

Chapter 435 Sneaky Ambush

Camila elaborated, "Earlier, Forrest spotted a waitress who allegedly was the spitting image of Laura. I was tied up and couldn't assist him, so I asked him to keep me in the loop. Oddly enough, he departed before I did."

Isaac replied, "You really shouldn't worry so much. Look at how slim you've become. It would be best if you went home and focused on your wellbeing."

Indeed, Camila recognized that her health had deteriorated.

She hadn't been mindful of her well-being this time around and still hadn't bounced back from childbirth.

Her mind was laden with concerns, and if not for the steady supply of health supplements from Glenda and Rowena, her physical state would have crumbled.

Suddenly, Isaac scooped her up in his arms.

This unexpected move startled Camila, and she instinctively clung to his neck in surprise.

She inquired, staring at him, "Can't you be more serious? We're in a public place and all eyes are on us. It's not right to be this conspicuous, understand?"

"Why is it not right? We're married, and you're not in the best shape. As your partner, it's my duty to be extra attentive and thoughtful, isn't it?" Isaac smoothly responded, while carrying her down the deck.

Their seaside walk was teeming with people.

Isaac holding her like this was bound to draw attention.

Camila turned a deep shade of red.

Overcome with shyness, she tucked her face into Isaac's arms, feigning

sleep.

Isaac looked down at her.

Her behavior was amusing, akin to an ostrich hiding its head.

Carrying her to their car, their driver promptly opened the door for them.

He held Camila and sat down.

Once inside, safe from prying eyes, Camila lifted her head and warned Isaac, "You'd better not repeat this, or I'll be upset."

"And you will not allow me to sleep with you?" Isaac's eyebrows arched as he retorted. "You've already used that threat."

Camila was at a loss for words but calmed down soon after.

He had always been unashamed like this.

She decided to remain silent.

Looking at her, Isaac asked, "Are you genuinely upset?"

Camila, feigning discontent, responded, "You've caused me embarrassment."

Isaac was speechless.

How could he have embarrassed her?

Didn't all the envious stares from the crowd indicate otherwise?

Why would she feel disgraced?

"In the future, can you be the one to hold me, so I get a taste of embarrassment? Would that work?" He appeared sincere.

"How can you be so shameless?" Camila blurted out.

Isaac drew her close and admitted, "I enjoy seeing you smile."

He intentionally provoked her.

He wanted her to shed her constant gloom.

Understanding his motive, Camila nestled in his embrace.

"I just hope we find our child soon. Then, we can start living happily ever after."

These were Isaac's heart's desires.

He had lost his parents early and grew up in the deceptive, conniving environment of the Johnston family.

It was not easy for him to grow up safely.

The concept of familial warmth was foreign to him, but with Camila and their child, he found a home.

"We will."

When Alick returned the baby to the room, Jaylen was already awake.

He struggled on the floor.

Alick placed the baby on the bed, moved over to Jaylen, and untied him.

Once free, Jaylen swung at Alick, snarling, "You bastard! You set me up. You looking for trouble?"

Alick dodged swiftly.

Jaylen's punch fell short, but he wasn't willing to concede defeat and took another swing.

Alick caught his punch and asserted, "You're no match for me."

Jaylen felt his pride crushed.

"Let's settle this here and now," he challenged, shedding his restraints and preparing for a duel with Alick.

Alick had no patience for his antics.

"I don't have time for games," he dismissed, turning his back to leave.

Seeing an opportunity, the cunning Jaylen lunged at him from behind!