "Is she not up yet?"

"Mrs. Johnston went out without eating breakfast. She said she had a date," Glenda replied.

Inadvertently, Isaac thought of Camila's lover. Did she meet up with that guy? He could not believe she was now going so far as to date him blatantly. Isaac scowled.

Even though he tried very hard to ignore her, he found himself constantly thinking about her.

To calm himself down, he shut his eyes.

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Who did she meet this morning?"

The man who was spying on Camila answered, "She's with Forrest."

" see." Isaac ended the call after that.

It turned out that she was not with her lover.

Isaac breathed a sigh of relief.

He put his phone down and ate in peace.

That morning, Camila and Forrest met up at a restaurant.

'They decided to sit at the table by the window.

The breakfast in front of them was laid out with care.

Camila sipped some milk and then asked, "So, how can I help you,

Forrest? If you have something to say to me, say it now. I still have to go

to work."

"What work?"

"I'm a dance teacher," Camila answered.

A moment of silence passed between them before Forrest asked, "Did you fight with Isaac?"

Raising a brow, Camila questioned, "Didn't he tell you?"

"He didn't. I called you that night because he asked me to drink with him, which seldom happens because he's never been a fan of alcohol.

He also looked very sad at that time." Camila snorted.

"Why? Was he sad because he didn't embarrass me enough?"

Forrest did not know what to say for a while.

"He was sad because you tried to set him up with Debora," he pointed out.

Camila's eyes widened.

"What did you say?"

Forrest repeated what he said before frowning, "You didn't know?" Camila only knew that Isaac was very angry that night and that he wanted to humiliate her.

However, she had no idea what had set him off.

As it turned out, it was because he found out that she was working with Debora

Now, she understood why he had been so angry.

"I didn't know that." Camila then continued, "I want him and Debora to get back together so that I can leave."

"He doesn't love Debora, though, so of course, he'd be angry."

Forrest sighed.

"You're lucky he didn't kill you."

Camila smiled bitterly. "It'd be my own fault if he killed me. I've made a mistake. No matter the reason I married him, I should've stayed faithful to him as his wife. I've messed up, and I can't undo it. If I could set things right, I would." «
"Tell me the truth. Do you regret it?" Forrest, worried that she would not get it, clarified, "I mean, do you regret sleeping with that man?"

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Chapter 64 Fight

Camila did not say a word. After a long pause, she said, "I can't say for sure. I feel bad about the current situation." If only she'd controlled her urges, she wouldn't have been in this predicament now, trying to escape with a baby in her belly. That night had changed everything. If it hadn't worked out the way it had, she might very well have been closer to her actualizing her dreams now.

She would have become an intern at the Military Central Hospital in the process of working towards becoming a doctor in the future.

She also wouldn't have felt guilty about Isaac if it hadn't been for that night.

She had not been a good wife.

"If you weren't pregnant, maybe you could..." "No, at first I was all for having an abortion but with time and as I started to feel the baby

growing in my belly, I started to feel attached. I love my baby and I feel that it's a gift from God."

Forrest shook his head disapprovingly. "You women are too emotional. That child will have no father! I cannot understand why you insist on giving birth to it. You know it's not too late for an abortion, right?" "Forrest, stop. I don't want to hear it or it'll just anger me."

Camila covered her belly protectively as she said this. Forrest sighed, "Okay, I'll drop it. In that case, can you think of a way Isaac might calm down?"

Camila scratched her head in thought before asking, "Debora was once with Isaac, wasn't she? I think she..." "Look, it's getting late and I still have work to do. Just call me if you need anything, okay?" Forrest explained as he made to leave.

Camila nodded but asked one more question. "How did Isaac know I was helping Debora pursue him?"

"No clue," Forrest replied succinctly.

Alright," replied Camila.

With this, Camila went to the dance studio.

Elva had asked her to go shopping with her today because she had no classes.

Camila had not been in the mood for it and was in half a mind to decline the invitation but Elva had mentioned how Camila had helped her husband procure the investment.

As a result, Camila would have felt bad bursting Elva's bubble so she accepted the invitation.

Also, it had been a long time since Camila had gone shopping.

Spying a baby products store, Camila felt drawn in to have a look.

