

Mistaken Marriage, Unexpected Love

Chapter 66

Chapter 66 Crying

Isaac noticed Camila's tear-stained face right away even though Camila did her best to wipe away the tears and force a smile.

Camila was hoping he hadn't noticed.

She hoped so! She didn't like showing her weaknesses in front of Isaac. Why was she crying?

Was it because of Debora pulling her hair? Or was it something else? Isaac asked, "Do you need me to sign up for fighting classes for you?"

This confused Camila

What was he on about?

"Are you upset because you were beaten by Debora?"

Isaac asked, sinking into the sofa. One of his arms he draped over the sofa back and

with the other, he started to unbutton his suit jacket

"No, that's not the reason," Camila denied

He prompted, "So why are you crying?"

"I'm not crying."

A frown formed on Isaac's forehead.

He didn't like that Camila was not being honest.

He had seen her crying with his own eyes!

Why couldn't she reveal weakness in front of him? 2

He really didn't like that he never knew her true emotions

He said no more, standing up and retiring upstairs. He didn't want to be in the same room as her. She knew how to pull his strings and always ended up angering him. Glenda elbowed Camila and said, "Madam, could you please do me a favor?"

Camila agreed. "Of course, how can I help?"

Glenda was always very kind to Camila.

Camila would always do anything in her power to help her in return which was why she so readily accepted.

She was oblivious to what Glenda was up to though.

"I forgot to place a bathrobe and towel in the bathroom that Mr. Johnston just went into. I could see he was in a bad temper. I'm scared to

go up now lest he scold me. Can you help me?"

This was a daily ritual of Isaac's. He would get in from work, take a shower and change out of his suit into loungewear.

Camila looked at her and asked, "You forgot it?"

Camila couldn't help wondering if Glenda had done this intentionally. "Yes, I completely forgot! You don't want to help me, do you? Forget

it. I'll go by myself even if I know Mr. Johnston will reprimand me!" Glenda said glumly.

This worked because Camila couldn't bear to let Glenda down like this. "I'll do it!"

Glenda immediately looked up with a smile and handed over a clean bath towel and bathrobe to her. "Thank you! I owe you one!"

Camila easily saw through Glenda now.

If she had to guess, it seemed that Glenda was trying to set her up with Isaac. Camila smiled thinking that Glenda's behavior was quite endearing. Saying no more, Camila went upstairs with the towel and bathrobe.

Outside the Isaac's door, she knocked gently. No one came to the door so Camila tried to open it herself. The door swung open easily

No one was inside though.

She could hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. Was he already in the bathroom?

Camila walked over to the bathroom door and rapped it gently with her knuckles.

The sound of running water came to a stop. Isaac had clearly heard the knocking,

Camila inhaled deeply before saying, "Glenda forgot to put out bath towel and bathrobe in the bathroom so I brought them up. Should I

hang them on the door?"

No response came. Hadn't he heard her?

"Do you want me to hang the towel and bathrobe on the doorknob for you?" she asked again.

Still, no answer.

She was about to leave them there anyway when the door was opened from the inside and swung open.

The smell of soap and body wash flooded out. Isaac's hair was all tousled and damp. "Bring me a bathrobe?" he asked, flashing her a wry

look. Isaac stood tall and straight and was wearing a white bathrobe. The collar of the robe was open revealing his tanned skin and muscles

and giving him a masculine charm

Blushing, Camila realized she was staring and quickly looked down at the floor.

He was wearing a bathrobe already!

Why had Glenda sent her up with another one? If she really wanted them to make up, Glenda could at least have thought up a valid excuse.

Camila felt embarrassed.

Isaac must be thinking she was here to seduce him!

This couldn't be further from the truth!

"I didn't realize you had one already. I'll take these away."

Camila made to leave at this but Isaac grabbed her arm.

Camila didn't look back but explained again, "Glenda said she'd forgotten to put these in the bathroom. That is why I brought them up. She must have forgotten."

Giving him an awkward smile, she added, "I'm sorry if I bothered you." Isaac looked at her deeply.

He didn't want an explanation.

He just wished she would take the initiative to get close to him. «

All he wanted was one word...

She had explained why she was here though.

As it sounded, she was only here because of Glenda

She wouldn't have come here of her own volition.

