

Chapter 426 Forced To Eat

Tears had rimmed Camila's eyes. She averted her glance from Isaac and murmured, "It's no big deal."

Wiping her tears, she assured, "I've talked to my mom. She won't give you a hard time anymore. Let's head out for breakfast!"

If there was a development, Isaac was bound to inform her.

Isaac, however, remained silent.

He must not have stumbled upon the truth yet.

Isaac was well aware of her thoughts.

As the father of the child, he bore the same heartache as Camila.

Until a clue was found, discussing this matter only intensified their sorrow.

Camila diverted the conversation, remarking, "Alick is conscious now. Let's drop by his place after breakfast."

Camila agreed with a nod, "Sounds good."

Isaac rose, silently consoling her by drawing her into a warm embrace.

Camila mustered a grin and proposed, "I'm famished. Let's grab something to eat."

With that, she coaxed Isaac out of the bedroom.

As they ambled along, she mentioned, "You haven't seen Joe in some time, you must miss him, right? He's upbeat now, but his skin rash hasn't completely disappeared. Avoid picking him up, and don't accidentally touch the rash. Once it's gone, you can hold him all you want..."

Camila continued her ceaseless chatter.

Isaac listened attentively and silently.

Upon reaching the living room, they found Rowena present.

She seized the chance to address Isaac, "Should such a situation arise again in the future, please alert me beforehand to avoid any misconceptions."

Isaac responded, "Sure, Mom. I appreciate your care for Joe and Mila."

Upon hearing this, Rowena was filled with joy, her previous grievances melting away. She smiled and said, "You two should hurry and eat. The breakfast will get cold soon."

She then returned to look after Joe.

Joe was in his room.

Camila, who had lost her appetite, didn't feel like eating even as she glanced at the meticulously prepared meal set by Glenda.

Isaac placed a glass of milk before her and instructed, "Mila, finish your food."

Camila idly poked at the dumplings on her plate with her chopsticks and declared, "I don't feel hungry."

She then rose from her seat.

Isaac held her back, pulling her into a tender hug, allowing her to sit on his lap.

Camila scrunched her eyebrows. "What are you up to? If my mom sees us like this, it'll be awkward."

Isaac understood her apprehension, which was why he chose to be so bold. He picked a dumpling and held it to her lips, bargaining, "Eat this, and I'll release you."

Camila sulked and shot him a stern look.

"Go ahead," Isaac extended it towards her again.

The fragrant dumpling hovered near her lips, its delicious scent filling her nostrils.

She opened her mouth.

She bit into the dumpling he proffered, the savory filling bursting with flavorful soup, incredibly tasty.

After the first one, Isaac fetched another one and tried feeding it to her.

Camila declined.

Isaac adjusted her position on his laps, making it rather suggestive. Camila resisted, but he secured her tighter around her waist, incapacitating her. In a commanding tone, he dictated, "Finish your meal, and I'll set you free."

"Impudent." Camila was irate.

This position was too compromising to be seen by others.

Yet he seemed nonchalant.

Isaac remained calm and kept feeding her.

To expedite her release, Camila had to comply and eat what he offered.

After a glass of milk and some dumplings, she declared, "I'm full."

Isaac queried, "For sure?"

"Do you want a look at my belly?" Camila's voice bore an unmistakable note of anger.

Isaac knew he had to go easy on her, so he chose to release her for the time being.

Camila, savoring her regained freedom, didn't immediately rise from him. Rather, she moved closer, hugging his head, before opening her mouth to nip at his lips!

And she bit with considerable vigor.

A hint of a frown crossed Isaac's face.

Yet he made no move to pull away. Instead, he gazed at her with a fond look.

Detecting the faint tang of blood, Camila let him go, stating, "Stop pushing me."

To which Isaac responded, grinning, "Alright."

As Camila was about to rise from his laps, she lost her footing and found herself collapsing back onto Isaac.

Right at that moment, Glenda happened to enter, swiftly closing her eyes and spinning around while chuckling. "Carry on, I didn't see a thing."

Then she scampered off.

She didn't want to intrude!

Camila was lost for words.

Her cheeks flushed.

Glenda had surely gotten the wrong idea.

What a shame!

She shot Isaac a scathing look, accusing, "This is all because of you."

Isaac just grinned, responding, "We're a couple, there's no need to be embarrassed."

With a final fierce glare at Isaac, Camila quickly retreated to the bedroom.

Once he was done eating, Isaac popped into the room to look in on Joe before going to summon Camila.

Given the scars marring her skin, Camila always donned a silk scarf to hide her face and neck whenever she stepped out.

On their drive to meet Alick, Camila turned to him, asking, "I saw a news report about a fire today. It was pretty severe and there were casualties. Will the police look into it?"

"Everything's been taken care of. We have our fall guys." Even though they were merely pawns, those two scoundrels had it coming.

He'd had his people investigate those two and discovered a long list of

crimes like theft, assault, and sexual violence. They should've been punished ages ago.

Camila simply nodded.

She hadn't brought it up at home because she didn't want Rowena to overhear.

Isaac had managed the situation well, so she finally felt at ease.

Soon, they arrived at Alick's recovery center.

Alick was now mobile and no longer confined to his bed.

His period of bed rest had been short, and thanks to Annis's diligent care, he was recovering well.

While he was exercising, the door swung open.

Assuming it was Annis, he turned around, only to find Isaac and Camila standing there.

He hurried over immediately. "What brings you two here?"

"Just checking in on you. How are you doing?" Camila inquired.

"I'm doing great. I'm actually getting discharged today." With a grateful glance at Camila, Alick added, "I owe you a thank you. Forrest told me that you were the one who asked him to hide me. If not for you, Wynter would have had me killed."

He'd heard about Wynter's situation from Forrest.

"I messed up. I misjudged her character and even recommended her to Mr. Johnston." Alick admitted his mistake.

Isaac responded, "Indeed, you messed up. Be more careful next time."

Alick agreed solemnly, "Yes, it won't happen again."

"As soon as you're back on your feet, return to work," Isaac suggested, appearing indifferent.

Despite his poker face, he was genuinely relieved that Alick was doing

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 +120 Points at most

alright.

He just didn't like to express himself!

Alick, who had worked closely with Isaac and understood his ways, smiled and assured him, "I'll return today."

"What about me then?"


Annis had appeared at the door.

Alick had made up his mind to be with Annis. Though she wasn't Cathy's biological child, she was her adoptive daughter, and Alick knew he had to discuss his relationship with Annis with Isaac.

He called Annis over.

"Mr. Johnston, Annis has been looking after me all this while. I want to be with her. You won't object, will you?" Alick posed the question.



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