She found baby clothing so delicate and cute. It made her heart melt looking at the strollers, clothes, feeding bottles and toys.

"Pregnant mothers love these things, don't they?" Elva asked as she looked at the baby clothes in Camila's hands.

Camila came to her senses and realized in horror that she was looking at baby products. She quickly thought of an excuse, "One of my

friends is going to have a baby so I'm looking for a gift."

"Oh, I see! You have to make a good choice!"

Camila now had no choice but to buy something.

In the end, she opted for a gift box that contained a selection of baby products, all delicately packed and presented. "Your friend will love it!" Elva exclaimed enthusiastically.

Camila flashed her a smile.

She wasn't sure if this would be suitable for her child.

She had no idea about the gender of her baby yet.

The pink suit in the box was obviously for a baby girl
Their shopping trip was successful with Elva buying a few
clothes. Now, they were in a jewelry store because Elva
was adamant that she
wanted to buy Camila a gift.

It was in honor of Camila's help last time, Elva proclaimed.
Camila didn't want to accept a gift.

She didn't feel like she deserved it.

She didn't want to accept anything else from Elva.

After dining out, they decided to call it a day.

Elva wanted to drive her home but Camila declined,
saying she would take a taxi

Camila felt it was too early to go home as she had not
been at work all day.

She felt like walking around by herself.

There was nothing to do at home, after all.

She began walking down the street.

The cars sped past Camila. The noise was loud.

"Camila?" called a familiar female voice. Camila followed
the sound of the voice, her gaze resting on a red car
parked at the roadside. Seated

in the car was Debora who was smiling at Camila. "Are
you okay?" she asked.

The sight of Debora gave Camila a bad feeling. She
stared at Debora without making a move.

"Were you the one who told Isaac that I was helping you
pursue him?" Debora never wanted to let Camila get the
man herself couldn't win

over. Why should Camila and Isaac be happy if she
wasn't?

"Yes..." Debora flashed a sly smile. "Wasn't | telling the truth?"

Camila did not betray her emotions.

She was the picture of calm

She had always known Debora's true colors.

If it hadn't been for her pregnancy and that she'd have to leave Isaac, Camila would never have cooperated with Debora.

"You will never succeed," Camila said.

Debora was confused. Why wasn't Camila furious?

How was she so calm?

This was not what she'd anticipated at all!

Debora couldn't bear seeing Camila's smug look.

At this, she opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Camila turned around at the sound of the closing door to see Debora approaching her.

Startled, she took a few steps back.

"Why do you always look so smug? What makes you so arrogant?"

Debora looked like she wanted to pounce on Camila and physically hurt

her. Camila retorted, "I'm not the arrogant one. You're the one with the issue! You just cannot stand being ignored.

You know that no one

likes you so you're just jealous! Beauty doesn't matter if you're evil inside!"

"You..." These comments really irked Debora.

Camila felt like she'd just hit the nail on the head. Debora was now trembling all over in anger. Camila continued to

provoke, "I would focus

on being a better person if I were you."

These were her parting words as she strode away. Camila decided she wanted nothing to do with Debora anymore.

This was too much for Debora. She rushed up to pull Camila's hair from behind and screamed, "You're not leaving here!"

Camila was dragged backwards, dropping the things in her hands

She couldn't fight back because Debora had her in her grips from behind Camila was helpless.

"Debora, let go of me!"

"Never!"

Debora tried to lash out and scratch Camila's face but Camila dodged her skillfully so that Debora only scratched her neck.

"Camila, you're finally in my grasp!"

Debora was over the moon that she had the upper hand.

"Let her go!"

This was Isaac who had received a call from the man who was following Camila secretly.

He had been in the area, fortunately so he rushed over right away.

He never expected to walk into this sight of Debora pulling Camila's hair.

Debora swung around and was in shock when she saw Isaac. "Isaac?" @

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Chapter 65 She Couldn't Love Him

Debora let go of her hand and said pitifully, "It was Camila who hit me and insulted me first! She got angry because I told you that she

helped me. I had no choice but to fight back."

She made a sad face, pretending like she was the one who was being bullied. Perhaps because Camila didn't say anything back, she thought

she could fool Isaac.

"Really?" said Isaac with an indifferent tone.