This thought made Isaac release Camila's arm.

He walked past her, knocking into her intentionally.

Camila staggered with the impact and almost stumbled.

He approached his bed and slipped off the bathrobe revealing his strong back. "Aren't you leaving? Or are you going to watch me change my clothes?" Blushing again, Camilla scurried out of the room. Once outside the room, Camila looked down at the bathrobe and towel in her hands and sighed. She put the things away deciding she wouldn't bring this up with Glenda.

Downstairs, Glenda was preparing dinner and she ordered Camila to go and tell Isaac that dinner was served. Camila opened her mouth ready to protest but Glenda was not going to miss any chances for Camila to talk to Isaac. Camila wanted to say something to Glenda but she just couldn't muster up the courage.

Beaten, she nodded and said, "I'll go do that right now." Camila knocked on Isaac's door once again upstairs. "Dinner is ready." She didn't wait for him to open it but left. She didn't want a repeat of what had just happened, She ate quickly during the meal.

Glenda felt bad seeing Camila like this. She asked, "Madam, didn't you say you wanted to go and see the lanterns after dinner? Why doesn't Mr. Johnston go with you later? I still have to water the plants."

Camila raised her head angrily, asking, "Glenda, didn't you just water the plants?"

"Yes, but they need more water," Glenda replied

Camila realized it was futile to protest.

She looked up at Isaac and asked, "You're busy this evening, right? You don't have time, do you?"

No, I'm not busy today," Isaac said, standing up. Camila was surprised. Couldn't he see Glenda was deliberately trying to set them up? "I don't think you like the lanterns..." Camila said. "It never hurts to try something new!" he said optimistically.

Camila couldn't believe her ears. "You know Glenda is doing this on purpose so why didn't you refuse her?" Camila asked him.

"I know you don't want to be around me and seeing you angry makes me happy." ®

What was Camila supposed to answer to that?

In the end, they went to see the lanterns together.

It was quite chilly by the river and the cold wind whipped Camila's hair around her face. Many kids were around them getting very excited

"Mommy! Look! This lamp is in the shape of a panda! It's so cute! This one's a giraffe! Look! A lion!"

This child was holding a popsicle in his hand, was running fast and was so distracted by the lanterns that he ran right into Camila. On the floor,

he raised his head and in between sobs called, "Mommy..."

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Chapter 67 Forget That Man

Camila was taken aback by the little boy calling her 'mommy'. A cloud fell over Isaac's face.

"Hardy, that's not your mommy. Your mother is over there,"

said an aged lady as she bundled the young boy into her arms. The lady looked at Camila apologetically and said, "I'm sorry. My grandson is a little confused. Your trousers..."

Camila looked down at her trousers which were sticky with the popsicle. She waved her hands away and said, "Don't worry. It doesn't matter." There were many families beside the river for the lantern show.

It was normal that the boy might mistake someone for his mom. Camila had noticed a change come over Isaac.

"You don't like children, do you?"

This wasn't true. It wasn't that Isaac didn't like children. He said indifferently, "I wouldn't want you to have a child." Camila thought of the baby in her belly and looked down. Sheepishly, she asked, "What would you do if I had a baby?"

"How could I let you give birth to a bastard?!" @ Isaac wanted to leave after that.

In his opinion, there was nothing to enjoy here.

It was too busy and noisy.

He didn't like big crowds!

Camila had expected his answer.

He wouldn't allow her to have another man's child.

The only choice she had was to leave. She subconsciously touched her belly and swore that she would protect her baby no matter what

"Let's go," Isaac urged seeing Camila standing there motionless

Camila trotted to catch up with him.

Thinking of Marvin, she asked Isaac, "Is the case surrounding the car accident over? Why don't you let Aldrin go?"

Isaac didn't understand.

He ignored her, striding away.

Camila continued to trot to keep up with his long legs. She grumbled inwardly. Why did he have to have such long limbs?! And why was he walking so fast?

"Wasn't Debora pretending to be pregnant? Why don't you let Aldrin go since she didn't have a miscarriage?"

Camila felt bad for Aldrin.

This was why she pleaded for Isaac's mercy.

She didn't know whether it was because of Marvin or Aldrin himself that she felt like this.

Regardless, she made herself clear.

Isaac suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He swung around and looked at Camila without saying a word.

