

Chapter 527 Easy To Be Angry

"Did I make you mad?" Isaac wondered if he had somehow upset her.

He racked his brain but couldn't recall doing anything offensive.

Just then, Camila's anger subsided.

She realized it was her mistake.

She shouldn't have lashed out at Isaac.

"I'm sorry," she offered her apology.

Isaac replied, "No worries."

Camila looked puzzled.

"Aren't you supposed to say we don't need to apologize to each other?" she asked.

Isaac, with a smile, responded, "You need to get used to saying sorry, otherwise you might get used to staying mad."

He didn't want to walk on eggshells around his words.

Politeness between them signaled a weakening bond, something he wanted to avoid.

Things had already taken their course.

Camila was feeling down. Isaac knew he needed to do everything he could to cheer her up.

His efforts weren't out of sheer kindness.

He just understood that none of this was her fault.

Jaylen's actions were utterly despicable and shameless, and it would take time for Camila to find happiness again.

Isaac couldn't treat her differently now.

Doing so would only remind her of the past.

With her fists clenched tightly, Camila looked at Isaac and asked, "Isaac, you need to be honest with me. You haven't been home for two days. Is it because you don't want to see me anymore..."

Isaac was puzzled. "What do you mean by that?" She barely got the words out before Isaac cut her off, his voice filled with concern. "Is that why you've been so unhappy?"

Camila looked down, her silence confirming his suspicion.

Isaac, wanting to clear her doubts, admitted, "I've been to Skystead."

Upon hearing this, Camila started to understand.

His absence was connected to Jaylen, but he didn't mention his name, for he didn't want her to recall any memories related to that guy.

Camila felt a wave of guilt for suspecting Isaac wrongly.

She realized that his absence wasn't because he hated to see her, and she'd been too quick to judge him.

Isaac's words were a testament to his love and commitment to her. He showed his feelings clearly.

"How about going to the hospital?" Isaac didn't push her, but gently asked.

Now that their misunderstanding had been resolved, if Camila kept rejecting him, she might be too stubborn.

Regret washed over her as she bit her lip.

She stepped out of the car.

Isaac offered his hand for support, but she withdrew her arm, insisting, "I can manage on my own."

They had discussed the issue, and Camila was now aware of the facts.

Yet, she found it hard to be as close to Isaac as before.

Her emotions were a tangled mess.

She just felt that she didn't deserve him anymore.

If he touched her, she thought he would also be tainted by her.

She admitted to Isaac honestly, "I shouldn't have fought with you today. I'm aware of everything. Even if you didn't go to Skystead and just stayed somewhere else to avoid me, I understand."

With a bitter twist of her lips, she added, "I'm battling with myself. I truly understand that we both need time to adapt. But when I thought that you stayed away and avoided me, I resented you for not liking me."

Isaac halted, yearning to assure her of his feelings.

But he couldn't ignore his own concerns.

Right then, Camila's phone buzzed.

She pulled it from her pocket and answered. An unfamiliar voice spoke from the other end...