His eyes were filled with contempt as he looked at Debora. Before he came, he had already heard everything from his man. So, of course, he

knew it was Debora who hit Camila first.

But Debora didn't know that he knew the truth. She was so confident in herself that her voice didn't even waver when she told that

barefaced lie. Isaac still had his cold eyes on her as he waited for her next words Debora saw him staring at her intently, but she still didn't

see through his intention and continued pretending. With a voice that sounded like she was on the verge of crying, she said, "You must

uphold justice for me." Debora was so cheeky. It was actually praiseworthy of her to make the wrongs become the rights, and vice versa.

How phony she was! 3

Isaac was astonished. She really was capable of deceiving people.

If Isaac didn't arrange for someone to monitor every movement of Camila, he would not have known the truth. As a result, he might have probably believed Debora and even scolded Camila for being so cheesy.

"Since Camila insulted and hit you, give me more details.

How did she

insult you?" said Isaac. He seemed bored to keep playing this game. "She just cursed... She said I am seducing you and that I am shameless.

She called me a whore. She took her anger out on me because I told you the truth. She even scratched my neck with her long nails. If you don't believe me, look at it yourself."

Debora deliberately pulled her collar open and showed her bare neck to Isaac.

Isaac immediately looked away from her.

He wouldn't be swayed by such a trick. He didn't want to see her in the first place, after all.

With a stern face, he said, "That's great. I have sent someone to protect Camila. He has seen what happened just now. Do you need me to call him and talk with you?"

Isaac was cheeky too. He was monitoring Camila's every action, so he literally had her under his watch. But he used the word "protection", and when he told lies, he didn't seem like he was guilty at all.

Hearing this, Debora was petrified! Did someone see it? If she chose to talk with that person and confront him, wouldn't he prove that she was telling a lie? She didn't want it.

She quickly said, almost sounding like a squeak, "Don't bother. It's not a big deal. I won't argue with her."

Debora's body slightly trembled, and fear flashed across her eyes momentarily.

But she had to pretend. She must not let Isaac know that she was scared. Otherwise, he would catch on to that she was lying.

"Well, I have something else to do, so I'm leaving now."

Debora was afraid that if she continued to stay there, Isaac would call that person and let him confront her.

If that person told the truth, Isaac would know her true colors, and the ending would not be so good.

Debora quickly got in her car and drove away.

Seeing Debora leave, Isaac also turned around and was about to leave. "Isaac." Suddenly, Camila called his name.

Hearing her soft voice, Isaac subconsciously stopped in his tracks.

He still hadn't turned his face at Camila. Looking at his back, she said, "I'm sorry."

Isaac had expected to hear her say "Thank you". But why did she apologize?

Isaac was confused. "Sorry? Sorry for what?" Saying it, he turned around and had his eyes on her face. He didn't blink as he waited for her answer.

"I didn't commit to our marriage, so I have to apologize to you."

Hearing it coming out of her mouth, Isaac was surprised. But what was the point of her apology? She didn't love him. She had another man in her heart.

Isaac didn't want to think about it, so he changed the topic and said, "When you pick fight with me, you are so eloquent. But you couldn't

even fight back when you were bullied by Debora? You should learn some fighting skills. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to fight back

when you are bullied by others. Don't make me lose my face."

Then, he turned around, got in his car, and left.

Camila was stunned.

As she looked at the car driving away, she clenched her fists tightly.

She was surprised because she didn't expect Isaac to show up suddenly. At the same time, she felt something different. She was feeling

guilty, which she thought was not right. She shook her head vigorously to stop thinking about it. Feeling guilty for him meant that she had

fallen in love with him, and regretted what she had done that night. 2

No! She shouldn't fall in love with him. She couldn't do that. Not right now. Not ever. She was carrying her baby in her womb, and she had to take care of herself for the baby.

How could she have a crush on Isaac?

Forrest had told her that Isaac didn't seem like he would accept the child and become a stepfather. Besides, it was highly likely that he would not allow her to give birth to the baby.

That was all the more reason for her to leave him.

Camila tied up her hair. Then, she picked up the things scattered on the ground and took a taxi back.

When Camila arrived at her residence, she paid the driver and got off the car. As soon as she walked inside, she saw Marvin walking back and forth at the door.