His gaze was cold.

Camila couldn't help shivering.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Isaac asserted, "I've not laid a finger on him!"

He had had someone teach Aldrin a lesson at first. Then Aldrin had been jailed. He was deserving of some punishment.

Willie had still been in hospital, after all. "My father told me that he was getting beaten in prison. If it wasn't you, who else could it be?"

Isaac had been Camila's only suspect

Isaac frowned. Was she really happy to accuse him without any evidence? What did she really think about him?

"You shouldn't suspect others without evidence..."

Camila retorted, "But if it's not you, who else would do that?"

Isaac had no idea.

Taking out his phone, Isaac decided to call Wynter. "I want you to look into who hit Aldrin."

He didn't let Wynter ask any questions and hung up the phone immediately.

"It really wasn't you?"

Camila felt embarrassed that she'd jumped to conclusions without evidence.

She felt guilty for blaming Isaac.

Isaac said no more to her after that.

After they arrived home, Camila apologized for her hasty conclusions

"I shouldn't have doubted you without any evidence. I'm sorry."

"If you really want to apologize, go and get me a glass of water," Isaac demanded, sitting down on the sofa.

Camila obliged

Pouring the water into a glass, she handed it over to Isaac.

He took it and downed half of it right away before putting it down on the coffee table.

'The atmosphere in the room fell quiet.

Camila picked up the remote control and turned on the TV.

She flicked through a few channels but couldn't find anything that looked very interesting to watch.

She settled on a romantic drama.

The plot might not be very good but at least the actors and actresses were all handsome specimens.

It wasn't long before an intimate scene was being shown.

The actor and actress were kissing and undressing each other passionately.

Camila blushed and tried to look away. She felt embarrassed watching this with Isaac.

She wanted the floor to open up and swallow her whole.

Unable to bear it any longer, she reached for the remote control but Isaac stopped her.

She raised her head to look at him questioningly.

Isaac asked, "Don't you like watching it?"

Camila didn't know what to say.

She didn't like it

She was only casually watching it

She didn't know the plot at all

"You can watch it if you like. I'm going to bed," Camila said, not wanting to remain in this awkward atmosphere any longer.

Isaac stopped her and with a compelling voice urged, "Watch it with me." Camila couldn't hide the shock that washed over her face.

Did Isaac enjoy romantic dramas?

She turned around and said, "You..."

She never did finish her words because before she knew it, Isaac had

pulled her into his arms. He propped her up on his thighs. Camila tried to stand up in struggle but Isaac held her waist tightly.

Camila did not understand what was going on. Why did he want to watch

the romantic drama with her?

She didn't even like this drama!

She struggled but Isaac held her tighter. He said, "Stop squirming!" Camila could feel his warm breath on her neck and the warmth from his body.

Her heart was beating like a drum.

What was happening?

Camila tried her best to collect herself.

"Camila!"

Isaac's hand slid down to her waist and moved along her body. "Forget

that man," he said in a low voice. 4

Camila did not know what to say.

That man?

The man who'd had sex with her and impregnated her?
She was pregnant with his baby.
How could she forget the man?
"You know that I'm not pure..."
"[had an affair during our marriage too so we're even. I'm
sure we can
get over with it."
Camila's heart skipped a beat momentarily.
Reality soon flooded back though.
She couldn't...
If she weren't pregnant she might have considered Isaac's
suggestion.
But. Isaac had made it clear he could not accept this child.
She wasn't willing to give it up either.
"Say something..." Isaac whispered into her ear.
Clenching her fists, Camila stammered, "I... Hm..."
Isaac had just bitten her earlobe which made her jump in
pain. Isaac moved his way from her ear to her neck
kissing her all the while. "You
will leave that man, won't you?"
Camila closed her eyes.
Here in this moment, it was a tempting proposal
The man didn't exist in her life though.
It was only the child and she couldn't make herself give it
up
"If... that night hadn't happened, I would be willing to be
your wife."
It finally clicked for Isaac what the issue was.

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Chapter 68

Chapter 68 His Companion

Did she regret it? Did she regret what had happened with that man? It had to be! Why else would she have just said what she had?

Before Camila could say anymore, Isaac had kissed her on the lips. The lights in the room went off at almost the exact instance which was uncanny.

