

## Chapter 419 Blessed

Isaac walked up to her, placed his hands on her shoulders, and drew her in close. "What are you thinking about?"

Camila had assumed he had already departed, so she was surprised to see him waiting for her outside the hospital's entrance.

She inquired, "Don't you fear that Wynter will find you?"

Isaac helped her into the car and said, "She can't afford the time as we speak."

Wynter was trying on a bridal gown at a posh store that specialized in custom clothing.

She was happy that Isaac customized the wedding gown.

She reasoned that Isaac must have seen something good in her.

As well, he now perhaps considered her a part of his life.

She donned the diamond jewelry on purpose to get people talking.

"You look beautiful in this wedding gown!" a salesperson gushed over her.

Wynter faced the mirror, admiring herself.

She looked at her bridal gown and the matching diamond accessories. At the salesperson's comments, she smirked smugly.

She loved the attention and flattery she received.

Her mood couldn't get any better!

The salesperson continued, "From now on, we should call you Mrs. Johnston, right?"

Wynter's grin brightened, but she still advised, "Hold your horses. After the wedding, feel free to call that!"



"Your wedding gown is waiting for the day. You're planning to tie the knot shortly, aren't you?" the salesperson asked.

Wynter's eyebrows shot as she said confidently, "Of course!"

"Well, congratulations!"

Wynter cocked her chin upward, even more smugly.

Looking at where things were, she presumed her hard work was not in vain!

At that same moment, Camila slouched in the passenger seat of the car.

After the surgery, she was nearly totally worn out.

Recently, she'd been feeling weak.

"Will Wynter know you rescued Aldrin?"

"Never!!" Isaac's face darkened. "She would have died if we hadn't found the medicine to cure Joe!"

Camila swung her head around to face him, stretched out, and took his hand. "The medicine for Joe is already in the trial stage. We can use it to heal him if there are no side effects."

Isaac's gaze shifted, and he pulled over.

"Why did you stop?"

Once Camila was done talking, she found herself in a bear hug.

Isaac embraced her warmly.

Camila was taken aback at first. A comforting breath entered her nostrils, and her body became languid and weak.

She gently said, "Everything will be as it should be."

The child would be located, and Joe would be alright.

She believed, strongly!



Isaac gently stroked her face. He hadn't felt such reassurance since the moment of his birth.

The lady had endured greater hardships than he had.

He fixed his eyes on Camila.

This young lady was just over twenty.

Her frail form seemed to be a source of boundless strength.

She handled every situation with incredible fortitude, poise, and calmness.

She was covered with a multitude of gleaming advantages.

Each and every one of them was attractive.

"If Joe can be treated, please let me know as soon as possible, Mila." Even though he was looking into it, so far there had been no leads. Over the years, Wynter had picked up a lot of wisdom from him!

He was realistic enough to know that Wynter probably wouldn't be able to help Joe.

Camila nodded.

Isaac chuckled at himself and said, "I did not anticipate that one day I would be at a loss and require your assistance."

Camila raised her hand and placed it on her waist before asking, "Do you consider yourself fortunate to have married me?"

Isaac seldom smiled. With a small smile, he said, "I'm blessed to have you!"

The two of them exchanged glances.

Camila had dropped a lot of weight, but her eyes were still as bright as the stars in the night sky.

Isaac looked at her and leaned in closer.

He then gently kissed her on the lips.



As soon as their lips met, they could feel their bodies burning.

Camila responded to his kiss by lifting her chin while keeping her eyes closed.

There was less passion just now, but more soothing affection.

They kissed for a lengthy period of time before separating.

Isaac lifted his hand and wiped the wetness off her lips with the soft pulps of his fingers.

In a low voice, he said, "I'll drive you home."

Camila declined, "I'm going to the research center. I'll check on Josiah to see how he's doing; he took the medicine."

Isaac gave her a long, thoughtful look and nodded.

He cranked the engine once more.

Forrest sat at his desk and looked at the notification.

The Pearson matter was closed.

Several individuals lost their lives because he disregarded safety precautions and utilized prohibited tools. Even worse, he used money to do it. The proofs were undeniable. Forrest and Stetson were instrumental in Pearson receiving a 28-year jail term.

Pearson was then 51 years old, making his age upon release close to 80.

He doubted he'd make it that far.

When the final result was announced, Irene immediately passed out.

Pearson had intended to say something to his wife and daughter before he was taken away from them, but he was not given the chance.

Divya watched as her father was dragged away from her as she held her mother in her arms.

At last, everything fell into place.





No one was there for her to lean on anymore!!

Forrest and Stetson took away the business her family had run for generations.

Totally destitute, she had zero resources!

Her father could no longer protect her.

On top of it all, she was homeless!

Her fingers gradually balled up into fists.

Forrest was the catalyst behind it all!

She clenched her teeth in frustration.

Because of her own ignorance and stupidity, she despised herself.

She was ashamed of how much love overpowered her.

The result was financial ruin for the whole Guzman family!

She vowed vengeance against him.

Unfortunately, she discovered that she lacked even the money to treat her mother after sending her to the hospital, much alone means to exact any kind of vengeance.

Stetson locked the entrance to the Guzman family's villa, and the Walters family kept her from entering their home.

Her bank account was empty.

She had no money at all! Not a penny!

How would she take revenge?

"Why haven't you paid yet?" a nurse asked. "Please go and take care of the hospital bills. Your mom has to be checked out per hospital protocol. We can't schedule the checkup until you pay the bill."

Divya realized for the first time that she couldn't do a thing without money.



Though she came from affluence, she now knew what it was like to be without anything on her own.

Family and friends who had previously been close to the Guzmans turned on them after the tables turned.

Getting close to the Guzman family made them afraid of potential consequences.

She was unable to see them, let alone borrow money from them.

Her mother's illness required immediate medical attention, and for that she needed money. Money was unavailable unless she agreed to divorce Forrest!

Forrest had assured her that he would pay her a certain amount of money if she agreed to sign the divorce papers.

She snapped with an air of arrogance, "Do an examination for my mother right now. If anything bad happens to her, I will destroy your damn hospital! You just need money, right? I'll take care of it!"

She quickly turned around and left.

She caught a cab to the Walters family's business in hopes of finding Forrest there.

Her hands were sweaty from clenching them. She peered out the window in desperation and was taken aback to find the guy standing there.

The guy who had stolen her virginity!

She asked the driver to pull over, pushed open the door, and chased after the guy!