She stopped in her tracks

Why was Marvin here? What was he doing at her house?

He wouldn't come to her unless he had something he wanted from her. "Mila," he called her when he saw her coming.

He quickly walked over to her and held her hands.

The way he called her was so affectionate that it almost sounded real. But Camila knew better than to believe him.

Still dumbfounded, Camila asked, "What's up?"

"Well, has your mother left the hospital? Where does she live? I can't find her."

Camila couldn't believe what she heard. Marvin came here to check on Rowena? @ "What do you want from my mother?" she asked with an

indifferent tone. Her stunned expression had turned into a cold one.

"Nothing," said Marvin. He didn't sound convincing to Camila at all.

"Didn't she want to divorce me last time? I don't know if she is still angry with me."

"She was really angry, so she went on a trip to relax," Camila answered. "What?"

Marvin was indeed surprised. He continued, "Well, she has been sick for so long. She has finally recovered. It's good to go out for fun."

Upon hearing that, Camila was rendered speechless. After that, she didn't feel like saying anything more.

Marvin didn't know what to say, either,

The two of them kept silent, and the environment got tense.

In the end, Camila decided to take an initiative to speak.

"Dad, if you have nothing else to do, I will go inside."

Judging from his expression, Camila had already caught on to what Marvin was up to. But it seemed he didn't know how to put his words.

Seeing Camila want to leave, Marvin quickly opened his mouth and started stammering, "Well, well..."

Camila could no longer be patient and said, "Dad, just say it."

With that, Marvin continued, "Aldrin was in jail because of the hit-and-run, I went to see him today, and I found that he was injured all over his body. He was beaten up so badly. No matter what, he is your half-brother. Can you plead with Isaac to stop them from hitting him? He

hit Isaac's car. It was his fault. He has accepted the punishment. Please, don't hurt him anymore, will you?" Frankly speaking, even though Camila doubted from the beginning, she couldn't deny the hope lingering in her mind. When Marvin asked about Rowena, she had hoped that he really came to her because of Rowena. It turned out that she had put her hope in the wrong person. He wasn't here because of Rowena. He only brought up about her well-being because he wanted to put in a good word for Aldrin. Her father loved his son so much. She, as his daughter, could only become handy for him when he needed her. She felt her heart clenched at that thought. The sadness that could not be described in words swallowed her gradually.

She was fine to endure it. After all, it was not the first time. She took a deep breath and said, "I get it. I will tell Isaac about it, but I will help you only for this time. Don't come to me again."

After saying that, she walked past him and entered the house, with her head held high and her back straight.

Hearing Camila, Marvin was very happy. He said, "Thank you."

Camila, on the other hand, became gloomy. Her father would only come to her when there was something wrong with himself or his son.

He had never visited her because he missed her. He actually didn't remember to miss her in the first place.

When Glenda saw Camila, she immediately noticed that the latter had something in her mind, and that something was definitely not a good thing. Concerned, Glenda asked, "Is your work not going well?"

Camila shook her head and answered, "No."

Glenda smiled and said, "Then, you must be tired. Go and have a rest. I will cook something delicious for you. I heard that there would be a lantern show on the riverside tonight. After dinner, we can go and see it."

When Camila heard that, she looked at Glenda with eyes full of love. She then suddenly stepped forward and hugged Glenda tightly. It had not been that long that Glenda knew Camila, but she cared about the latter so much even when it came to small matters, making Camila feel welcomed and loved. Glenda really treated Camila better than her father.

"Glenda, thank you. Thank you so much for taking care of me."

"Oh, don't mention it."

Glenda smiled kindly.

After hugging her, Camila got back to her seat. She then dived into her train of thought. The hug just now made her realize that she had become too weak. She shouldn't have expressed her emotions. She shouldn't have shown her weak self in front of others so easily.

In the future, she would be the mother, and she had to protect and support her child. Also, she had to take care of her mother. She would

never let anyone make her mother sad.

She had to be strong no matter what. Only then would she be able to make her child and Rowena safe.

Thinking about it, she didn't realize that she had been crying. She quickly turned her head and wiped off the tears on her cheeks.

At that moment, she saw Isaac standing at the door!