It was just a power cut.

Darkness enveloped the room.

Camila couldn't help recalling suddenly that night and that man.

In the darkness, they couldn't make out each other's faces. Camila closed her eyes and didn't resist Isaac.

Instead, she showed some initiative and kissed him back.

This spurred Isaac on,

Both of them became very absorbed in this dark moment, kissing each other passionately.

There was nothing or no one else in the world at this moment.

Nothing was important.

They allowed themselves to let go.

"Let's break up. I don't love you..." was suddenly heard blaring out on the TV which had switched on again. Light engulfed the room again. This brought them back to reality and Camila opened her eyes. Isaac was looking right back at her.

The moment their eyes met, they both froze.

The kiss they shared a few moments ago was good. They had almost stepped out of line just now,

Camila quickly pushed Isaac off her, stood up and scurried upstairs to her room

In her room, leaning against the door, Camila felt her heart beating fast. Why had Isaac reminded her of that man so much just now? #

They had striking resemblance to each other.

Was he the man from that night? «

Camila became flustered as she considered this possibility.

She couldn't help feeling a flutter of hope at the same time.

Trying to collect her thoughts, she tried to think logically about why she would have this feeling.

Downstairs, Isaac reclined on the sofa.

He was lost in thought, processing what had just taken place.

It was easy for Camila to rouse his desire.

The next morning, Camila deliberately avoided Isaac. @ She only emerged from her room for breakfast when she'd seen him leaving from her window.

"Why are you hiding from him?" Glenda asked her downstairs

Camila didn't answer but continued shoveling food into her mouth.

She wasn't sure why she was acting the way she was. If the power hadn't returned last night, they might have had sex.

Camila had never thought herself a loose woman. She had always restrained herself when it came to sex. How had she gotten so close? » Even the thought of it made her embarrassed!

This was why she couldn't bear the thought of seeing him this morning. After breakfast, Camila went to work as usual.

That evening when she was finished from work, she was leaving the building when she saw Isaac's car parked outside.

What on earth was he playing at? Why was he here? Wynter approached her and said, "Mr. Johnston wants to talk to you." @ Camila looked around nervously to make sure no one was looking

and then quickly walked over to the car and hopped in.

"I have a dinner party tonight. I want you to accompany me," Isaac said the moment she was in the car.

Camila nodded her head.

It wasn't long before they pulled up outside a high-end dress store. Wynter got out of the car and held open Camila's door. "Please," she said, indicating her to get out.

Camila turned to look at Isaac questioningly, asking for his approval with her eyes.

He simply said, "Go."

Camila obliged, following Wynter into the store.

Wynter spoke to the staff in the store. "I have an appointment."

The shop assistant checked the reservations and confirmed, "Yes. You've ordered this year's limited-edition dress called 'starry sky'. Please, come this way."

Wynter and Camila followed the shop assistant up to the second floor. "Please wait here for a moment. Our staff will soon be with you."

It wasn't long before the dress was carried over by three members of staff.

"Try it on," Wynter urged Camila.

Camila stood up.

The staff helped her into the dress and even sorted her makeup for her. "Don't put much makeup on my face," Camila requested.

She was not keen on cosmetics.

She also knew it wasn't advised to wear cosmetics when she was pregnant. «

Some of the chemicals in these cosmetics could hamper the growth of a fetus.

The makeup artist smiled. "Don't worry. I'm not going to. You don't need a lot of makeup."

"Thank you," said Camila, relieved.

An hour later, she was ready and she went downstairs.

Wynter held open the car door for her.

Bending down, Camila carefully got into the car.

She was not used to wearing such formal wear and she felt restrained and a little uncomfortable to be honest.

Isaac took in her transformation.

The floor-length dress hugged her slender body, fitting her like a glove. Its high waistline accentuated her curves perfectly!

The dress had multiple layers of gauze embellished with diamonds. Every step she took, they sparkled!

Isaac was satisfied at the fit of the dress.

"I'm just a doctor. You know I'm not very good at socializing. Is there anything I should know beforehand?"

Camila asked nervously, biting her

bottom lip. She didn't want to embarrass him.

Isaac smiled at her nervousness and comforted, "Just follow my lead and don't worry about anything."

Camila felt encouraged and nodded her head.

The party was a high-end affair and all of its guests were celebrities.

No one ordinary had been invited.

The men were all dressed very formally and mingled together trying to expand their contacts and connections

The women were all dressed meticulously too.

Isaac might be young but he was one of the most promising young men here.

Naturally, the spotlight often fell to him.

As soon as he entered the room, everyone turned to watch him.

"Isaac, what's the occasion? You're usually a lone wolf but today you've brought a female companion!" The man

speaking was Leland Perry

and he was the chairman and president of Aspire Group.

He looked genuinely surprised that Isaac had a woman accompanying him today.

Isaac smiled and said, "Everyone else always has a companion so I thought why shouldn't [?"

Leland took two glasses of wine from the tray of a passing waiter and

handed one of these to Isaac. "I'm glad you could make it today!" "Did you really think I wouldn't come after being invited?"

The two men continued to have their stilted but polite conversation. Camila held onto Isaac's arm and smiled.

She knew this was what she

was here for. She should just smile and not say too much.

Many in the room noticed her however just because she was Isaac's companion. "Miss, I have never seen you before. What's your family

name?" Leland asked her politely.

Camila was embarrassed. Her family was nothing compared to the guests at this party. Marvin ran a small company but he didn't have much assets.

Camila did not show her embarrassment and calmly replied, "My name is Camila Haynes. It's a pleasure to meet you. My family is ordinary

however it's an honor for me to be here today."

Leland was momentarily stunned and then laughed.

"You're very humble, Miss Haynes. Isaac must have been teaching you, am I right?"

Camila flashed him a gentle and dignified smile in response

She found herself moving closer to Isaac.

Her actions spoke louder than words

It was evident that she was his woman.

Leland then said, "Anyways, help yourselves. I must go and greet other guests."

Isaac said, "Thank you."

"Dad, who was that woman?" Leland's daughter asked as soon as her father returned to the lounge.

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Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Camila Was Missing

Even Leland was taken aback

Isaac was widely recognized as an eligible single man. He had neither a wife nor a girlfriend.

He usually brought his male assistants with him to the events that he attended.

Now, though, he was accompanied by a woman when he arrived. It was unexpected, to say the least.

"What should we do now?" Leland's daughter, Marlowe Perry, clung to his father. In a demanding manner, she said, "You said you'd introduce me to him." ®

Being a father, Leland wanted nothing more than to see his daughter marry someone like Isaac.

However, he still had no idea about the nature of the relationship between Isaac and the woman who accompanied him. He could not introduce his daughter to him so hastily.

"Marlowe, you should go home first. I'll do a background check on the woman beside him. Then, I'll discuss it with you, and we'll decide what to do after that," Leland stated.

"Dad, you've been preparing for this event for a long time, and I've been looking forward to it too. You'll waste all your efforts if you back out now. Also, I really want to meet him." Needless to say, Marlowe did not agree with her father's suggestion.

Her instant attraction to Isaac began when she saw his picture in a business magazine. @

Since then, she had been hoping for her father to arrange a marriage between her and Isaac.

Leland seconded her idea and thought it was a good one. In his opinion, Isaac was a good businessman and was perfect for his daughter.

"It can't be helped. Just wait a little longer," Leland said to appease Marlowe.

The unexpected arrival of Isaac with a woman severely derailed his plans, but he could not afford to make any hasty decisions now.

It would be quite impolite for him to introduce his daughter to Isaac if the woman with him was indeed his girlfriend and not merely his plaything.

Marlowe bit her lower lip and grimaced. "Dad..."

"Enough," Leland interrupted in a chastising manner. "I'm hosting today, so I can't be gone for too long. Just listen to me and go home first."

Afterward, Leland went back to entertaining the guests. Isaac was hemmed in by a throng of people on all sides. Camila was completely lost as they discussed various business-related topics because she had no idea what they were talking about. She had no choice but to sit idly by and quench her thirst with a glass of orange

juice whenever she became parched. "Hello."

Despite her father's order, Marlowe decided to stay to clarify the nature of Camila and Isaac's relationship herself.

Camila looked up at the well-dressed girl in front of her and smiled politely. "Hello."

Marlowe gestured at the seat beside her. "May I sit here?"

"Sure," Camila replied with a nod. Marlowe could tell that Camila was uncomfortable in her new surroundings, probably because she seldom attended such events.

"[hope you're having fun because I'm not. To be honest, I don't like these kinds of events. I get so bored when I listen to them talk about business stuff."

Marlowe sat down with a pleasant smile on her face. She was skilled at striking up a conversation with anyone. Camila answered, "Me too. That's why I rarely participate in this kind of event."

"Do you want to go outside and get some fresh air with me?" Marlowe suggested.

Camila turned to look at Isaac.

He was still talking with some businessmen, and it did not look like they were going to wrap up their conversation anytime soon,

There was no need for her to remain with him throughout the entirety of the event. She was a doctor, so she did not have a lot of

knowledge about business.

Seeing that she was tempted to agree, Marlowe proceeded to ask, "Shall we go? We won't be long.

Anyway, I don't think they're going to stop talking anytime soon."

Finally, Camila said, "All right."

Marlowe beamed innocently at her.

"Let me tell you a secret. I'm quite familiar with this place. There's a rose garden not far away from here. Let's go there."

"I think we shouldn't go too far."

Reluctance was evident in Camila's voice as she spoke. #

"It's not that far, and I promise you'll like it there. It's a lovely place. Come on. We'll go back right away." Marlowe grasped her hand and

pulled her lightly in the direction of the exit.

In the end, Camila reluctantly agreed.

They had not reached the rose garden yet, but Camila could already detect the sweet aroma of the flowers.

As she made her way down the rough terrain, she came upon a vast field of roses.

For Camila, this was her first exposure to roses in their natural habitat. Usually, the roses she saw were the types found at florists' shops.

The leaves of the flowers had a lush green tint, while the petals of the blooms had a fiery red colour.

"You're right. It's lovely here," Camila remarked in awe.

"If you like, you can pick some roses and take them back with you. I'll go get you some scissors." Marlowe hurriedly went and got a pair of scissors for her.

Camila smiled while shaking her head in polite refusal.

"Thank you, but these roses are living things. They should stay here, where they can grow beautifully, and not somewhere else. Anyway, it's getting late. Let's go back."

She turned around to leave, but Marlowe grabbed her by the wrist. "Wait, there's still one more place I want to show you."

"We should really go back now," Camila persuaded.

"We're already here. We just need to walk a little more."

Marlowe then started pulling Camila in a different direction.

Camila could not refuse her directly. With Marlowe tugging at her, she was propelled forward. When they finally halted, though, she saw

nothing special in their new surroundings. @ "What do you want to show me?"

"Here," Marlowe answered while pointing at the ground.

Camila looked down.

There was a hole in the ground that was so deep that nothing could be seen.

"ahh!"

From behind, Marlowe unceremoniously pushed Camila into the hole. @ As soon as she hit the ground below, she moved quickly to cover her stomach

Over the opening, Marlowe looked down at her. Finally, she revealed her true colour after acting nice and friendly earlier. She did not care what kind of relationship Isaac and Camila had.

She simply could not allow the woman to continue living. She was so beautiful that even Marlowe was jealous of her looks

Most likely, it was Camila's face that made Isaac like her. Therefore, Marlowe had to eliminate her.

"Hey, what's your relationship with Isaac?" Marlowe asked from the opening of the hole.

With one hand on her belly, Camila tried to see her surroundings, but it was too dark.

The only place where light could be seen was at the opening of the hole. "Are you Isaac's girlfriend?" Marlowe asked again.

Camila finally realized what was going on. Because she was with Isaac, the woman approached her with malicious intentions.

Did she like Isaac?

"I have nothing to do with him." @

"Bullshit. Why did he take you to a formal event as his plus one, then? My dad said that he had never taken a woman to an event with him before. You're the first one. How am I supposed to believe that you're not in a relationship with him?"

That was news to Camila.

She had no idea that Isaac had never brought a female companion to social gatherings before.

"Well, it doesn't really matter now whether you're telling the truth or not. No one will find you here."

After saying that, Marlowe left.

Back to the party, Isaac turned his head and realized that Camila, who had been lounging in the corner earlier, was no longer there.

He looked around immediately.

However, she was nowhere to be seen.

He turned down the wine offered to him and instead inquired about Camila from the wait staff.

None of them claimed to have seen her.

At once, Isaac had Wynter start looking for her:

Eventually, he determined that Camila had gone missing. She was no longer at the venue of the event.

"I'll have someone go out and look for her," Leland said.

He was the host, so he naturally assumed the task

"Let me check the surveillance cameras," Isaac said.

"There are no surveillance cameras here since this is a private property of mine. Be at ease, though. We'll find her."

Leland had seen his daughter leave with Camila.

That was why he could not let Isaac check the surveillance cameras.

Isaac scowled. He was certain that he had spotted surveillance cameras earlier.

Now, Leland was claiming that he had none installed here. He must be lying.

"Really? It looks like you can't guarantee anyone's safety in your territory. My woman went missing in your place, but you have no way of knowing what happened to her. You'd better pray that she's fine, or else I'm going to make you pay if something bad happens to her."

Leland, picking up on Isaac's discontent, declared, "I will dispatch my men to look for her right away!" Isaac completely disregarded his words. He contacted Wynter as he was leaving the venue. "Have more people join the search for her." Afterward, he set out to find her on his own.

It was then that he discovered something on the floor. @

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Chapter 70

Chapter 70 Worried About Him

Isaac found a diamond similar to one he had seen on Camila's dress.

The diamond was lying on the marble floor, only a few inches from the flat lawn outside.

Next, Isaac discovered some shoe prints.

Camila's dress called for high heels, so she donned a pair with thick heels that no one wore nowadays, making her shoe prints easy to distinguish. «

Isaac proceeded to go outside to the grassy area in search of her.

When he came across a stone road, he took it without hesitation.

Camila was no longer inside the party venue.

Therefore, it meant that she went outside.

After a series of sharp turns, he finally reached the rose garden.

He looked around, but the darkness made it difficult to make out the landscape.

"Help! Is anyone there?"

Isaac started to turn around but stopped when he heard a familiar voice. In a hesitant voice, he called, "Camila?"

However, Camila did not respond because she could not hear anything. Additionally, she could not see anything because of how dim the

hole was. Needless to say, she was terrified to the core.

She was encircled by moist, prickly grass that scratched at her every

time she moved. Camila coiled herself in a ball, her limbs crying out in agony.

"Please help me!" she continued to shout. The hole was located not too far from the venue of the gathering. There was still hope that someone would find her.

After hearing her voice a second time, Isaac was able to locate her general location. He turned on his phone and activated its flashlight function.

The hole's entrance was not particularly spacious, and it was overgrown with grass. No one could have located it without the help of those

who

were familiar with the area.

He was just a few steps away from the hole, but he was too anxious to notice it.

"shit!"

Isaac lost his footing and fell into the hole

"Who's there?"

Someone had just fallen, and Camila had sensed it.

Isaac put out his phone, shining a spotlight on the source of the voice. He found Camila, mud-caked and curled up on the grass.

This was probably the most embarrassing moment in Isaac's life.

When he rolled over on the ground, his suit slid up, exposing his white shirt.

"Why did you run off like that?"

Despite how reprimanding he sounded, Isaac let out a sigh of relief. He thought she had run away again

Suddenly, Camila threw herself in his arms. "Thank God you're here! I

was so scared!" @ For a while, Isaac was too shocked to say anything. Unexpectedly, a favourable opportunity presented itself to him.

As he got over his surprise, he put his arms around Camila and patted her on the back. With a grin, he asked, "Why are you so scared?"

As it turned out, Camila was susceptible to the same feelings of terror as everyone else. Isaac thought she was someone who was unafraid of anything.

Camila was unable to pinpoint the specific source of her anxiety; she speculated that it might be the atmosphere of this place.

After all, she did not know what sort of reptiles and insects might be hiding in the bushes.

"Come on. Get up. Let's get out of here," Camila said while gripping his hand tightly.

"I'll just call my secretary," Isaac said.

Then, the screen's glow caught the sly look in his eyes, and his thumb paused when he was about to tap the call button. "There's no signal

here." "Then, what should we do now? How can we get out of here?" Camila questioned, her voice dripping with panic.

Isaac drew her in for another hug. "Don't be afraid. I'm here." @

Camila squeezed him tighter. "You have to think of a way to get us out of here."

"Considering how easily I found you, I don't think this place is that hard to find. By the way, why are you here?" Isaac could not help but grin

at the way she clung to him and depended on him
Camila scowled all of a sudden. Whether it was because she was jealous or simply vexed, no one knew.

"It's all because of you."

Isaac frowned in confusion. What did he have to do with her being stuck in the hole?

"One of your admirers got jealous because I was with you. She tricked me into coming here." "How did you even get tricked so easily? You must be stupid."

Isaac then lowered his head and whispered in her ear,

"What would you

have done if I hadn't come?" Camila shuddered at the very prospect of being alone in such a dark place.

She tightened her arms around Isaac's waist. "Thankfully, you came." Now that Isaac was here, she could not picture herself escaping this place without his help.

Camila continued, "It's not that I wasn't on the alert; I just didn't expect there would be traps here."

Something moved on Isaac's waist, and he immediately assumed it was

Camila's hand. Was she using this as an opportunity to get her hands on him?

"This isn't the right place and time to do that, Camila."

Camila's brow furrowed.

"What are you talking about?" she asked.

It was then that Isaac realized something was amiss. He quickly grabbed his phone, turned it on, and shone the screen down at his hips.

"Ah!"

Because of her fear, Camila pulled back her hands.
The colour left her face in an instant.
A shadow fell across Isaac's face as well.
The two of them heard a menacing hiss.
The snake, its senses aroused by the light, sank its fangs into Isaac's waist and then darted off into the grass.
Isaac wondered if he was doomed to die in this place because of a woman. ® He had a strong enough signal to make a call, but he lied and stated there was none so that he could feel Camila's increasing dependence on him.
Was this what they called karma? #
Camila rushed to check on the bite. When she undid his shirt, she found two fresh puncture wounds on his waist. "Was the snake poisonous?" That was what bothered Camila the most. What should she do now?
Her hands trembled in anxiety.
Isaac fell into the hole because of her.
If he died from poison, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life
She then recalled that in television shows with a circumstance that was identical to this, the characters would use their mouths to remove the venom from the body of the person who got bitten by the snake. @
As a medical professional, she knew it was not the best course of action for dealing with a snakebite.
However, she could not think of anything else.
There was not much time for her to weigh her choices.
They were in a critical situation, after all, and Isaac's life was on the line. With that in

mind, she leaned closer to where the snakebite was located and latched her mouth on it

Isaac's eyes widened.

When her tongue brushed against his skin, he froze.

Anxiety washed over him, and he gently pushed Camila away from him to stop her from what she was doing. "Stop that."

If the snake was indeed poisonous, Camila might get poisoned if she continued sucking on the bite. "But you..."

Then, they heard a buzz.

Isaac's phone was ringing.

Camila frowned.

She looked at Isaac and asked, "Didn't you say that your phone has no signal? If so, how can someone call you?"

"I guess it has a signal again?" Isaac replied with uncertainty.

"Did you lie to me?" All at once, it occurred to Camila what he had just done.

Her annoyance began to boil over rapidly. How could he make light of

such a serious matter?

She had been so terrified

Camila raised her hand in anger, wanting to hit Isaac, but he instantly seized it. He then answered the call with his free hand.

It was Wynter who called him.

"Mr. Perry's daughter said she knew where Miss Haynes is."

It did not take long for Isaac to put two and two together. Camila had said something earlier about an admirer of his. She must be talking about Leland's daughter.

"Locate my phone and come here right now."

"Yes, sir."

After he ended the call, he turned to Camila and asked,

"Who tricked you into coming here?"

Camila turned her head to the side and did not respond.

"Are you angry?"

Camila was, in fact, very mad. "How dare you make light of a potentially deadly situation? What if that snake was poisonous and you didn't get help in time and died?"

Isaac blinked in surprise. Camila was mad because she was worried that he might die?

"Are you worried about me?"

The corner of Isaac's lips lifted into a broad smile. "That makes me happy."

"Are you crazy?"

Camila glared at the man before her. How dare he make light of his own life?

"Don't be mad, okay?"

Isaac reached out to hug her.

However, Camila pushed him away.

Then, something cold brushed against her feet, which frightened her enough to jump back into Isaac's arms once more. When she peered

down, she saw a tiny frog on the ground.

She was about to move away from Isaac, but he tightened his hold on

her.